

TROOPS NOW PATROL TOWN OF SHENANDOAH

Martial Law Has Not Yet Been Proclaimed.

Miners Resent Presence of Militia and Call Upon Gov. Stone to Revoke Order—Wounded Strikers Arrested.

SHENANDOAH, Penn., July 31.—Twelve hundred State troops are encamped to-night on a hill overlooking Shenandoah. Down in the town, where rioters and policemen fought the bloody battle last night, all is quiet and the indications are that so long as the militia remains the peace of the community will not again be broken. The riot, which caused the soldiers to be sent here, came like a flash and was over almost as quickly as it had started, and since then there has not been a single case of violence reported. The tens of thousands of idle men and boys in this vicinity, who had been gathering in large numbers and marching from place to place, did not repeat their demonstrations to-day and the authorities, consequently, had little or nothing to do.

The arrival of the citizen soldiery proved to be a great attraction for the large army of unemployed and hundreds of men and boys came to town to see the troops. The first companies to arrive came from Sta. Clair at 6:30 A. M., and from that hour up to 3 P. M., when the Governor's Troop of cavalry disembarked and galloped up the main street, Shenandoah presented a lively appearance. Most of the commands were on the ground by 10:30 o'clock. The companies that did not arrive until afternoon were delayed on the railroad, while the troops of cavalry were handicapped because of the shipping of their mounts.

Brig.-Gen. P. H. S. Gobin of the Third Brigade, in command of the troops here, and his staff were on the scene early. The camp is located on a very high hill just outside the town proper and commands a full view of the town. Within the camp lines are quartered two full regiments, the Eighth and Twelfth, and the companies of the Fourth Regiment, and the troops of cavalry. Gen. Gobin expressed himself as highly pleased with the rapidity with which the camp was established. The commander and his staff are quartered at the Ferguson House, but it is the General's intention to get under canvas with his staff as soon as circumstances will permit.

Beyond the presence of a group of soldiers here and there on the principal streets, Shenandoah is a quiet town. Evidence of having passed through a trying ordeal. The large number of persons who have been arrested and are now in the hands of the militia left during the afternoon, and to-night the town presents its usual appearance. The militia, however, is the population is made up of foreigners, and as a rule, they kept close to their quarters, and did not mingle with the citizens of the town that the foreign element was solely responsible for the riot. Most of the militia, however, are directed in the vicinity of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad station where the riot broke out. A strong guard was placed around the station so that the crowd could not delay in going through the trains and marched to the camping grounds.

NOT UNDER MARTIAL LAW. Contrary to popular belief, Shenandoah is not under martial law. The local authorities and the Sheriff of the county have not relinquished control of the town or county. They remain in as complete control of their respective affairs as they did before the trouble broke out. The soldiers are merely in camp on the outside of the town. It was deemed advisable, however, by the Brigadier General to establish a provost guard in certain parts of the town. Major Norman B. Farquhar of Potomac City, Md., is in command of the provost guard. The situation remains as it is at present there is not any likelihood that the regimental companies will be ordered to go into the mining towns of Schuylkill County. It is the intention of Gen. Gobin to have the troops occupy the town of Shenandoah, target practice, and general camp routine.

Gen. Gobin spent a busy day informing himself of the situation throughout the county. He had a personal interview with the Sheriff, Mr. E. R. Beddall, in the afternoon and a telephone conference with him in the afternoon. The General also received messages from various parts of the territory. In an interview to-night Gen. Gobin said: "The general situation is very quiet. There were no incidents during the day of rioting, except the arrival of 500 or 600 men on freight trains. It is a pity that a lot of the idle men for want of something better to do jump freight trains and ride from one town to another. They call such rides 'Johnny Mitchell excursions.' I have received dispatches from different parts of the county which tell of meetings, marches, attacks on individuals, violations of the law, and the refusal of local authorities to take any action. These dispatches I am not yet ready to act. What I will do depends largely upon the reports that I receive. I am not going to give him support in his efforts to enforce the civil law. We were ordered to enforce the law, but we have no troops. The National Guard has no opinion to express as to the merits of the question agitated over the calling out of the troops. I can assert that this action was entirely unwarranted and is an unjustifiable expense on the State. The local authorities and officials are making an effort to have the soldiers withdrawn. The first step in this case was taken last afternoon, when the following telegram was sent from here to Gov. Stone:

"The undersigned officials of the Ninth District of the Mine Workers' Union, who have been made to you to send troops to Shenandoah and to investigate the conditions and to such investigation believe that you will learn that the miners are not in any way responsible for the trouble, and that the order should be revoked."

MILES DOUGHERTY, TERRANCE GINLEY, MARTIN GINLEY, J. WILLIAMS, T. J. RICHARDS.

It is said the mine workers' officials intend to circulate among the citizens of the INDEX TO DEPARTMENTS. Stocks stronger. Financial Markets.—Pages 10 and 11. Wheat: No. 2 red, 77½c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 65½c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 45½c; cotton, No. 15-16c; iron, Northern, No. 1 foundry, 22½c; butter, Western Creamery, 20½c. Page 12. Arrival at Hotels and Out-of-Town Buyers.—Page 10. Business Troubles.—Page 12. Court Calendars.—Page 12. Letters by Fire.—Page 6. Marine Intelligence and Foreign Mails.—Page 6. News.—Page 11. Railroads.—Page 12. Real Estate.—Page 12. United States.—Page 6. Weather Report.—Page 6. Yesterday's Fires.—Page 6.

BIG BLOW TO THE MAFIA

Result of the Trial at Bologna Causes Surprise.

It Will Increase the Prestige of Italian Justice—Some Witnesses Intimidated.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 1.—The Rome correspondent of The Times says that the verdict at the Mafia trial at Bologna deals a tremendous blow at the Mafia, high and low, and will greatly increase the prestige of Italian justice in the public eye.

The verdict and sentences are surprising, says the correspondent, in view of the shuffling of intimidated witnesses and the testimony in favor of Palizzolo given by Sicilian magistrates. But any one watching the proceedings could judge what impression the attitude of Palizzolo and his family and counsel must have produced on the minds of the jury.

The correspondent says the verdict seems to have been based on a general impression rather than on any special incident. But the conviction is irresistible that broad justice has been done courageously.

A bare majority of the jury found that Palizzolo and Trapani were guilty of the murder of Signor Miceli, five jurymen being in the minority. The proportion of those who voted in favor of a conviction in the Notarbartolo case is unknown.

The trial before the Assize Court at Bologna, which had been going on for some time, of Trapani, Fontana, and Palizzolo, the last named an ex-Deputy from Palermo, on charges of murder, was concluded on Wednesday.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty against Trapani and Palizzolo for the murder of Signor Miceli and against Fontana and Palizzolo for the murder of Signor Notarbartolo.

Sentences of thirty years' imprisonment were imposed upon the three men, who are all members of the Mafia.

Palizzolo was accused of having, as the head of the Mafia, procured the murder of Signor Miceli and Signor Notarbartolo. The latter, who was an ex-Mayor of Palermo and an ex-Director of the Bank of Sicily, was robbed and killed in a railroad car near Palermo in December, 1900.

The proceedings against Palizzolo were conducted particularly in the light of the regard as the cornerstone of the efforts of the Italian Government to overthrow the Sicilian Mafia.

Bologna was chosen as the place of trial in order that witnesses and judges might not be intimidated by the Mafia.

ATHENS STUDENTS' DEMAND.

They Issue a Manifesto Calling for the Suppression of Certain Theatrical Performances.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 1.—The Athens correspondent of The Times says that the students of the university, encouraged by the success of their efforts on behalf of the inalienability of the Gospel text, have entered on the defense of public morality, and have issued a manifesto demanding the suppression of certain theatrical performances.

The correspondent suggests that the abolition of brigandage would be more efficient, and that the watering of the streets would have more beneficial results.

THE HERMES OF CYTHERA.

M. Andre Receives 20,000fr. for Restoring the Bronze Figure Found in the Sea Off Cerigo Last Year.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 1.—M. Andre, the French artist, says the Athens correspondent of The Times, receives 20,000 francs for restoring the Hermes of Cythera.

Had the year 1901 not been already famous in the annals of archaeology for the discoveries in Crete, it would always be remembered owing to the finding of the Hermes at Cerigo (Cythera).

The great bronze Hermes that was found in the sea off Cerigo was not perfect, and as it was also in fragments it needed most careful restoration. Dr. Charles Waldstein pronounced the figure to be a work by Praxiteles or of his school, and he and other experts declare that it is undoubtedly the finest Greek bronze yet discovered.

At the same time was found a marble figure of a wrestler—strikingly like a Parnassian metope now destroyed, but known through a drawing by Jacques Carrey—in workmanship of the Rhodian or Pergamene school, and Lysippan in type.

COL. PICQUART GETS DAMAGES.

The Echo de Paris Must Pay Him 20,000fr. for Libel.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 1.—The Paris correspondent of The Times says 20,000 francs have been awarded to Col. Picquart for a libel published in the Echo de Paris. Joseph Reinach obtained the libel, damages which he claimed.

Both judgments are to be advertised at the defendant's expense.

MR. SCHWAB SEEKS REST.

He Declares that He Feels Better—He Goes to Loretta, Penn.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES. PHILADELPHIA, Penn., July 31.—President Charles Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation, passed through here today on his way from Atlantic City to Loretta, Pa., where he will enjoy a period of absolute rest. He was traveling in his private car "Loretta" and was accompanied by his wife and a few relatives. Just before the train drew out of Broad street station Mr. Schwab left the car for a short walk on the platform. He was helped down the car steps by a friend. His face was pale from his illness, and he leaned heavily on a cane. "I am feeling better," he said to a reporter. "I want to get away to Loretta and rest."

CHICAGO AIRSHIP SYNDICATE.

Dr. Drake, the Inventor of a Machine, Sending Numerous Telegrams to John W. Gates for Funds.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES. CHICAGO, July 31.—There is trouble over the proposed airship syndicate announced last week by Dr. E. L. Drake of Winchester, Tenn., inventor of the flying machine, wants his money. When Dr. Drake's proposition was turned over to John A. Drake by John W. Gates, a "syndicate" was formed to float the scheme, capital \$3,000,000, paid in \$500. It was a result of Summer dullness in the stock market and time hanging heavily on the hands of the Gates-Drake crowd.

When Dr. Drake read of the syndicate's formation he refused to take it as a joke and wired Gates.

"Thanks for accepting plans. Please send me money as possible."

"Newspapers say you accept. When will you need money?"

Still no answer. To-day this message came: "I have money at once. Shall I come to Chicago?"

In the meantime Drake and Gates have been working to raise the syndicate. They have placed full power to act with Orson C. Wells, stock manager for Harris, Gates & Co.

THE NILE DAM FINISHED.

Last Coping Stone Was Laid on Wednesday.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 1.—The Times announces that the last coping stone of the Nile dam at Assouan was laid on Wednesday.

The Nile Reservoir, for which the great dams at Assouan and Aswadi have been constructed, will enable wide tracts of land to be brought under cultivation.

The dam at Assouan is 1½ miles long. It is pierced by 190 openings, 27 feet wide and 7 feet high, which have steel sluice gates.

The news that the Nile Reservoir was to be begun was contained in an announcement on Feb. 29, 1900, to the effect that the Khedive in Council had approved a contract with John Aird & Co., which settled the much debated question. Sir John Aird, Bart., is the Mayor of Paddington, and when Lord Kitchener arrived in London a few days ago he asked Sir John, who presented an address of welcome to him, how the work at Assouan was progressing.

The contract called for the completion of the two dams in five years from July 1, 1900, and the contractors agreed to accept payments by annual installments of £100,000, and extending over thirty years—a total of £3,000,000. Sir Benjamin Baker is the engineer of the scheme.

Work was begun immediately after the contract had been signed, and about a year ago the dam was substantially completed. The dam was originally planned to be completed six months earlier than was originally thought possible.

The dam has been given for the last eighteen months to 16,000 operatives, 90 per cent. of whom are natives of the Sudan.

The entire works at Assouan will be finished, in Sir John Aird's opinion, by the end of the year.

SAMUEL K. NESTER ILL.

Geneva (N. Y.) Millionaire Suffering from Nervous Prostration.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES. GENEVA, N. Y., July 31.—Word was received by telegraph here today that Samuel K. Nester, the millionaire master of this city, was seriously ill in the Manhattan Hotel in New York. His family was notified, and his wife requested to come to him at once. She left by the first train, accompanied by the family physician, Dr. G. B. Young. It was reported that Mr. Nester was ill with nervous prostration.

Mr. Nester had not been well, and for some time was suffering from the effects of his collapse and his nervous system. He had been managing his vast real estate holdings and his business affairs with great success, but he had been overworked and had been taking a six months' rest and a trip to Europe, and he had been lately working with this in view.

Mr. Nester is the wealthiest resident of this city, his wealth being estimated between one and two millions, all of which he accumulated by his own efforts. He has large mansions here and in Buffalo, Chicago, and other places, and he has been very successful in his investments.

When inquiries were made at the Manhattan last night for Samuel K. Nester he was not found. It was ascertained that he might be taken ill on some of his trips unless he soon relinquished some of his business cares.

WILLIAM CLARK'S FUNERAL.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES. NEWARK, N. J., July 31.—The body of William Clark, the millionaire thread manufacturer who died in Scotland several weeks ago, was conveyed from his private yacht, Cherokee, at Communipaw to his late residence in Mount Prospect Avenue last night.

The funeral will take place at 2 o'clock Tuesday from the North Reformed Church.

Sunday at Lake Hopatcong. Special excursion to Lake Hopatcong, via New Jersey Central train, N. J. Liberty Bell, 8:30 A. M.; tickets, \$1.00.—Adv.

BIG REALTY MERGER

PLANS DEVELOPED Scope of the Combination Broader Than Expected.

Central Realty Bond and Trust Company's Part in the Deal—The Financial Interests United.

The merger of large real estate and building interests, which had been foreshadowed for a fortnight or more, was formally announced last yesterday afternoon. It proved to be more extensive and far-reaching than any of the preliminary stories indicated.

The companies directly affected are the George A. Fuller Company and its subsidiaries, the United States Realty and Construction Company, the Central Realty Bond and Trust Company, the New York Realty Corporation, the Alliance Realty Company, and the Lawyers' Title Insurance Company, and financial interests representing the United States Steel Corporation, the Equitable Life Assurance Society, the National City Bank, the Central Trust Company, the Illinois Trust Company, and other banking and monetary concerns.

In point of capitalization, the new United States Realty and Construction Company takes the first place among the corporations directly affected. This company will, as announced, begin operations, not only in this city, but all over the country, with a capital of \$100,000,000, divided equally between the new company and the old companies.

The plan of the new company, under special charter of wide powers, which directed public attention to the fact that a new and strong factor had been created in real estate dealings in this city, has also been the principal in the transactions which led up to the present combination.

The new company, which is another name for Albert Fluke and Robert E. Dowling, has also made a marked place in the real estate market. It has been a power for some years in the real estate field in this city by reason of its control of the real estate interests of the city.

Without the assistance of Senator Hanna an attempt had been made to-day to adjust the law trouble, but it failed.

PACKING COMPANY DEAL.

The Hammond Plants Acquired by the Armour for \$5,000,000.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES. CHICAGO, Ill., July 31.—The sale of the controlling interest of the G. L. Hammond Company and the Hammond Packing Company to Armour & Co., or individual members of the Armour firm, is now practically completed. To-day the leading stockholders in the Hammond company were in conference, and it is believed the deal was formally closed. The plants of the Hammond company at Hammond, Ind., will continue to operate for a few months, and changes in the office force there already have begun.

The price paid for the property is not known, but it is believed to be close to \$5,000,000. The new Hammond building now under way at the Union Stock Yard will be built on the site of the Hammond plant.

It is believed that the plant at Hammond will be abandoned.

The Hammond company has outstanding \$3,000,000 capital stock, \$4,000,000 being authorized, and \$1,000,000 in 6 per cent. bonds. The new Hammond company will have a capital stock of \$10,000,000. Both companies have plants in Hammond, Ind., St. Joseph, Mo., and Omaha, Neb.

The Hammond plant is now running at present, and the plant at St. Joseph has been crippled by fire.

The Hammond plant, crippled as it is, has a capacity of 1,100 cattle, 100 hogs, and 2,000 sheep daily. It is a weekly pay roll of \$20,000.

WOMAN FASTS FORTY DAYS.

Mrs. Jennie Jenkins Performs Feat to Reduce Weight.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES. TACOMA, Washington, July 31.—The medical fraternity of this State is greatly interested in a forty-day fast by Mrs. Jennie Jenkins of Olympia. Dr. H. S. Strickland verifies the report of the fast. Mrs. Jenkins went to Olympia from Kamlich to secure medical relief from a severe case of indigestion. She had lost 150 pounds, and was unable to eat anything but liquid food.

Her physician, Dr. Strickland, advised her to abstain wholly from food, and May 15th she began her fast. She had lost 150 pounds, and was unable to eat anything but liquid food.

She is now in the hospital, and is expected to be discharged in a few days. She is now in the hospital, and is expected to be discharged in a few days.

IRISH LANDLORDS' UNION.

A United League Branch Calls it a "Hideous Conspiracy."

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 1.—A telegram from Dublin to The Times says that the Neagh (County Tipperary) branch of the United Irish League has adopted a resolution condemning the "hideous conspiracy of the landlords of Ireland in forming a trust for the suppression of the national organization of the country."

The resolution also condemns the Privy Council, who, it says, have lent themselves to such vile and contemptible methods of trying to suppress the United Irish League. The resolution promises that the Privy Council will have more to contend with than they anticipate.

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VIOLENT EARTHQUAKE

SHOCK IN CALIFORNIA Buildings Razed in Los Alamos and People Panic-Stricken.

Every Brick Structure in Town Either Demolished or Seriously Damaged—No Loss of Life Reported—Great Gaps in the Earth.

LOS ALAMOS, Cal., July 31.—Another severe earthquake shock was felt here at 7:30 to-night. It was almost as heavy as that of early this morning. There is now a reign of terror prevailing here. A slight shock was felt in San Barbara and Santa Maria at the same time. The most severe earthquake in the history of this place occurred at 1:20 this morning. It is not possible as yet to estimate the damage, but it is very heavy. No lives are known to have been lost, though there were many narrow escapes. Every brick building in the town was destroyed or badly wrecked. In nearly every house windows were broken. The Presbyterian Church, a large and handsome brick structure, was razed to the ground. A similar fate befell the general store of W. S. Wickenben, also a brick building.

The shock seems to have had a spiral motion. Goods were hurled from shelves of stores and piled in the middle of the rooms. Even such heavy articles as desks were thrown about. Not a chimney is left standing in the town. All brick structures are damaged, but, from structures generally escaping serious injury. In the drug store not a single bottle escaped, and Kohn's saloon was flooded with liquor from broken bottles.

The whole town was aroused, and people fled from their homes to the streets in panic. There have been several light shocks since July 27, when the first heavy shock occurred, but that of this morning exceeded in violence anything yet experienced. It lasted thirty seconds and three people were killed.

Los Alamos is a town of about 600 inhabitants in Santa Barbara County. The people are terror-stricken and are fleeing from their homes to places of safety. Since Sunday night it is estimated seventy-five distinct shocks have been felt. Three distinct shocks were recorded between 7:25 and 7:30 o'clock this morning, the last one being the most severe. The last shock was at 7:30.

President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of the University of California was communicated with by telephone and advised the people to quit the town as soon as possible. He also advised the people to take their families and places of business be left open, so that those indoors might escape to the streets. He also advised the people to take their families and places of business be left open, so that those indoors might escape to the streets.

It is impossible to estimate the financial loss caused by the earthquake. The loss is estimated to be in the millions. The Western Union Oil Company is the heaviest loser, two of its immense storage tanks being smashed, releasing thousands of gallons of oil.

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., July 31.—A stretch of territory in the upper portion of Santa Barbara County, in which are situated Lompoc, Santa Ynez, Ballard, Los Alamos and other smaller towns, was again visited by a severe earthquake this morning. Much the heaviest of the shocks was reported from Los Alamos, where heavy damage was caused, and where the inhabitants fled for their lives.

Other reports of damage are coming in, but the loss of life and loss of life not serious injury to any one.

Telephonic communication with the district of Santa Barbara County. A slight shock was felt at Santa Barbara. Many families have left Los Alamos, going to Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, Lompoc, and Santa Ynez. The latest reports indicate that the damage was confined to the immediate vicinity of Los Alamos, and that the rest of the county was not affected.

Only two of the more severe shocks were felt in Santa Barbara and did not cause any damage to the city. For this reason there is no alarm here.

LOMPOC, Cal., July 31.—Three distinct shocks of earthquake were felt here last night, two of the shocks being very severe, lasting over half a minute each.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 31.—Master of Transportation Richards of the Southern Pacific Railroad, who is in charge of the railroads in Santa Barbara County, had not destroyed any railroad property and that the railroads are now running in fact, all trains running on schedule time.

Los Alamos is the center of a large oil producing territory. The King and the Queen are the main sources of oil in the district. The King and the Queen are the main sources of oil in the district.

During the last four days this section of the country has been shaken by a series of earthquakes that is without precedent in the history of tradition of the Pacific Coast. The shock which did the most damage, and caused the panic, took place at 1:20 this morning. It is not possible as yet to estimate the damage, but it is very heavy. No lives are known to have been lost, though there were many narrow escapes. Every brick building in the town was destroyed or badly wrecked. In nearly every house windows were broken. The Presbyterian Church, a large and handsome brick structure, was razed to the ground. A similar fate befell the general store of W. S. Wickenben, also a brick building.

His Majesty is Now Able to Walk the Entire Length of the Pavilion Deck of the Yacht.

COWES, Isle of Wight, July 31.—To-day's bulletin on the condition of King Edward is as follows: "His Majesty has made rapid progress since Monday last. His general condition continues all that could be desired. The wound is closing satisfactorily."

"The King is now able to walk the entire length of the pavilion deck easily without assistance."

Followed by perfect weather. The royal yacht Victoria and Albert cruised westward this afternoon. The King sat on the shade of an awning aft, with the Queen by his side. There was no salute, but a great display of fireworks.

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THE KING'S CONVALESCENCE.

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Modern Furniture Selling Is At Its Very Best Here.

THE BIG STORE CITY IN ITSELF
SIEGEL COOPER & CO.
 SIXTH AVE. MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN 18th STS.

As is also the Graphic Realization
 of the Most Unusual Value-Giving.

THE BIG STORE CITY IN ITSELF
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 SIXTH AVE. MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN 18th STS.

Ye Old Furniture Store



NOTHING more vividly or more satisfactorily illustrates the amazing advances in furniture construction and progressive re-tailing than the

Remarkable August Furniture Sale the Siegel Cooper Store Begins This Morning

It typifies with a vim and dash quite unique methods that are both evolutionary and revolutionary. We think of the laborious efforts of our forefathers with a smile. The mind unconsciously reverts to the primitive shops and limited facilities of vanished generations.

But it leaps as quickly to the ways of to-day to which the brains of galaxies of geniuses have given such inspiring impetus. The plodder of yore is distanced by the nimble-witted artisan of the present who has at his command the fruition of years of ceaseless, well-directed endeavor in the matter of invention and perfection of system. And thus as we bring this

Tremendous 12th Semi-Annual Sale

to your attention it is with a profound conviction that you will find in it a keen and prompt conception of your needs, no matter how remote or pressing the requirement may be.

If you want your purchases sent at once we'll do so with alacrity. If you wish us to withhold them until such time as you say deliver, we'll do so with equal cheerfulness.

As this announcement will appear in papers reaching millions of people, it naturally follows that the event will acquire an enormous degree of interest and helpfulness.

As to the facts in the case we repeat what we said yesterday afternoon:

Facts That Are Impressive:

FACT 1—Nearly 100,000 feet of floor space is covered by this beautiful exposition of furniture. We can equip everything from a millionaire's palace to the home of the humblest wage-earner.

FACT 2—For several weeks enormous quantities of furniture have been arriving from the foremost manufacturers of the United States. We warrant every atom of it. Nothing but what is of the best and worthiest.

FACT 3—The varieties are astonishingly great. Practically every species of wood is represented.

FACT 4—The Price Reductions are genuine. We never tolerate any other policy here.

Excellent, very excellent things to be able to say at a time when furniture sales are springing up everywhere as if by magic.

From one end of the country to the other the public is assailed with high-flown phrases, each dealer, no matter how small, telling in a torrent of adjectives how he purchased carload after carload of furniture, how his qualities are better and his prices lower than everybody else's. Price is usually the inducement they hold forth with glib persuasiveness. But don't forget that price without honesty of quality counts as for nothing.

We tell you the unbiased truth. We present facts just as they are, and whatever claims we make about our furniture sales can be easily substantiated.

Therefore, in presenting this Twelfth Semi-Annual Furniture Sale to your attention, we feel confident that it will evoke your heartiest praise, and bring to us the largest volume of business the store has ever known.

Some Features of This Sale.

Many Fine Styles.

Practically the whole range of furniture making is covered. For instance, you will find in great diversity furniture in these styles:

LOUIS XIV.
 RENAISSANCE,
 COLONIALS,
 PYROSCHEID,
 RATTAN,
 CANE.

LOUIS XV.
 MODERN ANTIQUES,
 MISSION,
 REED,
 PRAIRIE GRASS,
 BENT WOOD.

Many Popular Woods.

Among the very desirable woods embraced by this Sale may be mentioned:

SOLID HANOGANY,
 OAK,
 ASH,
 WEATHERED OAK.

BIRCH,
 MAPLE,
 WALNUT,
 CEDAR.

Over 1,000 Patterns.

Picture it to yourself! More than one thousand different patterns. These include furniture for

LIBRARIES,
 DINING ROOMS,
 PORCHES,
 SITTING ROOMS,
 COZY CORNERS,
 SMOKING ROOMS,
 CLUBS,
 VESSELS.

PARLORS,
 HALLS,
 BEDROOMS,
 KITCHENS,
 DENS,
 HOTELS,
 CAFES,
 PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

Beautiful Parlor Suites.

Exquisite Styles at Prices that Will Attract Your Immediate Attention.



PARLOR SUITE, 5 pieces, exquisitely designed, massive frames, mahogany finished, artistically carved backs, piano polished, high arm, spring edge, French legs, upholstered with best tempered steel springs and covered in new designs of high-grade satin damask, verona, illuminated plush and silk embossed velour. Regular price, \$75.00. Special price, **59.00**.

5-PIECE PARLOR SUITE, elegant design, mahogany finish, frames prettily carved, made with best steel-tempered springs and covered with new and handsome designs of satin damask. Regular price, \$48.00. Special price, **37.00**.

Rare Mattress Values.

Made in our own factory from the Very Best Materials.

MIXED HAIR MATTRESS, excellent quality, made in one or two parts, covered in A. C. A. or fancy ticking, at the following special prices:

4 ft. 6 in., 40 lbs., \$10.00, for	7.50
4 ft., 35 lbs., \$8.75 for	6.65
3 ft. 6 in., 30 lbs., \$7.50 for	5.70
3 ft., 25 lbs., \$6.25 for	4.75

MATTRESSES, made of Siegel Cooper Co. special grade black hair, made in one or two parts, covered in A. C. A. or Pearl River ticking, at the following special prices:

4 ft. 6 in., 40 lbs., \$15.00, for	10.00
4 ft., 35 lbs., \$12.95, for	8.75
3 ft. 6 in., 30 lbs., \$11.10, for	7.50
3 ft., 25 lbs., \$9.25, for	6.25

MATTRESSES, pure South American gray or black hair, excellent quality, made in one or two parts, covered in A. C. A. or fancy ticking, at the following special prices:

4 ft. 6 in., 40 lbs., \$20.00, for	14.50
4 ft., 35 lbs., \$17.50, for	12.35
3 ft. 6 in., 30 lbs., \$15.50, for	10.60
3 ft., 25 lbs., \$12.50, for	8.85

MATTRESSES, high grade, black drawings of horse hair, made in one or two parts and covered in A. C. A., gold medal, and saten ticking, at the following special prices:

40 lbs., 4 ft. 6 in., regular price \$30.00, for	20.00
35 lbs., 4 ft., regular price \$28.25, for	17.50
30 lbs., 3 ft. 6 in., regular price \$22.50, for	15.00
25 lbs., 3 ft., regular price \$18.75, for	12.50

HANDSOME BOX SEAT DINING CHAIR, made of selected oak, cane seat, polish finish, French legs, braced with heavy spindles, high back, elegant design and construction, regular price, \$2.25; special price, **1.65**.

ARM CHAIR to match the above dining chair, regular price, \$4.50; special price, **3.00**.



HANDSOME DRESSER, golden oak, polish finish, 42 inches wide, 20 in. deep, 3 large drawers, top drawer has small front, cast brass trimmings, prettily shaped double top, carved standard with 2x30 in. oval French bevel plate mirror, regular price, \$17.00; special price, **12.50**.

DRESSER OF GOLDEN OAK, 40 inches wide, 3 large drawers, cast brass drop handles, double top, carved standard with French bevel plate mirror, 18x24 inches; regular price, \$10.50; special price, **7.50**.



HANDSOME EXTENSION TABLE, golden oak, polish finish, 44x44 inch round top, massive pedestal base, can be extended to 6 feet, regular price \$17.50, special price, **12.50**.

EXTENSION TABLE, quarter sawed golden oak, polish finish, 44-inch top, 5 massive rope legs, can be extended to 6 feet, regular price \$14.50, special price, **9.75**.

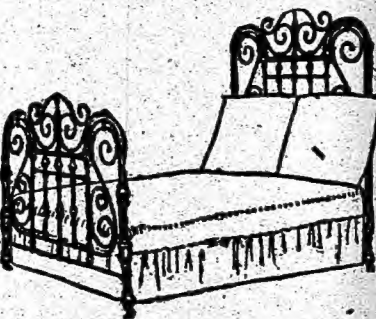
EXTENSION TABLE, golden oak finish, top 40 inches long, 5 massive turned legs, can be extended to 6 feet, regular price \$7.50, special price, **5.90**.



BEAUTIFUL BRASS BEDSTEAD, new and unique in design, 1 1/2-inch pillars, high head, heavy brass scrolls, massive husks, extension foot, can be had in 4 ft. 6 in. size only. Regular price \$70.00; special price, **55.00**.

MASSIVE BRASS BEDSTEAD, exquisite design, 1 1/2-inch continuous pillars, heavy filling, massive husks on pillars, extension foot end; can be had in 4 ft. 6 in. size only. Regular price \$52.00; special price, **38.00**.

EXTRA LARGE COUCH, beautifully designed, golden oak frame, massive legs, 38 inches wide, 6 ft. 4 in. long, 5 rows square tufted, made with extra heavy steel springs; filling consists of tow with hair top, covered in high grade, plain and figured velours and corduroys. Regular price, \$17.00; special price, **13.50**.



RED STEAD, BEAUTIFUL WHITE ENAMELLED IRON BEDSTEAD; 1 1/2-inch posts, extra heavy filling, shell chills, shaped brass top rails, heavy brass spindles and French vases, extension foot; can be had in all sizes. Regular price, \$16.00; special price, **11.75**.

WHITE ENAMELLED IRON BEDSTEAD; massive bent posts, handsome scroll design, heavy filling, brass roses and tips, exquisite design, extension foot; can be had in all sizes. Regular price, \$10.00; special price, **7.50**.



MALLEABLE IRON WHITE ENAMELLED BEDSTEAD; 1-inch posts, heavy filling, bow extension foot, 5 brass spindles in head and foot, brass top rails and balls; can be had in sizes of 3 ft., 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. Regular price, \$9.75; special price, **5.75**.

WHITE ENAMELLED BEDSTEAD; has brass balls; 1-inch post, heavy filling, stands nearly 6 ft. high, extension foot; can be had in all sizes. Regular price, \$4.50; special price, **2.75**.



CHIFFONIER, golden oak, 35 inches wide, 18 inches deep, 5 large deep drawers, cast brass trimmings, prettily shaped top, carved standard with oval French bevel plate mirror, 18x20 inches. Regular price, \$9.50; special price, **6.95**.

CHIFFONIER, golden oak, 35 inches wide, 2 feet 4 inches high, 2 feet 4 inches wide, 5 large deep drawers, cast brass trimmings, prettily shaped top, carved standard with oval French bevel plate mirror, 18x20 inches. Regular price, \$4.75; special price, **2.95**.

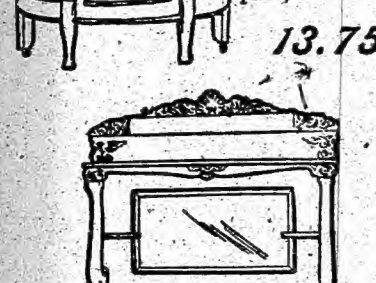
One hundred only. To protect ourselves against dealers we will sell only one to a customer.

BEDROOM OR PARLOR TABLES, 18-inch round top, golden oak or mahogany finish, highly polished, heavy turned legs, braced with shelf. Regular price \$3.00; special price, **1.40**.



COUCH, all hair filled, golden oak frame, 26 inches wide, 6 ft. 2 inches long, made with good steel springs, covered with extra quality figured velour. Regular price, \$11.00; special price, **8.50**.

CHINA CLOSET, quarter sawed golden oak, polish finish, 65 inches high, 28 inches wide, excellent design and construction, double thick bent end glasses, prettily carved top. Regular price, \$17.50; special price, **13.75**.



SIDEBOARD, new, exquisite design, quarter sawed golden oak, piano polished, stands 6 ft. and 8 inches high, 4 ft. 6 inches wide, 2 shaped top drawers, one lined for silverware, 1 large linen drawer and wine closet; massive claw feet, cast brass trimmings, beautifully carved standard with French bevel plate mirror, 18x36 inches; regular price, \$45.00; special price, **34.00**.

HANDSOME SIDEBOARD; golden oak, polish finish, 4 feet wide, 2 shaped top drawers, one lined for silverware, one large linen drawer and wine closet; cast brass trimmings, double top, prettily carved standard with 18x30 inch bevel plate mirror. Regular price, \$27.00; special price, **21.50**.



Chair for this sale, \$5.00; special price, **3.75**.

Men's Clothing.

Sack Suits. All of our very finest Suits have been gathered into one large comprehensive assortment and marked at **13.50**. Not a Single Suit in the Lot that will not compare favorably with

Fine Custom Tailoring.

2-Button Sack. SUPERFINE ENGLISH SERGES, made up in the way that FIFTY DOLLAR CUSTOM SUITS are made. The Coat is quarter lined with pure silk; seams are flat stitched. The sleeve lining is of "Pongee Silk." **13.50**

HAIRLINE STRIPES, OXFORDS, BLACK FABRICS, FINE WORSTEDS and Soft-finish VELLOURS, full and half lined. We can only give this limited description of the great variety to select from. But—quantities are small. These garments show custom tailoring in every detail, including HAND-FINISHED Buttonholes, Shoulders, Fronts, Collars and Lapels.

Prince Alberts.

The most remarkable offering, because no garment is so much "all the year round" as the PRINCE ALBERT COAT AND VEST. Majority are silk lined, **13.50**

Full Dress and Tuxedos are also included. The very choicest fabrics, COATS AND WAISTCOATS.

Men's Top Coats.

In another month you will REALLY need a Top Coat. The finest quality Imported and Domestic Coverts, Whipcords and Vicunas. All lengths and shapes. Produced by skilled journeymen tailors. Majority silk lined, **13.50**

Washable Waistcoats, in white and colors, very much in vogue this Summer. **1.00 and 2.00**

In Two Lots at 1.00 and 2.00 (Main Floor, Rear.)

Boys' Clothing.

All the small assortments in the various sections, comprising 3-Piece and 2-Piece Sailor and Norfolk Suits, also Top Coats, will be on sale to-day at

1.80.

Boys' Washable Suits.

Comprising a re-assortment of over 100 choice lots, that are selling at high prices elsewhere even now. Cause for this price is: sizes, 3 to 8 years only. **38c.**

Wines and Liquors.

RED FOX ALE, brewery bottling, the only American Ale which can be said to be "just as good" as the imported, per doz., **1.25**

GINGER ALE AND LEMON SODA, quart bottles, per doz., **90**

CLARET, oldest superior Cabernet; the finest Wine produced in California; choice old vintage; per gal., \$1.25; per case, **4.25**

ST. JULIEN, good, sound California Wine; per gallon, 75c.; per case, **2.50**

PONTET CANET, vintage 1887; imported in glass, per case, 24 pints, **6.10**

HOCK, excellent, light, medium dry Wine, per gal., 65c.; per case, **2.50**

FRIAR SAUTERNES, will stand comparison with the imported, per case, **3.50**

ROCKEE; golden oak or mahogany finish, high back, saddle seat, broad arms, hand-somely upholstered, comfortable and durable; regular price, \$2.75; special price, **1.75**

GOLDEN OAK WASH-STAND, large size, gloss finish, massive top, large drawer and cupboard, a plain and back. Regular price, \$5.00; special price, **3.75**

High Grade Cigars.

AT PROFIT-STRIPPED PRICES.

Qualities that will satisfy the hard-to-please smoker can be bought here today at less than cost price. We are closing out several lots at less than factory cost and a positive saving reverts instantly to you.

50 High-Grade Cigars for \$2.95.

300 boxes in this assortment which includes values up to \$4.25 per box. Assorted brands, Key West and New York makes. Clear Havana, also Sumatra wrapper, long Havana filler. All desirable shapes, as Faneolas, Furianos, Conchas, etc. Less than regular factory prices; choice box of 50, **2.95**

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

Wishes from Arcadia

Summer vacation-time is notorious for bringing together affinities and adding to the world's home-makers; but, in the vicinage of New York, it is ever so much more.

Many a Summer hotel piazza is a hot-bed of revolution against the tyranny of boarding life. Many a battle has been fought and won this Summer for the freedom of a home. The reaction from human hiving in great cities reaches maximum effort for suburban home making. Travel grows easier, the cost of furnishing a home is not necessarily great; and the betterment for human happiness is almost infinite.

Hundreds of others, who cling preferably to city life, are planning a move to their own apartments from the room or two that they called home for want of a better.

The wishes and the plotting and planning are not the least of the Summer pleasures for ambitious wives with the home-making spirit.



The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

Helps to Realization

"Ways and means" is an important subject with a new government or a new housekeeping venture. Not all who long for home freedom have the means to provide it. Many have sufficient, who fear that it may not prove enough. Thrift is often necessary, always commendable. Foresight, properly directed, may be most potential of all in bringing full realization to half-hearted hopes.

The discovering and utilizing of favorable conditions is not only pleasurable to the thrifty home-builder, but it adds vastly to the possibilities of a limited appropriation.

Rowing in still water is easier than pulling up stream; but riding with a strong current that is going your way will bring you quickly to the desired destination.

A strong, sweeping current invites home furnishers in August; and provides a full third of the means for furnishing the home. It is—

The AUGUST TRADE SALE OF FURNITURE At Wanamaker's

This masterful, almost historic, movement, begins action for 1902 this morning, August First. It presents the best furniture that America produces. It offers not one piece that is questionable in its character; not one piece that is not of proven goodness. Wanamaker methods for August price-making demand no quality descent for price-lowering. This would not be Wanamaker's—it would not be a Wanamaker Sale if such weakness were tolerated. In all these vast August stocks there is not a piece which we are not proud to show—not a piece that some prospective home-seeker may not well be proud to own.

There is artistic and worthy furniture for homes of modest means, and there is the most elegant furniture, in classic styles, for homes that demand the richest furnishings—

And the Regular Prices Would Average a Half More

True, there are staple lines where the reduction is only ten per cent. (a good discount that, where you pick the newest, choicest furniture from the best maker in America), but most of the August Furniture is marked at a quarter, a third, and plenty of all sorts at a full half below the fair regular prices.

All the August Furniture comes from proven manufacturers whose goods we sell regularly in our stocks; and all the furniture was made up for selling at full regular prices to the best retail trade. Nowhere in all our stocks is there a slighting of workmanship; nowhere is there a single piece of furniture made for "bargain" selling. All the reductions in prices told by the figures below are absolute markings from regular Wanamaker values—you have the Wanamaker guarantee for that. We would abandon August sales forever rather than sell you furniture—no matter how low its price—that did not do honor to the Wanamaker name, whether bought in August or October.

Our reputation for selling only high-class furniture is jealously guarded every day of the year, and safeguards you in every economy secured in this store. The furniture is right; the savings are secure; and home-makers may add one-half to the value of their furniture purchases by buying during this great August movement.

Furniture may be selected now, and delivered later in the season, as desired.

Here are a few facts in detail:

Parlor Suites		
August Price	Usual Price	
\$22.50	\$45	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
25	50	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
27.50	55	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
30	60	3 pieces. Mahogany
32.50	65	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
35	70	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
37.50	75	3 pieces. Mahogany
40	80	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
42.50	85	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
45	90	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
47.50	95	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
50	100	3 pieces. Mahogany
52.50	105	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
55	110	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
57.50	115	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
60	120	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
62.50	125	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
65	130	3 pieces. Mahogany
67.50	135	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
70	140	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
72.50	145	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
75	150	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
77.50	155	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
80	160	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
82.50	165	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
85	170	3 pieces. Imitation mahogany
87.50	175	3 pieces. Mahogany

Fancy Parlor Chairs		
August Price	Usual Price	
\$7.50	\$15	Imitation mahogany
9	18	Imitation mahogany
10	20	Imitation mahogany
12.50	25	Imitation mahogany
13.50	27	Imitation mahogany
15	30	Imitation mahogany
16	32	Imitation mahogany
18	36	Imitation mahogany
20	40	Imitation mahogany
21	42	Imitation mahogany
22.50	45	Mahogany
24	48	Mahogany
26	52	Mahogany
28	56	Mahogany

Odd Pieces Parlor Furniture		
August Price	Usual Price	
\$2.75	\$4	Corner Chair
3	5	Fancy Chair
3.50	6	Imitation Divan
4	7	Imitation Divan
4.50	8	Mahogany Rocker
5	9	Imitation Divan
5.50	10	Mahogany Divan
6	11	Tabourette
6.50	12	Divan
7	13	Divan
7.50	14	Imitation Divan
8	15	Imitation Divan
8.50	16	Turkish Chair
9	17	Turkish Chair
9.50	18	English Sofa and Pillows

Gilt Parlor Furniture		
August Price	Usual Price	
\$8.50	\$17	Fancy Chair
10	20	Fancy Chair
11	22	Fancy Chair
12	24	Fancy Chair
13	26	Fancy Chair
14	28	Fancy Chair
15	30	Fancy Chair
16	32	Fancy Chair
17	34	Fancy Chair
18	36	Fancy Chair
19	38	Fancy Chair
20	40	Fancy Chair
21	42	Fancy Chair
22	44	Fancy Chair
23	46	Fancy Chair
24	48	Fancy Chair
25	50	Fancy Chair
26	52	Fancy Chair
27	54	Fancy Chair
28	56	Fancy Chair
29	58	Fancy Chair
30	60	Fancy Chair
31	62	Fancy Chair
32	64	Fancy Chair
33	66	Fancy Chair
34	68	Fancy Chair
35	70	Fancy Chair
36	72	Fancy Chair
37	74	Fancy Chair
38	76	Fancy Chair
39	78	Fancy Chair
40	80	Fancy Chair
41	82	Fancy Chair
42	84	Fancy Chair
43	86	Fancy Chair
44	88	Fancy Chair
45	90	Fancy Chair
46	92	Fancy Chair
47	94	Fancy Chair
48	96	Fancy Chair
49	98	Fancy Chair
50	100	Fancy Chair
51	102	Fancy Chair
52	104	Fancy Chair
53	106	Fancy Chair
54	108	Fancy Chair
55	110	Fancy Chair
56	112	Fancy Chair
57	114	Fancy Chair
58	116	Fancy Chair
59	118	Fancy Chair
60	120	Fancy Chair
61	122	Fancy Chair
62	124	Fancy Chair
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64	128	Fancy Chair
65	130	Fancy Chair
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67	134	Fancy Chair
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69	138	Fancy Chair
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73	146	Fancy Chair
74	148	Fancy Chair
75	150	Fancy Chair
76	152	Fancy Chair
77	154	Fancy Chair
78	156	Fancy Chair
79	158	Fancy Chair
80	160	Fancy Chair
81	162	Fancy Chair
82	164	Fancy Chair
83	166	Fancy Chair
84	168	Fancy Chair
85	170	Fancy Chair
86	172	Fancy Chair
87	174	Fancy Chair
88	176	Fancy Chair
89	178	Fancy Chair
90	180	Fancy Chair
91	182	Fancy Chair
92	184	Fancy Chair
93	186	Fancy Chair
94	188	Fancy Chair
95	190	Fancy Chair
96	192	Fancy Chair
97	194	Fancy Chair
98	196	Fancy Chair
99	198	Fancy Chair
100	200	Fancy Chair

Sideboards		
August Price	Usual Price	
\$23	\$46	Golden oak
24	48	Weathered oak
25	50	Golden oak
26	52	Golden oak
27	54	Golden oak
28	56	Golden oak
29	58	Golden oak
30	60	Golden oak
31	62	Golden oak
32	64	Golden oak
33	66	Golden oak
34	68	Golden oak
35	70	Golden oak
36	72	Golden oak
37	74	Golden oak
38	76	Golden oak
39	78	Golden oak
40	80	Golden oak
41	82	Golden oak
42	84	Golden oak
43	86	Golden oak
44	88	Golden oak
45	90	Golden oak
46	92	Golden oak
47	94	Golden oak
48	96	Golden oak
49	98	Golden oak
50	100	Golden oak
51	102	Golden oak
52	104	Golden oak
53	106	Golden oak
54	108	Golden oak
55	110	Golden oak
56	112	Golden oak
57	114	Golden oak
58	116	Golden oak
59	118	Golden oak
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61	122	Golden oak
62	124	Golden oak
63	126	Golden oak
64	128	Golden oak
65	130	Golden oak
66	132	Golden oak
67	134	Golden oak
68	136	Golden oak
69	138	Golden oak
70	140	Golden oak
71	142	Golden oak
72	144	Golden oak
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81	162	Golden oak
82	164	Golden oak
83	166	Golden oak
84	168	Golden oak
85	170	Golden oak
86	172	Golden oak
87	174	Golden oak
88	176	Golden oak
89	178	Golden oak
90	180	Golden oak
91	182	Golden oak
92	184	Golden oak
93	186	Golden oak
94	188	Golden oak
95	190	Golden oak
96	192	Golden oak
97	194	Golden oak
98	196	Golden oak
99	198	Golden oak
100	200	Golden oak

Extension Tables		
August Price	Usual Price	
\$20	\$40	Golden oak
21	42	Weathered oak
22	44	Golden oak
23	46	Golden oak
24	48	Golden oak
25	50	Golden oak
26	52	Golden oak
27	54	Golden oak
28	56	Golden oak
29	58	Golden oak
30	60	Golden oak
31	62	Golden oak
32	64	Golden oak
33	66	Golden oak
34	68	Golden oak
35	70	Golden oak
36	72	Golden oak
37	74	Golden oak
38	76	Golden oak
39	78	Golden oak
40	80	Golden oak
41	82	Golden oak
42	84	Golden oak
43	86	Golden oak
44	88	Golden oak
45	90	Golden oak
46	92	Golden oak
47	94	Golden oak
48	96	Golden oak
49	98	Golden oak
50	100	Golden oak
51	102	Golden oak
52	104	Golden oak
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58	116	Golden oak
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60	120	Golden oak
61	122	Golden oak
62	124	Golden oak
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65	130	Golden oak
66	132	Golden oak
67	134	Golden oak
68	136	Golden oak
69	138	Golden oak
70	140	Golden oak
71	142	Golden oak
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75	150	Golden oak
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79	158	Golden oak
80	160	Golden oak
81	162	Golden oak
82	164	Golden oak
83	166	Golden oak
84	168	Golden oak
85	170	Golden oak
86	172	Golden oak
87	174	Golden oak
88	176	Golden oak
89	178	Golden oak
90	180	Golden oak
91	182	Golden oak
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94	188	Golden oak
95	190	Golden oak
96	192	Golden oak
97	194	Golden oak
98	196	Golden oak
99	198	Golden oak
100	200	Golden oak

Extension Tables		
August Price	Usual Price	
\$42	\$84	Golden oak
45	90	Golden oak
48	96	Golden oak
51	102	Golden oak
54	108	Golden oak
57	114	Golden oak
60	120	Golden oak
63	126	Golden oak
66	132	Golden oak
69	138	Golden oak
72	144	Golden oak
75	150	Golden oak
78	156	Golden oak
81	162	Golden oak
84	168	Golden oak
87	174	Golden oak
90	180	Golden oak

China Closets		
August Price	Usual Price	
\$15	\$30	Golden oak
16	32	Golden oak
17	34	Golden oak
18	36	Golden oak
19	38	Golden oak
20	40	Golden oak
21	42	Golden oak
22	44	Golden oak
23	46	Golden oak
24	48	Golden oak
25	50	Golden oak
26	52	Golden oak
27	54	Golden oak
28	56	Golden oak
29	58	Golden oak
30	60	Golden oak
31	62	Golden oak
32	64	Golden oak
33	66	Golden oak
34	68	Golden oak

Bicycles.
No. 115, complete: **STARRS, CHAS.**
No. 122, second-hand: **CAMMINS,
JAMES, JR.** 32-30 3d ST., LONDON,
corner Church St.

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

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THE MAYOR AND THE ALDERMEN.

It is a more than ordinarily agreeable
 duty to congratulate Mayor Low upon
 the very discreet and amiable manner
 in which he has discharged his official
 duty and safeguarded the public inter-
 est in the matter of the "hold-up" of
 the Pennsylvania Railroad terminal and
 transverse tunnel by the Board of Al-
 dermen. The situation was one in which
 a mistake of policy might very well have
 developed unalterable opposition to the
 most important project of local improve-
 ment now in hand, and delayed for at
 least a year, and perhaps for very much
 longer, its undertaking. As it is, the
 Mayor seems to be in a fair way of ad-
 justing all differences and securing for
 the city the benefits in view without
 friction and without sacrificing any pub-
 lic interest.

As a member of the Rapid Transit
 Commission the Mayor was fully com-
 mitted to the plan submitted to the
 Board of Aldermen for ratification. He
 believed it to be the best plan possible
 in view of the fact that the Pennsylvania
 Railroad was compelled to look at the
 matter from a business point of view,
 and its management would have had no
 justification for so great an investment
 under a temporary franchise, or one
 which should leave them subject in its
 enjoyment to the caprice or avarice of
 subsequent Boards of Aldermen. Most
 men would have lost their tempers in
 such circumstances and characterized
 the action of the Borough President and
 Board of Aldermen in language more
 emphatic than complimentary. To have
 done so would have been a mistake, and
 perhaps have involved some injustice to
 the gentlemen objecting. Their grounds
 of objection may have seemed insuffi-
 cient to the Mayor, as they did to the
 great body of intelligent citizens, but to
 have said so would have done no good
 and might have done great harm. What
 the Mayor did was exactly the right
 thing in the circumstances. He said, in
 effect, that in rejecting the franchise
 contract drawn between the Pennsylvania
 Railroad and the Rapid Transit
 Commission, the Borough President and
 the Aldermen were acting within their
 rights and in accordance with their
 duties. Their objections did not seem to
 him altogether well-taken, but as it was
 to be assumed that the public good was
 the object sought by both sides to the
 controversy, and as the Aldermen had
 come out in a manly and straightfor-
 ward way in stating their objections,
 discussion was in order, to the end that
 the differences might be reconciled and
 a plan formulated which would suit all in
 interest and relieve the Aldermen of any
 suspicion of having acted contrary to
 their convictions of public duty. So he
 brought President CANTOR, the Alder-
 men of the boroughs affected, and rep-
 resentatives of the Pennsylvania Railroad
 together, and had a full and friendly ex-
 change of views, with the happiest re-
 sults. The representatives of the rail-
 road company made it appear that they
 were reasonable men, not seeking any
 improper advantage and willing to make
 any reasonable concessions. President
 CANTOR showed the same spirit, and
 none of those who stood with him in their
 opposition to the original contract dis-
 played undue tenacity in insisting upon
 conditions shown to be unreasonable.
 The net result was an agreement to sub-
 mit to a conference committee of the
 Board of Rapid Transit Commissioners
 and the Board of Aldermen a modification
 of the franchise contract which shall in-
 clude all the concessions made by the rail-
 road, with such further modifications as
 the discussion may warrant. Mr. CAN-
 TOR is satisfied and believes he has dis-
 charged an important public duty to his
 enduring official credit; the Pennsylvania
 Railroad is satisfied, having made
 no concessions which it did not recog-
 nize as proper and desirable; the Rapid
 Transit Commission is satisfied, and the
 Mayor has the best possible reason for
 satisfaction, since he has established a
 reputation for diplomacy which will be
 useful to him throughout his official car-
 eer.

LORD SALISBURY AND THE VEN-

EZUELA AFFAIR.

We learn by the latest news from
 the Saturday Review of London that
 the early part of 1895 the United States
 of America had a narrow escape from
 a thing like annihilation. In a
 whole appreciative and

Lord SALISBURY. The Review remarks:
 "In the Venezuelan affair he averted a
 quarrel with the United States by some
 quagmire, amounting in the opinion of some,
 of whom are to be reckoned. Who shall
 say, at this hour, whether it would not
 have been well for us to crush the Ameri-
 cans for half a century, as we could
 easily have done?"

Who, indeed? Note that we are not
 asked to pass on the probability that
 Great Britain could have crushed us for
 half a century. That, we are assured on
 the authority of our esteemed contem-
 porary, would have been easy. It is only
 a question whether it would not have
 "been well" for the crushers to do it.
 Perhaps we ought to be thankful that
 The Review is willing to admit that there
 is doubt on that point. If our fragile
 terra cotta nationality has been floating
 down the stream of time side by side
 with this monstrous iron empire, it is a
 matter for thankfulness that we have
 not been bumped into bits because it was
 not deemed worth while.

Apparently Lord SALISBURY, if he was
 possessed of the same confidence as The
 Review, decided that it would not be
 "well" to choose century-long enmity on
 this side of the ocean instead of the prac-
 tical alliance and effective friendliness
 which he actually secured. Recent events
 would seem to justify that decision.
 America to-day is, with Japan, the guar-
 antor of British policy and British inter-
 ests in the Orient against the open Jeal-
 ousy and opposition of both Germany
 and Russia. Without the sympathy and
 support of the United States those of
 Japan would have been unattainable or
 of far less value. The present attitude of
 this country is an enormous asset for
 Great Britain, and it has been made so
 by the wise and humane course of Lord
 SALISBURY, who understood its priceless
 worth. Granting that it would have been
 easy for Great Britain, in 1895, to crush
 or seriously to cripple this Nation, who
 but a stupid, perverse, and irresponsible
 cynic—whom for the moment The Satur-
 day Review really is—would venture to
 suggest that it would have been "well"
 to do it.

But there is not the slightest reason to
 suppose that Lord SALISBURY ever for an
 hour harbored such a silly illusion. To
 "crush" the United States for half a
 century would involve the infliction of a
 defeat far more complete than that which
 France suffered at the hands of Ger-
 many, Germany, on the land, was more
 powerful than Great Britain is now; France
 was much less powerful than for de-
 fensive warfare than the United States
 now are. France is across an imaginary
 frontier from Germany; America is three
 thousand miles from Great Britain. Ger-
 many in 1870 presented no vulnerable
 points away from its own territory; Great
 Britain has rich colonial possessions
 at our door. The population of America
 is two and a half times that of France,
 and her area is nearly twenty times
 as large. It is but thirty-one years
 since France was beaten. Is she crushed?
 Was she crushed, or anything like it, not
 for half a century, but for twenty years,
 or ten? Since the time that The Satur-
 day Review thinks that it would have
 been easy for Great Britain to crush the
 United States for half a century, the
 former country has had some experience
 in offensive war at long range. Compar-
 ing the magnitude of the task, the strain
 on her resources, the time taken, does
 The Review really believe that its silly
 boast has a particle of foundation?

And yet The Saturday Review is writ-
 ten for educated Englishmen. This par-
 ticular bit of vaporing is only a specimen
 of its habitual taunting of the United
 States. Clearly Lord SALISBURY's wise
 and noble course must have been pur-
 sued amid some difficulties unimagined
 by Americans.

THE EAST SIDE RIOTS.

The incidents attending the funeral of
 Rabbi JOSEPH on Wednesday will be re-
 vealed with shame by every self-respect-
 ing citizen of New York. For their part
 in the affair the police are greatly to
 blame, and it is no injustice to those
 in charge of the police arrangements to
 say that they have shown their unfitness
 to be entrusted with the kind of re-
 sponsibility which the handling of a
 peaceable crowd involves. The trouble
 began with the entirely unnecessary or-
 der of Sergt. McSWENEY to "clear"
 Henry Street. That the street was tem-
 porarily obstructed by a great crowd
 gathered to pay the last tribute to re-
 spect to a venerated teacher is no doubt
 true. But it was an orderly crowd, sad-
 dened by the sense of personal bereave-
 ment and desirous of nothing but to be
 for a few moments as near as possible
 to the home of the dead rabbi. To keep
 the crowd moving as well as could be
 done was doubtless the duty of the po-
 lice; to charge it with clubs, knocking
 down inoffensive men and trampling
 helpless women and children under foot,
 was wholly unnecessary and wholly
 brutal.

The police of New York might very
 well have learned from experience that
 crowds are not scattered or pushed back
 by charging upon those in front, who
 pressed forward by a solid mass behind,
 cannot retreat if they want to. This is
 a truth so obvious that it seems to have
 wholly escaped the attention of the New
 York policeman. To have "cleared" the
 street at all in the circumstances was
 unnecessary and dangerous; to have at-
 tempted to clear it by a rush of thirty
 policemen with bludgeons against the in-
 offensive unfortunates who happened to
 be in the front rank was a crime. It
 converted one of the most touching and
 pathetic incidents in our municipal his-
 tory into a wholly unnecessary tragedy.

If the crowd could not be scattered in
 any other way, than that chosen, it
 would have been much better to have
 left it alone. It was doing no harm, and

the temporary surrender of the streets
 to a public funeral pageant is not so
 unprecedented in New York that the po-
 lice need have lost their heads over it.

These poor Hebrews have certain
 rights in their own quarter which even a
 McSWENEY should respect, at least so
 long as he wears the municipal uniform.
 Some allowance must be made for local
 density of population, which renders it
 impossible for the crowded tenements of
 the east side to empty themselves into
 the streets, where every citizen has an
 inalienable right to go, without filling
 them solidly from house front to house
 front. Events of unusual local interest
 must of necessity congest these thor-
 oughfares, not with extraneous mobs,
 but with people who belong there. The
 popular tribute to the dead rabbi meant
 something more than a street pageant
 to every one of the crowd which sought
 to gather near his house. This purpose
 might have been respected without pub-
 lic injury. It was a matter of a few
 hours at most, and no one having any
 right to object would for a moment have
 objected to giving these devout Jews
 an opportunity for a public expression of
 their reverence for one who had in life
 been very dear to them. The decision of
 the Mayor to lift this incident to the bot-
 tom will give general satisfaction.

Of the attempt to break up the pro-
 cession following the hearse by bom-
 barding it with missiles and throwing
 water on it from the upper windows of
 a manufacturing establishment more
 might be said if these things were not
 the unauthorized and gratuitously brut-
 al act of hoodlum apprentices, for
 whose conduct their employer has ex-
 pressed his regret in a frank and manly
 fashion. Here again the police seem to
 have been energetic in the wrong direc-
 tion, finding more satisfaction in club-
 bing the mourners who resented the out-
 rage to which they had been subjected
 than in arresting those who committed it.
 For this, however, more allowance
 may be made. One breach of the peace
 does not justify another, and to repress
 an incipient riot, whatever the provoca-
 tion for it, was police duty. Not thus,
 however, are good citizens made.

POLISH IRRITANTS.

Exceedingly sensitive are the nerves of
 Prussian officials just now, as they find
 more and more school children refusing
 to say their prayers in German, more
 and more grown folks notifying the
 authorities that their presence must not
 be expected at the ceremonies to wel-
 come the Kaiser. Even in Berlin they
 are irritated by the number of Polish-
 speaking people who have come to the
 capital to settle, and not only dare to
 converse aloud in Polish, but upset the
 dignity of the post, railway, police, and
 other bureaucrats by bombarding them
 with a weird German larded with
 dialect words from the Russian frontier.
 Until a hint shall come from "all-high-
 est place," of course the miseries must
 be borne; these people cannot be hanged
 or drowned or shipped away. A strange
 fashion imported from abroad, which
 gibbers about something called "consti-
 tutional monarchy" gives to the vermin
 a right to exist, and even, when they are
 rich enough, to vote for members of the
 Prussian Parliament. Meantime they are
 forming societies and clubs right here
 in Berlin under the nose of the Kaiser!

Down east along the Weichsel they are
 getting fresher and fresher, actually tak-
 ing a leaf out of the Kaiser's portfolio
 and playing "the art racket" on the
 populace. At Marienwerder the police dis-
 covered just lately that a palating by a
 well-known Polish artist has been repro-
 duced in colors and thousands of copies
 sold before they awoke to the fact that
 it meant the heinous crime of lese-
 majesty.

Christ sits at the foot of the cross
 and comforts a woman who kneels
 weeping beside Him. Nothing could be
 more innocent. But look closer! What
 are these names on the book? STANIS-
 LAUS, JACEK, KASIMIR are not saints—
 and what are these banners below
 and round the cross, with the dates 1794,
 1830, 1848, and 1863? The full wicked-
 ness of the picture is realized in the eagle
 on the castle to the left, the heraldic
 eagle of Poland, and behind it a full
 moon in the clouds, with these cryptic
 letters on its face: 3 MAJ. M.

No wonder the small official finds his
 weisshet and rollmops unpalatable of a
 morning and deems it hard to keep his
 furor Teutonius from actualities when
 he hears Polish spoken.

Then the Polish painter ADALBERT
 KOSCIUSKO has had the impudence to give
 his imperial patron warning on the ground
 that a patriotic Pole cannot af-
 ford to accept the hospitality of a Kaiser
 who openly insults his nation. For cool
 effrontery does not that take the bird off
 the bush? But there is worse. Here
 comes a hectograph letter in the usual
 form to the proper official in Prague, be-
 ing a hue and cry after an escaped crim-
 inal named Wilhelm Kaiser, son of
 Friedrich Kaiser, giving his exact de-
 scription and the nature of his misdeeds.
 That guileless official translates the
 Polish original—the language should
 have made him suspicious—into German
 and Bohemian, and publishes it in the
 Prague papers! Two days passed before
 the unhappy man perceived that he had
 been forwarding and abetting a cruel
 joke on his sacred majesty the German
 Emperor, the friend and ally of his illu-
 strious sovereign. Since then his friends
 watch him lest he do himself an injury.

Despite all Polish irritants the Kaiser
 will go to East Prussia to the manoeuvres
 and swagger all over the place in his
 own picturesque and gratitude-de-
 serving way. He likes a row—a little
 one; and he is an adept in making the
 discomfort of one party assist him in
 getting concessions from another. If
 the water's not too rolled he is ready to
 fish in it. Meantime he has the power—

and the other side can only make face
 and stick out their tongues, sometimes,
 thank the Lord, to humorous effect.

THE TROUBLE AT SHENANDOAH.

The deplorable culmination of the dis-
 order in the anthracite districts in the
 murderous riot at Shenandoah need not
 surprise any one. It is the natural, and
 indeed inevitable, result of the policy of
 the operators in encouraging the belief
 among the strikers that they so com-
 pletely control the situation that they
 may do what they like with impunity.
 When desperate men find themselves
 confronted by an inveterate syndicate,
 open to the suspicion of lacking the cour-
 age to do openly what they are willing
 it shall be believed they are trying to do
 secretly, the worst passions of those who
 have been taught to consider themselves
 oppressed are aroused and the restraints
 which would be imposed by a respect for
 moral courage are not felt.

In the acute state which it has reached
 through the inability of the strike leaders
 to control the horde of ignorant and un-
 disciplined "Slavs" and "Huns" whom
 they have misled by false promises and
 deceived with the wholly insincere de-
 mand for an eight-hour day, the trouble
 cannot last very long. It need never
 have begun. If there was any good
 reason to suppose that the operators
 would resume mining the date of such
 resumption could be fixed with confi-
 dence. The well-founded doubt which
 exists on this point is confusing and ren-
 ders all predictions unsafe.

Had the operators taken the situation
 in hand six weeks ago and made an hon-
 est and determined effort to open their
 mines the deplorable incidents of the
 Shenandoah riot would have been avoid-
 ed. If the statute relative to the employ-
 ment of qualified and licensed miners
 stood in the way of filling the places of
 those holding certificates it would have
 been a simple matter for the courts to
 have held to the performance of their
 duties the officers whose functions are
 purely administrative and who would not
 have taken the risk of disregarding man-
 damuses by performing such duties in
 the interest of the United Mine Workers.
 The alien miners, who scarcely speak our
 language, have believed all along, and
 believe now, that they have the operators
 wholly under control, and the longer they
 are allowed to cherish this notion the
 more likely will they be to hold them in
 contempt and the law in defiance.

The situation now existing in the an-
 thracite mining districts is without
 precedent. We see a great industry on
 which millions of consumers, and many
 other great industries are dependent
 effectually tied up by a union known to
 be in very imperfect control of its more
 intelligent members and trembling on the
 verge of dissolution. The employers re-
 fuse to make terms with their former
 employees, which is their privilege, but
 they equally refuse to employ others,
 which is not their privilege. With large
 numbers of their experienced men eager
 for re-employment, and thousands of
 others ready to return when any advan-
 tage can result from expressing a readi-
 ness to do so, not a pound of coal is being
 raised, and the little surplus stock in the
 market is dwindling to the famine point.

Not thus would FRANKLIN B. GOWAN
 in his time have discharged the responsi-
 bilities devolving upon his successor.
 Not thus would any man entitled to rate
 as even a corporal of industry manage
 the interests of the mine owners in such
 a crisis. Let us look the facts squarely
 in the face and call things by their right
 names.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

If anybody still has attention to be-
 stow upon the Mrs. Pinner episode, which
 looms so large in the history and annals
 of the Society for Psychical Research, he
 will find much to interest him in a col-
 lection of essays on the subject just pub-
 lished by The Medical-Legal Journal. To be sure,
 the pamphlet is pretty hard reading on ac-
 count of its editor's peculiar ideas as to
 the use of punctuation marks and his
 quaint views as to the proper construction
 of sentences, but these little difficulties
 can be overcome by anybody willing to
 take the trouble, and his reward will be
 an opportunity to study an unusually com-
 plete revelation of the mental processes
 characteristic of the people who "investi-
 gate" the noxious morass inhabited by
 "mediums." Practically every type of
 these "investigators" is represented by
 one or several articles. The range extends
 from the vulgar exploiter of a "tooth-
 brush and broken teacup" philosophy up
 to the hard-headed and clear-headed sci-
 entist who makes use of a self-driven
 motor for the killing of black beetles.

In one essay, a judge whom experience
 gives a really pathetic display of his in-
 ability to give evidence presented to him
 off the bench; in another, a lawyer who
 not many years ago was deservedly
 known in his profession as the most im-
 measurably superior of an adventure-
 with a long criminal record to one
 of the few "mediums" whose personal
 honesty has never been questioned; in a
 third, a well-known clergyman living at
 the centre of Western civilization, tells
 with perfect gravity a long series of yarns
 that would have proved him abnormally
 credulous in the Middle Ages; in a fourth,
 a doctor of medicine ingeniously discloses
 an amount of self-interest in self-ap-
 plication that is intensely amusing. And so
 it goes for 170 pages. One learns mighty lit-
 tle about Mrs. Pinner in the pamphlet,
 but a vast amount about those who have
 tried to prove or disprove her power to
 communicate with the dead. Also, that
 "phenomena" takes a singular view, a fact
 which shows how much some of the "in-
 vestigators" know about the terminology
 of psychology.

In what seems to be a personally pre-
 pared and deliberately published statement
 of the position of the mine operators, Mr.
 THOMAS F. FOWLER, President of the On-
 tario and Western Railway, makes the
 declaration: "Mr. FOWLER and the rest of
 us are endeavoring to do our duty under
 very trying conditions, and those who do
 not like our methods can continue to buy
 the moon until Christmas, for we certainly
 shall not betray our trusts to please JOHN
 MURKIN and his associates." That sen-
 tence, among several other things, lacks
 any saving grace and has the appearance
 of somebody's cut off its beginning and
 put the word "those," and its ending as

far back as the word "trusts," and utilize
 the remainder—will an accurate quotation
 do as much to decrease such popularity
 as Mr. FOWLER and others who are in the
 coal mining and carrying business still
 have left. So shortened, the sentence
 would have a sound very terrible indeed to
 the ears of all would-be coal consumers,
 big and little, a large majority of whom
 have a marked distaste for what Mr.
 FOWLER calls "our methods." And if
 they must buy something until Christ-
 mas, are very likely, sooner or later,
 to buy something else than the moon
 —baying the moon being an unpropit-
 ious amusement at best. And the question
 at issue, so far as the public is concerned,
 does not relate to the pleasing or displeas-
 ing of "John Murkin and his associ-
 ates." The sympathies of the general pub-
 lic in this controversy have been confined
 almost exclusively to itself. Each of the
 active parties to the great contest has been
 viewed by it with much the same feelings
 that Mercutio had for both the great
 houses whose warring and irrelevant vic-
 tims he was, and the desire has been to
 see this or that end of the quarrel, but for
 an end, any end, and the quicker the bet-
 ter. Mr. FOWLER's apparent indifference
 to criticism of the policy of the mine op-
 erators is injudicious, and it may be in a way
 to make it more difficult for them to
 Really, he ought to edit his pro-
 clamations before he gives them out.

Had Mr. ABRAM S. HEWITT, when in-
 terviewed on the eve of his eightieth birth-
 day, chosen to look backward instead of
 forward, and to claim credit for work done
 instead of planning for further achieve-
 ment, he might well have talked with
 special pride of the fact that he is giving
 New York its small parks. The story of
 this beneficence has been much divided,
 shares of it going to some who did and to
 some who did not have clear claims to
 them, but Mr. HEWITT certainly should re-
 ceive as much as, if not more than, any-
 body else of public gratitude for these far
 from least of our great municipal bless-
 ings. It was while he was Mayor that the
 advocates of small parks first took courage,
 and in his several messages to mention
 only part of his aid—he gave them earnest
 and effectual advocacy. Thus was gen-
 eral public opinion fixed on the subject, and an
 interest aroused that at last overcame ig-
 norance and indifference and led to the
 substitution of the breathing place for the
 slum in many a place where such a change
 was desperately needed. Mr. HEWITT's
 recognized deserts are so numerous that
 it is unnecessary to dwell upon any one of
 them, but his right to be called the Father
 of the City's parks cannot be ignored and
 should not be forgotten. These oases of rest,
 fullness and beauty are still far too rare
 among our crowded shops and tenements,
 but some have and more we are to have
 in the future of our hopes, yes, of our con-
 fident expectations. No investment of pub-
 lic funds nobler or even more immediately
 and directly profitable can be made than in
 the laying out of these little parks.

ANTI-IMPERIALISTS DEFENDED.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

In your studied review of the letter of
 the Hon. Carl Schurz and his fellow com-
 mitteemen to the President, you show
 much fairness and courtesy to the com-
 mittee, which represents not only the
 best thought of the American people, but
 those who have been foremost in upholding
 those principles that have preserved us as
 a Nation.

When you seek any of the greatest names
 of our statesmen of the last half century
 you can name but few who are living who
 are not anti-imperialists. Many of them
 among your readers, whom you deliberately
 insult when you ask, "What must be the
 conclusion reached by a man fairly candid
 and of decent honesty of mind who reads
 this letter?" This, too, after giving the
 committee the lie, by saying, "These men
 have not one scintilla of evidence not al-
 ready passed upon the public," in the
 face of the fact that they assure the Presi-
 dent that they hold themselves ready to dis-
 seminate to the public concrete cases.

Whatever THE TIMES may think of anti-
 imperialism, I submit that it is not a bad
 taste, but that it is an unbecoming and
 no part of the function of a great journal
 to insult even any part of its readers, and
 believe in and adhere to the principles
 enunciated in the Declaration of Independ-
 ence. EDWARD McCARRAH.
 New York, July 28, 1902.

POLITICS AND THE PRESIDENT.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

I noticed the following news item in
 your paper this morning:

"Senator Platt and Col. G. W. Dunn,
 Chairman of the Republican State Com-
 mittee, are to be the guests of the Presi-
 dent over night. Their coming is for an
 extended conference in regard to the polit-
 ical outlook in New York State."

Is the President a mere partisan, seeking
 merely the interest of his party?

When a man is chosen to be President, it
 is supposed that he then ceases to be a
 partisan, and has nothing but the interest
 of the whole people and country at heart.
 Indeed, if he is a good, honest President
 he will find that the duties of his position
 require his entire and undivided attention.
 He cannot at the same time serve God and
 mammon. The duties of his position are
 the holding of conferences with politi-
 cal bosses are things which the Presi-
 dent of the United States should not be
 in Washington or Oyster Bay, he should be
 true to his position, and to the oath he has
 taken.

If it is necessary for him to have recrea-
 tion, let him take it, and go duck shooting,
 but let him be sure to attend to his proper
 duties, and the people will run down the
 political machinery. A DEMOCRAT.
 New York, July 28, 1902.

NUGGETS.

A Cheerful Prospect.

Fields with cotton fleecing white—
 Joy by day, and dreams by night;
 Some folks will put it in a glass,
 Dance until you shake de fio!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Ice Cream Vagaries.

Sometimes you ice cream's in a cup,
 And sometimes it's on a plate;
 Some folks will put it in a glass,
 Some others on the plate.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Too Much for Him.

"Yes, poor fellow, he had to give her up."
 "Why?"
 "She made her father promise to give her
 an automobile as a wedding present, and
 some folks will put it in a glass,
 Some others on the plate."

—Buffalo Express.

Looking Ahead.

"The Rev. Dr. Knott was just grand,
 wasn't he?" exclaimed the Chicago bride.
 "Didn't you like the way he
 read our wedding service?"
 "I did," replied the bride. "I'm
 determined to have him on every future
 occasion of this sort."—Philadelphia Press.

ALONE.

Elia Bentley in New Orleans Times Democrat.
 Alone, the world, supreme, apart, alone.
 The evening star move proudly on its way
 Across a West where lesser stars have
 died.

Like God's white seal upon a finished
 day;
 And through the heart of dusk its steady
 fast gleam
 Points like a silver arrow wrought of
 light.

Until at last, still one and still supreme,
 It meets the dark forgetfulness of night.

Ah, I would be a lesser star, I think,
 Above the great white lesser of the sky,
 Than gleam alone that single shining link
 Between the gloaming and the night, on

For, after all, Fate marks a common goal,
 And though but One is poised to shine

dividende.

The Farmers' Loan & Trust Co.
16, 18, 20 & 22 William Street,
New York.

COUPONS AND DIVIDENDS DUE IN AUGUST ARE PAYABLE AT THIS OFFICE ON AND AFTER AUGUST 1ST, 1902, AS FOLLOWS:

Arkansas Water Company.
Allentown Water Works Company.
Beloit Water Works Company.
Birmingham Water Works Company.
Cleveland Water Works Company.
Cornell Steamboat Company.
El Reno Water Company.
Essex Union Water Light Company.
Elgin City Railway Company.
Freeport Water Company.
Frost Smith (Arkansas) Water Company.
Galena Water Company, Kansas.
Greenville & Broadbald Railroad Company.
Indianapolis & Vincennes Railroad Company.
Kalamazoo Water & Electric Company.
Manitowoc Water Works Company.
Monongahela Valley Water Company.
New York City Water Works Company.
Pittsburg City Water Works Company.
Ry. Co. Series E.
St. Louis Merchants Bridge Company.
Seymour Water Works Company.
Sheboygan City Water Company.
Stevens Point Water Company.
Waterford Water Works Company.

AUGUST 1ST, 1902.
The Farmers' Loan & Trust Company Dividend.
The American Tobacco Company Dividend.
The Omahon Water Company Interest on Participation Cts.

AUGUST 15TH, 1902.
Chattanooga City Water Company.
The Pullman Company Dividend.

COUPONS MATURING AUGUST, 1902, PAYABLE AT THE OFFICE OF
H. W. Harts & Co.

FIRST

Abbeville, So. Dk., Refunding.
Albany, N. Y., School District No. 1, Refunding.
Aurora, Ill., Refunding.
Cass Co., Ill., Refunding.
Coast of Alaska, Mich., Independent School District No. 2 (Hermann Refunding).
East Grand Forks, Minn., School District No. 3, Refunding.
Fort Atkinson, Wis., Water Works.
Grant Co., Minn., Independent School District No. 2 (Hermann Refunding).
Hawarden, Ia., Refunding.
Kettiburg, Ill., Water Works.
Lena, Ill., Water Works.
Lexington, Ky., Refunding.
Lusk, Wyo., School District, Fractional School District No. 1, School Building.
Ontonagon, Mich., Independent School District, School Funding.
Pine River & Huron Townships, Mich., Union School District No. 1, Refunding (St. Louis, Mich.).
Pulman, Wash., School District No. 69.
Rock Falls, Ill., Electric Light.
Samuel T. Davis, N. Y., School District No. 8, L.
Terrill Co., Ga., Court House.
Vaughn, Wis., Town Hall.
Walnut Township, Ill., School.
Winamac, Ind., Electric Building.

SECOND

Escanaba, Mich., Refunding.
Hamburg, Ia., Refunding.

THIRD

La Moure, No. Dk., Town Hall.
FIFTY-THREE.
Park Rapids, Minn., Independent School District.
St. James, Minn., Water Works & Electric Light.
Stones, Wash., School District No. 2.

The Following Coupons are Due and Payable at the Office of
Parson, Leach & Co.,
35 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

AUGUST 1ST, 1902:
Chehalis, Washington, Electric Light & Water.
Columbia County, N. Y., School District No. 91.
Iron Mountain, Michigan, Sewer.
Lancaster, New York.
Union City, Indiana, School.
Ontonagon, Michigan, School District No. 3.
AUGUST 8, 1902.
Lake County, Ill., School District No. 2 (Waukegan).
AUGUST 15, 1902.
Rochester, Indiana, Water.
AUGUST 14, 1902.
Swayzee, Indiana, School.
AUGUST 16, 1902.
Rochester, Indiana, School.
Vigo, Indiana, Funding.
AUGUST 23, 1902.
Summitville, Indiana, School.

Winslow, Lanier & Co., 47 Nassau St. N. Y. City.
THE INTEREST AND DIVIDENDS ON ALL THE FOLLOWING BONDS AND STOCK ARE PAYABLE ON AND AFTER AUGUST 1ST, 1902:
American Cotton Oil Co., 400 Bedford, Ind. Funding 6s.
Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Ry. Co. 4s.
Cleveland & Pittsburgh General Mortgage.
Grant County, Ind., Free Grant Road 8s.
Pittsburgh & Chicago Ry. Co. 1st & 2d Mortgage 7s.

Bridgeville, Ind., Public School 65.
Red Key, Ind., School From 1890.
Summitville, Ind., Main St. Improvement.
Grant County, Indiana, 68, and annual 55.

The Metropolitan West Side Elevated Railway Company.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.
Held at the Board of Directors, July 31st, 1902.
A dividend of ONE and ONE-HALF (1 1/2) Per Cent on the Preferred Stock of this Company has been this day declared by the Directors, payable August 30th, 1902, to the holders of record at the close of business August 16th, 1902.
The transfer books of the Company will be closed from 9:30 o'clock P. M. August 16th, 1902, until 9:30 o'clock P. M. August 17th, 1902.
GEORGE HIGGINSON, Jr., Secretary.

1922 DIVIDEND.
Bank of the
Manhattan Company,
Chartered 1809.
New York, July 31, 1902.
The President and Directors of the Manhattan Company have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE Per Cent on the Common Stock of this Company, payable on or after August 1st, 1902, to Stockholders of record on Monday, August 11th, 1902.
Transfer books to remain closed to the morning of August 11th, 1902.
D. E. PIERSON, Cashier.

Northern Securities Company.
HOLDINGS, N. Y., July 31, 1902.
A dividend of ONE PER CENT has been declared on the capital stock of this Company, payable August 1, 1902, to the holders of record on the books of this Company at the close of business July 31, 1902.
Checks for this dividend will be mailed.
E. T. NICHOLS, Treasurer.

CENTRAL FIREWORKS COMPANY.
Semi-annual Dividend of ONE PER CENT Preferred Stock and No. 5 of 1% on Common Stock have been declared, payable August 1, 1902, to the holders of record on the books of this Company at the close of business July 31, 1902.
Checks for this dividend will be mailed. GEO. T. EGBERT, Treas.

THE GERMAN AMERICAN BANK, New York.
July 24, 1902.—The Board of Directors has declared a dividend of ONE PER CENT, payable on and after August 1st, 1902. The transfer books will be closed from July 24 to August 1, 1902.
J. F. SCHMIDT, Cashier.

Meetings and Elections.

OFFICE OF
The Twisted Wire Box Strap Co.,
351 and 435 Greenwich St., New York, July 23d, 1902.

NOTICE.—The ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE TWISTED WIRE BOX STRAP CO., for the election of Trustees for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the Company, 351 and 435 Greenwich St., New York City, on Tuesday, August 12th, at 2 o'clock P. M. The polls will be open from 10 to 3 P. M. The meeting will close from Aug. 1st to Aug. 15th.

ALBERT HOCHSTADTER
Secretary and Treasurer.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the above-named Company is called for August 15th at 12 o'clock noon, 1902, at the office of the company, Broadway, New York, for the purpose of electing a new Board of Directors and for the purpose of acting upon an agreement of merger entered into between the Directors of the above-named company and the Long Island Trust Guaranty Company.

JOSEPH LIEBERTZ, Secretary.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE MULHENGREN COAL COMPANY, for the purpose of electing a new Board of Directors and of Election and transacting such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held on the 11th day of August, 1902, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at No. 32 Liberty Street, New York City.

EDWARD F. NOETLING, Jr., Secretary.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE ASPINWALL FRUIT COMPANY, Ltd., will be held at the office of the company, 234 Fulton Street, New York, on Tuesday, August 14th, 1902, at 1 o'clock P. M.

W. H. MILLER, Secretary.

New York, July 25, 1902.

QUARTERLY MEETING OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE, August 7th, at 3 o'clock P. M., at 19 West 44th Street.

WM. T. PEOPLES, Sec'y.

MAYOR LOW STARTS RIOT INVESTIGATION

Calls Disturbance of Rabbi's Funeral Discredit to City.

INSPECTOR CROSS REPORTS Methods of Dispersing the Crowd Upheld—Several Versions of Riot's Origin—Prisoners Held for Examination.

The intense excitement that pervaded the lower East Side, Wednesday, as a result of the rioting between employees of R. Hoe & Co. and the mourners in the funeral procession of Chief Rabbi Jacob Joseph, and the methods of the 230 police reserves under Inspector Adam Cross, in dispersing the crowd from in front of the printing press factory, resulted yesterday in many meetings throughout the district to demand redress for wrongs inflicted, as well as due punishment for the offenders.

Mayor Low early took official notice of the riot and said that it was a discredit to the city. He acquainted Commissioner Partridge with his views on the matter and in a letter asked that a full report of what had happened be furnished him by the Police Department. The Mayor's letter follows:

I desire you to make a careful report to me of the disturbance yesterday of the funeral procession of Chief Rabbi Jacob Joseph. I want to be fully informed as to the origin of it so as to be able, if possible, to see that there shall be no repetition of it in the future.

Inspector Cross, who was in charge of the police during the disturbance, has submitted a detailed report to Commissioner Partridge late in the afternoon. Appended to it were detailed reports made by his subordinates of what they knew of the disturbance.

When showing to the newspaper men Inspector Cross's report, Commissioner Partridge said: "I have made a report to the Mayor in answer to his request, but as a matter of courtesy I prefer it to be made public by him."

The Commissioner, when asked if he had formed any opinion as to who was responsible for the outbreak, and if he thought that the police had acted unnecessarily brutal in dispersing the crowd from the vicinity of the Hoe factory, replied that the case was unusual. Police regulations, he said, had been made for what was believed would amount to an ordinary and side demonstration.

"Do you think that the police did the right thing in clubbing those people as they did?" the Commissioner was asked.

"What do they carry clubs for?" was the reply, and then Mr. Partridge quickly added: "That is something I cannot answer. I have not yet received any complaints, although I am making an investigation for my own information based on what I have seen in the newspapers. I have my opinion of course—I'd be an ass if I didn't—so I shall have to get more facts and information before I can express that opinion for publication."

INSPECTOR CROSS'S REPORT.

Inspector Cross, after enumerating in detail his orders for police from eleven precincts and describing conditions upon his arrival at the scene of the rioting, continues:

From the arrival of Roundsmen Jackson at the factory of Hoe & Co. he ordered the employees to stop playing the hose on the people. This they did, while the officers were there, but they resumed playing the hose when the officers had gone into the crowd to break up the riot. About 100 panes of glass were broken.

In an conclusion, I would state that after I arrived at the scene, namely, about 1:30 P. M., there was, as far as I have been able to ascertain, no rioting or disturbance of any kind. The rioting was caused by the police in dispersing the crowd that was congregated in and about the Hoe factory building.

There are several versions as to the origin of this trouble. A number of the employees of the Hoe factory stated that they observed a number of the following persons engaged in an unlawful demonstration in front of the Hoe factory building at Grand Street, a large number of these persons were carrying sticks and stones and were jeering and laughing at the police and throwing stones and missiles at the crowd.

There was an extra detail of police on hand to preserve order, but they were not able to prevent the rioting. The rioting was caused by the police in dispersing the crowd that was congregated in and about the Hoe factory building.

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present bearing marks of the rough deal they had received on the day previous at the hands of the police and the employees of the printing press factory.

There were numerous complaints represented by Lawyers Alexander Rosenthal, Isidor Cohn, and Leonard A. Shitkin. Congressmen Goldfogle, Adolph J. B. Rosenbloom, and Michael Rosenbloom were also in court to render assistance if necessary. The District Attorney's office was represented by Assistant District Attorney Charles H. Studin.

The first case was that of Henry Stockhusen, a Hoe employee, who was charged with turning the hose on the funeral procession of the Rabbi. He admitted playing the hose, but explained that he did so under orders, and had no choice.

City Marshal Levine during the hearings picked out George Church, a Hoe employee, who was charged with throwing water on him. Church was held on a charge of assault and under \$200 bail for examination Tuesday, as was also Emil Adams, another Hoe employee, who Joseph Kaplan of 49 Charlotte Street charged with attacking water on him. Joseph Moss of Howe & Hummel appeared for the Hoe employees.

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loss of a teacher, a preacher and a saint of their people. The least possible official recognition of the demand for such an occasion called for vigilant police attention as well to protect these people as to control them. The metropolis is shamed by the failure of the constituted authorities to do their plain duty in this matter.

The neighborhood of the Hoe factory has an admitted and confessed record as a dangerous point of hoodlumism and Jew baiting. The local police officials knew it as a headquarters of the "Whisker pullers." Good police service would have provided protection there for the funeral procession and the escorting populace. This community is outraged by the failure to meet this obvious requirement.

The much maligned Devery would have been a better police officer than the one who was in charge of the riot. He had no such blindness and weakness. He had many faults, and he seems to now be engaged in a desperate effort to make himself forgotten as a policeman, with whatever there was of virtue and strength in his service. He certainly was the head of the department, and with all his faults he got some results for law and order and for protection of the community.

We have to remember, further, that this is not the only instance where the police have failed. The police have failed in many other instances of lamentable incapacity.

New York, July 31, 1932.

PROTEST AGAINST VIOLENCE.

To the Editor of The New York Times: I wish to say just a few words in condemnation of the damnable outrage that has just been perpetrated by the police of this city on the defenseless Hebrews of the lower East side.

It is high time that those proceedings be stopped, and stopped at once. It is high time that those ignorant and bigoted officers of the law be restrained from their practice of violence. I am not directly interested, but as a citizen of this city I protest, and I hope others will try their utmost to bring about a better state of affairs.

New York, July 30, 1932.

INDIGNATION EXPRESSED.

To the Editor of The New York Times: On Wednesday, while a funeral procession was passing R. Hoe & Co.'s place of business, the mourners were attacked by hoodlums employed by the above firm. I could not believe what I saw. Not even in the most barbaric or cruel country would such a disgraceful scene be permitted; not only that, but the most depraved and cold-blooded would have more feeling and more sympathy during such an ordeal. Words cannot describe such a shameful act.

Instead of our missionaries preaching and trying to convert savages and cannibals in foreign countries, let them send their own people to the United States. The British roughs are probably actuated less by a spirit of cruelty and injustice than by the misguided sense of humor of the English, human and animal, has for him a comic side, and he takes his pleasure in making a woman of the street a laughing stock. The British rough is probably actuated less by a spirit of cruelty and injustice than by the misguided sense of humor of the English, human and animal, has for him a comic side, and he takes his pleasure in making a woman of the street a laughing stock.

In conclusion, I desire to say that, if Agassiz or Darwin were alive today, they would have found the difference between monkey and man, for the ruffians, looking through the windows and throwing pieces of iron, paper waste, and other things at the people below, reminded me of a jungle in South America. The monkeys perched high up on trees threw coconuts at their captors below.

New York, July 31, 1932.

MRS. DULLES' NECKLACE SEIZED

Proceedings for the Forfeiture of the Jewelry Which Was Not Declared Will Be Begun.

Collector Stranahan yesterday, under orders from Washington, seized the twelve-thousand-dollar pearl necklace belonging to Mrs. L. Harrison Dulles of Philadelphia, which she had neglected to mention in her declaration of dutiable effects on her arrival in this country.

The necklace contains 242 white pearls, carefully graduated as to size, and is valued at \$12,000. It was found in the home of Mrs. Dulles, and after she had met her husband on the dock he stepped up to her and demanded the necklace.

It was around Mrs. Dulles' neck, under her dress, and she had to go aboard the steamer to take it off. She said that she had delayed leaving the necklace because she wanted to consult with her husband as to whether to value it at its purchase price of \$12,000 or to ask for an appraisal.

Collector Stranahan found some conflict of authority as to whether intention to conceal goods could be proved in this case. Mrs. Dulles had not started to leave the pier, and he referred the case to the department in Washington.

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There ought to be on the part of the police authorities as well as on the part of the other officials charged with the administration of the law, a more rigid examination into the facts, to the end that the perpetrators of such crimes may be brought to justice and that punishment be speedily and swiftly meted out.

From Edward Lauterbach this message was received: "I have returned to town, received your letter too late to enable me to attend meeting. I sympathize heartily with your protest against the conduct of Mr. Devery and the men in his employ."

City Marshal Levine during the hearings picked out George Church, a Hoe employee, who was charged with throwing water on him. Church was held on a charge of assault and under \$200 bail for examination Tuesday, as was also Emil Adams, another Hoe employee, who Joseph Kaplan of 49 Charlotte Street charged with attacking water on him. Joseph Moss of Howe & Hummel appeared for the Hoe employees.

CAPT. PRICE HAS RETIRED

Veteran Police Officer Will Return to Private Life.

After Interview with Col. Partridge Yesterday He Announced His Intention—Sketch of His Career.

Police Captain James K. Price, who was recently sent to command the Twelfth Precinct, whose headquarters are in Eldridge Street, went to Police Headquarters yesterday afternoon, had a short talk with Col. Partridge, and then announced that his application to be retired as a Captain on half pay (\$1,575 per annum) had been granted.

"I am over fifty-five years, and am not able to do the work to which I have just been assigned, and so have decided to take a rest and give a younger man a chance. I have really been in retirement for two years. I have been twenty-eight years in the department, have tried to do right all the time, have got to a stage where I have but a few more years to live, and I want to pass the rest of my days quietly with my family. I shall not engage in business, but enjoy myself quietly on my pension, which is about all I have to depend on."

Capt. Price retired with a clean record and a reputation for square dealing and blunt speech. He was a boiler maker when a young man, and saw hard and interesting service in Arizona, the Apache country, and Alaska, as he expressed, "just a plain everyday soldier," a member of the Second United States Artillery. He served under General Sherman in the Mexican campaign (the Union General), Barre, and Tidball, and was one of the pioneers who raised the United States flag in Alaska after its purchase from Russia. During his military career Capt. Price learned to speak Russian and Siwash fluently.

He became a policeman Dec. 4, 1874, and his advancements were: To Roundman, January, 1877; Sergeant, September, 1887, and Captain, December, 1892. In his police career Capt. Price was ward detective under ex-Inspector Alexander S. Williams. His home is at 1,652 Monroe Avenue, Borough of the Bronx.

Sergeant Stephen McDermott has been assigned as acting Captain of the Eldridge Street Station, and will assume duty at 1 o'clock last night. The presence of Police Headquarters of Capt. Price's resignation, gave rise to a rumor that Capt. O'Reilly would ultimately be selected to succeed Capt. Price in the Eldridge Street Station.

O'Brien had refused to sign a special book in which was the statement that the policemen so signing had not detected any violation of the excise law on their posts. The trial of O'Brien came up on July 10 before Deputy Commissioner Thurston, and the charges were dismissed. Deputy Commissioner Thurston took advantage of the occasion to report on the conduct of the policemen in connection with the matter.

THE PRICE-O'BRIEN CASE.

District Attorney's Office Said to be Investigating the ex-Captain's Charges.

Assistant District Attorney Sanford and Lawyer Clarence J. Shearn were yesterday in the Tremont Police Station, investigating, it is said, the case in which Capt. James K. Price, prior to his transfer to the Eldridge Street Station and his request for retirement, had made charges of insubordination against Policemen James J. O'Brien.

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POLICE FINED FOR A DEAD CAT.

Had Failed to Report the Body, So Lost Some of Their Salary.

An inoffensive cat, which, having departed its nine lives, sank to her last rest in front of 31 West Eighty-fifth Street, caused eight policemen of the West Sixty-fifth Street Station to appear before Deputy Commissioner Thurston at the police trials yesterday morning, charged with failing to report the occurrence.

James P. Chandler, a lawyer of 78 West Eighty-fifth Street, had complained to Commissioner Lederle of the Health Board, that the cat had been in the street for several days, and the complaint against the policemen was the result.

The patrolmen in fault were John Tooney, John Kennedy, Michael Slattery, Michael Kennedy, John Deidinger, Thomas Colgan, John E. Kelsner, and Alfred L. Rue, and Commissioner Partridge announced that the six of the patrolmen were fined a half day's pay and the other two a day's pay.

DEATH FROM A MOSQUITO BITE.

Crusade Against Insect in the Bronx as Result of Fatal Termination of a Case of Erysipelas.

According to a report made yesterday to the Board of Health, the death on Wednesday night of Alfred Croneberger, the four-year-old son of George Croneberger, of 142 Willis Avenue, was due to a mosquito bite.

The child was taken ill three or four days ago with whooping cough. On Monday morning it was bitten on the calf of the left leg by a mosquito. The leg rapidly became swollen and discolored. Erysipelas followed, and in spite of the efforts of Dr. W. Klein of 182 Willis Avenue the child died on Wednesday night.

Yesterday Dr. Klein filed with the Board of Health authorities in the Bronx a death certificate in which it was set forth that "death was caused by erysipelas due to the bite of a mosquito." The Board of Health officials at first refused to accept the certificate, but Dr. Riegelman, the Deputy Coroner, after investigation, said he had no doubt the mosquito bite brought on the erysipelas.

Incidental to this case came the news yesterday that the Bronx Health Department had issued a suit to the owners of a house in the Bronx for the failure to keep the premises free of mosquitoes and that the first steps toward ridding some of the pest-ridden localities were being taken.

The time of payment of the fine of \$100 will be used to spray the stagnant water and the surface of the ground. He thinks one application of the petroleum will be sufficient.



Half through a boy's vacation often means all through his suit.

Double-breasted jacket and knee trouser suits of stout mixtures.

\$4—were higher. Sizes 9 to 15 years.

If but half through his suit separate knee trousers. \$1.25. Sizes 3 to 16 years.

Men's trousers of good cotton duck cost \$2.

Here are linen trousers, all linen, at the same price—brown, striped with white.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY. 238 Broadway, cor. Warren, opposite City Hall. 842 Broadway, cor. 14th and 15th Sts. We fill orders by mail.

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\$12.00.

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Smith, Gray & Co.

Broadway at 31st St. Brooklyn: Broadway at Bedford Ave., Fulton St. at Flatbush Ave.

LEGAL NOTES.

AN ANTE-NUPTIAL AGREEMENT.—Henry B. Baker before his marriage in January, 1900, to Dora Johnston, made an ante-nuptial agreement to bequeath to her, in case she survived him, \$20,000 in lieu of dower, and if he failed to do so, the provision in his will that such sum was to be a charge against his estate. The agreement further provided that the future Mrs. Baker was to be barred from all rights as a widow.

Baker died in July, 1901, without making a will. Surrogate Benton of Monroe County, where the deceased lived, has allowed Mrs. Baker the amount her husband agreed to bequeath to her, in case she survived him, \$20,000 in lieu of dower, and if he failed to do so, the provision in his will that such sum was to be a charge against his estate. The agreement further provided that the future Mrs. Baker was to be barred from all rights as a widow.

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Half through a boy's vacation often means all through his suit.

Double-breasted jacket and knee trouser suits of stout mixtures.

\$4—were higher. Sizes 9 to 15 years.

If but half through his suit separate knee trousers. \$1.25. Sizes 3 to 16 years.

Men's trousers of good cotton duck cost \$2.

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SOUTH AFRICAN PROBLEMS

Labor Question May Delay Railway Construction.

People at Johannesburg Fear an Immediate War Tax Which, They Say, Will Cripple the Mining Industry.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Financial Board of Railway Control, says the Johannesburg correspondent of The Times, has decided to push forward certain railway surveys in the two new colonies. Three lines, connecting important points, have been selected in each colony. Between the scheme and the construction of the roads, however, looms the labor question.

Employment is being offered to the ex-burgers, but the result is uncertain. To one man at Harismith, who said he was starving, the work of digging trenches at 1s. 3d. a yard was offered. He expressed his gratitude, and then went to hire natives to do the work.

The correspondent says that public anxiety in regard to the immediate imposition of a war tax has not been allayed by the published telegraphic summary of Mr. Chamberlain's speech in the House of Commons last Tuesday. Johannesburg thinks that the tax should be a charge on the future prosperity of South Africa, not on its immediate development, and that if the Government permits an immediate heavy war tax it may be anticipated that the mining industry will be crippled and the development of the country retarded.

By The Associated Press.

PRETORIA, Aug. 1.—Excellent progress is being made in the new colonies. Already 3,000 families have been resettled on their lands, although the work of replacing the farmers has not been completed. Many difficulties, especially in securing and feeding horses and cattle.

Complaints have been caused by the military authorities selling at auction live stock which was bought up by speculators who are reselling at large profits at the expense of needy farmers.

The dispersal of army horses has been accompanied by an epidemic of glanders, which is now raging in Cape Colony.

MARTIAL LAW IMPROVES KAFIRS.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The annual Cape Colony Blue Book, says the Cape Town correspondent of The Times, states that there has been a remarkable decrease of all crimes among the natives during the period of martial law. The Chief Inspector says that martial law has improved the moral tone of the natives. The latter generally have given less trouble during the war than at any previous period.

THE CHESS TOURNAMENT.

HANOVER, Aug. 1.—The tenth round of the international chess masters' tournament was begun this morning, round three of the Berger system being drawn for the playing. The men accordingly met in the following order:

Mason vs. Poppel, Levin vs. Mieses, Cohn vs. Olland, Gottschall vs. Marshall, Tschigorin vs. Wolf, Pillsbury vs. Gunsberg, Janowski vs. Atkins, Bardeleben vs. Napier, and Swiderski vs. Suetting.

From the start play was cautiously confined to all the boards, and when an adjournment was taken at 1 o'clock only two games had been finished. Levin and Mieses drew, and Pillsbury and Gunsberg also divided honors.

The following additional results were recorded at the adjournment:

Mason and Poppel drew, Cohn beat Olland, Gottschall defeated Marshall, Tschigorin went down before Wolf, Janowski and Atkins adjourned their game a second time, still in an even position; Bardeleben lost to Napier, and Swiderski downed Suetting.

The record up to date is as follows:

Name	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points
Atkins	3	4	5	6
Cohn	3	4	5	6
Gottschall	4	3	5	6
Janowski	4	3	5	6
Levin	4	3	5	6
Mason	4	3	5	6
Mieses	4	3	5	6
Olland	4	3	5	6
Pillsbury	4	3	5	6
Suetting	4	3	5	6
Tschigorin	4	3	5	6
Wolf	4	3	5	6

MISS YOHE AND STRONG

LIKELY TO BE RECONCILED.

Meeting Between Them Expected Soon—Strong Has Written to the Woman Asking Forgiveness.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—May Yohe drove to the Savoy Hotel early this morning and registered as Lady Francis Hope. She spent the day at the hotel dictating letters and rereading a batch of letters which she had just received from Fulham Bridge, Strong, and in which she was urging forgiveness and in which she was pleading for a reconciliation between him and Miss Yohe is only a matter of a few days. The reconciliation was probably have taken place already if Strong were not doubtful as to Miss Yohe's attitude in the matter of criminal proceedings against him.

THE FRENCH ASSOCIATIONS LAW.

President Loubet Signs Decree Closing 400 Establishments.

PARIS, Aug. 1.—A Cabinet Council was held to-day at Elysée, where President Loubet is staying.

Premier Combes explained that 5,000 religious establishments had not applied for authorization as required by the Law of Associations. Half of the number acted in good faith, as they belonged to the category of charitable institutions which were exempted from the operations of the law. All save 400 of the remaining half had voluntarily refused. The others had decided to wait for the decree of closure.

These decrees were submitted to President Loubet to-day, and he signed them.

Bishop of Nicaragua Dead.

MANAGUA, Aug. 1.—The Right Rev. F. Uthoff y Larion, Bishop of Nicaragua, is dead to-day at Managua, where he had been bishop for twenty-six years.

Lord Pauncefoot Left \$63,700.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—The will of Lord Pauncefoot is placed at \$63,700.

HOLBEIN UNABLE TO SWIM FROM FRANCE TO ENGLAND.

But He Covered Much More than the Distance from Coast to Coast, and Was Not Exhausted.

DOVER, Aug. 1.—Holbein, who started at 8 o'clock last night from Cape Gris-Nez, France, to swim to Dover, was obliged, after a plucky effort, and when in sight of his goal, to abandon the attempt, owing to unfavorable conditions. He was subsequently landed here.

Holbein was in the water thirteen hours, and was beaten by the strong tide. He was still swimming well when urged to quit, as, at the rate of headway he was then making, it would have taken him thirty-six hours to complete the journey.

Although Holbein failed in his attempt to cross the Channel, he covered much more than the distance from coast to coast. At 5:30 o'clock this morning he had covered thirty miles, although then he was only eight miles off the French coast.

He had been expected that Holbein would reach Varne buoy, six and a half miles off Dover, on the Western tide, but as he failed, a consultation was held on board the tug accompanying him, and he was landed at Dover.

Holbein was bitterly disappointed. He climbed on board the tug without assistance, and to every one's surprise he was fresh and strong. His temperature was normal. He took nourishment frequently from the night room, a rowboat and maintained a steady stroke. He was guided by powerful gas lamps placed on a small boat. The tide threatened to drive him to the open sea when the attempt was abandoned.

CHAMBERLAIN ON IMPERIALISM.

Address at a Banquet in London—He Hopes for Good Results from the Premier's Conference.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, made a stirring speech last evening when he and Lord Kitchener were guests at a banquet given by the Grocers' Company.

After paying tributes to Lord Milner (High Commissioner in South Africa) and Lord Kitchener, Mr. Chamberlain dilated upon the new conception of Imperial destiny. Thanks to the South African war, he said, ideas of kinship and mutual obligation had been substituted for mere pride of possession or huckstering calculation about profit and loss. He foresaw in the reorganization of the newly acquired South African territories something that would make the mighty empire more than a mere geographical expression. "We hope," said the speaker, "to make it a living entity, in which each part shall contribute to the success and security of the whole."

Referring to the conference of Colonial Premiers, the Secretary said the end actualizing all parties to this conference could only be reached through Imperial defense and Imperial trade. He did not suppose that this ideal would be attained all at once, but he believed that the conference would lead to a considerable advance, and, if this were so, he would be content for the present.

Mr. Chamberlain then paid a glowing tribute to the colonies, although, he said, he thought that opinion on Imperial subjects was now bolder at home than in the colonies themselves.

ALLEGED THREAT TO KILL.

Settlement of a Squabble in a West Fourteenth Street Office—Charge Withdrawn in Court.

A squabble in the office of the Snap Hook and Eye Company, at 2 West Fourteenth Street, on Thursday last was settled in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday.

Frederick W. Jorgelmann, who said he was the President of the company, had asked a warrant for a man who had threatened to "blow his brains out," as he said, and had been referred to the Mercer Street Police Station.

He told the Sergeant at the desk that on Thursday William Ellis and Arthur Ward had entered his office, and that while one of them was talking to him, the other had taken a revolver from his pocket and threatened to shoot him.

He said that he had been threatened to get out of a window, and, by crawling along a coping, had been able to get into an adjoining house, and thence to the street.

Detectives Hall and Milmore arrested Ellis and Ward, and took them to the Hotel. Each man described himself as a detective, and each claimed to be a detective.

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SWISS ENVOYS TRANSFERRED.

J. B. Pioda, Minister at Washington, to be Minister at Rome.

BERNE, Aug. 1.—Dr. Carlin, Swiss Minister to Italy, has been appointed Minister to Great Britain, replacing Dr. Bourcart. The latter was to be appointed to Washington to relieve J. B. Pioda, Swiss Minister to the United States, who goes to Italy, but Dr. Bourcart has declined the Washington post.

The changes are due to the resumption of diplomatic relations between Italy and Switzerland.

GERMAN DUELIST'S PARDON.

Action of Emperor William is Severely Criticized.

BERLIN, Aug. 1.—The pardon of Lieut. Hildebrand by the Emperor is universally disapproved outside of military circles. Even the aristocratic Grenz Botz says that the attempt at discrimination between the duel and the duelist is a mistake, adding:

"The stability of the monarchy is shaken by the pardon, which is incomprehensible to the people's sense of justice, and which contradicts former Ministerial declarations. The thoughtful, serious spirit of our people fails to understand these frequent changes of ideas and decisions. Moreover, the Christian conscience of the people is disgusted. Concerning duels, the public's attitude is entirely changed. The Emperor's pardon is a blow to the people's sense of justice, and which contradicts former Ministerial declarations."

The popular idea of the significance of the pardon is that the Government's attitude of leniency toward the duelist is a blow to the moral pressure being brought against army duels.

The St. Mary's at Havre.

HAVRE, Aug. 1.—The New York School ship St. Mary's, which left New London June 19 on a cruise, has arrived here.

To Sail on the Lucania.

Major John McClintock, aide to Gen. J. P. Lewis, commanding the Department of the East, in succession to Gen. MacArthur, sailed to-day for London on the Lucania.

Young in Berlin, where they will witness the German military manoeuvres. William Hueston of Burlington, Hartfield & Co., is another passenger on the Lucania.

Hudson Park Reopened.

After having been closed for two months for repairs, Hudson Park, at Hudson, Clarkston, and Leroy Streets, was reopened last night. The park has been entirely renovated and made to conform with the original plans of the pleasure ground. Over 100,000 people have seen the improvements.

BALDWIN-ZIEGLER EXPEDITION FAILS

The America, with E. B. Baldwin, Back at Norway.

Mr. Baldwin Has Established Big Food Depots, and Intends to Make a Dash for the Pole Next Year.

HONNINGSVÅG, Norway, Aug. 1.—Evelyn B. Baldwin, the explorer, arrived here to-day. He reported all his men in good health, and said: "We have been baffled, but not beaten."

Mr. Baldwin added:

"The year's work has been successful in that enormous depots of condensed food have been established by means of sledges, one in Rudolf Land, within sight of the Italian expedition headquarters, another in latitude 51 degrees 33 minutes, and a third at Kane Lodge, Greely Island. These depots, together with houses and stores left at Camp Ziegler, will afford the means for a large polar dash in 1903."

"All channels through Franz Josef Land remained blocked with ice during the Autumn of 1901, and prevented the establishment of depots by steamer last year. The breaking up of ice early in June compelled the use of reserve supplies, hence the departure from Camp Ziegler on July 1 in order not to imperil the expedition. I dispatched fifteen balloons with 300 messages, and in June I obtained the first moving picture of arctic life. I also discovered Nansen's hut, recovering original documents and securing paintings of the Arctic Marine collection at the National Museum, including new charts etc., were obtained. In the field work 30 men, 33 ponies, 40 sledges, and 170 dogs were employed from Jan. 21 to May 21, and this severe work resulted in the destruction of sledges and the depletion of the food for ponies and dogs, thus rendering our return imperative."

"I shall remain at Tromsø a week for repairs to the America's rudder and propeller frame, which were broken by the ice on the return voyage. The main anchor was lost in a gale in October."

Mr. Baldwin sailed from Vardø, Norway, on July 30, 1901. An auxiliary expedition started from Vardø July 7, last, under command of William S. Champ, to join him.

JAPANESE ON MARCUS ISLAND.

They Have Built Roads There—Guano Deposits of Little Importance.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Public opinion, says the Tokio correspondent of The Times, is evidently convinced that the United States is to be trusted to act with strict justice in regard to the Marcus Island question.

Particulars are published which show that the island is intersected by three roads, all of Japanese construction, communicating with a hamlet where there is a Japanese colony. The latter owns two schooners, which ply regularly to the Bonin Islands, carrying feathers and stuffed birds for transhipment on the steamships of the Nippon Yusen Kaisha Line.

It is stated that the so-called guano deposits are illusory, the island being mostly covered with vegetation, and being subject to heavy rains, which wash away the guano. Last year the Japanese colony exported 500 yen (about \$250) worth of guano.

KING EDWARD LOOKS YOUNGER.

Belgian King Was Surprised at His Appearance—He is Now Allowed to Walk as Much as He Likes.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Brussels correspondent of The Times says that King Leopold was surprised and pleased at King Edward's appearance when they met at Cowes.

The Belgian King remarked that King Edward had grown ten years younger.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—King Edward daily increases his walking exercise, upon which his physicians no longer place any restraint.

There is now no doubt that the King will be strong enough to undergo the coronation ceremony on Aug. 9, but in order to guard against contingencies a special movable chair is being prepared for his Majesty's use should it be found necessary.

The King may remain on board the royal yacht at Cowes until the latest possible moment next Friday, Aug. 8, but there is a strong probability that he may come to London on Thursday.

His Majesty is in excellent spirits, and greatly enjoyed his seven-hour cruise to Brighton and back to-day. He read the newspapers and walked about the deck of the yacht while Queen Alexandra took photographic snapshots of the yachting scenes.

COWES, Isle of Wight, Aug. 1.—The King passed an excellent night. He sat late on the deck of the royal yacht Victoria and Albert last evening, enjoying a minstrel performance given by the yacht's crew.

The Prince and Princess of Wales started for London this morning. The royal yacht cruised to the eastward this afternoon.

The King of the Belgians arrived in Cowes Roads from Ostend on the morning of July 18, and left Cowes for Heligoland on the morning of July 19.

His Majesty paid a visit to King Edward and Queen Alexandra on board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. Previous to the visit the Prince of Wales, Prince Charles of Denmark, and others visited King Leopold on board the royal Belgian yacht Albert.

DR. GARNAUT'S EXPERIMENT.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Paris correspondent of The Times quotes Dr. Garnaut as saying that his self-inoculation with tuberculosis virus seems likely to lead to infection of the ganglions of the arm, if not of the whole organism.

Dr. Garnaut is certain that Prof. Koch's doctrine is false, and intends to continue the demonstration till every scientist is convinced.

THE PLAGUE AT ODESSA.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Times's correspondent at Odessa reports two more cases of the plague, making seven to date, and one death. The most rigorous sanitary precautions are being taken in order to prevent the spread of the disease. A fine of 500 rubles (\$250) or three months' imprisonment is imposed for a breach of the regulations.

CHINESE TRADE DEVELOPMENT.

Will Follow Abolition of the Likin—Russian Paper Fears Another Anti-Foreign Outbreak.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The abolition of the likin taxes, says the St. Petersburg correspondent of The Times, is sure to be followed by a great development of the Chinese market for European goods, traders penetrating into the most distant corners of the empire.

A leading Russian journal, however, is not sure that this is a matter for congratulation. It says the abolition of the likin will not remove the causes which led to the terrible events of 1900, and to remove those causes and bridge the gulf between the Chinese and the higher civilization is the first thing that ought to be done.

PHILIPPINE PRIORS TO GO

It Is Said that the Vatican Means to Withdraw Them.

They May All Have Left the Islands Before the Time Comes for the Resumption of Negotiations.

ROME, Aug. 1.—According to statements obtained from reliable sources, it is the intention of the Vatican that the friars of the Augustinian, Dominican, Franciscan, and Redemptorist orders now in Manila, who number about 450 men, shall leave there in small numbers at different times, so that when the time comes to resume negotiations between Gov. Taft and the Apostolic Delegation, all the friars will have left the archipelago in such a way that the friar question will have settled itself without the necessity of further discussion.

The plan is interpreted as a late but significant recognition by the Vatican of the Secretary of War Root's first proposition through Gov. Taft were the most liberal that could be devised for the settlement of the question.

The great influence of the religious orders in Rome must be reckoned with, however, should they think it to their interests to resist these measures. From present indications this would seem not to be so, as the General of the Augustinians will soon leave here for the United States to choose American Augustinians to replace the Spanish members of that order now in Manila.

The Observatore Romano, the Vatican organ, reproduces an interview with Bishop O'Donnell of Sion, S. S. concerning the Taft negotiations. It says that those negotiations were happily ended, and adds: "The gift of the Pope to the President is proof that all was concluded according to the desires of the Vatican."

THE WORLD'S WEATHER AND THE PLANETS.

Astronomer Brooks Says There Is No Connection Between Them.

Special to The New York Times.

GENEVA, N. Y., Aug. 1.—As to whether the peculiar weather conditions of the present Summer are due in whole or in part to the seismic disturbances so universally manifested of late and to the volcanic eruptions of the present year is a question which is absorbing the attention of scientists. It has been said that the unusual weather, cloudbursts, cyclones, terrific thunder storms and other extraordinary disturbances were due to planetary changes, but Dr. William R. Brooks, Director of Smith Observatory, in this city, and one of the world's best known astronomers, asserts that there can be no positive connection between the movements of the planets and the weather of this globe. Dr. Brooks said to-day:

"I do not believe in the theory that the planets influence our atmosphere, nor do I believe that the commonly accepted idea about the effect of the moon on our weather conditions should be seriously considered. I know that my assertion that the moon can have no effect on our weather will be scouted in some quarters, but I am firmly convinced that such is the case. There have been no marked changes in the planetary system of late such as would lead an astronomer to believe that the planets are responsible for the present weather conditions."

Asked whether he thought it probable that the recent seismic disturbances or earthquakes and the volcanic eruptions had anything to do with the weather, Dr. Brooks replied that he was not prepared to submit an opinion for publication. Dr. Brooks related the eruption of Katlachin in 1883, when thousands of people were killed. Following that eruption there was wide spread belief in the connection between the eruption and the weather. Dr. Brooks said:

"It was held in some quarters," said Dr. Brooks, "that the red sunsets were caused by dust from the volcano, but I have accepted that statement as true. The fact that before the eruption an artist had sketched and painted the sunset and sun seems to have exploded the theory. However, I have kept a careful watch for the same phenomena since the eruption of Mont Pelée and I shall continue to do so for the reason that I may have been mistaken. I have failed to observe any marked change in the color of the western sky."

MONON PURCHASE DEAL.

Syndicate Completes Its Work and Profits Realized to Be Distributed.

Regarding the acquisition of the Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville system by the Southern and Louisville and Nashville Railroads jointly, which was announced some months ago, the following letter was yesterday sent out by J. P. Morgan & Co. to members of the purchase syndicate:

Referring to your participation in this syndicate, we beg to inform you that the syndicate has in lieu of 60 per cent of the amount of the bonds to be received by depositors in the Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville system, the amount of \$1,000,000, which we have sold at the rate of 100 per cent, and which we have provided the cash required for payments to depositors, so that it will not be necessary to make any call upon the syndicate members.

As soon as the accounts are made up the amount of the syndicate's share will be \$1,000,000, and the price realized was 98 and one-half per cent.

THE TROUBLED LINE COMPLETED.

Special to The New York Times.

WINSTED, Conn., Aug. 1.—The first train will be run over the new railroad between Torrington, Conn., and Springfield to-morrow. The building of this branch, which has been the object of the Central New England, was completed to-day.

The amount of bonds sold was \$6,900,000, and the price realized was 98 and one-half per cent.

NEW ROCK ISLAND LINE TO ST. LOUIS.

Special to The New York Times.

MORRIS, Ill., Aug. 1.—Engineer James Roberts, of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, was in Morris yesterday employing men to work on a survey to be made from this point to St. Louis by way of Bloomington. The survey is to start on Monday, and will take about two weeks to complete. The new line will connect the Chicago and Rock Island lines with the Missouri River.

NEW BRIDGE OVER NEWARK BAY.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWARK, Aug. 1.—Plans have been adopted by the officials of the Central Railroad of New Jersey for the construction of a new steel bridge over Newark Bay. The structure will be more than a mile in length and will cost upward of \$1,000,000. The draws over the channel will be provided with a clearance of 100 feet.

Work will be begun as soon as the plans are approved by General Manager Bentley and other officials of the Central.

PETER POWER AGAIN ABSENT.

Peter Power again failed to appear yesterday in the Northern District Court proceedings before Special Master Richard A. Mable in the Federal Court Building. By mutual consent an adjournment was taken until Monday at 10 o'clock. George H. Lamb, counsel for Power, pleading a professional engagement. Francis Lynde Sutton, counsel for the Northern Pacific Company, reluctantly consented to the adjournment.

Special Train to Saratoga.

The New York Central will have a special train to Saratoga to-morrow, leaving Grand Central Station at 1:25 P. M. and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Station at 1:35 P. M. All seats in ten parlor cars will be taken, but ample accommodations in coaches will be provided for those desiring to reach Saratoga to-morrow.

PIRATES ATTACK A CLAMDIGGER.

Two unidentified river pirates boarded the barge Mary Jane, in Gravesend Bay, about 2 o'clock yesterday morning, and attacked the owner of the craft, Andrew Spruit, a clamdigger. Spruit, who was \$150 in the boat, and believes that the men were from the West.

A fierce fight took place between the assailants and Spruit, and the latter was severely wounded. The pirates, however, finally succeeded in driving him from the boat, and he was taken to the hospital.

Accepts Invitation to Open the Campaign in Vermont.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—Secretary of the Treasury Shaw will open the gubernatorial campaign in Vermont. He was promised to-day to Representative Foster of Vermont, who came here especially to invite him to deliver a speech at Manchester next Tuesday evening in the interest of Gov. McCullough, the regular Republican candidate for Governor.

PHILIPPINE PRIORS TO GO

It Is Said that the Vatican Means to Withdraw Them.

They May All Have Left the Islands Before the Time Comes for the Resumption of Negotiations.

ROME, Aug. 1.—According to statements obtained from reliable sources, it is the intention of the Vatican that the friars of the Augustinian, Dominican, Franciscan, and Redemptorist orders now in Manila, who number about 450 men, shall leave there in small numbers at different times, so that when the time comes to resume negotiations between Gov. Taft and the Apostolic Delegation, all the friars will have left the archipelago in such a way that the friar question will have settled itself without the necessity of further discussion.

The plan is interpreted as a late but significant recognition by the Vatican of the Secretary of War Root's first proposition through Gov. Taft were the most liberal that could be devised for the settlement of the question.

The great influence of the religious orders in Rome must be reckoned with, however, should they think it to their interests to resist these measures. From present indications this would seem not to be so, as the General of the Augustinians will soon leave here for the United States to choose American Augustinians to replace the Spanish members of that order now in Manila.

The Observatore Romano, the Vatican organ, reproduces an interview with Bishop O'Donnell of Sion, S. S. concerning the Taft negotiations. It says that those negotiations were happily ended, and adds: "The gift of the Pope to the President is proof that all was concluded according to the desires of the Vatican."

THE WORLD'S WEATHER AND THE PLANETS.

Astronomer Brooks Says There Is No Connection Between Them.

Special to The New York Times.



Thin Clothes for Men At Urgent Prices

There's lots of solace for sizzling August days to be derived, at a slight expense, from these clean-up offerings of Cool Clothes for Men.

Whether you're just starting away on your vacation, or expect to worry through August in the city, you can purchase more comfort for a few dollars today than usually comes at the price.

These items tell the story:

Double-breasted Skeleton Coats, of blue or black serge; regularly \$3 to \$5, now \$2.
Brown Linen Outing Trousers—a hundred pairs of them; regularly \$2.50, now \$1.50.
Serge Trousers, cream color; neat pin-stripes, very stylish; regularly \$5, now \$3.50.
Odd Vests, in dark colors; regularly \$2 and \$3, now 50c.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Men's Shirts at 60c

About a thousand brand-new Negligee Shirts such as have sold in other stores at \$1 to \$1.50 each; in about twenty choice patterns of madras and percale; some with plaid, others with plain bosoms. Attached or separate cuffs. All sizes, 14 to 17. Now at 60c each.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Boys' Wash Suits, 75c

Seventy-five cents is a ridiculously small price to ask for Boys' Sailor Suits of any description; and particularly so when they are as stylish and well-made as these suits of chambray, galatea, fancy pique and linen. The only thing that keeps these self-same suits from going at \$1.25 to \$2.50—their regular price—is the fact that sizes in the various lots have become broken.

But you can fit any boy between 3 and 12 years in the combined group. And think of the saving—cool, handsome Washable Suits at

Seventy-five Cents Each!

Washable Trousers, too; of linen, pique and duck; sizes 3 to 16 years; formerly 50c; now 35c a pair.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Shoes for Service

Some shoes—particularly those at low prices—are made to look well for a while, but principally to sell.

Wanamaker Shoes, at these same low prices, are made to wear—else we wouldn't sell them at any price. Perhaps it's because they have a dollar's worth more quality, or so, than the other people's, that they wear so long, and look so well while they're doing it.

The Basement Shoe Store is full of concrete proof of our statements today. Here's a key to part of the situation:

Men's Tan Shoes at \$1.90

Russia calf lace high-grade welted shoes, made to sell for \$3 and more.

Men's Outing Shoes at \$1

For seashore or country; rubber soles, no heels; white canvas; welted soles.

Men's Satin Calf Shoes at \$1

Sturdy lace shoes, with full round toes, tipped; solid leather all through; worth a half more.

Women's Shoes at \$1.50

Mostly \$3 and \$3.50 qualities; mainly in narrow sizes.

Women's Oxfords at \$1

Black kid, some tan; fine quality and style; average value a half more.

Outing Shoes at 35c

Canvas Oxfords; rubber soles sewed on; will wear well; black, white, brown; all sizes for men, women, boys and girls.

Basement.

An Influx of Handkerchiefs

Two splendid lots of All-linen Handkerchiefs—one for men, the other for women, have just come, and are eagerly demanding that the tidings of their arrival be published—which they fully deserve. You'll be as eager to get them when you read this news and see the Handkerchiefs themselves:

Men's Handkerchiefs, \$1 a Dozen

Pure linen, of good size; hemstitched, with half-inch hems, 50c half-dozen; 10c each.

Women's Handkerchiefs, 85c. a Dozen

Plain hemstitched, pure linen Handkerchiefs, with 4-in. hems. The linen in these handkerchiefs is of the same fineness as that in our imported 20-cent grade; but in these the hemstitching is done here. Hence the difference of \$1.55 a doz. in the price.

Broadway.

The Paramount Trade Event of The Month in New York, Is

The August Furniture Sale

at Wanamaker's

It is not strange that this should be so. *Doing things* when most stores are "doless" produces the sharp comparison. Just when most stores settle down to midsummer dullness, interspersed with bargain offerings of odds-and-ends of all sorts of merchandise, the Wanamaker Store bends its enormous energies to one of the greatest achievements of the year—a tremendous operation in the most important of all merchandise needed by home-makers, or refurnishers.

The August Sale is not a mere group of temptations to "bargain hunters;" it is a broad appeal to the wholesome instinct of thrift. Our furniture floor presents goods of the high character displayed all year round. The August buyer secures the same worthy and artistic furniture that is bought by those whose convenience impels them to wait until later in the season.

Of course it is well that all who have homes to furnish this Fall do not wish to buy these August offerings, for they wouldn't go one-tenth of the way round. The amount of thoroughly high-class furniture that we can secure under-price, is limited. And this Wanamaker Trade Sale has nothing to do with the "cheap" furniture that is turned out in such vast quantities to make "bargain sales."

You may buy in this August Sale with absolute security that the Furniture is worthy—good in construction, new in design—and that the economy is not only large, but safe. Then the variety to choose from is broader and completer than usual; and includes furniture for the entire house—parlor, library, sitting-room, dining-room, bedrooms, dens and halls.

If you have a new home to furnish, and have eight hundred dollars to buy furniture with, you can secure exactly what twelve hundred dollars would buy in October! Or if you have eight dollars with which to buy some article, you may secure one worth twelve—perhaps sixteen dollars—for the eight dollars.

No need to tell a good housekeeper more than that. She knows how much better a home she will have if her furniture is a full half better than she had hoped for. Our word for it will satisfy all who know Wanamaker's, that this is exactly what this Sale will do for August buyers.

Of course not all the August Furniture is worth a half more than its August price; but so very much of it is worth *double* its August price that almost any large purchase will average a full half of betterness, and yet allow of very choice selection.

Then if you are not ready for the furniture now, you may still select it at August prices, and have it delivered later on, when you are ready for it.

Here are some of the stirring price-facts:

Golden oak Sideboards, usual price \$25. August price \$16.50.
Golden oak Sideboards, usual price \$38. August price \$19.
Golden oak 8ft. Extension Tables, usual price \$15. August price \$9.
Golden oak 6ft. Extension Tables, usual price \$20. August price \$13.
Golden oak Dining Chairs, usual price \$3.50. August price \$2.25.
Golden oak Dining Chairs, usual price \$4.50. August price \$3.
Golden oak China Closets, usual price \$20. August price \$15.
Golden oak China Closets, usual price \$32. August price \$22.
Golden oak Bureaus, usual price \$16. August price \$10.50.
Golden oak Bureaus, usual price \$20. August price \$15.

Golden oak Chiffonniers, usual price \$6. August price \$4.
Golden oak Chiffonniers, usual price \$10.50. August price \$7.
Full-size Iron Bedsteads, usual price \$8.50. August price \$5.50.
Full-size Iron Bedsteads, usual price \$9. August price \$6.
Full-size Brass Bedsteads, usual price \$28. August price \$20.
Full-size Brass Bedsteads, usual price \$45. August price \$30.
Splendid Upholstered Couches, usual price \$25. August price \$15.
Golden oak, Wood-seat Rockers, usual price \$4.50. August price \$3.
Three-piece Parlor Suites, usual price \$28. August price \$20.
Five-piece Parlor Suites, usual price \$73. August price \$54.

Fourth floor.

Golf Sets \$5

A golf outfit, so inexpensive that it will do to learn with—so good, that the golfer who is no longer a tyro will gladly use it.

The complete outfit consists of a spliced brassie cleek, midiron, lofting mashie and putter—the iron clubs all drop-forged—in a heavy brown canvas caddie-bag, with half a dozen Craigpark golf balls. And the price is insignificant—

Five Dollars a Set!

A New Summer Candy, 20c

It belongs to the "Jumble" family that you know and like so well, but shows decidedly delicious individual traits, foremost among which is the core—marshmallow. The covering is vanilla or chocolate pulled candy—like a caramel. Really an ideal combination. Dressed in a hot-weather suit of waxed paper.

20 Cents a Pound

Call 'em "Marshmallow Marvels"—to give them a name.

Basement.

White Batiste 8c a Yard

Practical women can find dozens of appropriate uses for White Batiste of such sheer, good quality as this. We have sold a great deal of it, up to the present time, as an excellent value at 10 cents a yard. Today five thousand yards of it go on our counters, for sale at the very low price of

Eight Cents a Yard

Broadway.

Bamboo Porch Screens

If the sun beats too fiercely on a corner of your piazza, or the wind is too searching at times—you'll have found it out by now. And the discovery comes still in time to have the matter remedied in a simple way—Porch Screens.

Still some sizes of these well-made, durable Japanese Bamboo Screens. Some of the prices have been reduced to:

Painted green—4 ft. wide, 8 ft. drop, \$1.
6 ft. wide, 8 ft. drop, \$1.50.
8 ft. wide, 8 ft. drop, \$2.
10 ft. wide, 8 ft. drop, \$2.50.

Outside splits, dyed green and varnished—8 ft. wide, 8 ft. drop, \$1.50, from \$2.

Natural color—10 ft. wide, 8 ft. drop, at \$1.

These will be cut down to any smaller size at a slight additional charge.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Washable Skirts

Far Below Value

Nearly a thousand Washable Skirts for Women are included in this gathering. The variety of styles is very satisfactory; the skirts are all handsomely made and finished; and prices are far beneath the original markings. It's a pity to let the offering slip away; if you have any possible use for another Summer skirt or so.

These new price-groupings:

At \$1. from \$1.50—

Skirts of polka-dotted duck and white pique; seven-gored flare, with deep hem; others with flounce trimmed with bands of white.

At \$1.25, from \$3.75—

Skirts of cotton cheviot, blue and gray linen and duck; flounced skirts, trimmed with cording of white.

At \$2.75, from \$5—

Skirts of linen in a number of styles; some with rows of embroidery; others with plaided or plain flounce.

At \$7.50, from \$9 to \$15—

Skirts of linen and pique, trimmed with embroidery and fancy stitching.

Second floor, Broadway.

Girls' Fine Dresses Reduced

This is a collection of about fifty handsome Summer Dresses, no two of which are alike, for girls of 12, 14 and 16 years.

They are of organdy, linen, pique, foulard, duck, and gingham, in the prettiest of styles. You'll be delighted with them, particularly at these prices—

\$7.50, \$10, \$12, and \$15

Originally worth \$12 to \$30.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Shirt Waists At Short Prices

White Lawn Waists—the very kind women most favor this Summer. Fresh and in pretty styles, at a saving of fifty cents to a dollar in their values:

At \$1, worth \$1.50—

Front of hemstitched plaits; open at side; elbow sleeves.

At \$1.50, worth \$2.50—

Six styles; trimmed with lace or embroidery; long or short sleeves.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Wash Cottons 5 Cents a Yard

Half-a-dozen desirable sorts of Summer Cotton Goods go to make up this tableful of wash fabrics at five cents a yard. All have borne decidedly higher prices during the season—all are now on the same low price-level—a dress-pattern for fifty cents!

These are the fabrics—all this season's goods, in pretty patterns and colorings:

12½c Dimities 10c Gingham.

12½c Sheer Figured Mull 10c Percales.

10c Batistes 8c Dimities.

Choose among them now—and the variety is large—at Five Cents a Yard!

Fourth avenue.

Lisle Thread Gloves For Women

Ample supplies of these Lisle Thread Gloves—the best there are for women to wear in Summer, are here today at especially reasonable prices. Three attractive groups:

At 15c—Lace Lisle Gloves in black and white.

At 25c—Suede Lisle Gloves, two-clasp, in black and white.

At 50c, reduced from 75c—Lace Lisle Gloves in mode, gray, white and black.

Tenth street.

Hand-Bag Conveniences

Lots of things, that fit easily in a hand-bag; are so convenient for traveling that you wonder you've ever gotten along without them.

Such are these Travelers' Articles in leather, of which we show an excellent and attractive collection. Handy for yourself, if you're going away—sure to be welcomed as a gift by some other intending traveler.

Then a hint of Wrist and Chatelaine Bags—those substitutes for a woman's pocket:

FOR THE HAND-BAG—

Travelers' Toilet Cases in black grain, seal, alligator and walrus leathers, containing combs, brushes, razors and other toilet articles in various assortments, at \$2.50 to \$24.

Safety Bottle-Cases, holding 2 to 6 bottles, \$2 to \$8.75.

Leather-covered Flasks, 50c to \$2.

Drinking Cups, in large variety, at 50c to \$2.25.

METAL CHATELAINES AND WRIST-BAGS—

Heavily plated Bags of closely-woven mesh, large size, \$3.

Wrist-Bags, in oxidized and bright silver finish, \$1.25 to \$2.

Handkerchief Bags, in bright and oxidized metal, closely-woven mesh, at \$1.50 to \$2.25.

Metal Coin Purses, with hook and chain attached; some styles with extra long chain, at 50c.

Safety Bag Hooks, in gilt and French gray finish, at 25c.

Broadway.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

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"All the News That's Fit to Print."

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THE IOWA SIGNAL.

So far as it goes, the declaration of the Republican Convention of Iowa is a sign that public opinion in the Republican Party is awakening to the error and mischief of our present exorbitant tariff. Naturally the orthodox organs of the party are treating it as of no importance, the mere repetition of the empty promise to revise the tariff under conditions that do not and are not likely to exist. We regret to see that the more immediate associates of the President and their friends are adopting a like attitude toward the general question. The Secretary of the Treasury, and with him the Speaker of the House, is represented as thinking that nothing should be done to the tariff until the authors and sponsors of it are ready to take up the whole business—which will be on the arrival of the Greek Kalends. We are still more sorry to say that we have seen no signs that the President himself has much interest in or any very clear idea of the tariff issue. Apparently it is not one that attracts his peculiar taste in reform. It is, nevertheless, intimately connected with the question of the abuses of the trusts as to which he is intensely interested.

Indeed, it is precisely this connection that gives the action of the Republican Convention of Iowa its immediate and most important significance. Had the convention confined itself to a simple declaration that some of the tariff rates were too high it would still have had some force, coming from the State in which the conservative influence of Mr. Allison has always been so powerful. But when they specified the rates that ought to be reduced as those that gave "aid to monopolies" they struck a chord that may have a very wide-reaching response. That declaration will appeal to all those in the Republican Party who are afraid of the trusts, or who resent their influence, or who have suffered from them, or think that they have suffered. It will appeal to those who are intelligent enough to see that the trusts have many good elements in them, and that the work they are doing must be done, and yet that there is needed a real regulation of them, and especially that they should not be aided by legislation in acquiring power that they can and do abuse. The Iowa declaration will appeal still more strongly to that very large body of men who have a vague distrust and abhorrence of the trusts, without understanding clearly what it is in them that is dangerous. To this class the Iowa declaration comes as a revelation of something that can be done, a definite method of dealing with the matter. It affords an outlet for very real and sincere indignation over a subject that is not clear and against an evil that is not comprehended. It is like a lightning rod to discharge the force of discontent that has been so long accumulating.

We should suppose that Mr. Roosevelt would see this and see how closely it is related to the agitation of the question of trusts in which he is himself so earnestly engaged. It is true that the Iowa declaration seems to put a weapon in the hands of the opposition. It is a confession that the evil the opposition has so vigorously denounced exists. It is an endorsement of the very policy the opposition has undertaken to carry out and for which it invites popular approval. It is a promise to do what the opposition says ought to be done, and would like the power to do. In that sense, and to that extent, it may be said truly that it is giving aid and comfort to the party enemy. But there is a way to prevent the weapon being used by the enemy. It is for the party in power to use it themselves. The evil does exist, and would exist just as much if it were never so stoutly denied or obstinately ignored. The policy of the opposition is in fact the right and necessary policy and the one that the people are apt finally to approve. The means of preventing the Democrats from getting the job of applying it is for the Republicans to apply it. If Mr. Roosevelt could see this, if he could act on it, if he would place himself in the lead in the sound, practical, wise, and prudent movement against the trusts indicated in the Iowa platform, he could be sure that the Democrats would derive no advantage from the movement. It is true that that would demand a great deal of courage and firmness and

independence, but these are not the qualities he is reputed to lack. Such a course would be of immense service to the best interests of the country, and it would secure beyond all question his rank as the leader of his party, the leader, too, of the statesmanship of the time.

THE REALTY MERGER.

An American multi-millionaire whose great annual income is derived from properties whose value he himself could only guess at with a margin of error of twenty millions or so, was recently advised by a friend to "incorporate himself" in order that his estate might be more conveniently managed during his lifetime and be put in a form capable of ready division among his heirs at his demise. Twenty-five years ago, even ten years ago, the idea might have seemed fantastic. To-day it excites no surprise; it is commended, rather, as a business-like plan, well adapted to attain a desired end. The managers of large enterprises in these modern days prefer an incorporation to a partnership. When a private fortune exceeds a hundred million dollars it is quite conceivable that share capital may be the most convenient form in which the title to it can be put.

The great sixty-six-million-dollar merger of realty companies in this city is a business device for incorporating real estate, enabling its owners to take securities instead of title deeds. The utility and convenience of the device are manifest, since it not only very much facilitates real estate transactions of all kinds, but makes possible of achievement many desirable purposes not to be accomplished by individual capital.

The objects of this merger are numerous as well as useful. The owner of a house and lot in New York City worth \$50,000 can easily find a buyer for his property. He has only to accept the best offer out of the many made. If he owns lots worth \$2,000,000 upon which he would manifestly be profitable to erect a building costing \$3,000,000, he will discover that the number of individuals able to buy and build is so small that he may be quite unable to effect a sale. Such fields of investment are practically restricted to aggregations of incorporated capital. This merging of many realty companies in one with a capital of \$68,000,000 has an obvious bearing upon the improvement of city real estate held in large parcels which it is inadvisable to cut up into smaller lots. Economical construction and skillful management are assured by such a concentration of capital. Saving in the cost of building material and by the employment of the best modern methods must reduce outlay below the lowest figure attainable by even the most experienced private real estate investor, and expert management of rented property would not only further reduce cost, but would tend to increase income by making buildings attractive to tenants.

The average return upon real estate investments in New York City is, we suppose, the basis of the financial calculations of the new corporation. It will issue stock or other securities upon which dividends at a fixed rate are guaranteed. The dividend rate, of course, is determined by the profits of the company in its general operations throughout the country, for it is to engage in business in other cities as well as in New York. It would seem probable that it may be able to pay dividends somewhat above the average earnings of real estate to the individual investor.

The owner of real estate, therefore, who sold his property to the new corporation might invest the purchase money in its bonds or certificates of stock, receiving in dividends or interest a sum exceeding his former income from rent. Moreover, his property would be in a form easily negotiable as to the whole or any part. The advantage of such a security when occasions arise for the distribution of an estate among heirs is apparent. For ownership of the shares would be by many considered preferable to title deeds, since the costs of management would be escaped. For sale and distribution they would be decidedly more convenient, and their use as security for borrowed capital would involve no such costly formalities as the giving of a mortgage.

These are evidently some of the business considerations which have led to this real estate incorporation. The natural advantages of the plan are so obvious, the economy, simplicity, and convenience which it promises to introduce in real estate transactions so plain to the understanding, that it would seem that only wise management would be required for its complete justification. It is one more testimony to the tendencies of this age of consolidation.

OH! SO SORRY.

The extent to which the strike leaders in the anthracite region "deplore" the recent unfortunate incident at Shenandoah is calculated to move the most indifferent to pity. That any one for whom the United Mine Workers is in any sense responsible should have so far forgotten himself as to commit a breach of the peace is deeply painful, to President Mitchell and his executive staff. They are quite sure the trouble was precipitated by the Deputies, who lacked self-restraint. If they had let the strikers picket manhandle the men on their way to work to their satisfaction there would have been no shooting. Probably there would have been no murder done. The pickets did not want to kill the "scabs"; it would have served their purpose quite as well, and even better, permanently to incapacitate them from further work. As living cripples they would have been instructive object lessons to non-union miners and laborers; dead, they are likely to set in mo-

tion inconvenient inquiries on the part of a meddlesome Coroner, or whoever fills the function of the Coroner under the Pennsylvania law. It may be assumed, therefore, that killing was no part of the original plan of those who brought the riot about; and "a great deal of allowance must be made for poor men contending for their rights," especially when annoyed by the interference of armed Deputies, who should know enough to refrain from meddling in matters of union discipline.

As to the troops: bless you, they are not at all needed—so long as they are on the ground. Not only is the district now perfectly quiet and orderly, but the only reason for apprehending further self-forgetfulness on the part of the strikers is found in the irritation which cannot but result from the unnecessary invasion of their peaceful valleys by the myrmidons of the State, whose only business is to help rivet on their necks the collar of their hopeless servitude. At least five gentlemen, all officers of the union, are able to assure Gov. Storer "officially" that the presence of troops is unnecessary and that the order sending them should be revoked. What more is needed? They are happy to state that the stories which have gained currency concerning the Shenandoah incident are, as Mark Twain said of the report of his death, "greatly exaggerated."

This is the usual comedy feature of every labor tragedy. It is not amusing; it is simply nauseating. No doubt the strike leaders at Wilkesbarre are sorry for the riot, now that it is over. That Mitchell was "greatly depressed" by the news is likely enough. It meant State protection, and that meant an end to the measures which have established and maintained a reign of terror throughout the coal region. We do not recall any order forbidding recourse to such measures, or any protest from strike headquarters against boycotting, intimidation, or the thousand unlawful acts which have led up to rioting and bloodshed. Indeed, we do recall a great deal of official encouragement of such acts. Only when the line is so far overstepped that State or Federal troops are needed for the support of the civil authorities, and the disturbers of the peace have to behave themselves, do the leaders make haste to "deplore" lawlessness and violence. A little anticipatory depreciation of wrong and outrage would command more respect.

INTERBOROUGH TRANSIT.

The "weekly talk" of Mayor Low on the subject of the multiplication of facilities for intercommunication between the boroughs should and probably will receive cordial and careful study. No one in that position since Mayor Hewitt has found the time or possessed the capacity to analyze the great problems of city development with intelligent reference to the future, and to be something more than an opportunist in dealing with the means of relieving present congestions or meeting momentary needs. This part of Mayor Low's work is likely to be more appreciated five or ten years hence than it can be at the moment, but its present value is incalculable in starting in the right direction and with reference to the ultimate needs of the city, movements which, covering considerable periods, must necessarily fall to attain the results of greatest public advantage if not undertaken as parts of a comprehensive plan the end of which is seen from the beginning.

It is unnecessary to review in detail the Mayor's discussion of the practical problems of interborough transit. It is technically correct and deals with the questions to which it refers in a very broad, luminous, and statesmanlike manner. The reader will also notice that it avoids a challenge to controversy, and appeals to the reason of the citizen with sound argument rather than to the selfish interests of those identified with local borough interests. Mayor Low sees, as every one must who studies the question, that if New York is ever to become a great and homogeneous city it will be made so by the obliteration of borough boundaries, and the bringing of every part into easy communication with every other part. To this end the bridges and tunnels must be made thoroughfares and not mere shuttles. To use his own words, "a railroad thoroughfare not only ought to arrive; it ought to lead somewhere." His suggestions to this end are wise and well considered, and are perfectly consistent not only with one another, but with the public interest.

Perhaps the only respect in which the Mayor's views are open to criticism is in regard to the terminal improvements of the New York Central Railroad. This corporation may at last have awakened to a realization of its duties and interests, but for twenty years or more it has not done the best it could, and the confidence to be felt in its promises and protestations does not rest upon a foundation of experience. But even in this instance he is probably right. More is likely to be accomplished by amiable methods than by those which in this instance the facts would seem to warrant. He can properly leave it to the newspapers to feel with spear points for soft spots in the hide of this corporate pachyderm.

The Mayor's plan of water-front improvement is admirable. All who read his communication thoughtfully will agree with him that "this is the time for the City of New York to readjust its transit facilities in a large spirit."

A CASE IN POINT.

There has been much complaint in these later days in regard to the tendency of combinations of capital to diminish the opportunities for individual ability and character to secure the rewards of which they are deserving. Current literature is filled with this complaint

expressed in various forms, and our own department of letters from readers has contained many examples of it. To those who think that it is well-founded we venture to suggest the consideration of the case of Mr. HENRY MORGENTHAU, a prominent—it may fairly be said the chief—party to the organization of the extensive corporation for dealing in realty discussed in another column.

Here is a man still young, possessing the educational advantages only which this progressive community offers to those who care to avail themselves of them—he is a graduate of the College of the City of New York—enjoying no special favors of fortune or connection, who has attained to a position of large influence and great possibilities for the future solely by his ability and character. His capital at the start was the confidence he could command by these two endowments, and his success has been strictly in proportion to these. It is true that, under the searching test of experience, it has been found that this capital was ample, and its investment has yielded large returns. But in the result there has been nothing of "luck," still less of "pull," nothing adventitious. The process has been logical and intelligible, and there is no reason why it cannot be repeated by any one able to devote to it the same qualities.

The fact is that, so far from the higher development of business organization crushing out individual initiative, it depends directly on such initiative. So far from its dispensing with personal ability and character, it needs them, cannot start or continue without them, offers constantly new and varied opportunities for them, and rewards them with singular fairness and certainty. Mr. MORGENTHAU is a modest man, and we feel that we ought to apologize to him for this reference to his noteworthy career, but it is at the moment so clearly in evidence, and it is so apposite and so instructive, that we could not forbear reference to it.

The testimony taken yesterday in the matter of the rioting on the east side shows clearly enough that the complaint at first made, that it was the result of religious and race prejudice, was hasty and without real foundation. It was the result of a mischievous and lawless spirit on the part of a lot of young hoodlums, who would have played the same cruel game against any class foreign to their own associations and sufficiently helpless to make the process safe. Negroes, for instance, or Chinamen, would have fared no better at their hands. Even Irishmen would have been their victims who they have felt sure they could not so decidedly mistreat themselves. But with the rioters, and we are ashamed to say, with some of the police, the relative helplessness of the peculiar crowd seems to have given added zest to the proceedings. In the case of both classes, and particularly in that of the police, justice and expediency require that the sternest punishment possible shall be inflicted.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—Was there not a trace, just the slightest trace, of a tendency, just the slightest tendency, toward a substitution of the bad for the admitted in the letter from a protesting anti-imperialist which we published yesterday? Our correspondent, in that letter, convicted us of discourtesy and several other even graver offenses by the "very simple method of asserting that the oldest gentleman who recently issued a manifesto from Lake George represented 'the best thought of the American people' and those who 'have been foremost in upholding the principles that have preserved us as a Nation'; also, that all but a few among the survivors of the last half century's greatest statesmen are 'well-to-do and everybody else, including all the imperialists.' 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One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

It does not require many jogs of the memory to remember that M. Hugues Le Roux told several of his American audiences, when lecturing here last Spring, that he was the author of "La Belle Nivernaise," heretofore ascribed to Alphonse Daudet. It has been supposed that the question of M. Le Roux's veracity lay between him and the dead. This is a mistake. G. K. Chesterton sends to The Critic from Paris the translation of a statement made in writing by the dead man's son, M. Léon Daudet. It is all that could be desired and is here inserted without comment:

In the first place, M. Hugues Le Roux was never my father's secretary. For thirty years his only secretary was M. Jules Ebner, who died last year. It is quite true that my father, in order to oblige M. Hugues Le Roux, dictated to him a copy of "La Belle Nivernaise," of which the plan, the characters, and the scenes had long been in Alphonse Daudet's head. It is possible that M. Hugues Le Roux may have modified some phrases in the manuscript dictated to him by my father, but that was the limit of what cannot in any way be called a collaboration. This claim once brought down upon M. Hugues Le Roux a stern rebuke from my father. The former then admitted that there was no truth in the assertion, and, in the presence of witnesses, offered as an excuse an intemperance of language. I trust, in the interest of M. Hugues Le Roux himself, that his language has again been misreported.

The publishers of "The Unspeakable Scot," by T. W. H. Crosland, announce that they have in active preparation "The Egregious English." It is also darkly hinted that other nations with suggestive racial characteristics are to be exploited in a similar manner. To keep the thing going will not be hard, for it is always easy to wax eloquent over the faults of a people, just as it is over those of an individual, where it is undesirable to be just. It may be presumed that the titles of future volumes will read something like these: "The Impolite German," "The Lazy Italian,"

"The Naughty French," "The Shiftless Spaniard," "The Grasping American," &c. In certain parts of his book Mr. Crosland has observed a caution which indicates that perhaps, after all, he is sorry for writing what he does. Then he goes at it again, until the next glimpse of his conscience is caught. This is a misfortune, which other writers in the series should take care to avoid. These books should be thoroughly reckless or nothing.

The most pitiable thing in literature is the effusion of a humorist who has written himself out. The rehash of old jokes flavored with an unnatural dignity, the parade of the commonplace, under the guise of the extraordinary, and, more than all, the naive unconsciousness of deterioration—all this is melancholy. It is evidently true that even the best and most delightful humorists are capable of producing just so much original fun. When that is over a rational sense of self-preservation should cause them to be silent. But they are not. Probably they never will be. They must still keep on giving old plots a change of scene and old scenes a change of plot, and, like the fading society belle, they can never be made to realize that their natural charms are passing, and that nobody is deceived by their artificial "make up."

Most Russian writers who become known to readers of English are introduced by way of Paris. The reason is simple. Paris contains many well-read Russian refugees, who are always on the watch for Russian books to translate. It is thus that a young Russian writer, Leonidas Andreff, will probably make his appearance in England and America, for his first book of short stories, dedicated to his friend Gorky, is now being translated into French. As to his dramatic personae, he appears to have taken a middle course between the aristocrats of Tolstoi and the peasants of Gorky. His people are the Russian priests, small merchants, clerks, and minor officials, in short, representatives of Russia's most latent, but formidable, force of energy. His style, according to a French critic, resembles that of Edgar Allan Poe more than any other.

The fact that Prof. George Saintsbury has deemed it necessary to extend his already voluminous work on a "History of Criticism" from two to three volumes, does not necessarily signify that he will by any means overwrite his theme. Even judging by his first volume, his completed work will be far from exhaustive. Still, it will be suggestive enough to convince most persons that criticism as a separate department in literature—the only one, in fact, finding its beginning and end in letters—is a pretty big subject. At any rate, Prof. Saintsbury has the subject comparatively to himself, for, so far as is known, only two other attempts have been made to give a history of criticism, and beyond their narrow limitations, and a course on the subject at Harvard University, the critic has hitherto been forced to undertake original research if he would know the history and theory of his profession.

A curiously personal library might be formed if one were to examine the published interviews of popular authors, and gather in the books which each writer has stamped with the hall mark of "my best." Even admitting the presence of a non-literary reminiscence which makes one book dearer to its maker than another, a library thus formed would either be a travesty on public taste or a startling rebuke to the author's sense of criticism, for the dearly cherished child is rarely the most popular one. Few authors, in fact, have the talent of self-criticism sufficiently developed to be of use to them or to any one else. It may be presumed that until their dying day Anthony Hope will despise the public for not making much of "The Intrusions of Peggy," while Sir A. Conan Doyle will be filled with the same sentiment on account of "A Dog." But if it is absolutely certain that, in these and similar cases, the opinion of the author is entirely without

LEO XIII.

A Review of H. T. Henry's Translation of His Collected Poems, Charades and Inscriptions.*

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS by

THOMAS SERGEANT PERRY.

NOT all the Popes figure as men of letters. Their writings generally consist of State papers bemoaning the condition of the times. These are read, more or less, by the faithful, but they scarcely count as literature. The present occupant of the Holy See is, however, a poet and a scholar. It would be hard to find a more agreeable volume of its kind than that which Prof. Henry has recently translated and annotated, giving us at the same time the original text. The Holy Father, Leo XIII., is a most accomplished master of Latin verse; he wields a most skillful pen with a tactful avoidance of that pedantry which is the frequent companion of modern Neo-Latin writers, and with a graceful facility that is most attractive and most rare.

In these degenerate days the writing of readable Latin verse is by no means a common accomplishment. The product generally smells of mold and is apt to leave the impression of being painfully wrought by hand by a retired schoolmaster. Walter Savage Landor is almost the last of the Neo-Latins whose verse has a personal quality. The difficult art has become a futile accomplishment with an air of remoteness, like cutting out silhouettes. All those who have attempted it have had an appearance of writing as if some hostile person were looking over their shoulders. When these bards assume the toga they become aware of the unaccustomed stiffness of their legs. Daylight does not suit their scholarly joys, redolent of the midnight oil.

Even in literature there is scarcely anything more artificial than Neo-Latin verse. When its modern vogue began at the Renaissance, amid the general effort to escape from the anarchy of the Middle Ages and when it was supposed that all literature should find its choicest expression in the imitation of the ancient classics, grammar, and a foreign grammar, was more highly esteemed than poetic fervor. If one went further back one would find that even the Latin poets tolled to be Greek. How considerable is the bulk of Neo-Latin verse is perhaps not generally known. Modern poets have been heard to lament that their productions are not read. Let them console themselves that they share oblivion with a vast multitude of writers of Latin verse who laboriously imitated Martial and Horace and read the work of their contemporaries more to spy out a false quantity than to thrill with a higher rapture. What they accomplished was to lay the foundations of modern poetry and they laid them deep. Recently a prize has been offered in Germany for the best essay on the dependence of modern verse upon this buried substratum, and when this is published it will be interesting reading. There will be many volumes of verse for this essayist to read. Countless Germans, Poles, people of every civilized race, sang or croaked in Latin. Of them all the Italians found that tongue most nearly a natural one; they employed it with a fluency and ease generally denied the others. A volume of Latin verse is then, as it were, a survival of a vanished form. That is natural; one would not look to the Vatican for modern novelties. Still a form may be old and yet interesting. The writer of Latin verse finds a keen pleasure in delicate workmanship, in the tender selection of an adjective, in the neat arrangement of the words. It is the art of a lapidary.

It is no wonder that Latin verse, full as it is of ancient charm, should survive in Rome. This book shows that the habit still thrives. What one notices first of all is the great ease with which the material is handled. The verse is not a foreign language ingeniously controlled, but apparently a natural form of expression. What could be simpler and sweeter than the lines, in Petrus Penna?

"Fortunate senex, dulcis dum vita maneret,
Te candore animi, te pietate, fide,
Aequabat nemo; lætis in rebus, in arctis
Delicium populi tu, bone pastor, eras."

It is a trifle perhaps, but it is a graceful trifle, and an attractive thing about the book is its simplicity; trifles are published alongside of serious compositions. One sees the man, the brother, the friend, as well as the Pope.

The poems are arranged chronologically, beginning with one written in 1822. It is not easy to recall as

*POPE, LEO XIII. Poems, Charades, Inscriptions. Translated by H. T. Henry. New York: The Century Company, 1902. Pp. 128. Price, \$1.00. With English translations and notes by T. S. Perry. Sent by mail, \$1.10. The Century Company, 290 N. 4th St., New York.

other author whose work extends over eighty years. With reverence, he said: His Holiness has established a record. It is not merely this stretch of time that is remarkable, but rather the unflinching veracity that the author shows. Certainly the poem to the Opening Century is a marvelous production for a man of ninety, but it has a value apart from that in its beauty, dignity, and earnestness. The reserve enforced by writing in Latin which in literature inclines to repression, to moderation, adds to the dignity of the poem. Latin as we know it is a sculptural language, laboriously hewn; its vividness is that of compression. It is fuller of implication than of expression. A good Latinist is calm, and the Pope is undeniably calm, though he may acquire his calmness from other sources.

One of the sources is a delightful sense of humor which manifests itself continually. Thus, in the epistle, *Ad Ruricum*, he describes his own humble fare with truly epicurean gusto. The poem is a gem. As the editor truly says, it "rings with echoes of the epistles and satires of Horace," but, as the editor knows though he does not say it, it does much more than that, it stands out as a most amusing combination of learning and chastened-gluttony is not the word; there is none in English to express an intelligent enjoyment of one's victuals. Possibly the fact is rare-philosophy of eating.

These varying merits, and they are by no means all, must show the charm of the book. It possesses other qualities no less delightful. It abounds with manifestations of an attractive character, sympathetic, tender, humorous, and—what one does not always expect of a Pope—tolerant.

The editor has done his work well. The translations are commendable; few translations are as good as the originals, and these are not an exception. They are, however, good. The notes are excellent.

T. S. PERRY.

A Nature Study.

Wide is the scope of the little volume with the title, "Harold's Discussions," which is one of the nature-study readers. The purpose of the writers, John W. Troeger and Edna Beatrice Troeger, is to give young people an opportunity to study elementary science. Many chapters in the book are devoted to life as it existed in the geological ages of the past. The sun, moon, planets, stars, and nebulae have their appropriate places. The unity, the variations of plant and animal life are presented. Very clearly worked up is the carboniferous age. The slow formation of the coal beds is dwelt upon. Geologists compute, "from the decay going on in the forests at the present time, that it would take 100 years to form a layer one-eighth of an inch thick." There are some coal beds which, according to this calculation, have taken a million of years to form. Innumerable are the topics presented, and as far as man can explain the phenomena of nature many of the apparent facts are discussed. The volume is fully illustrated. We quote from the conclusion as follows: "Looking backward we can see that all the animal creation was a prophecy of man; and, considering man's inspirations and endowments, we cannot but feel that he himself is the prophecy of a higher life."

How to Keep an Aquarium.

As to the question of maintenance, there can be no doubt that an aquarium is less troublesome than a bird-cage with its inmate. Once properly installed, the fish in an aquarium seem to take care of themselves. The one great principle of the aquarium, as Mr. Eugene Smith explains it, is "a balance of life, plant and animal, amid natural surroundings." The use of an aquarium consists not alone in the pleasure it gives, but it awakens in the child a love of nature, "particularly among those living in large cities, whose opportunities for out-of-door observations are necessarily very much limited." In the care of an aquarium attention must be in a measure directed not alone to the fish but to the plants, for the one gives to the other the necessary elements productive of life.

The author gives the fullest directions as to the construction of the aquarium. The glass globe is too often a torture chamber for the unfortunate fish inclosed. From its spherical form it concentrates the sun rays and there are rising temperatures, quite at variance with the usual surroundings of fish. How many fish to the gallon of water Mr. Eugene Smith specifies. About three fish, and not too large ones, to the gallon is about the proportion. The varieties of fish and the kinds of plants to be put in the aquarium are carefully presented. Then, too, the interior decorations, as of rock work, are explained. The author tells about an aquarium of his own, the fish in fine condition as are the plants, "the water of which has not been entirely drawn off in nine years, and will not be, until removal from the premises shall necessitate it." As giving information of a most practical character, the "Home Aquarium" will be found of much usefulness.

NATURE-STUDY READERS. By Harold's Discussions. By John W. Troeger and Edna Beatrice Troeger. 16mo. Cloth. Illustrated. Pp. 280. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THE HOME AQUARIUM AND HOW TO CARE FOR IT. A Guide to Its Fishes, Other Animals, and Plants. By Eugene Smith. 8vo. Cloth. Decorated cover. Illustrated. Pp. 218. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25.

WISDOM FOR NEGROES

Booker T. Washington's Pointed Talks to the Tuskegee People.

It was a New England man who said "Give me the luxuries of life, and I can dispense with the necessities," and the paradox has been one of the chief facts in the about their homes.

The reason for insisting that all opportunities shall be improved will sound strangely to men of transcendental morals, but it has the ring of world-old wisdom in it. The possession of money, the having of a bank account, even if small, gives us a certain amount of self-respect. An individual who has a bank account walks through a street with more erect. A man cannot have moral character unless he has something to wear and something to eat. Three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. He cannot have any religion either. You will find at the bottom of much crime the fact that the criminals have not had the common necessities of life.

Perhaps nothing in the book is more remarkable than the insistence on simplicity as the essence of all character.

When I speak of humbleness and simplicity I do not mean that it is necessary to lose sight of what the world calls manhood and womanhood, that it is necessary to be cringing and unmanly, but you will find, in the long run, that the people who have the greatest influence in the world are the humble and the simple ones.

These are no copybook sentiments as Mr. Washington conceives them, but the working hypothesis of progress. In emphasizing a point as to the dignity of labor, he may countenance a "Shoe-blackening Emporium" or a "Tonsorial Parlor," but he knows the weakness of high-sounding names.

Many a little institution that opens its doors and calls itself a college or a university, is beginning to confer degrees and to make Doctors of Divinity of people who are unworthy of degrees. And sometimes should these persons fail to get an institution to confer a degree on them, they confer it on themselves. One pastor will meet another and say, "Good morning, Doctor."

The word "service" has in too many cases carried with it a meaning which indicates degradation. In one way or another every individual who amounts to anything is a servant. The man or woman who is not a servant is one who accomplishes nothing.

Perhaps it may be suggested that my argument has reference only to our serving white people. The individual who serves a black man poorly will serve a white man poorly.

The need of modesty and tractability is often insisted on.

The average individual thinks he knows a great deal more than he does know. The individual who really knows more than he thinks he knows is very rare. Indeed, when a student gets to the point where he knows more than he thinks he knows, he is about ready to leave school. Sometimes orders will be given which you think are wrong and unjust. It is better for you to obey even such an order as that than to be any individual to get into the habit of disobeying and not respecting those in authority. One of the highest and surest signs of civilization is that a people have learned to obey the commands of those who are placed over them.

While recognizing the extent and the attractiveness of the future open to the negro, Mr. Washington realizes that it can only be attained by putting life, dignity, and intelligence into the ideal of service.

During the last thirty years we as a race have let some golden opportunities slip from us. I remember that the first time I went North—and it was not so many years ago—it was not an uncommon thing to see the barber shop in the hands of colored men. I know colored men who in that way could have become comfortably rich. You cannot find to-day in the City of New York or Boston a first-class barber shop in the hands of colored men. That opportunity is gone, and something is the matter that it is so. Coming nearer home, go to Montgomery, Memphis, New Orleans, and you will find that the barber shops are gradually slipping away from the hands of the colored man, and that they are going back into dark streets and opening little holes. These opportunities have slipped away from us largely because we have not learned to dignify labor. The colored man puts a dirty little chair and a pair of razors into a dirtier looking hole, while the white man opens his shop on one of the principal streets, or in connection with some fashionable hotel, fits it up luxuriously with carpets, handsome mirrors, and other attractive furniture, and calls the place a "Tonsorial Parlor." The proprietor sits at the desk and takes the cash. He has transformed what we call a drugery into a paying business.

Similarly the ancient craft of the white-washer has been transformed by the white man into the business of the house decorator. "Now that job has gone, perhaps to come no more; for now that these men have elevated this work do you suppose any one is going to allow some old man with a pole and a bucket to come into the house? The negro cook is giving way to the chef, and the negro bootblack to the Italian who has a "Shoe-blackening Emporium." If education means anything at all, it means putting brains into the common affairs of life and making something of them.

Mr. Washington speaks plainly as to how brains may be put into labor.

I wonder how many housekeepers can go into their homes on the darkest night there is and put the hands on the box of matches without difficulty? That is one

CHARACTER BUILDING. Being Addresses Delivered on Sunday Evenings to the Students of Tuskegee Institute. By Booker T. Washington. Pp. 201. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. 1902. \$1.50 net.

was to fast a good housekeeper. If she cannot do this then there is a waste of time. In the home where there is order you do not find the broom left standing on the wrong end. I hope all of you know which the right end of the broom is in this respect. You wonder sometimes how the people in New England can afford to have so much time for reading books and newspapers and still have sufficient money to send as much as they do here to this institution to be used in our education. These people find time to keep themselves thus intelligent and to keep themselves in touch with all that takes place in the world because they are so well systematized about their homes.

Another man will have consistently before him the question, "How much can I put into this hour of this day?" Put your whole soul into whatever you attempt to do. That is honesty.

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Perhaps nothing in the book is more remarkable than the insistence on simplicity as the essence of all character.

When I speak of humbleness and simplicity I do not mean that it is necessary to lose sight of what the world calls manhood and womanhood, that it is necessary to be cringing and unmanly, but you will find, in the long run, that the people who have the greatest influence in the world are the humble and the simple ones.

These are no copybook sentiments as Mr. Washington conceives them, but the working hypothesis of progress. In emphasizing a point as to the dignity of labor, he may countenance a "Shoe-blackening Emporium" or a "Tonsorial Parlor," but he knows the weakness of high-sounding names.

Many a little institution that opens its doors and calls itself a college or a university, is beginning to confer degrees and to make Doctors of Divinity of people who are unworthy of degrees. And sometimes should these persons fail to get an institution to confer a degree on them, they confer it on themselves. One pastor will meet another and say, "Good morning, Doctor."

The word "service" has in too many cases carried with it a meaning which indicates degradation. In one way or another every individual who amounts to anything is a servant. The man or woman who is not a servant is one who accomplishes nothing.

Perhaps it may be suggested that my argument has reference only to our serving white people. The individual who serves a black man poorly will serve a white man poorly.

The need of modesty and tractability is often insisted on.

The average individual thinks he knows a great deal more than he does know. The individual who really knows more than he thinks he knows is very rare. Indeed, when a student gets to the point where he knows more than he thinks he knows, he is about ready to leave school. Sometimes orders will be given which you think are wrong and unjust. It is better for you to obey even such an order as that than to be any individual to get into the habit of disobeying and not respecting those in authority. One of the highest and surest signs of civilization is that a people have learned to obey the commands of those who are placed over them.

While recognizing the extent and the attractiveness of the future open to the negro, Mr. Washington realizes that it can only be attained by putting life, dignity, and intelligence into the ideal of service. During the last thirty years we as a race have let some golden opportunities slip from us. I remember that the first time I went North—and it was not so many years ago—it was not an uncommon thing to see the barber shop in the hands of colored men. I know colored men who in that way could have become comfortably rich. You cannot find to-day in the City of New York or Boston a first-class barber shop in the hands of colored men. That opportunity is gone, and something is the matter that it is so. Coming nearer home, go to Montgomery, Memphis, New Orleans, and you will find that the barber shops are gradually slipping away from the hands of the colored man, and that they are going back into dark streets and opening little holes. These opportunities have slipped away from us largely because we have not learned to dignify labor. The colored man puts a dirty little chair and a pair of razors into a dirtier looking hole, while the white man opens his shop on one of the principal streets, or in connection with some fashionable hotel, fits it up luxuriously with carpets, handsome mirrors, and other attractive furniture, and calls the place a "Tonsorial Parlor." The proprietor sits at the desk and takes the cash. He has transformed what we call a drugery into a paying business.

Similarly the ancient craft of the white-washer has been transformed by the white man into the business of the house decorator. "Now that job has gone, perhaps to come no more; for now that these men have elevated this work do you suppose any one is going to allow some old man with a pole and a bucket to come into the house? The negro cook is giving way to the chef, and the negro bootblack to the Italian who has a "Shoe-blackening Emporium." If education means anything at all, it means putting brains into the common affairs of life and making something of them.

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BOOKS WESTWARD HO.

England's Plaint that America Takes Her Bibliographic Treasures.

ENGLISH connoisseurs have at last awakened to a fact which has long been obvious—the large proportion of bibliographical treasures purchased directly by or on behalf of American collectors. Mr. Morgan's recent purchase of a magnificent collection of manuscripts and early printed books was a sad blow to British pride. Lenox, Griswold, and a host of other native collectors captured numerous prizes in the old days, and England did not protest; Kalbfleisch, Ives, Lefferts, and Mrs. Pope at a later period aggressively followed in their footsteps, and only two or three transatlantic critics were aggrieved; but Mr. Morgan's late purchases—first, of the Tovey collection, then of the "Psalter" of 1450, and now of the splendid library, partly formed by Morris—have thoroughly aroused the Rip Van Winkles of the British press.

Throughout Great Britain there is now a widespread feeling of concern—one might almost say of jealousy, so bitter are the printed comments. Such a statement as the following may be passed unnoticed: "It is a thousand pities if these treasures are allowed to cross the Atlantic"; but not so the significant declaration of The London Times of July 5, (apropos of Mr. Morgan's last coup.) In an article headed "The Exportation of Rare Books to America," it says that "it is little short of a public calamity for this collection to pass out of the country," and sadly continues: "Can nothing be done to stem the continuous and wholesale exodus of early printed and other books and illuminated manuscripts to the United States? The drainage has been going on for over half a century, and within recent years it has reached huge proportions."

This is sad, indeed. One might almost infer that we have simply the money and no taste or discrimination whatever; that our collectors are in reality the vulgar creatures long held up to scorn in a thousand English novels and plays and in the pages of Punch. Unfortunately for arguments of this kind, Mr. Morgan, unlike most English book collectors of to-day, is also a student. If he has the money with which to buy at \$5,250 "Psalter" of 1450 he has also the proper appreciation. The purchase of this book—the only procurable copy of the finest example of ornamental typography which the world has yet seen—may be a loss to England; but England, we must remember, is the country that allowed Quaritch, who paid \$4,950 for it at the Thorold sale in 1884, to keep it unsold in his shop for eighteen years. The day has apparently long since gone by when the Peers of England were also book lovers. A dozen instances might be cited; we will content ourselves with one—the case of Earl Jersey, who sold in 1865 the noble library collected by Bryan Fairfax and purchased by Child, the banker, who married into the Jersey family toward the end of the eighteenth century. Lord Jersey was credited in the modern Domesday Book with a rent-roll of some \$35,000, but he evidently could not live on this, and so sold his books. Still, we should not regret the fact, for this country now possesses two of the best books in that library—Caxton's "King Arthur" and the "Confessio" (the finest copies known.) England might give much to secure that "King Arthur" again, for although it has two or three "Psalters," the only other copy of Malory's book (in the Spencer-Rylands library) is an imperfect one, having ten leaves in manuscript. Where was English pride in 1885, when the bibliophile of the mother country allowed Mrs. Pope of Brooklyn to carry away that treasure?

The bibliographical invasion of England practically began in the first years of the nineteenth century, when Col. Thomas Aspinwall, then our Consul in London, commenced to form the fine collection of Americana which was later the foundation of the library of S. L. M. Barlow. He soon had for companions in this field such men as Brown, Lenox, Murphy, Menzies, Rice, and Brinley, notably Brown and Lenox. The noble Brown library, to be given to the public, has added within late years many important books in departments other than that of Americana. Mr. Lenox, however, systematically collected along many lines, though his interest in American books was ever great. The splendid early printed books collected by him before 1850 include a host of rarities, among them being the fine Wilks copy of the Gutenberg Bible, for which he outbid Sir Thomas Phillips in 1847—an early instance of American interference in the English book market.

The present richness of the Lenox collection is well illustrated by the present writer's list of 300 books added since 1890 to the New York Public Library, Lenox and Astor branches, which appeared in THE NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE REVIEW OF BOOKS OF Aug. 26, 1899. That list included four important block books, four notable Caxtons, (one the "Polychronicon," being the second best copy known, finer than any in England;) Verard's "Josephus," 1462, on vellum, (the only other copy being in the Bibliothèque Nationale;) the "Durandus" of 1450; (the Sunderland copy, on vellum;) the Bible of 1462, (the Sunderland copy, on vellum;) two Columbus letters, (one being Harleian's first Latin edition, the other being No. 2 in Harleian's list;) the "Cosmographie Introduction," of 1507, (a unique copy of the first issue of the book in which

the name America first appeared,) and Columbus's letter in Spanish, in folio, (a unique copy of the earliest edition of the famous epistle.) Most of these came from Quaritch, who had had them for some time, the English bibliophiles, so noted for their pride, not caring to purchase. They "Polychronicon," which Quaritch called "the best of the perfect copies," he was unaware that the Charnmont copy had been perfected by Griswold and was then the finest known, having over 200 uncut leaves, was purchased by him at the Perkins sale, in 1873, and remained on his hands until 1894. The unique Columbus letter in Spanish, discovered in Spain in 1880, was a white elephant to Quaritch for nearly two years. To a student of the history of the New World that book is the most precious of printed documents; but the Trustees of the British Museum did not share this opinion and Alfred H. Huth was similarly indifferent. English pride, now so much in evidence, was apparently sleeping when that book crossed the Atlantic.

Long, indeed, would be a list of the literary treasures that have slipped through the hands of English collectors within the last fifty years. What a list that would be even if one confined oneself to selections from the five splendid American collections that practically never reached the auction room—those of Almon W. Griswold, Charles H. Kalbfleisch, Theodore Irwin, Mrs. Pope, and Marshall C. Lefferts. England's missing treasures in the department of manuscripts include many items of almost matchless beauty. The finest of these is unquestionably the "Golden Gospels" of Henry VIII., the most precious volume sold at auction for at least a century. This is one of those imperial codices written in letters of gold on purple vellum of which no other example can be found outside the old national libraries, being seldom seen even in those collections. Sold in 1884 with other manuscripts to the Prussian Government by the eleventh Duke of Hamilton, the "Golden Gospels," remained abroad until 1889, when a number of the manuscripts, including this, were sent back to England for resale. In 1884 there had been a cry of indignation in England caused by anger at the loss of this codex, but when it returned and was purchased by Quaritch no English bibliophile seemed desirous of securing it, and in 1890 the manuscript was sold to Theodore Irwin, the banker-collector of Oswego for \$2,500. In 1900 the Irwin collection was purchased en bloc by Mr. Morgan. One may safely wager that this monumental volume of extraordinary value and singular beauty will never recross the ocean. Literary treasures that come to this country rarely, very rarely, go out again.

Half a century ago America had but a moderate supply of the great monuments of early printing and the great treasures of early literature. She now has more, and she wants more. If England is becoming impoverished in this respect, it is because she seems to have a dith self-consciousness of apathy toward things that should evoke enthusiastic interest.

ROBERT F. RODEN.

Not a Dissertation.

It would be a hard reader who would be severe with Mr. Vincent O'Sullivan while reading his "Dissertations upon Second Fiddles," but an inhuman one who would not feel a strong inclination at times to lose his temper, as if at a wilful child. To begin with, the book is not a dissertation, but a series of light and discursive narratives of fancy, conceived in a half Stevensonian vein, and told in a half Addisonian manner, and it has no more to do with second fiddles than any book that does not specifically deal with first. This is all very characteristic of Mr. O'Sullivan's attitude toward his reader. He says this, almost in so many words, for Mr. O'Sullivan takes out of the page with an airy burlesque of Thackeray's manner:

You know that what I write is nonsense, and I am not to say that I know it even better than you do. And yet won't you please consider for an hour or so—and perhaps also consider to the extent of five shillings—that my nonsense is rather gracious nonsense? Come, now, and admit that I am well-battered, well-read, and agile with ideas and phrases! Don't you think there is something particularly agreeable about gab just as gab, and don't you think I have the gift of it?

So Mr. O'Sullivan pokes amiable fun at his reader and at himself through 270 spaciouly printed pages, and then bids a mocking good-bye.

In all countries there are very young men highly read in the literature of the world, highly versed in the life of the world, who have an infinite deal of nothing to say, and an infinite variety and sprightliness in saying it. In America such young men find scant encouragement, but in England there is a well-recognized school, or—to be more precise—a half-recognized school, of them. The big fish in the shoal receive hearing and, indeed, well-deserved respect. The art of saying nothing well is cultivated as a most useful adjunct to the widely practiced art of doing nothing well. But Mr. W. S. Gilbert, for example, with all the effervescence of his nonsense, launches telling shafts of satire at society; and Mr. Oscar Wilde, in spite of his cloying levity, had an apparently inexhaustible fund of sheer intellectual gaiety. Mr. O'Sullivan has all the levity of these men; but his satire and his gaiety somehow come tardily off—the touch of infantility spoils them. He is at his best when he girds at what he considers abuses. For example:

That portion of the globe which is still for convenience called Christianity, is become in truth, Pagan; the heroic virtues

which were commonly deemed most important in the great era of Paganism, are the virtues now most valued by the polite nations. To these virtues Christianity tried to give a second place, but never at any time did it have entire success, and to-day America and most of the European countries have reverted to the Pagan ideal. We shall find the present folk cannot be more vexed and troubled than to meet with such peerish madness in one of their fellows, that he needs must prate of meekness and forgiveness.

At first sight this sort of thing may sound as if it were worth saying; but is it as fresh as it seems? Penda, King of Mercia, explained that he fought his Christian neighbors not because they were Christians, but because they professed the King of Peace, and yet battled and slew with as good will as any Pagan. And from the times of this sincere old heathen to the times of the Rev. George M. Sheldon, all reasoning human beings have realized the irreconcilable, the tragic, difference between the doctrines of the church and the universal practice of mankind. Yet many men are guilty of speaking so sad a truth. Is it possible that Mr. O'Sullivan recoils in that innocent but not very exciting sport of killing dead lions? We are charitably inclined to the alternative belief that in the world of letters he is rather an enfant terrible.

Western Library Meeting.

A meeting of librarians, trustees, and other friends of the library movement of the West and Middle West will be held at the State Historical Library Building, at Madison, Wis., on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Aug. 28, 29 and 30, 1902. The first session will be held on Thursday morning, Aug. 28, at 9:30 o'clock. Miss Adelaide R. Hasse, Chief of Public Documents Division, New York Public Library, will lead the discussion on the vexed question of "Public Documents." In the afternoon at 2 o'clock there will be a short business session of the Wisconsin Library Association. The Historical Library Building will be opened Thursday evening.

On Friday morning Mr. Frank N. Doubleday of Doubleday, Page & Co. will speak on "The Relation of the Publisher to the

Public as It is Largely Affected by Librarians." Talks on "The Bookseller and the Librarian" will also be given. Mrs. Mary Holland Kinkaid of Milwaukee, Wis., will present "The Book Review: Its Worth and Worthlessness." On Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock the trustees' section will meet. The Relation of the City Government to Boards of Library Trustees, and its complementary subject, will be discussed.

The Local, Untrained Applicant vs. Trained Service" is another topic for consideration. "Principles of Book Selection by Book Committees" and other problems with which trustees have to deal, such as "The Establishment of Branches, Stations, and the Extension of Library Privileges to Rural Communities," will be presented by those having had experience in dealing with such matters. On Friday evening at 6 o'clock there will be a lake excursion, with picnic supper.

Saturday morning, Aug. 30, will be devoted to the subject of "Library Architecture." Many architects will be in attendance and an exhibit of library plans will be made. Patton & Miller, Chicago, will lead the discussion from the architect's point of view. George B. Ferry of Ferry & Claas, Milwaukee, Wis., the architects of the State Historical Library Building, will speak on the "Library Beautiful." On Monday morning, Sept. 1, the officers of the various State Library Commissions will meet to discuss their problems and outline work for the coming year. Further information will be furnished by Miss L. E. Stearns, Secretary, Madison, Wis.

*Thomas Martindale's "Sport Indeed," contains much information with regard to the habits and pursuit of game of various kinds. The book is full of the author's experiences, and embraces more than two score hunting seasons. Some of the subjects are "Killing the Caribou," "My First Bull Moose," "Brant Shooting," "Shooting in North Carolina," and "Trout Tackling." In all there are thirty-four chapters in the book, and they are said to be far from tedious, though they contain much valuable information.

THE SPENDERS

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FRANCIS BRET HARTE

Recollections of the Famous Author by Charles Warren Stoddard.

She came out of the kitchen in starched gingham that shed about her a faint aroma of buckwheat cakes. She showed me the rooms that she had to let; one between the formal parlor and the informal dining room, with its single window framed in roses, red and white, and one at the top of the stairs under the sloping roof, and not bigger than a big box; it had a skylight that lifted like a lid, and there the air and the light and the dust sifted in. It was a cozy nook and well enough lighted, but all that the eye could feast on was the fleckless, fathomless blue of the stark California sky—and one must needs have lain on one's back to do that comfortably. I thought of Chatterton, and aspiring sons, and hope deferred, and pinching poverty, and other picturesque but depressing things, and I said: "I'll take the room below, with the window under the rose drift and the blue-figured wall paper."

Then we turned from the skylighted locker and descended into an atmosphere permeated with the mingled odors of kitchen and parlor. When I came in that evening and met the landlady at dinner she said half reproachfully: "I thought perhaps you'd like that room upstairs because it used to be Frank Harte's."

It must have been in the year 1884 that Francis Bret Harte, at the age of fifteen, went to California, with his widowed mother. It was now nine years later, and he had achieved a local reputation as poet and prose writer. He was doubtless turning his couplets when he was an occupant of the sky-parlor, tucked under the eaves of this old-fashioned house that stood in the southern part of Oakland, Cal., not far from the water front facing the Alameda marshes.

In 1880 my father rented a broad, low-roofed bungalow in another part of Oakland, and, as a family, we rejoiced there for a season. A modest colonnade surrounded this Summer home, and it stood beneath a noble tree, the largest live oak in all Oakland. On two sides of the garden was a whitewashed fence made of laths laid close together in a small diamond pattern. As young Harte's fame began to spread and the interest in his personal history became general we learned that at one time he had lived in that bungalow and that the fence was the work of his hands. Had relic hunters been forewarned in season it would have vanished belated.

Those were the halcyon days before California had become a health resort and been "railroaded" to the depths of the commonplace. Oakland was a kind of wildwood or wilderness; there was but a single street in it worthy of the name—a broad, sandy trail that parted the grove in the middle; and even in this trail one had to turn out for a tree now and again, or for a deliberate cow with her dolorous bell, or for a recumbent goat. Beyond Oakland the comparatively naked and unexplored lands spread far and wide into the foothills; and then the adventurous were out of sight of hail and hovel, their feet sheathed in Mexican stirrups, musical but murderous spurs of gigantic circumference at their heels and their shoulders overshadowed by broad-brimmed sombreros. Usually it was the solitary horseman who went thither, scenting the still, hot air of spicy cañons, tolling over the brazen hills from camp to camp, and finding them as active as if it were flood-tide on market day. Then, and later, at San Rafael, the bulls fought bravely on its saint's day, and the click of the castanet was heard in the land.

San Francisco was unique: all the color lines were down; gilded vice, seated upon her tinsel throne, was visible from the pavement, and in some cases infamy might truly have been called splendid; the drone of the hurdy-gurdy, the gay fandango, the Celestial players of fantan, were heard and seen on every side; and all these Bret Harte, in the dew of his youth, saw, searched into, and assimilated. Like the Argonaut, the forty-niner, he became a part of the land itself, and a very living part of the life of the land. It is fortunate for us who knew California of old, and love to revive memories of the past, that he came when he came, saw what he saw, and conquered, as he unquestionably did conquer, and held fast the very spirit, if not the letter, of that golden age. The spirit is the poetry; the letter is the prose of it all. Only a poet can paint the picturesque. California was picturesque, once upon a time; the life there and then was delightful, audacious, perhaps at times devilish; there was not much repose in camp or town, but there was enough and to spare in the wide verandas of the sun-baked haciendas and in the attenuated vistas of the mission cloisters.

It was a lucky fate that drove Bret Harte afield when he was all eyes, when his wits were wideawake, and he had a healthy, youthful thirst for adventure. Fate made of him for a time a country schoolmaster, and some of the finely finished studies he has given us are the direct results of that experience; it lured him to learn the printer's trade; he sat in the seat of the scornful—a village editor; he was an express messenger in the mountains when the office was the target of every lawless rifle in the territory; he was glutted with ad-

Note.—This article will form a chapter in Mr. Stoddard's forthcoming volume, entitled "Gauged Memories."

venturous experiences; he bore a charmed life. Probably his youth was his salvation, for he ran a thousand risks, yet seemed only to gain in health and spirits, and all the while he was unconsciously accumulating the most precious material that could fall to the lot of a writer—the lights and shadows, the color, the details of a life unique, as brief as it was brilliant, and one never to be lived again under the sun or stars.

Because he saw all there was of poetry and romance in that singular life, and has reproduced it poetically and romantically, he has been accused of exaggeration by some of those who knew the life he pictured. But they did not know it as he knew it; they did not see the same side of it—the more interesting, the pictorial side. There was quite another point of view; very much that was peculiar to it—that which in many cases made it singular and law unto itself—was partly or wholly lost to them; its most attractive elements were unnoticed by them. Mr. Harte refers in one of his prefaces to an unknown early master who somewhat naively depicted the miner's life in a series of paintings. I will remember them, although it is an age since they disappeared from the public eye. This artless artist knew that life; he saw its pathetic humor, its humorous pathos, its tragic fun, its comic tragedy, but his earnest and, no doubt, honest endeavors to reproduce these features were not wholly successful. Nor has any artist or any writer of whom I have knowledge succeeded as Bret Harte has succeeded in revivifying them. If he portrayed only their pictorial or poetical or romantic features, all the better; the commonplace we have always with us, and it was no more tolerable than it is now.

The vicissitudes of Bret Harte were destined to become his stock in trade, and when he returned to San Francisco, and somehow drifted into the composing room of the then famous paper, The Golden Era, he naturally began to contribute to its columns. The Golden Era was the cradle and the grave of many a high hope; there was nothing to be compared with it that side of the Mississippi, and though it could point with pride—it never failed to do so—to a somewhat notable list of contributors, it had always the fine air of the amateur, and was most complacently patronizing. The very pattern of paternal patronage was amiable Joe Lawrence, its editor. He was an inveterate pipe smoker, a pillar of cloud as he sat in his editorial chair, first floor front, on the south side of Clay Street, below Montgomery, and an air of literary mystery enveloped him. He spoke as an oracle, and I remember his calling my attention to a certain anonymous contribution, just received, and nodding his head prophetically, for he already had his eye on its fledgling author, a young compositor on the floor above. It was Bret Harte's first appearance in The Golden Era, and doubtless Lawrence encouraged him as he encouraged me when, out of the mist about him, he handed me secretly and with a glance of caution for his business partner, the marble-hearted, who sat at his ledger not far away—he handed me a folded paper on which he had written this startling legend: "Write some prose for The Golden Era, and I will give you a dollar a column." I had not yet outgrown a bad habit of versemaking, had never been paid a farthing for anything I had published, and the brightening prospect dazzled and confounded me.

Before Bret Harte ceased to write for The Golden Era he had gained sufficient self-confidence to sign his contributions "B." or "Bret." "M'iss" was first printed in those columns, and Joe Lawrence was filled with Olympian laughter when he exhibited a handsome specially designed woodcut heading which he had ordered for the charming tale.

On May 28, 1884, the first number of The Californian was issued by Charles Henry Webb, its editor and proprietor. This was the famous weekly in which appeared "Neighborhoods I Have Moved From," by a Hypochondriac. It was followed by "The Ballad of the Emeu." Each is Bret Harte's and both are unsigned. The condensed novels, which he began in The Golden Era, were continued in The Californian. To that highly interesting periodical he contributed many poems, grave and gay, sketches, essays, editorials, and book reviews—some of the latter were clever bits of verse. Occasionally one finds the name "Francis Bret Harte," or perhaps "Bret," or only "H." attached to a piece of prose or verse; many of his contributions are unsigned, and much of the admirable work he did then is now of no avail on account of its purely local and ephemeral character.

Mr. Rounseville Wildman of The Overland Monthly, New Series, has written: "When Anton Roman made up his mind to establish a monthly magazine in connection with his publishing and book-selling business, he did so with the advice of Noah Brooks, Charles Warren Stoddard, B. B. Redding, W. C. Bartlett, and others, for most of whom he had already published books. When the question of a suitable editor arose, Stoddard recommended Bret Harte, then an almost unknown writer on The Golden Era, at that time a popular weekly. Bret Harte accepted with some misgivings as to financial matters, but was reassured when Roman showed him pledges of support by advertising patronage up to \$800 a month, which he had secured in advance."

In the August number of that magazine appeared "The Luck of Roaring Camp." If Mr. Harte had been in doubt as to his vocation before, that doubt was now dispelled forever. Never was a more emphatic or unquestionable literary success. That success began in the composing room,

when a female compositor, overruled at her usual custom of combination of words for variety, and originality. No doubt it was all very sudden and unexpected; it shook the editorial and composing rooms, the business office, and a limited number of worthy people who had seen "The Luck" in manuscript, as they had never been shaken save by the notorious Californian earthquake. The climax was precipitated when the justly indignant editor, whose motives, literary judgment, and good taste had been impeached, declared that "The Luck of Roaring Camp" should appear in the very next number of The Overland Monthly or he would resign his office. Wisdom finally prevailed; the article appeared; The Overland's success was assured, and its editor famous.

That Bret Harte worked for his success there is no doubt. I knew him best when he was editor of The Overland Monthly. I saw much of him then. Fortunately for me, he took an interest in me at a time when I was most in need of advice, and to his criticism and his encouragement I feel that I owe all that is best in my literary efforts. He was not afraid to speak his mind, and I know well enough what occasion I gave him; yet he did not judge me more severely than he judged himself. His humor and his fancy were not frightened away even when he was in his severest critical mood. Once, when I had sent him some verses for approval, he wrote:

"The Albatross" is better, but not best—which is what I wanted. And then, you know, Coleridge has prior claim on the bird. But I'll use him unless you send me something else; you can, and you like, take this as a threat."

"In 'Jason's Quest' you have made a mistake of subject. It is by no means suited to your best thought, and you are quite as much at sea in your mythology as Jason was. You can do, have done, and must do better. Don't waste your strength in experiments. Give me another 'South Sea Bubble,' a prose tropical picture with the Cannibal—who is dead—left out."

Fastidious to a degree, he could not overlook a lack of finish in the manuscript offered him. He had a special taste in the choice of titles, and I have known him to alter the name of an article two or three times in order that the table of contents might read handsomely and harmoniously. One day I found him pacing the floor of his office, knitting his brows and staring at vacancy. I wondered why. He was watching and waiting for a word, the right word, the one word to fit into a line of recently written prose. I suggested one—it would not answer; it must be a word of two syllables, or the natural rhythm of the sentence would suffer. Thus he perfected his prose. Once when he had taken me to task for a bit of careless work, then under his critical eye, and complained of a false number, I thought to turn away his wrath by a soft answer, I told him that I had just met a man who had wept over a certain passage in one of his sketches. "Well," said Harte, "I wept when I wrote it!"

Toward the close of the first year of The Overland Monthly, when I was in the Hawaiian Islands, I received a letter from Bret Harte, in which he said:

The Overland marches steadily along to meet its fate, which will be decided in July, but how I know not. Decency requires that you should be present in prose or poetry at these solemn moments, so send along your manuscript. You do not want my advice; I should give you none that I would take myself. But you have my love already, and whether you stay with the bananas or return to beans, or whatever you do, short of arson or Chinese highway robbery, which are inartistic and ungentlemanly, I am, etc.

F. S.—Speaking of arson, I had forgotten Nero. Accompanied by a fiddle or a lyre, it might be made poetical. Bret Harte was not yet thirty when "The Luck" captured and comforted the hungry heart of Roaring Camp, and that camp the heart of the world. Yet his success never once agitated him. He did not value "The Heathen Chinee," and seemed to deplore the emotional interest it excited. I believe he sought consolation in the knowledge that rash enthusiasm is necessarily ephemeral. His reputation was founded upon a basis of solid worth; even the sensational success of "The Heathen Chinee" could not endanger it. Its establishment was sudden, one might almost say instantaneous. For parallels I recall at this moment: "Waverley" and "The Pickwick Papers."

His greatest successes were always where the scene is laid on California soil, and the characters Californians of the pioneer and early native types. Inasmuch as Mr. Harte's greatest achievements were in the portrayal of these types and Mr. Rudyard Kipling's are in the comparatively untried fields of modern East India's social or unsocial life and adventure, it is not improbable that but for the bending of youthful and observant eyes on British India and on the lively or deserted camps where the victims of the California gold fever survived or perished, these admirable artists would have not become in a certain sense monopolists. Great is literary monopoly! It breeds a thousand imitators, and each one has a following after its kind. Is the world not richer for these?

Because Harte had penetration such as few possess, and exceptional fancy, imagination, and literary art he has been thought untrue to nature; those whom he has pictured would have no difficulty in recognizing themselves, and no doubt are deeply congratulated him on their close resemblance—that there is that communion of souls promised us in the hereafter. It has been said, too, that he repeated himself. He did, so does Spring and so does Summer—each is but another Spring, another Summer; but they are never twice alike, nor would we have them other than they are.

CHARLES WARREN STODDARD.

John William Walshe.

If, as has been claimed, the memoir of John William Walshe, lately edited with a long introduction by Montgomery Carmichael, is in reality a work of fiction, the story of the hidden life of an entirely imaginary character, the volume will still remain one of the most satisfactory bits of portraiture of an intimate character published within recent years.

Mr. Philip Walshe is said to have been born near Lucca, and educated at Stonyhurst and Feldkirch, and to have remained a year at the English College at Rome, from which place he returned to Assisi and devoted himself to assisting his father in his researches. He only cultivated his father for a single year. During this short period he worked hard in arranging his father's papers and in the preparation of this present memoir to be issued before the publication of a complete edition of his works. Mr. Carmichael claims as it came into his hands, keenly regretting the brevity of the sketch, and that Mr. Philip Walker had seen fit to cancel many of its best pages as being of too intimate a character for publication.

He has told us so much of the earlier, so little of the later, life of Mr. Walshe. I think that my friend has realized with unconscious art that the judicious and benevolent with whom alone he is concerned will easily be able to fill up the blanks which he has left. Truth to tell, the memoir is little better than a charcoal sketch, the mere groundwork of an elaborate picture, still awaiting color and all the benefits of the artist's final conception. But when we have stepped back to the right point of view—and surely that is everything—this outline sketch seems to me to have many of the merits of a completed picture.

The memoir opens with an account of the birth of John William Walshe, at Hole, near Manchester. He was the son of John Walshe, a well-to-do merchant, "in gray shirtings and such like piece goods," and of his wife, Maria Bodley, one of the Bodleys of Bodley Hall, in Salop. The description of these two characters is admirably done. The former was hard and resolute, very impatient of contradiction, self-contained, and self-sufficient, and keenly intent upon business and business gait. Mrs. Walshe is said to have been a "gentle, timorous woman, (or, rather, creature,) irresolute in all but household affairs, and gushingly sentimental on principle." Simple enough in character; she had no affectations save an occasional fainting fit.

But it is primarily for its portraiture of the child, John William Walshe, destined for the counting house from his birth and entirely unfitted for a mercantile life, that the book is chiefly remarkable. Young Walshe's childhood was one of acute suffering. The father and son were so totally unlike that Walshe seems almost to have hated the boy. On the other hand, his mother loved and spoiled him, but without understanding him, and interfered between the two, with the result that domestic scenes, tears, and fainting fits were of frequent occurrence.

The boy's character, original in every way, is finely set forth. Early in life he showed a rare intelligence, a vivid imagination, a fine sensitiveness, and many of the characteristics of his later life. His true education was largely gained through the books he devoured at all times and on all occasions. When about ten years of age he chanced upon Law's "Serious Call to a Devout and Holy Life," which worked a complete revolution in his character, and was in reality his call to a "supersensual life." The writings of Jeremy Taylor, and especially his "Holy Living," strengthened the child-mystic for about six months until by accident his love for books, and especially for the classics and for religious works, was discovered and he was packed off hastily to school.

His school days ended abruptly, although the masters urged his brilliant qualities and that he be sent to college, but in 1852 he entered his father's business, enduring this life, unpleasant as it was made for him in every way, for two or three years. At the end of this time he "ran away from home and business for much the same reason that a swallow migrates—because he could not help himself." During his short business life Philip Walshe had saved about £12, most of which was spent upon his fare to Leghorn and upon clothes and a valise, so that when he left the steamer he had but 12s. in the world.

Fortunately for him, his after career was happily influenced by a chance meeting with Lord Frederick Markham, just after his arrival in a strange country—without money and entirely lacking either friends or influence. The boy's sojourn under Lord Markham's roof, the influences exerted upon him by the family and their surroundings, his growing interest in heraldry and spiritual matters, his conversion to Catholicism and his striking spiritual growth, his marriage, the career of his sons, and his own later life must be followed in the book itself. This volume possesses an unusual fascination of both subject and treatment and will deeply interest those to whom it appeals. The book, in fact, is one to win its way, slowly it may be, but, once known, one sure to be long remembered.

"THE LIFE OF JOHN WILLIAM WALSHES, F. S. A. Edited with an introduction by Montgomery Carmichael. Author of 'In Tuscan,' etc. Frontispiece. Pp. xviii+268. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1902. \$2 net.

AUG

RECOLLECTIONS.

W. F. G. Shanks's Memories on Random Subjects.

IN the issue of July 5 I find an interesting communication from Cunningham Moffet; another from "Didymus," and an editorial article on "The Demand for New Writers."

They have no connection whatever, yet each suggests to me recollections so nearly kindred that I venture to group them in submitting this.

Mr. Moffet touches upon the comparative remuneration of magazine writers of to-day and those of twenty-five or thirty years ago. There never was established, as far as I know, any uniform rate. I have not contributed much to magazines since 1873, and cannot speak from actual knowledge of present-day rates; but ordinarily contributions not specially ordered or coming from noted writers were paid for by all magazines from 1865 to 1873 at the rate of about one cent a word. In Harper's we used to pay \$10 a page, which contained about 1,000 words; and illustrations, drawn on boxwood by artists and engraved by wood engravers in the employ of the publishers, were counted as words. For Crayon, who sketched beaten Southern fields; J. Ross Browne, who explored the new territories of the West, (still called in his day "The Great American Desert,") and E. G. Squier, who delved among the ruins of old South American cities, were artists, and were paid extra for their drawings, but I do not think there was any fixed rate for either drawings or letter press. Browne's drawings were of the crudest—I have some of the originals—and had to be developed on the wood by such artists as Charles Parsons, Charles G. Bush, Theodore R. Davis, and many others who were salaried employees of the house in the art department. Thomas C. Evans ("Baron" Evans, as we used to call him,) made a special trip across South America and wrote and illustrated his adventures, but on private terms made with Mr. Fletcher Harper; he survives to tell you what they were. I remember handing his brother, who acted for him, the writer being an invalid at the time, \$500 in gold certificates, prior to the Baron's departure, as a first installment. I left the Harper establishment for The Daily Times before he returned. It would be mighty interesting reading to-day if you could send a stammering stenographer and print, verbatim, the "Baron" and Charles H. Webb, ("John Paul,") on their financial experiences with the Harpers, for while both are hesitating in speech they are by no means at a loss for bright ideas and genuine wit.

The editorial I have alluded to quotes Mr. Henry M. Alden, now editor of Harper's Magazine, as desirous of securing new contributors. The same question came up in another though only slightly different shape as early as 1867. The point then was how to get the first choice at the writings of the best-known contributors to magazines. I do not know what suggestions with this end in view were made by Mr. Alden or his associate, Dr. Alfred E. Guernsey, but I made one which was adopted. I have still the original order signed by Harper & Brothers in the bold handwriting of Mr. Fletcher Harper, directing that this suggestion be carried out, and, as I might have anticipated if I had thought, devolving the clerical labor on me. The suggestion was to pay for all manuscripts on acceptance, (not publication, as had been the practice,) and to return all contributions promptly on rejection, with or without explanation. It worked admirably as long as I remained in the employment of the company. I believe the system was adopted by other magazine publishers, and I think, that is, I hope, it prevails to this day.

Mr. Moffet alludes to "the history of the signed article" as interesting, and hopes it may some day be written. He says that articles in Harper's Magazine were signed only after the beginning of the twentieth volume. To be more exact, no names of authors of papers printed prior to June, 1860, were published in the table of contents, which appeared with a title page for each volume; but there were several reasons for that, the only one of present interest being that the magazine was started (in 1850) somewhat as an eclectic, the contributions being largely reprints from English magazines or weekly papers, credit not being given in every instance. The number of original contributions so increased in the first ten years that the magazine could be amply supplied with better material than could be appropriated and at insignificant cost. It would amaze a writer, and possibly hurt his vanity, if he should possess data for calculating the relative cost of the paper, press work, composition, binding, engraving, art, labor, and literary labor which go to make up a successful monthly, or for that matter still, a daily paper. The cost of contributions per page per circulation of Harper's Magazine in my day, (1865-6) including the salaries of the editorial staff, from George William Curtis down to the office boy, was less than one cent per page of 1,000 words. I forget what it was exactly, but I remember that it was represented by a fraction of less than one cent per page. When the rate was about \$10 per column page. I made this calculation, and one day handed it to Mr. Fletcher Harper, who had come to the editorial room with the latest installment of British weeklies and magazines just off from New York. He looked at the calculation, shrugged his massive shoulders, and said: "Very pretty!" Then, pointing to

the mail he had deposited on my desk, he added: "See if there is anything here worth reproducing," alluding to a system in use then for "transferring" to wood. I suggested that if original matter was so cheap as my figures showed, why not stop using English matter and illustrations. He shrugged his shoulders again, and said, grimly, but not without a smile: "Oh! we have the name of pirates; we might as well have the game!" This was shortly after the unhappy break with Charles Dickens, and possibly the only one for the firm who was ever stern, felt a little bitterly toward the great novelist of the day.

It may aid any one disposed to write "the history of signed articles" to know that a military order by Gen. Joseph Hooker, when in command of the Army of the Potomac, had much to do with the signing of the newspaper correspondence of the Northern papers during the last three years of the war. A young and rather indiscreet correspondent had written and his paper had published what the frascible "Fighting Joe" denounced as a "libel on the army." He had the anonymous correspondent hunted up; drum-headed him, and placarding him "libeler of the army," drummed him out of camp to the tune of "The Rogue's March." Hooker then issued orders that all army correspondents must sign their full names to their letters. The order at first applied only to the correspondents with the Army of the Potomac. The editor of the paper thought to give the young man a chance, and sent him to me to serve with me in the Army of the Cumberland, but when Gen. Hooker went West to the relief of that army at Chattanooga the young man disappeared and I never saw him again.

Your correspondent "Didymus" attributes the authorship of two comical verses "For he played on a harp of a thousand strings" and "Where the lion roareth and the whangdoodle mourneth for her young" to a young artist of Cincinnati named Brannan. I think he is right except as to the spelling of the name. It should be (in full) William P. Brannan. I knew him well as an artist and poet, as a frequent visitor to Louisville, Ky., where I resided before the war, and where I, in company with George Fuller, the artist; William H. Beard, who became famous later on as an animal painter; Thomas Buchanan Read, William Wallace Harney, a local poet of some renown; Will S. Hays, a song writer of that day and later, had often heard Brannan recite, both sermons. They are about the meanest things he ever perpetrated, but about the only things that survive him. They became immensely popular when he was finally prevailed upon by Thomas Buchanan Read to print them. Brannan used to explain (and excuse) them by saying that they were written in burlesque of a habit, which raged for some time among the more illiterate clergymen of that day, of repeating their text after each subdivision of their discourse, as if repetition added emphasis. In November, 1865, Mr. James Gordon Bennett, the elder, handed me a letter from Brannan asking aid to get home to Cincinnati, pleading illness, and asked me if I had ever heard of him in the West. I answered that I knew him well. "Send for him," said Mr. Bennett, "and see that he is cared for." Brannan came to the old Herald office; Mr. Raymond, General Freight Agent of the Erie Railway, supplied him with a sleeping bunk (there were no palace sleepers then) and free transportation to Cincinnati. He died there a few days later.

Singularly enough, I suggested only a week ago through a friend to George Fuller, who now resides at Ozone, L. I., that he write his recollections of Beard, Read, Brannan, Prentice, Harney, Rhoda Hite, Amelia Welby, Hays, and other art and literary bohemians of the West whom he knew well before the war. They formed a peculiar class by themselves, and well illustrated the status of literature and art in that region just prior to the opening of the civil war.

W. F. G. SHANKS.

The First American Shakespeare. The Washington Post gives an interesting account of a copy of the rare first American edition of Shakespeare, Philadelphia, 1789-96, which has just been presented to the Library of Congress by Dr. Swan M. Bennett, a book-collector of Washington. This work, which was published in eight volumes by Boren & Madan, (not "Madan," as the Post prints the name,) has long been celebrated as the earliest American printing of Shakespeare's plays and poems. A perfect copy should contain "a striking likeness from the collection of His Grace the Duke of Chandos" (according to the title-page.) This portrait, which is lacking in most copies, was engraved by R. Field, and is valuable as being the first portrait of Shakespeare engraved in America.

The preface to this edition was written by Judge Joseph Hopkinson. The fate of his copy is unknown. The remainder of the edition has almost entirely disappeared. The Post over-emphasizes the rarity of the work, however, calling it "the rarest of all editions of Shakespeare's works." Mr. Anderson, in describing the McKee copy, said that "no more than twelve copies are at present known to collectors, and four of these are imperfect," and this statement undoubtedly comes closest to the real facts in the matter. The McKee copy was imperfect, lacking the eighth volume and most of the title pages, but it included the very rare portrait. The copy in the Boston Public Library is apparently perfect. The Public Library has a valuable Shakespeare. I only regret that

be perfect was sold in Philadelphia in December, 1891, for \$50. The latter is probably the copy that was later sold in Philadelphia (in October, 1898) for \$90.

The Post goes entirely too far when it says that this Shakespeare is, "next to the Millot Bible, the most difficult to obtain of all early works published on the American Continent." Almost any of the issues of the first Massachusetts press is infinitely rarer than any of Eliot's books, sample, existing in unique copies, and when one approaches the subject of the first books printed in Philadelphia and New York by William Bradford, one becomes aware of the real meaning of the word "rarity." This Shakespeare, too, was not "the first of the classics brought forth on this side of the Atlantic," as a glance at Mr. Hildeburn's "Issues of the Press in Pennsylvania, 1685-1784," will show. Andrew Steuart reprinted long before 1795 a number of popular English works, and Robert Bell, who issued Milton's "Paradise Lost," in 1777, published a host of other "classics." This edition of "Paradise Lost," which boasts a portrait by Norman, is much rarer, we firmly believe, than the Shakespeare, uncommon as the latter unquestionably is.

In 1795, when this first American Shakespeare appeared—one hundred and seventy-two years after the first folio—we do not suppose that this country possessed a copy of the precious volume of 1623. And yet the first folio was not then an expensive book; the Duke of Roxburghe paying £25 14s. in 1799 for a copy, and the example belonging to the Right Hon. Denis Daly selling for £30 14s. in Dublin in May, 1792. One could have bought a copy for \$5 in 1777, when Maurice Morgann, in his "Essay on the Dramatic Character of Falstaff," made the following glowing predictions: "When the hand of time shall have brushed off his present editors and commentators, the Appalachian Mountains, the banks of the Ohio, and the plains of Sciota shall resound with the accents of Shakespeare."

The Preservation of the Teeth.

Dare we say the tooth is the man? The author of "The Care of the Teeth" advances nothing of so positive a character, yet, after all, a man's or a woman's ability to chew has much to do with health, happiness, and looks. Dr. Samuel A. Hopkins presents some interesting details relating to the teeth of the people of old, and former dental treatment. The tooth was plugged with gold in very early times, and artificial teeth were used. Perhaps tooth-aches, like boils, have always found their special victims.

What the author wants to explain is that if precautions are taken with the teeth, the mother caring for them when they first appear in the mouth of the child, the adult will enjoy all the advantages of such treatment. He inveighs, and rightly, about the troubles which arise when a child is permitted to suck its thumb for an extended period. There are "hideous deformities" which arise from the habit. In the volume there is a picture of a child showing the effects of thumb-sucking, and our authority adds that "under the general term of thumb-sucking may be included the evil habit of sucking a rubber nipple or any other object, and also the habit of thrusting almost the entire fist into the mouth." "Because there are sham teeth to be bought, is that any reason why we should neglect our real ones? We are careless and indifferent to the precautions necessary to preserve our teeth. You may perhaps come across some so artificially provided for who will say that they can talk just as well with false teeth or eat as well with them as if they possessed their natural teeth. Dr. Hopkins denies this. Are we to accept the thesis that modern civilization is a tooth destroyer? When primitive man bit into a megasaurus he found a tough mouthful, but such was the quality of his teeth that mastication was not difficult. The jaw found its proper exercise then and the teeth were splendidly developed. The oldest skulls show solid teeth and the length of time they were used, because they are squarely worn down. The Eskimo women tan hides and supple them by chewing them, and their teeth are none the worse for that rough work. Dr. Hopkins's book is fraught with good advice as to the care of the teeth, and will be found of special service to mothers."

We Know Shakespeare.

You may believe it if you want to, that "Mr. Walter of Kent" was simply copied, word for word, from the original manuscript, written several centuries ago; and if you don't credit it that makes no possible difference. In reading the 348 pages you can make up your mind as to the "Editor's Explanation." The romance begins in 1832. Mr. Walter sees the world of London. He has a nice talk with Will Shakespeare, and Ben Jonson has something to say, but there is nothing about an interview with Bacon. Then, on his journey, the hero of the story goes to Spain, and is lucky enough to meet with a certain Cervantes, and the question is asked, "Was Raphael Sanzio likely to get the island he was looking for?" Then Lope de Vega turns up. Anyhow, Cervantes was so poor and hungry looking that Mr. Walter made him a cash loan, which was very kind of the Englishman.

THE GAME OF THE TURTLE. By Samuel A. Hopkins. Pp. 12. D. A. C. Co. 100 Nassau St., N. Y. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 100 Nassau St.

Men of This State.

After two years the third volume of "New York State's Prominent and Progressive Men" has made its appearance. It contains brief biographies and engraved portraits of those gentlemen, who from the title of the work may appropriately be included within its pages, but who, for some reason or other did not appear in the first two volumes. There are more than three hundred of them, and among them are Frederick William Adee, John Vinton Dahlgren, Thomas Gedney Fatten, Delevan Scoville, and William Raymond Weeks.

Mr. Mitchell Harrison worked for two years, gathering up material and arranging it, before the first two volumes were brought out. There are about five hundred names in these volumes, which are arranged according to the alphabet—from A to Z, each volume being distinct. The short, yet interesting biographies are each preceded by a steel plate engraving of the subject, and there are about 300 pages of text. The new volume is uniform in arrangement, typography and binding with Vols. I. and II., and there are about 300 names in it.

The book is printed by Theodore L. De Vinne & Co., who issued the former volumes. The text is upon heavy hand-made paper, with deckle edges. The covers are a dark green half leather with the coat of arms of both the City and State of New York imprinted in gold on the backs.

NEW YORK STATE'S PROMINENT AND PROGRESSIVE MEN. An Encyclopedia of Contemporaneous Biography. Compiled by Mitchell C. Harrison. Vol. III. New York: The Tribune.

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EASY LESSONS IN FICTION.

Recipe No. 3—Mr. Ford Tells How to Write a B'gosh Novel.

I DO not think I am unduly envious of my fellow-creatures, and in moments of spiritual exaltation I have actually rejoiced at the good fortune of my friends—not intimate friends, of course, or very great good fortune—but I frankly admit that the sight of a fellow-writer's name on the title page of a successful novel of the "B'gosh" school of literature is more than flesh and blood can stand. They are so very easily written—these tales of bucolic life—and they bring so much glory and profit to the author and win for him such high esteem among magazine editors and publishers that it actually gives me the blues to think that I cannot write one myself.

But, although I cannot write a "B'gosh" novel, I am perfectly competent to tell how it should be written, and the literary beginner who will follow my instructions—always writing only on one side of the page and inclosing an abundance of return stamps—will soon find himself the master of one of the most profitable branches of the great American literary industry.

In the preparation of a novel of the "B'gosh" school there are a few rules which must be obeyed at all cost, as they are absolutely essential to success, and of these rules none is more important than that which relates to the spelling. In a genuine, unadulterated "B'gosh" novel every word of the slightest importance must be spelled wrong, while those which defy misspelling, like "to" and "from" can be changed to "t" and "frm." In violation of the professional oath which forbids me to reveal the secrets of my craft, I would suggest to the young "B'gosh" novelist the advisability of introducing the word "exactly" in the very first page of his manuscript, so that it will be certain to catch the eye of the publisher's reader. The proper spelling for this purpose is "eggeazactly," and the more frequently it is repeated in the book the better.

The central figure of the "B'gosh" novel must be a yokel with some homely title like "Uncle Ben," or "Grande's Juggins," or "Pop Whitley"—one given over to windy conversation about nothing in particular and the utterance of the sort of platitudes that make up what the critics will call his "quaint, homely philosophy." Let me remark to the young beginner that no quaint, homely philosophy is worth a cent unless it is spelled wrong. Biblical texts should fall plentifully from the lips of the quaint and homely one. In fact, as the uncle or grandpa or whoever he may be has nothing to do except talk and be charitable, the greater the variety in his philosophy and benefactions the stronger will be his hold on his readers.

Although the central figure of this story is of necessity of rustic birth and breeding, it will be found necessary to give him the advantage of occasional intercourse with persons of urban habits of life. This may be done either by bringing the "city folks" to his country home as visiting relatives or Summer boarders, or else by transporting old "Pop" himself bodily to the city and permitting him to taste the joys of fashionable life. Of course, under these conditions he will not do drink out of his finger bowl in accordance with the ancient and honored custom that began before the "Widow Bedott" papers. There are plenty of other capers that he may cut during his stay in the metropolis, and many of them will be found both novel and amusing, but I have always maintained that the finger bowl trick is essential. Moreover, the habitual reader of American fiction looks for it, and would be disappointed—not that he ever has the chance—if he were to fail to find it in the pages of a "B'gosh" novel.

It is also essential to have "Pop" perform many deeds of benevolence during his stay in the city. His heart must be touched by the sufferings of the poor, and he must invite a number of them to come and spend the remainder of their lives with him on the old farm and get plenty of good fresh cream, eggs, and vegetables, and other dainties that the regular boarders never get a taste of the Summer through.

Bearing these essentials well in mind, we may now venture on a little expedition into "B'gosh" land, where we will cull a few choice passages from a novel of bucolic life to be called

OLD UNCLE B'GOSH;

or,
The Quiet Annals of a Noble Life.
"Wa'l, Jerusha," said Uncle B'gosh as he laid aside the village paper and sat up straight in his old cane bottomed rocking chair, "they hain't nuthin' for me t' dew 'cept t' g' down t' York n' see t' kin git half a dozzin o' them city folks t' come up here an' board, same ez they does over t' Eltram Grigshy."

"Eggeazactly the idee, Joshua," said his wife as she put her sewing aside and removed the great silver bowed spectacles from her nose. "We kin take care on 'em, tew, an' ye know we don't calkilate to lose nuthin' onto 'em. What be them Elkin folks a-livin' that wuz raound here a spell ago? Ye might gif them t' come up."

"Dunno whar they be, rejoined Uncle B'gosh cheerfully, but I kin find out quicker'n scat when I git down to York. They've got what they call an information bureau in the deepe, an' the feller there'll likely know about 'em."

The wood fire on the hearth was burning low now, but underneath the great bank of gray ashes piled high where the back log had been, there was a bed of smoldering coals that only needed half a dozen dry sticks and a vigorous puffing of the poker to burst into bright, curling, dancing, consuming flames.

"Pires is mighty curis things," said the old farmer as he threw some dry wood

and corncoke on the hot coals and watched the flames as they leaped up in eager greeting. "Now this here fire is suthin' like human natur," he continued slowly.

At this point the young literary beginner should mix equal portions of "Reveries of a Bachelor" and "Back Log Studies" in a jar holding four hundred words, misspell it into "B'gosh" dialect and add to the story.

The next chapter shows Uncle B'gosh in the city, and is of a deadly humorous nature. In order to bring himself into a proper vein of thought for the writing of this chapter the young literary man should refresh his mind with portions of "The Widow Bedott" and "Betty Bobbett," and try to remember what his grandfather told him about "Solon Shingle." This will enable him to write something like the following, and if I could write it myself I would be a rich man:

It was 5 o'clock when Uncle B'gosh ascended the marble steps of the Elkin mansion on Fifth Avenue and secured of the liveried flunkey who opened the door if "the gals wuz t' hum."

"The young ladies, sir, is b'out, I believe," replied the servant, "but if you'd like to leave a card—"

"Hain't got one on 'em with me," rejoined the old man. "I told Jerusha I'd buy a deck fr her so she c'd play solitaire a spell when the evening got long, I kin wait fr the gals, though. I s'pose they hain't got through the milkin' be they?"

"Milkin', sir?" gasped the amazed lackey. "I hardly fancy that our young ladies do any such thing as that, sir. But 'ere they come now, sir."

And sure enough the Elkin carriage was drawing up at the curb, and in another moment Ruth and Gwendoline were rapidly ascending the brown stone steps. It was not until they reached the vestibule that they recognized their caller, and in less than a minute Uncle B'gosh found himself dragged across the hall and into the great, splendidly furnished drawing-room by the two eager, laughing girls, who could scarcely control their delight at the sight of his shrewd, kindly face and scrubby, ginger-colored whiskers.

"Oh, mamma will be so glad," cried Gwendoline, "you must come to dinner of course, Uncle B'gosh. There won't be any one here except ourselves."

"Ah, yes, of course," said Gwendoline, "but Lord Raglan scarcely counts. He's more like one of the family."

"Suttinly I'll come. I s'pose you mean tomorrow, don't ye?" said the old man, innocently.

"No, no, we mean to-night. Be here at 8 o'clock."

"Why, that's long arter tea time down our way," said the farmer.

"Well, it's tea time here now," said Gwendoline, as the servant appeared with the silver tray. "Let me give you a cup before you go."

It was indeed only a family dinner at the Elkins that night, but to Uncle B'gosh it seemed the most wonderful banquet ever spread for mortal man. The old man "sat at first awed by the oppressive splendor and the presence of Lord Raglan, but the kindly good nature of the young ladies soon put him at his ease and loosened his tongue. The young peer, who at first had gazed with wonder at this guest, who dined out in a linen duster and flourished a huge bandanna handkerchief, was soon greatly taken with his shrewd speech and quaint homely philosophy.

(Now for the quaint and homely philosophy which is simply one part copybook maxims spelled wrong, to one of funny dinner table specialties.) A liberal use of this philosophy will bring to its author deathless fame and great wealth. The following are good examples of it:

"S'long as ye don't chuck nawthin' away ye hain't likely ter want fer much of anythin'!" said the thin old gentleman as he dipped his fork in the mock turtle soup.

"This here settin' raound in taverns an' such makes a man often a lazy boy," remarked Uncle B'gosh as he squeezed the lemon into his finger bowl and put his lips to the rim.

"I've noticed that a man thet's continually movin' raound from one place to t'other hain't eggeazactly the sort o' critter thet's likely ter git rich," said the kindly old soul, as he wiped his fingers on the table cloth.

All of which wisdom may be resolved into its original copybook form of "Waste not, want not." Idleness is the root of all evil," and "A rolling stone gathers no moss." In estimating the profits of a novel of this peculiar literary school, we must not neglect to take into account those accruing from the bi-products, as they form an important part of the whole. The bi-products of the novel under consideration include the following sources of revenue, in addition to the serial, book, and dramatic rights:

Old Uncle B'gosh Almanac, with weather predictions in dialect.
The Quaint Sayings of Old Uncle B'gosh, reprinted for daily use in Morocco, richly gilt.
Old Uncle B'gosh's Aphorisms, in handsome calendar form.

Old Uncle B'gosh's Philosophy, on illuminated cardboard, suitably framed for hanging.
Uncle B'gosh's Quaint and Homely Cards, a moral and diverting bedside game for young and old.

Old Uncle B'gosh's Maxims, on small picture cards for kindergarten use.
The privilege of stamping Uncle B'gosh's hoary mug on pocket handkerchiefs, table napkins, chewing gum, and menu cards.

JAMES L. FORD.

More About the Boer War.*
One of the most amazing spectacles in the publishing trade is the flood of books on South Africa that has been pouring from English presses for over three years. It began in a small way in the Spring of 1899, and rose rapidly when the war against the republics began. There were times when several hundred different books per week on South Africa were making their appearance. People might well ask, Who buys these books? While nobody studying the war as a whole at long distance would need "The Call to Arms," the stu-

*THE CALL TO ARMS, 1890-1901, or, A Review of the Imperial Yeomanry Movement and Some Subjects Connected Therewith. By Henry Seton-Karr. M. P. 12mo. Pp. xviii. 220. New York and London: Longmans, Green & Co. 1902. Price, \$2.

*WITH THE NAVAL BRIGADE IN NATAL, 1890-1900. Journal of active service kept during the relief of Ladysmith and subsequent operations in Northern Natal and the Tannuvas under Gen. Sir. Medley Buller. By Lieut. Burne, R. N. 8vo. Pp. 12. 15s. London: Edward Arnold, 1902. Price, \$2.50.

dent of volunteer movements might find it useful. It is a practical history of the Imperial Yeomanry movement. Three separate British armies in South Africa having been beaten in a single week, Buller was retired, and Lord Roberts sent out as Commander in Chief. The clerks and counters-jumpers of London and the small farmers and agricultural laborers of the country were coaxed to the front. Mr. Seton-Karr took a leading part in organizing the yeomanry, and he says that at the early stages he was aided by rich men who furnished him with money for the purpose, notably William Waldorf Astor.

The book which Mr. Seton-Karr has now produced consists of old newspaper clippings showing the work as it progressed from day to day, letters from the front, responses borrowed here and there, and corruptions. Chapters of dry statistics or of wholly unexciting accounts of "battles" between three Englishmen on the one side and ten Boers on the other, are followed by a historical account of the development of the modern rifle, and an imaginary conversation between an Englishman, a Canadian, and a yeomanry officer. The total lack of proportion and of any pretense at literary excellence which characterize so many of the amateur efforts in books about the Boer war are not so conspicuous in this without fault, Imperial Yeoman, however, especially when their names are mentioned in its pages, may wish to keep the book for their descendants as the record of an interesting experience.

One of the remarkable features of the South African war was that Great Britain, which is primarily a naval and not a military power, was, while possessing the strongest naval and perhaps the weakest military establishment in existence, practically precluded from making any use of the former. The British navy figured to only an insignificant degree in the struggle, and that during its early years. Lieut. Burne has put together a sort of diary describing his experiences with the naval contingent. He was in charge of one of the twelve-pounder rapid-fire guns sent up to the front from the Terrible at Durban. In addition to describing the operations of this weapon he had a chance to see the work of the 47 guns sent up from the same ship on hastily constructed carriages made by the ship's carpenters.

The interest which this book will have for Americans lies in its illustration of the use of naval guns ashore. It contains some valuable information concerning this novel experiment. The naval guns, especially the 4.5, did effective work in the advance for the relief of Ladysmith, but were handicapped from start to finish by lack of proper mounting, and they were outclassed in every respect by guns of similar calibre of the Creusot make in the hands of the Boers. The naval training likewise placed the men at a disadvantage. Lieut. Burne tells (Page 42) how he "saw some Boers on the skyline" and opened fire on them with his little twelve-pounder. He was considerably surprised to find he had done no damage to the hill, for the reason, as he afterward found out, that it was eight miles away! It took him and his men some time to learn the difference between visibility on land and sea.

The author expresses nothing but admiration for Buller, in whose flask at Colenso he took part. His military criticisms and observations are amateurish and worthless, but his notes on the mechanical necessities of naval guns taken on shore are valuable and interesting. It would appear from his experiences that no gun larger than a 4.7 can be taken from a ship for land service with any prospect of being useful, and that it would be well for all navies to equip themselves with mountings for guns of smaller calibre than 4.7, so that they could be converted at short notice to render effective aid to an army. The author bears testimony to the superiority of the Boer artillery in range and mobility. The book is illustrated with half-tones and a map.

Samaritan Work in the Boer War.

Col. Glides, in his "For King and Country," gives a "record of funds and philanthropic work in connection with the South African war, 1890-1902." The Colonel's figures are both astonishing and interesting in their collective form. The war cost Great Britain over \$3,000,000 more than the colossal sums debited against the nation in its Parliamentary budget. And the extent of the charity of the British people may be judged from the following figures, representing the amounts subscribed for various ends:

Widows and orphans, wives and families, &c.	23,230,533 19 8
Sick and wounded, hospitals, &c.	750,000 0 0
Disabled officers and men, convalescent homes, &c.	278,544 18 9
Extra comforts, &c.	219,285 11 34
Various funds, equipment, &c.	381,050 2 10
India, British Dominions beyond the seas, &c.	224,803 19 3
Refugees, &c.	500,286 2 1
Miscellaneous	33,383 0 0
Grand total	25,126,994 18 5

Yet this sum is exclusive of amounts expended on various objects of which no particulars, says Col. Glides, can be given, but which, with Strathcona's Horse, cannot be less than another \$1,000,000. Besides, the compiler admits that his record is not entirely complete because certain information which would have made it so has not been supplied. Among other omissions no mention is made of the Scottish Soldiers' Gift Fund, organized in London, which sent out pipes and tobacco to about 25,000 men. Of the many other funds there were twenty-two for which were subscribed amounts over \$20,000, the largest being the Soldiers' and Sailors' Families' Association, with over a million pounds. Col. Glides says that Rud-

yard Kipling's poem, "The Absent-Minded Beggar," brought no less than "a total of over 2200,000" on behalf of sufferers by the war.

History of the World, Vol. IV.*

The second volume of Dr. H. F. Holmolt's "History of the World," in order of publication, is Vol. IV. It deals with the physical geography of the shores of the Mediterranean, their ethnology, their racial, social, and national history, and their varied civilization. To this, as to the first volume of the work, have been contributed a series of articles by those among the most proficient scholars in Germany. Among others are:

"The Ancient Nations of the Black Sea and the Eastern Mediterranean," by Dr. Karl Georg Brandis; "The Rise of Christianity and Its Spread in the East," by Prof. Wilhelm Walther; "North Africa," by Dr. Heinrich Schurrs; "Greece," by Prof. Rudolf von Scha, &c.

Again it seems worth while to emphasize the particular way in which Dr. Holmolt and his distinguished colleagues write history. No other field shows their method to better advantage than do the shores of the Mediterranean, not from the point of view of mythology and pantheism, but from that of geographical conditions which made possible the various peoples which existed and are existing there. If the shores of the "Oceano" of the ancients was not the cradle of the races they were at least the cradle of modern civilization. It was the nature of the land, its climatic conditions, its accessibility to older civilizations, which are far more important for the student to understand than the stories of the ancient gods with which popular histories on this quarter of the globe are usually introduced. These shores formed essentially the threshold from the Orient to the Occident, and even "when the first rays of Otto's torch began to illuminate the Mediterranean countries peoples were already to be found differing in external appearance, mode of life, and social customs; the race character was clearly stamped on the separate groups."

It must not be imagined that these German savants are alone satisfied with reading the geographical riddle of the Mediterranean races. They are equally careful and resourceful in showing the part that Central Europe has played in diverting the course of Mediterranean civilization from its natural destiny. What is learned about the North African states is particularly important. Although Egypt now seems destined to play a great rôle in the politics of the Levant, not so with Morocco; not so with Algeria, or, in fact, with any other North African state. What have the French done in Algeria?

It is, on the whole, an immaterial question to ask whether the conquest of Algeria by the French is or is not a blessing for the inhabitants. There was no need of a lamentable French bureaucracy, the stupid and brutal acts of the soldiers and officers, the countless orders and counter-orders, to make European culture hateful and inappreciable to a population which sees the goal of existence in the idle satisfaction of their wants. The severing boundary-wall of religion seems besides this to be of invincible strength.

In the meantime, as France tightens her hold on Algeria, Italy and France on Tripoli, and while the powers are elbowing each other to secure a pied à terre on the inhospitable shores of Morocco, "Islam, in its rigid North African form, will remain the most dangerous and almost invincible foe of European civilization."

It will thus be seen that Dr. Holmolt's work is not only a history but a prophecy, which is made doubly important through the fact that the questions discussed may at any moment assume a world-wide significance. The fourth volume is as rich in illustrations as was the first—photographic views, reproductions of ethnological and archaeological remains, by camera, pencil, pen, and the brush. The maps are numerous. As a work of vast information, of wide present and future value, Dr. Holmolt's "History of the World" emphasizes its own solitary greatness by being absolutely indispensable to one who would know Cleo's latest readings of men's terrestrial record.

A History of the Opera.*

Six years ago R. A. Streetfield published the first edition of his "The Opera," and now a second appears from the press of the Lippincott Company. The opportunities for revision have not been neglected, and the new edition of the useful book is better than the old one. The author has brought it up to date, and has covered the ground up to the immediate present. One can read here now even of so late a work as Mr. Paderewski's "Mauro." It may be well to recall to the general reader the fact that this book answers all the needs of the operagoer in the way of information as to the periods to which works belong, their general character, their histories, and their stories. It is written in a simple and popular style, and it contains no attempts at elaborate critical review. In short, it is a thoroughly sensible handbook for those who desire to know the main facts about the representative works of the lyric stage.

THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

A Survey of Man's Record. Edited by Dr. H. F. Holmolt, with an Introductory Essay by the Right Hon. James Bryce. In 8 vols. Vol. IV. "The Mediterranean Countries." With colored plates and maps. New York: D. Dodd, Mead & Co. Sold only by subscription.

THE OPERA. By R. A. Streetfield. With an introduction by J. A. Fuller-Maitland. New edition, revised and enlarged. Small 8vo. Pp. 349. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. \$2.

AUG

POETS NEW AND OLD

The Latest Volumes of Verse Reviewed by Joel Benton.*

WHETHER Dr. Johnson and Sidney Smith spoke from invincible prejudice, or discerned some typical traits of Scotch character that justified in part their hatred of Scotchmen, it is not necessary, perhaps, to put in too curious question. A people so pungent and so particularly set off as a type as those who live beyond the Tweed will be sure always to incur both admiration and dislike. What most people must admit, though, is the soulful, pathetic ecstasy of their music and poetry. Fitz-Green Hallack told the present writer once that the music of Scotland touched the heart with a tenderness that was matchless and supreme.

We see this trait in Scotch poetry also. Has not "Annie Laurie," one stanza of which is indubitably Scotch, to say nothing of the best lyrics of Burns, and so much that is Scotch besides, gone round the world? Miss Findlay's just issued volume, to be sure, treats only the Scotch woman singers—but the typical quality of their work does not differ from that of all Scotch poets. Of the little less than a dozen here treated, however, each seems to be made famous by one lyric, Lady Grisell Hume, it may be said, won fame "by dint of one peerless line": "Were na my heart licht, I would dee." Jean Adams has her fame, though its authorship has been in contest, as the reputed author of "There's nae luck about the house." Other women writers in Scotland have given us "The Flowers of the Forest," "Ye Shall Walk in Silk Attire," "Over the Muir Among the Heather," "My Mither Bids Me Bind My Hair," "My Ain Fireside," "Roy's Wife of Aldivalloch," and "O Where, Tell Me, Where Does My Highland Laddie Dwell?"

The authors of all these songs and other Scotch songstresses are lovingly sketched and sampled in this volume, as well as pictured in part. An etching before the titlepage, in which her young son is included, gives the print and place of honor to Lady Nairne, the author of "The Land of the Leal," which has often been attributed to Burns.

In poetry, as in architecture, there are many varying styles, both of spirit and form. The kind exemplified by "The Pine Tree Ballads" is wholly devoid of classicism and polished distinction, but it touches, nevertheless, a note in human nature that finds always a wide response. These poems are not exactly what would be termed "folk songs," but they express with a plain, common-sense felicity the characteristics and life of the rural folks in Maine, and achieve their success in a way that could scarcely be bettered by a loftier art. Mr. Holman F. Day, their author, must have lived long among his human topics to be able to report them with a realism so vivid and marked, suggesting at its best the verity of Flemish pictures. In "Feedin' the Stock," the old farmer says:

Down to our house we wear patches, but it ain't nobody's biz,
Jest as long as them 'ere critters git the best of hay there is a
When the cobwebs on the rafters drip with
Winter's early dusk,
And the rows of critters' noses, damp with
breath as sweet as musk,
Toss and tease me from the tie-up—ain't a
job that suits me more
Than the feedin' of the cattle—that's the
reg'lar wind-up chore.

In Elias Rich's prayer we have a not unfamiliar touch of nature in the lines that follow:

And his prayer was ever the same old plea,
repeated for two-score years:
"O Lord Most High, please hear my cry
from this vale of sin and tears.
I hain't no 'count and I hain't done much
that's worthy in Thy sight,
But I've done the best that I could, dear
Lord, accordin' to my light.
I've done as much for my feller man as
really, Lord, I could."
Considerin' my day is a dollar a day, and
I've earn't it choppin' wood."

"The Settin' Hen," "Our Liars Here in Maine," and a dozen more of those lyrics prompt quotation, if space would allow. In a few the vigor and dash of Kipling are not unpleasantly apparent.

With Mr. Loveman's verses a style far removed from the one just considered is presented. They are noted for sharp precision, a diligent search for the exact adjective and phrase, and for impressive brevity. They are in fact, for the most part, shaped cameo-like, showing a wise economy in words. The author's attitude in respect to poetry may be seen in this lyric addressed to his thymed work:

Dear little verse, the careless eye
And heedless heart will pass thee by,
And never needs thou hope to be
To others as thou art to me.

For so, I know thy bliss and woe,
Thy shallows, depths, and boundless heights,
How thou wast wrought, patient and slow,
Through, crucibles of sleepless nights.

Perhaps these lines also may be worth quoting:

I am no politician,
I do not understand,
But could I be Ambassador,
I'd go to Nature land;
Be friendly with the forests,
And any tagged tree.

THE SPINDLE-SIDE OF SCOTTISH BONG. By Jessie F. Findlay. Pp. 200. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1902. \$1.50.
PINE TREE BALLADS. Rhymed Stories of Unplanned Human Nature. Up in Maine. By Holman F. Day. Pp. 250. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. 1902.

A BOOK OF VERSES. By Robert Loveman. Pp. 111. 1900.

QUEEN MOO'S TALISMAN. The Fall of the Maya Empire. By Alice Dixon Le Plongeon. Pp. 100. New York: Peter Bender. 1902. \$1.50.

A DRIFT OF SONG. By Charles G. Kipling. Pp. 100. Boston: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1902.

Or lonely rock, could tell its woes.
With confidence to me.

Make treaties with the sunsets,
The flowers, birds, and bees,
With raging, frantic oceans,
And smiling, happy seas;
No rare acute diplomacy
Is necessary here,
One only needs to love them much,
And hold them very dear.

We have in "Queen Moo's Talisman" a poetized story of Maya incident and superstition, to which the author and her husband have given years of study. The particular tale here presented deals with royal characters, and introduces not only the talisman referred to in its title, which is a stone having magic powers, but also the doctrine of reincarnation, in which the Maya people devoutly believe. The author, who has been a diligent co-worker with her husband, the Central American Archaeologist, presents in a well written and condensed introduction their joint belief in a unity of origin and tradition between the Mayas and the Hindus and Egyptians. Numerous similarities, that testify to this conclusion are cited, which are certainly interesting, and are set forth with considerable skill and with persuasive effect. The publisher has made the book on plate paper of solid weight, so that the illustrations are well brought out, and, in addition to the reproduction, with music, of the words of several Maya songs, has prefaced it with a portrait of the author.

Mr. Blenden's little volume of verse simply titled, comes in modest garb, and with lack of pretension. It strikes no commanding chords and appeals merely to the love of slight things, and fancies that can be entwined in filaments of cobweb. Its original motto, given below, is fairly descriptive of its style and purport:

Petals and glasses and down of the thistle,
And wasted weeds from the hills of song,
Blown hither (with many a merry whistle)
By the winds to the winds they belong.

JOEL BENTON.

Through Science to Faith.*

While in a general way the attitude of Dr. Smyth toward science is that of the new theology in its average implication, not many of his theological contemporaries sound a note so brave and confident. Not only has he put far behind him the antagonism with which theology met the Darwinian science and the Spencerian philosophy; the compromising spirit of the period succeeding that antagonism is equally foreign to his disposition. He holds an age of reconstruction, a positive era, a productive age, requiring at the theologian's hands neither obstruction nor compromise, but joyful recognition of the facts of science as so many doors that open on the realities of the religious life.

Heretofore nothing has marked the theologians' retreat from their original position more obviously than their attempts to fix an impassable gulf between the organic and the inorganic world, between the unconscious and the conscious, between man and the lower animals. When Huxley brought them confirmation in his Romanesque lecture they did not fear that mighty Danaan bringing gifts, but hailed him with a joyous tumult of acclaim. "But Huxley's idiosyncrasy counts for nothing with Dr. Smyth against 'the tremendous scientific presumption that all nature, including life, animal sentience and man's intelligence, is one realm, one process, one book.' But there is no materialism here. Nothing is evolved which is not first involved. The way of evolution is from spirit to spirit. To trace this way is the purpose of these lectures, which were prepared for the Lowell Institute and delivered during the winter months of 1900-1901.

After a general chapter, "Evolution as Revelation," which follows an introductory one on "The New Point of View," we enter on the first stage of our progress in a chapter on "Direction in Nature." Something of this is found to characterize the inorganic world, but the illustrations multiply and become more significant as soon as we have passed from that to the organic realm, the evidence being present in its most elementary forms. A principle of division of labor, of helpful mutuality, is discovered as continuous from the cells of a polyp up to the many associated organs in the body of a man. And very appropriately we have at the close of this chapter that charming story of the astronomer Kepler, who, sitting down to his salad, said: "It seems, then, that if pewter dishes, leaves of lettuce, grains of salt, drops of vinegar and oil, and slices of eggs had been floating about in the air from eternity it might at last happen by chance that there would come a salad." "Yes," said his wife, "but not so nice and well dressed as this of mine is." Of course the inference is that without guiding intelligence we should not have had so nice and well-dressed a world as this of ours.

The proof is carried further in a chapter on "Direction in the History of Living Cells." Before this Dr. Smyth has shown himself at home in the mystery of cellular life, which has for him a very great attraction. He calls attention to that remarkable provision which exists for the equal division of paternal and maternal elements in the cell and to the specific development corresponding to the number of chromosomes and determining whether the adult growth shall be great or small, or of bird or human being. Equally interesting and suggestive is the timing together and mutual adaptation of the parts and processes of the embryo and the subordination of individual cells to the use of the whole organism. But there is not only direction in nature; there is intelligent direction.

THROUGH SCIENCE TO FAITH. By Dr. Charles G. Kipling. Pp. 111. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1902.

tion, and for the elucidation of this fact we have another chapter.

More interesting, if not more satisfactory, is the chapter on "The Significance of the Beautiful." The usefulness of beauty in protective coloring, and as a factor in sexual selection, is exhibited in an agreeable manner, and so, too, is that wonderful circumstance—the interdependence of plant and insect life. But even beauty is apparently useful. Dr. Smyth contends that it is more than that. Moreover, kissing does not always go by favor. It is the ugly cleistogamous flowers that have the advantage in the struggle for existence over their fairer neighbors. But we do not fully appreciate the significance of beauty in nature until we understand that it exists above all its uses for its own sake, that it is an end in nature. Emerson's familiar couplet would express a higher truth if for "eyes" he had written "minds."

If minds were made for seeing,

Then beauty is its own excuse for being.

The argument is strengthened, as we go on to "The Cosmos of the Individual," and to the culmination of the individual in personality. We skate on thinner ice when we are invited to pass from the worth of personality to its persistency beyond the article of death, but the argument, if not convincing is impressive. The popular fallacy, to which all evolution is progressive, is corrected in an excursus on "Retrospection and the Fall of Man," where the concession to a traditional phraseology has no justification in the subject matter. The other and brighter side of the shield is shown in a chapter on the restorative energy of evolution, and in conclusion we have "The Principle of Completion" and "The Prophetic Value of Unfinished Nature," chapters in which Dr. Smyth's moorings to the facts of science are abandoned to a remarkable tenacity, while, nevertheless, these chapters have a solemn beauty that engages us as completely as any of the preceding matter.

Another Biblical Novel.*

Are the novelists intent upon reviving the study of the Bible, comparatively neglected in the reaction against Puritanism, and for almost a generation banished from the public schools in many cities? Here is the third Scriptural novel published within a few weeks, and the second in which the incidents and personages are taken from the Old Testament, and of all queens, of all women, its heroine is Jezebel. The author, Miss Emily Lafayette McLaws, puts the greater part of her story into the mouth of Zor, an Egyptian dwarf, Court-recorder in Israel, and devotedly loyal to both Ahab and the Sedonian Princess, whom he espoused to the misfortune of his kingdom. Being of the liberal Egyptian mind, and accustomed to the pleasant spectacle of all manner of gods possessing the land in amity, he makes no distinction between Jehovah and Baal, Ashtar and other divinities imported by the Queen, but judges them dispassionately, inclining to one or to the other according to the apparent prosperity of their votaries.

The date begins with Ahab's first encounter with Jezebel, an episode of the Diana-Apoteon species, and ends with the alliance between Israel and Judah, leaving the Queen happy and honored and little moved by the Tishbite's terrible prophecy of her fate. Like Queen Eleanor in "Via Crucis," she is seen while her character is in formation, and she herself is as unlike the miserable dowager slain at Jehu's command, as Eleanor of France and Aquitaine is unlike the murderous woman and detected sinner of the ballade and of Shakespeare. The strife between the orthodox Israelites and those who bow the knee to Baal; the hysterical ferocity of a Hebrew mob, the same in Samaria as in Vienna, Berlin or American cities to-day; the lavish luxury of the palace and of the temples, the imaginary love story of Amon, Governor of Samaria, and the romance of Dido, who appears as Jezebel's niece, are among the minor topics of the story.

It will undoubtedly be read by many to whom the broken and disjointed Scriptural narrative is entirely unknown; will it lead them to search for other romances, other striking personages?

In response to the fast increasing demand for historical literature of all kinds, Novels: Henry Holt & Co. announce a scheme, which they have long had under consideration, of a uniform series of reprints of standard historical novels. They expect the cooperation of an English house famous for its success with several series of books selected and made with extraordinary taste and discretion.

The standard historical novels will naturally include the old stand-bys, such as Bulwer's "Last Days of Pompeii," Kingsley's "Hypatia," Bulwer's "Harold," Scott's "Ivanhoe," George Eliot's "Romola," Scott's "Quentin Durward," Reader's "The Cloister and the Hearth," Mrs. Chatterton's "Schoenberg-Cotta Family," Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter," Thackeray's "Henry Esmond," Cooper's "Spy," Dickens's "Tale of Two Cities," and if encouragement is received, probably, with some of the following: "Ebers's 'Egyptian Princess' and 'Uarda,' Flaubert's 'Salammbô,' Lockhart's 'Valerius,' Newman's 'Callista,' Fouquier's 'Théodot the Priest,' Schaffner's 'Elizabeth,' Kingsley's 'Hereward the Wake,' and 'Westward Ho.' Scott's 'Talisman,' Jane Porter's 'Scottish Chiefs,' Bulwer's 'Rienzi,' De Vigny's 'Cinq Mars,' Thackeray's 'Virginia,' and Victor Hugo's '93.' So far as practicable, the series will present a somewhat systematic general view of history. Special attention will be paid to securing only those works which are trustworthy, interesting, and of high literary quality. Enough editorial matter will be given to afford the notion of the author, and of the historical relations of the work.

THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD. By Lafayette McLaws. Pp. 111. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1902.

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The New York Times
SATURDAY REVIEW
OF BOOKS
AND ART
—
SUPPLEMENT TO
THE NEW YORK TIMES

NEW YORK, AUGUST 2, 1902.—16 PAGES.

HELPING THE EDITOR.

This world is as full of human kindness as a coconut is full of milk. Let a man but say that he does not know a certain fact and people rise up out of the earth and fall out of the trees ready to tell him all about it. And they all pity him so. That is what touches him. He feels that every one is sorry for him, and when he comes to realize exactly what it all means he desires to go out behind the barn—if he is near a barn—and weep for himself. It is possible that there are some men who go through this vale of tears and expensive living without obtaining the helpful pity of their fellow-men. If such there be, go mark them well. They do not edit for a living. No editor escapes the pitying succor of his associates in existence. He is such a foolish fellow as to publish all his mistakes, even those which typesetters and proofreaders make for him, and the result is that his mail is littered with epistles of advice and instruction.

Being but a worm, he sometimes turns. Lord Bulwer's worm not only turned, but also stung. Not being acquainted with any worms that sting, and wishing to make no mistake in his simulation of the manners of crawling creatures, the editor in the particular instance now in mind contented himself simply with turning. He turned the leaves of a collection of poems published by Lothrop in 1881, and copied therefrom a few stanzas of Oscar Wilde's "Ave Imperatrix." These he embodied in a letter to himself, inquiring if his readers could tell who wrote the poem and what was its name. There was nothing whatever in that letter to indicate that the editor did not know the poem and the name of its author, but the pitying reader leaped vigorously to the conclusion that that was what was the matter. The following week the editor's mail contained a dozen letters (can it be that no others knew the poem?) in which the editor was patronizingly taken by the neck and led gently into a corner, where he was stood up and told that he ought to be ashamed of himself not to know Oscar Wilde's "Ave Imperatrix."

These kind and sympathetic readers are entitled to public thanks. They will probably know how to forgive a poor, ignorant editor for playing a little harmless midsummer joke on them. They will doubtless remember that some little time ago we promised The Springfield Union to stop being serious and to comport ourselves with becoming frivolity. Now we have done it, and hereafter we are going to be as serious as a London Saturday Reviewer and a good deal more interesting. We shall leave the commission of humor to Mr. Ford, John Paul, and other professional comitters. The mailbag will continue to go to the Post Office and the letters will continue to come to the editor, but there will be no more cakes and ale unless some kind friend has ginger too "hot" for the mouth. In that case perhaps the cake will have aniseed in it and the ale will be spiced.

THE MERE READER.

Mr. Chamberlain's remark about Lord Acton's library bids fair to become a classic among booklovers. Nothing could throw into a more striking contrast the way of the scholar with books and the way of the politician. "There's not a work of reference in it!" said the Colonial Secretary, in disgust. One sees the monologue of the inquiring mind ranging the shelves in vain for ready facts to confute the Opposition. Yet the best

part of this joke is that it works both ways.

Whatever the politician's peculiarities of scholarship, he is a man who accomplishes something from day to day. In a very real sense of the word his energies are creative; and, like all creative geniuses, from Shakespeare to Edison, he levies royally on the labors of his predecessors and contemporaries. With a slight stretch of the imagination one can imagine the London young theatrical manager of sixteenth century London ranging the shelves with the same sense of disappointment at finding that there was not a new plot in it to be made over for his theatre on the Bankside.

With all his scholarship, Lord Acton produced next to nothing. Throughout his life he read, and read, and read, until his mind became a marvel of copious richness and his memorandum slips a storehouse of memorabilia. But the world of letters is scarcely the richer. If he had had the spirit that fashions new knowledge delving in the mines of the past or creates new forms of truth and beauty to delight the present and the future, is it not likely that he would have been obliged to avail himself of the labors of those who went before him? Gladstone's reading, though less than Lord Acton's, was still stupendous; and Gladstone, in an often-advertised sentence, judged the possession of an encyclopedia to be the mark of the real scholar. Is it not possible that even while Mr. Chamberlain was naively revealing his own ways among books he was criticizing a real defect in Lord Acton's?

PUBLISHERS ON REVIEWING

Elsewhere we print some account of an investigation which The Critic, or the Individual Investigator, Mr. Goodwin, has had the happy thought of being moved to make into the relations between the publishers and the reviewers, or between literature and "literary journalism." The form and manner of the questions are pretty evidently not, in all cases, calculated to elicit the most illuminating results. There, for instance, is the question whether publishers should send their books to reviewers, or wait till the reviewers ask for them. That strikes us as highly inept. Because, after the publisher's own reader, the book reviewer is the first judge of a book, the first "taster," as Carlyle called him. For a publisher to wait till this man asked him for a copy of his book would imply that the reviewer waited for the public verdict to tell him about a book, instead of helping to make public opinion on it, which is distinctly his function. As a matter of fact, any reviewer, or any publisher's reader, who knows his business, can commonly tell, by flirting over the leaves of a new book by an unknown author, whether it will pay him or not to go further. And he will get this assurance for himself far more swiftly and more surely than he could get it from the testimony of anybody else.

What we are particularly pleased with, in the general survey of the opinions of particular publishers, is their agreement that book reviewing, in the American press in general, in the American press that counts, is honestly done. Without doubt, very much of it is hastily done. It has to be. The publishers must recognize that fact. In order to have it thoroughly done, it would be necessary for a literary journal to employ a staff of readers equal to the combined staffs of readers of all the publishing houses whose outputs are submitted to it for judgment. Not quite that, to be sure, since the task of the publishers' readers is largely to prevent the works they do not estimate highly from reaching the public or seeing the light at all. But the reviewer, or the editor who "gives out" the books for the reviewers, must necessarily do his work under pressure and very rapidly and very imperfectly. "Conscientiousness" is not necessarily involved. Of course it is annoying for a publisher to find a book in the estimation of which he has spent time and money misconceived by a reviewer who had too much to do to take it rightly. But he ought to bear in mind that his own readers have also to read in haste. And the many tales of books declined by one publisher after another, only to

struggle finally into print and attain notable successes, are at least as numerous and exemplary as the like tales of books which the reviewers have disparaged, and which have nevertheless become either immediate popular successes or permanent additions to literature. The moral is that while nobody concerned in either the publication or the noticing of current books is infallible, everybody concerned in either industry is apt to do as good work as the conditions of his employment will allow. And at all events our readers will admit that the discussion of current book reviewing from the publishers' point of view is extremely interesting reading.

Swinburne and Others on Dickens.

The talk of a Dickens revival is all very well for those who have not read him since their youth, but there is a growing belief that "revival" is a bad word to use with a popularity which year in and year out, has augmented rather than lessened. Recently three well-known writers have expressed themselves in regard to this author, W. D. Howells, in Harper's; Hall Caine, in Household Words; and the poet Swinburne, in The Quarterly Review. Mr. Howells's view, ever cautious, never flippant, is perhaps best represented by the following passage:

In a measure which could hardly be stated without the effect of wild extravagance, he characterized the sentiment of his time, and people resented doubt of the sentiment which he largely created as well as characterized in them, as if it had been invasion of their dearest rights. But Dickens could never have had his tremendous hold (which we are instructed from time to time he never really lost) upon the English-reading world of his day if he had been merely a great literary mannerist, a prodigious convention as to how life was to be looked at in fiction, a sentimentalist of reach as wide as the whole surface of human nature. He was something far greater and better than anything of either kind. In the first place, he had a wonderfully dramatic talent, not of the finest or truest sort, but of the strongest. He did make things live upon that vast and luckily-peopled stage of his, and he religiously respected the illusion of their incentive among all the actors.

Mr. Caine writes in response to the question "What is the secret of the success of Dickens?" He says:

I have only one answer, and it is a very simple and obvious one. The secret of Dickens is love. Love of humanity in all its classes, and all its aspects, but most of all, in its suffering, under oppression, under the wing of fate, and the great mysteries of God.

It is difficult to realize the contribution that Dickens has made to the spiritual life of the world. The man who took Daniel Peggotty into the palace, little Nell into the mining camp, and tiny Tim into the home of the self-centred old bachelor, whose sympathies circled round the safe that contained his securities, the man who brought Sydney Carton to the bleak eyes of his hopeless drunkard, and Dora to the broken heart of the bereaved husband, was a great reformer and a great teacher.

Mr. Swinburne's opinions of Dickens are entirely orthodox; still, it is always pleasant to read one's own ideas expressed in a superior way. The same cannot be said, however, of the poet's opinions of Dickens's critics and editors, who in spite of Mr. Swinburne have evidently tried to do their best. Mr. Swinburne calls Dickens "the greatest Englishman of his generation," and puts him only one place behind his idol Hugo, "the one greater and far greater genius then working in the world." He asserts "David Copperfield" to be the novelist's masterpiece, with "Martin Chuzzlewit" and "Great Expectations" pressing close behind.

In his dislikes Mr. Swinburne is not less perceptive. "The chattering duncery and the impudent malignity of so consummate and pseudosophical a quack as George Henry Lewes" is the first to catch it, and he goes out of his way to have a hit at "the bisexual George Eliot." He talks of Dickens's fame as deserving "the applause and the thanksgiving of all men worthy to acclaim it, and the contempt of such a Triton among the minnows as Matthew Arnold." The editor of the Gadshill edition is told that "his offence becomes an outrage, and his impertinence becomes impudence" when "the rubbish of his intrusive condescension or adulation is shot down before the doorstep of Dickens," and so on.

Here are his judgments on "David Copperfield" and "A Tale of Two Cities," which while adding little to the criticism of Dickens, will give keen satisfaction to those who are fond of barbed wire English.

"David Copperfield," from the first chapter to the last, is unmistakable by any eye above the level and beyond the insight of a beetle's as one of the masterpieces to which time can only add a new charm and an unimaginable value. The narrative is as coherent and harmonious as that of "Tom Jones," and to say this is to try it by the very highest and apparently the most unattainable standard. But I must venture to reaffirm my conviction that even the glorious masterpiece of Fielding's radiant and beneficent genius, if in some points superior, is by no means superior in all. Tom is a far completer and more living type of gallant boyhood and generous young manhood than David, but even the lustre of Partridge is paled and lunar beside the noontide glory of Micawber. Bilfil is a more poisonously plausible villain than Uriah; Sophia Western remains unequalled except by her sister heroine Amelia as a perfectly credible and adorable type of young English womanhood, naturally "like one of Shakespeare's women," socially as fine and true a lady as Congreve's Millamant or Angelica. But even so large-minded and liberal a genius as Fielding's could never have conceived any figure like Miss Trotwood's, any group like that of the Peggottys. As easily could it have imagined and realized the magnificent setting of the story, with its homely foreground of street or wayside and its background of tragic sea.

In "A Tale of Two Cities" Dickens, for

the second and last time, did history; the minor is surely it in the service of fiction. This faultless work of English and creative art has nothing of the rich and various exuberance which makes of "Barnaby Rudge" so marvellous an example of youthful genius in all the glowing growth of its bright and fiery April, but it has the classic and poetic symmetry of perfect execution and of perfect design. One or two of the figures in the story, which immediately preceded it are unusually liable to the usually fatuous objection which dullness has not yet grown decently ashamed of bringing against the characters of Dickens—to the charge of exaggeration and unreality in the posture or the mechanism of puppets and of daubs, which found its final and supremely offensive expression in the chattering duncery and the impudent malignity of so consummate and pseudosophical a quack as George Henry Lewes. Not even such a past master in the noble science of defamation could plausibly have dared to cite in support of his insolent and idiotic impeachment either the leading or the supplementary characters in "A Tale of Two Cities." The pathetic and heroic figure of Sydney Carton seems rather to have cast into the shade of compassionate neglect the no less living and admirable figures among and over which it stands and towers in our memory. Miss Fross and Mr. Lorry, Mrs. Defarge and her husband are equally and indubitably to be recognized by the sign of eternal life.

A Lost Manuscript on Chess.

Some one in England, writing to Notes and Queries, is desirous of obtaining a clue to a manuscript written by the Rev. Lewis Rou, and dated "New York, 13th of Decemb., 1734." The manuscript has a dedicatory epistle which reads as follows:

"To his Excellency, William Crosby, Esq., Captain General and Commander in Chief, in and over the Provinces of New York and New Jersey, and the Territories thereon depending, in America, Vice Admiral of the same, and Colonel in his Majesty's Army."

The reason why the Rev. Lewis Rou wrote this manuscript is fairly curious. In The Craftsman of 1733, the contributors to which were Bolingbroke, Pulteney, Amherst, Swift, Arbuthnot, Pope, Gay, and Chesterfield, there appeared a paper entitled "A Short Essay on the Game of Chess." The article had much to do with chess, but read between the lines its strong political bias is discoverable. It was in fact a Tory pamphlet in a thin disguise. The animus of the short essay awakened at once those opposed to Toryism, and there was a reply.

If the story can be credited, it is stated that in 1734 The Craftsman and the rejoinder attracted the attention of the Governor of New York, "who showed it to a resident of that colony noted for his ability at chess"—and this expert was the Rev. Lewis Rou. Rou seems to have taken the essay in an exact sense, and so wrote the brochure with the title, "Critical Remarks Upon the Letter to The Craftsman at the Game of Chess Occasioned by His Paper of the 15th of Sept., 1733, and dated from Slaughter's Coffee-House, Sept. 21." Rou showed "the several mistakes, errors, or blunders committed." The manuscript never was printed. The original, however, existed at New York, "as late as 1858," when it was in the possession of Dr. George Henry Moore, at that time Librarian of the New York Historical Society, and afterward of the Lenox Library.

Since that time nothing has been seen or heard of the Rou manuscript. After Dr. Moore's death his private collection was sold at auction and scattered. The anxious inquirer is hopeful that the Rou manuscript may be found among the papers of some of the Crosby family. But the descendants of the Governor are very much scattered to-day, as they are to be found not in the United States alone but in England and Ireland. This manuscript has certainly a bibliographical importance, because as "W. F." writes, it is to be regarded "as the earliest composition on chess [perhaps even the first mention of the game] emanating from the Western continent, preceding Dr. Franklin's 'Morals of Chess,' by more than half a century." The New York Times Saturday Review or Books would be very happy if it could give its aid in the finding of this Rou manuscript.

We Live and Learn.

We advise the people who run the literary end of THE NEW YORK TIMES to purchase an English dictionary and occasionally consult it. In a review of Capt. Siborne's book on the Waterloo campaign, we find the following sentence: "The list of Dutch-Belgian mailingers includes a number of names—Col Chesney, Siborne, Allison, Lord Derby, and even the novelist Thackeray." Now the reviewer evidently thought that "mailinger" is only a by-form of "maligner." We present to him our compliments and beg him to look it up.—The Bookman.

The reviewer did not think so then, but he will hereafter.

As to Communications.

If "D. M." will send his real name and his address to this office, his communications will receive notice; otherwise no further attention will be paid to them.

*The following note from Mr. Gladstone to Miss Cobden apropos of John Morley's "Life of Richard Cobden," is of particular interest just now when Mr. Morley is putting the finishing touches to his "Life of Gladstone": "The 'Life' came yesterday, and this morning I have read part of the second volume. Let me at once thank you for your kind gift, and congratulate you on the execution of the work, admirable, so far as I have seen. My estimate of your father's noble qualities and splendid services hardly admits of being raised above the point at which it has long stood. If anything had been lacking, such a work as Mr. Morley's would certainly have supplied the deficiency."

AUG

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. Copyright, 1902.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Harper & Brothers are to bring out here immediately a book entitled "Lady Beatrice and the Forbidden Man: A Girl's Diary." It is a satire on contemporaneous British society. Some of the material has already appeared in Vanity Fair.

There is much talk among agents and publishers' readers of the unusual literary excellence of an unpublished novel called "The Amateur Magnates," by a writer calling himself Frank Saville. In all probability D. Appleton & Co. will bring out the book in New York.

The fact of the great competition existing in the London book trade is emphasized by the Appletons purchasing a yet unwritten novel by Ellen Thorncroft Fowler, whose "Place and Power" is already announced for publication in New York next year. It is believed that in her prospective work she will be aided by her husband, A. L. Felkin.

Dr. Sven Hedin is busy in Stockholm on the story of his wanderings and discoveries in Thibet. Arrangements have already been made for the publication of the book on the Continent, and English and American rights are in the hands of Morris Colles, the literary agent.

Dent's "Temple Fielding," edited by Prof. George Saintsbury, will appear in the Autumn in twelve volumes, the Macmillan Company bringing out the American edition.

Sir Leslie Stephen's "More Studies of a Biographer" will be published in the Autumn. G. P. Putnam's Sons have the American rights. The subjects will include Browning, Ruskin, Froude, Stevenson, Emerson, Trollope, and Shakespeare.

Louis Botha, with the help of Gens. De Wet and De La Rey, will write the history of the Boer War from the Boer point of view.

The "unique" copy of Charles Lamb's "King and Queen of Hearts," which was sold at an enormous price at Sotheby's last March, has been followed by the auction of two others in the same edition, the last of which was knocked down this week for £5.

The literary topic of the hour is Andrew Carnegie's bestowal of Lord Acton's library on John Morley and what Morley will do with it. It seems that Mr. Carnegie purchased the library some years ago and gave Lord Acton the use of it while he lived. In the same way, the great French encyclopedist, Diderot, whose biographer Morley is, was rescued from pecuniary difficulties by Catherine II. of Russia in 1773. She purchased his library and made him librarian of it. E. A. D.

The Original Boundary of the Louisiana Purchase.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books: Recent discussion of Commissioner Hermann's book on "The Louisiana Purchase," and his alteration of the official historical map of the United States in conformity to his theory, seem to ignore the most salient fact in the premises. The sum of Mr. Hermann's contention is that the present States of Oregon, Idaho, and Washington were not embraced territorially in the Louisiana Purchase, and he seems to consider that he has made a historical discovery.

As a matter of fact he has done nothing but adopt a contention made by the British diplomatists in the Northwest boundary dispute, and which gave rise to "Fifty-four, forty or fight" among the stalwart Democrats of Andrew Jackson's time. This British contention was based upon a shadowy claim set up by Spain during the negotiations for the Florida Purchase, 1819-10.

The Spaniards tried to claim that the secret treaty of 1800 by which the territory ceded under the treaty of 1763 was restored to France, contemplated the Rocky Mountains as the western boundary; leaving, therefore, all territory west of the mountains and south of the Russian Possessions (Alaska) still in the hands of Spain. In other words, the Spaniards claimed that when the secret treaty of 1800 was signed it left the whole Pacific Coast, from Cape Horn to the fifty-fifth parallel of north latitude, in their possession.

This claim was not admitted, but as part of the Florida treaty of 1819 Spain renounced all claim to the Pacific Coast north of the present boundary of California. This, however, was merely pro forma and not essential.

That President Jefferson considered this territory part of the Louisiana Purchase is clearly shown by his instructions to Capt. Meriwether Lewis. The fact that even Mr. Jefferson's ideas of the political geography involved may have been somewhat nebulous

as compared with modern knowledge has no bearing. At the worst he knew as much about it as any one then, and he considered that the purchase covered all territory that had been claimed by the French, exclusive of Canada, upon the signing of the treaty of 1763.

"The General Gazetteer of the United States," published in 1838 and adopted by Congress as standard, says, under the head of "Oregon Territory":

"To this region the United States acquired title by the Louisiana treaty, by discovery, and by interior exploration. It is, however, contested by Great Britain, who claims, not that the title is in her, but that the region is unappropriated." &c.

It is worth while to remark here that the United States has never set up the "right of discovery" as a title to new territory. The American theory in that respect is that the so-called "right of discovery" is purely a monarchical institution—a perquisite of Kings. And even though Capt. Gray, in his good whaler, the Columbia, discovered the river which bears his name, in 1791, yet our Government could not, under its constitutional policy, have made that fact alone the basis of sovereignty. We have never recognized, but two modes of acquiring territory—conquest and purchase—except in the case of Texas and Hawaii, voluntarily annexed.

Now the present area of Oregon, Idaho, and Washington was not conquered, and not voluntarily annexed. It must, therefore, have been purchased. It was not specifically included in the Florida Purchase, though in the instrument ratifying that transaction Spain made a pro forma renunciation. The real practical fact is that this area was included and intended to be included in the Louisiana Purchase.

Later diplomatic contentions based upon improved geographical knowledge cannot alter a prior fact. Mr. Hermann's work may be interesting, but it is quite supererogatory, and, therefore, possesses no historical value. It is an effort of mere purism which, however gratifying to the dilettanti, can have no bearing upon real history or actual destiny.

AUGUSTUS C. BUELL.
Philadelphia, Penn., July 28, 1902.

Publishers on Reviewing.

In the August Critic George Sands Goodwin presents the results of an inquiry among publishers as to the value of criticism. These questions were submitted:

1. Do you think it would be an advantage or disadvantage to discontinue the custom of reviewing books and have them submitted to the public without the intermediary opinions of critics—as most other manufactured commodities are? In other words, would you rather have your publications reviewed or not?

2. Do you observe anywhere a lack of conscientiousness in the reviewing of your books? If so, what remedy have you to suggest?

3. Are the reviews of your books by English critics fairer than those written by American reviewers?

4. Do you think the custom of sending prepared notices with editorial copies of books intended for review a good one?

5. Which do you think is better, that the publisher should be free to send all of his publications, or those he may choose, to the reviewer for criticism, or that the reviewer should himself select the publications he may desire to examine?

6. A recent writer declared that the most reviews written nowadays are prepared with a strict eye to the obtaining of advertisements from the publishers. Have you found this to be a fact, and does it appear that the character of the reviews you receive is affected either way by your decision to advertise or not?

The answers are too long for publication in full, but parts may be quoted. W. W. Ellsworth of the Century Co., wrote:

We prefer to have our publications reviewed. We do not issue any books that we do not believe in, and we feel that public opinion is very considerably helped by critics, especially in publications devoted entirely to book reviews, such as The Bookman, The Critic, and the SATURDAY REVIEW of THE LONDON TIMES.

We observe no lack of conscientiousness in the reviewing of our books by papers whose reviews are worth while. Of course, papers of a lower grade are not apt to give the attention to books that a strict conscientiousness would lead them to give. They frequently use the prepared notices sent by the publishers.

If the reviewer should himself select only the publications he might desire to examine, he would be apt to miss many books that he would find worth his attention. If, however, he made his own selection, he would of course limit his reviews to the important books, and his columns might be the more interesting on this account; nevertheless, he would not be apt to ask for a new book by a new author, and he might miss some of the greatest successes.

We do not think that "most reviews written nowadays" are "prepared with an eye to the obtaining of advertisements." We are sure that the reviews of the best class of publications, and the only class in which reviews do the publishers much good, are not prepared for such a purpose. Nevertheless, during the past two or three years, a great number of papers in all parts of the country have started book departments, and it is not unlikely that the publishers of these papers have had in mind the possibility of book advertising to help pay the expenses of such departments and to bring in a fair return. We have never, however, known of a case where the character of reviews of our books was affected by our advertising or not advertising in a paper. Certainly if we knew of such a case we would put the paper on the blacklist and it would have neither books nor advertising.

Dodd, Mead & Co. said:

We certainly do find a lack of conscientiousness in the reviewing of books. As the public seems to be satisfied with what they get, however, (in many instances where the reviewing is most execrable,) we suppose the only remedy is to educate the public.

There is, of course, in a few mediocre journals always a tendency to over-praise a book if the publisher of the paper (who is the advertiser) is the most interesting, and those in THE NEW YORK TIMES are probably the most (commercially) valuable, though we believe a review in The Bookman to be a very desirable asset for a book. We

are rather gloomy about the whole matter of book reviews, and are afraid we shall have to wait for the public to grow a little more discreet, and a little more cultivated; but we also believe that if we give them time, the public in America are going to demand a much higher standard of book reviewing.

McClure, Phillips & Co., Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Harper & Brothers, Henry Holt & Co., Little, Brown & Co., and Doubleday, Page & Co., wrote in a vein similar to that of the Century's representative.

"When We Were Twenty-one."

The success of "When We Were Twenty-one," has caused many inquiries as to the poem of Thackeray's from which the name was taken. Only recently the editor of a Notes and Queries column in a Sunday newspaper informed a correspondent that he could not find the poem in his edition of Thackeray, and he did not believe the English novelist had ever written verses so entitled.

The truth is that the poem from which Mr. H. V. Esmond took the title of his play can be found in any complete edition of Thackeray's works. It is entitled "The Garret," and is given as one of four imitations of Béranger, both in French and English. It reads, in part, as follows:

THE GARRET.
With sensitive eyes the little room I view,
Where in my youth I weathered it so long,
With a wild mistress, a staunch friend or two,
And a light heart still breaking into song;
Making a mock of life and all its cares,
Rich in the glory of my rising sun,
Lightly I vaulted up four pairs of stairs,
In the brave days when I was twenty-one.

Yes, 'tis a garret, let him know't who will,
There was my bed—full hard it was and small.

My table there—and I decipher still,
Half a lame couplet, charcoaled on the wall.

Ye joys that Time hath swept with him away,
Come to mine eyes, ye dreams of love and fun.

For you I pawned my watch how many a day,
In the brave days when I was twenty-one.

One jolly evening when my friends and I,
Made happy music with our songs and chivers.

A shout of triumph mounted up thus high,
And distant cannon opened on our ears;
We rise—we join in the triumphant strain—
Napoleon conquers—Austerlitz is won—
Tyrants shall never tread us down again.

In the brave days when I was twenty-one,
Let us begone—the place is sad and strange,
How far, far off these happy times appear.

All that I have to live I'd gladly change
For one such month as I have wasted here—
To draw long dreams of beauty, love, and power;
From founts of hope that never will return.

And drink all life's quintessence in an hour,
Give me the days when I was twenty-one.

Lamb's Books Sell High.

On July 16 Puttick & Simpson sold in London a miscellaneous collection, which included a number of books possessing peculiar interest, by reason of their association with Charles Lamb, and the Northamptonshire poet, John Clare. On the death of Clare, the late John Taylor of Northampton, a noted local antiquarian, visited Mrs. Clare, (the poet's widow,) and purchased from her all Clare's books, bookcase, and other relics, and removed them to his own residence, where he had already collected many souvenirs of the poet.

Later Mr. Taylor, wishing the books to be secured in perpetuity for the town of Northampton, offered to sell them to the town museum. A sufficient sum of money was raised by subscription, and the purchase was made. The present library committee, caring little for Clare's fame and less for the personal associations of the books, lately sent the most important items to the auction room—a regrettable piece of vandalism and a breach of trust.

The best of the Clare books was a copy of Lamb's "Ella," 1823, a very fine, clean copy, in the original boards of the first edition, and bearing this inscription: "Mr. John Clare, with Ella's regards." This sold for £88 to B. F. Stevens, and is probably by this time in New York City. English critics will undoubtedly mourn in consequence. Bertram Dobell, the London book-dealer and discoverer of literary curiosities, secured another of Lamb's works, which was also presented to Clare. This was a book of less importance, however—a copy of the "Works" in 1818, the two volumes being in the original boards, with the inscription: "For Mr. Clare, with C. Lamb's kindest remembrances." This interesting item sold for £60.

Among the other Clare books were three of Keats—the three precious volumes of 1817, 1818, and 1820. They were not especially desirable copies, however, being in half calf and cut down. They fetched, respectively, £25, £14, and £13.50. The autograph of Clare was in each volume.

Record Price for Prince Dorus.

The sale of July 16, at Puttick & Simpson's, which included some books from Clare's library, sold by an unfeeling library committee, also contained several highly important works belonging to other properties. One of the latter was a fine uncut copy in the original boards of Tennyson's "Poems by Two Brothers," which sold for £80, and is now in this city. Another was that excessively rare Lamb item—"Prince Dorus; or, Flattery Put Out of Countenance," 1811—which was secured for the record price of \$62 by an American agent. It was in the original covers—whether of blue paper or of yellow is not known to the present writer. The plates were probably uncolored. The book was first issued by Mrs. Godwin at 2s. 6d., with colored plates, and at 1s. 6d. "plain." The issue with blue paper wrappers which Mr. Livingston calls

the earliest, has a cut of Prince Dorus and the old fairy on the front cover. The issue with yellow wrappers has this cut on the back cover. Copies with colored plates are of extreme rarity.

"Prince Dorus" has long been one of the most uncommon of Lamb's juvenile books, and is even now one of the hardest to get. In April, 1888, Dodd, Mead & Co. had a copy, with colored plates, rebound in levant morocco by Bedford, ("the only colored copy known,") and asked \$300 for it.

Later in the same year they asked \$225 for a plain copy. The Foote copy, apparently in yellow covers, and with uncolored plates, sold for \$240 in 1886 to the late Dean Sage. The Daly copy, inadequately described, brought \$210 in March, 1900. Andrew W. Tuer's copy, in blue wrappers and with colored plates, sold for \$12 in July, 1900, and was secured by a New York collector. (The latter is the copy used by Mr. Tuer in making his reprint of 1891.) In April, 1901, Albert J. Morgan's copy, in levant morocco by Bedford, plates colored, was sold privately by Mr. Richmond. The desirable McKee copy, in blue wrappers, plates in plain condition, could not be found in time to be sold at the latest sale of the library. This was a pity for some of the buyers present were in such an excited frame of mind that the book would have unquestionably sold high.

The authenticity of the book, which appeared anonymously, is fixed by an entry dated May 15, 1811, in the diary of Ella's friend, Henry Crabb Robinson: "A very pleasant call on Charles and Mary Lamb. Read his version of the story of 'Prince Dorus, the Long-Nosed King.'"

"Robinson Crusoe" at Record Price.

On July 14-16 Messrs. Sotheby held an important sale of books. The best item was a copy of "Robinson Crusoe," first edition of the first volume, second edition of the second, which sold to Pickering & Chatto for the record price of £245. This copy was from the estate of the late Capt. Arthur Prime of Walberton Park, Sussex. The fine Hibbert copy, with the spurious third volume, 1720, sold for £206 to Quaritch last April. The fine Foote copy, for which Mr. Sturges gave £300 seven years ago, seems very much like a bargain, compared with the Prime and Hibbert copies.

Other prices of interest were:

Ben Jonson's "Every Man Out of His Humour," 1600, first edition, £122. Bought by Pickering & Chatto.

Lamb's "Ella," 1823, first edition, boards, uncut, £20 10s. Bought by Frank T. Sabin.

S. R. Crockett, author of "The Dark of the Moon," has been travelling on the Continent for the past two or three months in search of rest and recreation and fresh literary material. He is expected to return to London this month. "The Dark of the Moon" seems to rival the success of Mr. Crockett's former book, "The Raiders." The author places very romantic situations among wild scenery somewhat after the manner of Scott.

"The Shakespearean Cyclopaedia and New Glossary," by John Phil, author of "Shakespearean Notes and New Readings," &c., is announced by the Industrial Publication Company as nearly ready for publication. Dr. Edward Dowden has written the introduction, dealing with "The Language of Shakespeare Considered as an Encyclopedia of Contemporary Knowledge." The cyclopaedia gives the meanings of all the old and unusual words found in Shakespeare's works and of the ordinary words used in unusual senses and in unusual forms of construction; explanations of idiomatic phrases and of mythological, biographical and antiquarian references; notes on folklore, local traditions, legends, allusions, proverbs, old English customs, &c. It is intended as a supplement to all the ordinary editions of Shakespeare's works.

A LIVE BOOK IN DEAD TIMES.

This is the "dead" time in the book-selling world—but the vitality of some books is proof against any seasonal dullness. A single order of 2,500 copies for "The Leopard's Spots" just received shows that a novel which really takes hold of the public mind and heart is wanted as badly in midsummer as ever. A new printing just ready makes the 46th thousand. (\$1.50.)

AMERICAN FISHES.

Easier to understand from the season point of view is the success of Jordan and Evermann's "American Food and Game Fishes"—a sumptuous volume, marvellously illustrated, which is a real delight and storehouse of information for the angler and nature student. (\$4.00 net.)

"BELSHAZZAR."

The critics agree that Mr. Wm. Stearns Davis has fairly outdone himself in this tremendous novel of the Fall of Babylon. A magnificent and gorgeously barbaric story. (\$1.50.)

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1902

FROM READERS.

The Library Habit.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
After reading with interest the letter of T. H. Ewing on "The Danger of Proliferous Book Borrowing" in *THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS* of July 19, I am moved to express some ideas on the same subject from a somewhat different point of view. Aside from the dangers mentioned by Mr. Ewing, does it pay any reader who goes to the library for information or for culture or for the love of literature to subject borrowed books to the same treatment as the books which are of course, people who read merely for temporary amusement ought to be considered, if they are considered at all, quite in another way. Any sort of a book obtained from any source will do to devote to the noble occupation of killing time, but the man who expects to have any beneficial residuum left from his reading ought to hold himself severely aloof from the circulating library habit.

Of the dangers of that habit I am myself an awful example. I am a subscriber to a library which sends me by express four books every month. The cost to me is about eighteen cents a volume for the forty-eight books which are sent to me in a year. But my record for several years shows that I read only about forty books a year, so that if I keep up with my circulating library I shall be able to read no other books. But this library, while its catalogue contains a fair selection of current books, is of course not in the interest of the majority, and does not include many of the new books I most want. Besides, I do not like to order the better class of books through the library, for what can one do with substantial books of biography, history, or theology at the rate of four a month, to be read through and sent back in a canvas telescope? One can't even decently chew them on that plan, let alone swallow and digest them. I cannot conscientiously order books like Scudder's "Lowell," Kipling's "Western Civilization," or Browell's "Frodo Masters" from a circulating library. Books of that sort one wants to mark and quote and refer to, and read backward and forward, and keep on the table for a year or two at least. The idea of four a month is almost ludicrous. I have to leave books of this kind till I can afford to buy them and find time to read them. But here in this circulating library always neck and neck with my reading capacity, I am like a person who has contracted to begin his dinner every day for a year with three dishes of soup. What else is he going to be able to contain? This, Mr. Editor, is my present unhappy situation, but I am looking forward with fortitude to the approaching end of my contract, when I shall bid a joyful farewell to "Booksimmers' Libraries," take my money and buy a few good books. I am convinced forty a year is twice too many, and settle down to the solid satisfaction of the real reading of real books.

C. F. PORTER.

Lodi, N. Y., July 22, 1902.

"Searching for Truth."

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
Being in a position where such matters come under my daily observation, I have noticed that while authors are almost invariably bent upon writing, at some time in their careers, a book with a "purpose," they are seldom anxious to read one by a contemporary. An exception to this rule may be found in the author of "Searching for Truth," published by Peter Eckler. This work sufficiently demonstrates the advantage of familiarizing the mind with the thoughts of others. Originality and strength are not, as some writers choose to believe, lost in the process. The anonymous writer of this book in every instance credits in his volume all authors and thinkers to whom he is indebted for help in reaching his own conclusions. His own conclusions are distinctly individual, but at the same time he is very modest about forcing them upon others, saying at the beginning of his book:

With no intent to destroy what may be worth, or to unnecessarily offend, this volume is dedicated to the aggressively progressive of this world, in the hope that it may prove useful as ammunition for their combat with defiant conventionality and obstinate conservatism.

And he has given the world a volume in which every truth and fact of life has been faced in its short and stern reality, finally adducing a philosophy which does not rob this reality of its nobility and even poetry, and with originality both of thought and expression. Let the authors who have feared a sacrifice of their own concept and style by too much reading peruse the pages of this book and learn.

GENEVIEVE L. FARNELL.

New York, July 22, 1902.

Femininity of the English Language.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
I wept when I read the letter signed "N. Seaver," Pittsfield, Mass., in *THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS* of July 19. This correspondent tells us he has had it in mind for a long time to request *THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS* to denounce the use of the word "electrocute," "invented by some callow or careless reporter." This is a callow and careless remark on the part of "N. Seaver," who would apparently deny to others the rights he claims for himself. He uses the word "electrocute," which he made himself, because no callow or careless reporter could coin such a word. The proofreaders, however, are on to him, and he can't get it into print. Same when he writes the word "crass"; they make it "craps."

Here, then, is a human being living at Pittsfield, Mass., whose intentions seem to be honorable enough. He labors and brings forth a word, and of course it is a good word because it is his. But the proofreaders who read his stuff will have none of it, because "electrocute" or "electrocute" is already a part of the language and will never be superseded by an atrocious such as "electrocute."

The whole brood of purists till me with weariness. Often and often have I wished that every mother's son of them might be "put to death by electrocution," but I doubt whether the punishment would fit the crime. The English language is essentially feminine in its principles, and he is

a man who goes about smothering his apostrophe with regard to it. Like the eternal feminine, the man who thinks he knows it best knows it least.

GEORGE MOFFAT.

New York, July 21, 1902.

Gilbert Parker's Own Estimate of Rosalie Evanturel.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
Will you kindly permit me to say a word about Mr. Charles F. Adams's criticism of "The Right of Way" in *THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS* of July 19. In regard to Mr. Parker's position as to the relations of Charles Steele and Rosalie Evanturel, and various appeals were made to the author for an explanation. Nine out of ten of the persons whom I have heard speak of the book have seen nothing but absolute purity in its pages and have discovered none of the "purulence" which others think it to be found in.

Mr. Parker does not propose to explain, and in a letter which I received from him, dated London, Feb. 23, 1902, he says:

"The interpretation of the characters and incidents in my book must be the office of the reader. In real life we do not always know the whole truth. I do not think that a book should be any truer than life itself. In any case I do not think that any one need challenge the character of Rosalie Evanturel or that of Charles Steele."

Upon another occasion Mr. Parker has stated that he is not responsible for what other people read into the book. . . . (And, of Rosalie.) This I do say, that no man or woman should find from me any justification for criticism of this mere woman. M. L. B. W.

Portland, Me., July 25, 1902.

The Harp of a Thousand Strings.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
I well remember the appearance of the famous Hardsell Baptist sermon upon the pseudo-Scriptural text, "For he played upon a harp of thousand strings, a spirit of just men made perfect." The author had in his mind the lines of a former well-known hymn:

Strange that a harp of a thousand strings Should keep in tune so long. The companion sermon had also an assumed Biblical passage, "He shall gnaw a file, and flee unto the mountains of Heptad, where the lion roareth and the whang-doodle mourneth for its first-born." My copies of both these poems are lost.

Kingston, N. Y., July 27, 1902. B. M. B.

Documents Bearing on the American Revolution.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
I have just read in last Saturday's *Review of Books* the communication of "Historicus" about the publication of "Documents Bearing on the American Revolution." He gives a very wise and timely hint. The matter is so important that it ought to have wide attention. Surely, no better service in this matter could be rendered than the placing of such documents within the reach of the people at large. A splendid thing it would be could the rising generation have a more accurate knowledge of the men and the motives which actuated them in that heroic old time. I am the more impressed with this from the fact that I have just finished reading the letters of a staunch old loyalist, James Murray, who, although I might conclude to be on the wrong side, was there quite naturally, honestly, and sincerely, and from no unworthy motives. These letters, while of a more private and personal nature than might be the documents alluded to, are yet an interesting revelation of the period preceding the Revolution, and what those engaged on either side were willing to do and dare for what they believed. By all the influence which your esteemed journal can bring to bear on public opinion to accomplish the work of publishing at the National expense the documents alluded to, I trust you will use it.

J. B. GREEN.

New York, July 25, 1902.

Who Is the Author?

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
Can you and will you unveil a mystery and satisfy the natural curiosity of a number of interested readers of the Supplement? Your reply will be read with interest, I am sure, by a large portion of the reading public, in Europe as well as this country. Who is the author of the novels entitled "Eve Victorieuse" and "Noblesse Americaine," and which do you attribute to one Pierre de Coulevain? Your contemporary, The Critic, in its March number asserted that the author was a Mile. Favre; another American literary publication has stated they were written by Mile. Allard, and still another says Mile. Figer was or is the author. All these various attributions have greatly surprised the many friends and acquaintances in Paris, New York, New Orleans, and elsewhere of Mme. Joseph Durkee, who claimed the authorship of the works before and since their appearance, and who has also asserted that she was "crowned" by the French Academy for the "Noblesse Americaine." Mrs. Durkee was Miss Allida Le Bourgeois of Louisiana, a very wealthy woman, whose husband, a member of the New York family of Durkees, was lost on La Bourgeois. She is herself connected with an old creole family of Louisiana, is a remarkably clever woman, and owns a handsome house in Paris. Her knowledge both of American and Parisian social life would make her well fitted to discuss the problems which fill "Noblesse Americaine." She has said to her friends that her nom de plume is Pierre de Coulevain, and they are inclined to believe that you have been misled as well as The Critic and other journals, and that an injustice has been done Mme. Durkee.

DIOGENES.

New York, July 23, 1902.

Hamilton and George Washington.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
I saw in *THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS* of July 5 a communication signed by Mrs. Gertrude Franklin Atherton, in which she incorporates a bit of doggerel which she says has been sung for generations by the schoolboys of America. Will you kindly allow me to supply the words for a companion song for the two succeeding generations of our young folks:

Oh, Gertrude, after what have you done? You've killed our great George Washington! You did not use a sword or gun, But crushed him 'neath a Hamilton! Appropriate music for home on application. CHARLES F. FIDGIN.

Boston, July 24, 1902.

Documents Bearing on the American Revolution.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
The suggestion of "Historicus" in your issue of the 19th inst. that the documents bearing on the American Revolution and the early history of the Republic be published by the Government, should be cordially approved and the agitation for it promoted.

"Historicus" remarks that at present they are only accessible to specialists, who can afford to go to Washington to examine them. The Government has published the "Official Records of the Civil War" in an absolutely unbiased manner, and if the Revolutionary documents are published in the same manner it would prevent "specialists" like Jared Sparks from such outrageous perversions as his wilful omission in Washington's letters.

FREDERICK M. COLSTON.

Baltimore, Md., July 21, 1902.

Queries.

"G. G." Sep. Diego, Cal.: "Kindly give me more particulars concerning William W. Lord than is given in Stedman's 'Poets of America.' William W. Lord is mentioned in 'I have a Christ in Hades.'"

William Wilberforce Lord, an Episcopal clergyman of Vicksburg, Miss., and later of Cooperstown, N. Y., is the author of "Poems," 1845; "Christ in Hades," 1851, and "André: A Tragedy," 1856. See Stedman's "American Anthology," 1900, pages 242-45 and 807.

"H. S. D." Galtersburg, Md.: "I would like to obtain a list of all the published historical novels." Such a list will be found in Jonathan Nield's recently issued "Guide to the Best Historical Novels and Tales," (Grafton, N. Y.).

NOVEL READER: "See CLINTON: 'I have an early novel by the late William W. Lord, 'Love or Marriage,' 1868. Is not this his first work? I never heard of an earlier one.' Black's first book was a story called 'James Merle,' 1864. 'Love or Marriage' was his second novel."

"H." Produce Exchange, New York City: "Is this quotation from Kipling correct? 'Elephants a pling new' in the sludgy, squidgy creek. I want to know exactly, even to a comma more or less."

These lines, from the third stanza of Kipling's "Mandalay," are correctly printed thus: "Elephants a-plin' teak In the sludgy, squidgy creek."

"RENOVATOR," Omaha, Neb.: "Please say through your columns, if it is permissible, for other than the author to republish a novel, say fifty years old, which is out of print and forgotten. Can such a novel be cut to pieces, rewritten, reillustrated, and brought out under a different name, without breaking the statute of moral law?"

"One can do whatever one chooses with an uncopyrighted or forgotten book. It is not a question of law, however, but one of ethics."

H. P. PICARD, 905 Arden Avenue, Providence, R. I.: "Can I obtain Irvin Russell's 'Black in negro dialect' I was told they were printed in a magazine a few years ago."

The verses of this writer, (1853-74), who was one of the earliest Southern writers to introduce the negro character to metropolitan literature, were collected after his untimely death. Write to the Century Company, New York City, who publish his "Poems" at \$1.

Mrs. F. STEEL, Westfield, N. J.: "Kindly inform me as to the value of a book which I own, entitled 'Charlotte Temple,' published in 1806, by Mathew Carey in Philadelphia."

This edition of Mrs. Rowson's famous tale of sentiment is too late to be of much value. The first American edition of this book was printed by Carey in 1794, under the title of "Charlotte: a Tale of Truth." The latter is scarce and valuable.

"P." 657 Western Avenue, Albany, N. Y.: "I was no little surprised to read in your issue of the 12th of July a reference to the death of the wife of Augustus Hare, author of 'Walks in Rome,' &c. I had always supposed he never married."

The reference was to Maria Leycester, widow of Augustus W. Hare (the second brother of Mr. Hare's father). Mr. Hare was adopted by this lady, whose death occurred in 1870. The author of "Walks in Rome" has never married.

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sey & Co., 15 York Street, Covent Garden, London, W. C., might possibly be able to supply a copy.

L. M. COLLETT, Hollister Avenue, Bathurst, N. Y.: "In 'Arcturion' of July 13 was an inquiry made by A. B. Bayley, Westhampton Beach, N. Y., for the name of the author of 'The Christian's Creed' (the first that I have seen). It is a hymn included in a collection of hymns, 'The Christian's Creed,' published by Morgan & Scott, London. It is there attributed to Miss Sarah Doudney."

"GRACE M." Arverne, L. I., N. Y.: "What is the origin of the phrase, 'A plain, unvarnished tale' who said it? A man may lose his Bible to be a more thorough gentleman than if he had been brought up in all the drawing rooms in London?"

For the first see Shakespeare's "Othello," Act I, Scene 3:

I will a round unvarnished tale deliver Of my whole course of love.

The second quotation is from Kingsley's "Water Babies," Chapter III.

"M. P." 135 West Sixty-sixth Street, New York City: "In a recent article on Bret Harte by Mrs. Sherwood a story about a bear written by him for children was mentioned. Will you kindly state name of story and in which collection of Bret Harte's works it may be found?"

This story is "Baby Blyvester." It can be found in Harte's "Tales of the Argonauts," (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., \$1.25).

"L. A." 19 West Sixty-fourth Street, New York City: "What was John Fiske's real name? Have Mr. Lampton's newspaper verses even been collected?"

Mr. Fiske's name was originally Edmund Fiske Green, but in 1855 he took the name of a great-grandfather, John Fiske. W. J. Lampton's verses were collected two years ago under the title of "Tawny and Other Things," (H. Altomus, 507 Cherry Street, Philadelphia, \$1.)

"E. J. W." William M. Hardinge's translations from the Greek Anthology first appeared in an article in *The Nineteenth Century* of November, 1873. In this over sixty of the poems in the Anthology are translated, the article being headed, "Chrysanthemum-Gathered from the Greek Anthology." It is of course, not now easy to obtain a copy of the magazine, but some of the best-though not all the best-of Mr. Hardinge's translations are to be found in "Selections from the Greek Anthology," in the Canterbury Poets series, published by Walter Scott, Limited, London. This volume is edited by Graham B. Tomson, and also contains translations by Andrew Lang, Dr. Richard Garnett, Alma Stretton, and others.

"J. M. M." Livingston Manor, N. Y.: "In 1860 Hurst & Blackett of London published a novel called 'Mary Herford,' which is said to have been the work of George Meredith, in Warner's 'Library of the World's Best Literature.' It is not, however, included in any definitive edition of Meredith's novels, and Charles Scribner's Sons, who publish the latest edition appearing in this country, say that it was written by a Frances Meredith, not by the author of 'Diana of the Crossways' and 'Evelyn Dethorpe.' Can you tell me which is correct, and if the book was George Meredith's work, why it is not included in the authorized editions of his novels?"

This novel, which appeared in 1862, not in 1860, was not written by George Meredith. It is credited to him in Sharp's "Dictionary of English Authors," 1897, (the most useful work of the kind in existence), but the author corrected his mistake in the second edition, 1898.

V. J. MACKAY, Springfield Insurance Company, Springfield, Mass.: "If 'Helen,' Stillwater, Minn., will communicate with me respecting her copy of Scholecraft's 'History of the Indian Tribes,' she will very possibly find a customer for the work."

ARTHUR S. BIGGS, 42 West Ninety-eighth Street, New York City: "Can you tell me what well-known British poet I think of the Victorian era, wrote 'Fellows'? The poem ends:

But, love, no more with you for me, Nor though I live, nor though I die, Good-night—good-bye."

The story the poem tells is that of a man who is dismissing his mistress of years to marry another woman. I am very anxious to get hold of this poem and appeal to you after vain search. I do not think the poem is particularly well known."

This poem is Swinburne's "Fellows," and can be found in almost every collection of his poems. It is one of his longest productions, and first appeared in the first series of "Poems and Ballads," 1866. The lines given are misquoted from the last stanza:

Live, and let live, as I will do, Love, and let love, and so will I; But, sweet, for me no more with you: Not while I live, nor though I die, Good night, good-bye."

"W. B." 231 Stanton Street, New York City: "Please publish a short list of books dealing with the period of the Spanish Inquisition."

Read Henry Charles Lea's "History of the Inquisition of the Middle Ages," (Harper & Brothers, three volumes, \$9.) All other works on the subject are of minor interest compared with this.

Appeals to Readers.

JAMES O'NEIL, 500 Seventh Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.: "Can any of the many readers of *THE TIMES* give the name of the author of the following named book: 'Aesop, Junior,' in America, being a series of fables written especially for the people of the United States of North America. New York. Printed for the Author by Mahlon Day, and sold by him at his Bookstore, No. 214 Pearl Street, 1874. I have tried for more than ten years without success to learn the name of the author of this little book. Any information on the subject will be greatly appreciated."

THEODORA MEAD, M. D., Bureau of Penology, Washington: "I wish to obtain Mrs. Platt's 'An Irish Garland,' (Katherine Tynan's Poets in Exile), and the works of William M. Hardinge, (referred to in the article, 'A Neglected Poet,' in *THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS*.)"

THOMAS E. CRAIG, Metropolis, Ill.: "I am anxious to find a book called 'Zillah,' by (I believe) M. J. Calder, and will appreciate any information concerning a serial published in the St. Louis Republic about 1874-75. The latter was descriptive of creole life before the war. The title is rather hard to me now, but I think was 'My Creole.' I do not know the author's name, but the descriptions of Southern negro life, with its voodooism and other superstitions, was so vivid that I would like to get the complete story if published in book form. An inquiry to the present publishers of 'The Republican' elicited no response."

"CON." SULLIVAN, Hartford, Conn.: "Who wrote a poem called 'Nora of Cahersolven'? It appeared in a magazine in 1897. The first and last stanzas are as follows:

"O Nora, dear Nora, you're going to leave me, To venture your fortunes, you tempt the rough main; But think, O Mayvornsen, how sadly 'twill grieve me."

To feel we may never behold thee again. On the wild hills of Kerry the mother lies sleeping, While the lads and the lassies still dance on the green; Neath the wild Western prairie poor Nora is sleeping, Far, far from the village of Cahersolven."

"J. E. H." West Shokan in the Catskills, N. Y.: "Kindly name some books on the life of George Sand, wherein I can learn something of her character."

"Life of 'George Sand,'" by Bertha Thomas, (Little, Brown & Co., Boston, \$1.) "Famous Women Series," and another "Life," by Prof. E. M. Caro, (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, 75 cents.) "Great French Writers Series." The "Letters of Madame Dudevant" were published in three volumes at 30s. by Ward & Downey of London in 1885, but this work is not in print in the United States. The present firm of Dow-

AUG

BOOKS RECEIVED

Up to and including Thursday afternoon.

History and Biography.
POLITICAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. With Special Reference to the Growth of Political Parties. By J. P. GORDY. In four volumes. Vol. II. 12mo. Pp. 581. New York: Henry Holt & Co.
NEW YORK STATE'S PROMINENT AND PROGRESSIVE MEN. An Encyclopedia of Contemporaneous Biography. Compiled by Mitchell C. Harrison. Vol. III. Folio. Pp. 386. Published by The New York Tribune.
A SHORT HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH. For Students and General Readers. By John W. Moncrief. 8vo. Pp. 465. New York: The Fleming H. Revell Company. \$1.50 net.
ST. PATRICK'S DAY. Its Celebration in New York and Other American Places 1777-1895. How the Anniversary Was Observed by Representative Irish Organizations and the Toasts Proposed. By John D. Cronin. 18vo. Pp. 501. New York City: Published by the author.
EGYPT IN THE NEOLITHIC AND ARCHAIC PERIODS. By A. W. M. Budge. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. xxiv+222. New York: Henry Frowde.

New Editions.

THE OPERA. A Sketch of the Development of Opera, with Full Descriptions of all Works in the Modern Repertory. By R. A. Streatfeild. With an introduction by J. A. Fuller-Maitland. New edition. 8vo. Pp. xx+350. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$2.
THE POEMS OF EDWARD ROWLAND ELLIOT. Pp. xviii+327. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$5 net.
THE NOVELS, SHORT STORIES, AND SKETCHES OF F. HOPKINSON SMITH. Ten volumes in set. A White Umbrella in Mexico and Other Caper, Colored Caper, and Other Tales of the South. 12mo. Pp. about 1,278. Vols. II and III. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$15 per set. Sold by subscription.
THE TEMPLE BIBLE. The Gospel According to St. Luke. Edited by M. A. Vincent. The Book of Daniel and the Minor Prophets. Edited by E. Sinker. 24mo. Pp. about 1,278. Vols. II and III. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$15 per set. Sold by subscription.
NOVELS OF WILLIAM HARRISON AINSWORTH. Windsor Edition Volumes XI, XII, XIII, XIV, XV. Hookwood, (two volumes), Jack Sheppard, (two volumes), Flight of Bacon, (one volume). 12mo. Pp. about 215 per volume. Philadelphia: The J. B. Lippincott Company.

Poetry and General Literature.

A BOOK OF VERSES. By Robert Loveman. 12mo. Pp. 95. Philadelphia: The J. B. Lippincott Company.
A DRIFT OF SONGS. By Charles G. Blandin. 12mo. Pp. 60. Evanston: William S. Lord. 50 cents net.
ODDS AND ENDS OF PROSE AND VERSE. By Oliver Davis Small. 12mo. Pp. 128. Columbus, Ohio: Published by the author.
THE NIGHT SIDE OF LONDON. By Robert Macbray. 8vo. Pp. xli+300. Illustrated. Philadelphia: The J. B. Lippincott Company. \$2.50 net.
A WORLD'S SHRINE. By Virginia W. Johnson. 12mo. Pp. vi+240. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.50 net.
SOCIETY IN THE ELIZABETHAN AGE. By Hubert Hall. 8vo. Pp. vii+245. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.50 net.

Fiction.

THE STARBUCKS. A New Novel. By Opie Read. 12mo. Pp. 322. Chicago: Laird & Lee. \$1.50.
SIR WALTER OF KENT. A Truthful History of Three Centuries Ago. Printed with the Consent of Sir Walter's Few Living Descendants. Edited by Julius A. Lewis. 12mo. Pp. 345. New York: Bonnell, Silver & Co. \$1.50.
BEHIND THE MASK. By Edith Hall. 16mo. Pp. 94. New York: The Abbey Press.
JEZEBEL. A Romance in the Days When Abah Was King of Israel. By Lafayette McAlwren. 12mo. Pp. 485. Illustrated. Boston: The Lothrop Company. \$1.50.
UNFETTERED. A Novel. By Sutton E. Griggs. 8vo. Pp. 278. Nashville, Tenn.: The Orion Publishing Company.
BREACHLEY, BLACK SHEEP. By Louis Becke. 12mo. Pp. vi+308. Philadelphia: The J. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.50.
THE GOLF LUNATIC. And His Cycling Wife. By Mrs. Edward Kennard. 12mo. Pp. vii+341. New York: Brentano's. \$1.50.
PERILLESS KATHLEEN. By Charlotte May Kingsley. 12mo. Pp. 285. New York: Norman L. Munro. 50 cents.
MICHAEL CARMICHAEL. A Story of Love and Mystery. By Miles Sandys. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 317. Chicago: Laird & Lee. \$1.25.
STRONGER THAN LOVE. By Mrs. Alexander. 12mo. Pp. 364. New York: Brentano's.
A DISSERTATION UPON SECOND FIDDLES. By Vincent O'Sullivan. 12mo. Pp. 270. London: Grant Richards.

Educational.

GRAMMAR OF ATTIC AND IONIC GREEK. By Frank Cole Babbitt. 12mo. Pp. 448. New York: The American Book Company. \$1.50.
PLATO'S EUTHYPHRO. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by William Heathcote. 12mo. Pp. 115. New York: The American Book Company. \$1.
HAND BOOK OF BEST READINGS. Selected and edited by E. H. Clark. 8vo. Pp. xxiv+541. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50 net.
NATURE STUDY READERS' SERIES. Vol. 4. Harold's Discussions. By John W. Troeger and Edna Beatrice Troeger. 12mo. Pp. xli+258. New York: D. Appleton & Co. (Advance sheets).
SCHOOL ALGEBRA. By M. A. Bailey. 12mo. Pp. 297. New York: The American Book Company. 50 cents.
STUDIES IN THE LIVES OF THE SAINTS. By Edward Hutton. 12mo. Pp. 165. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.25 net.
THE TAYLOR SCHOOL READERS. By Frances Lillian Taylor. 12mo. Pp. 180. New York: The Werner School Book Company.
THE CONCHO STANDARD DICTIONARY. Abridged from the Funk & Wagnall Standard Dictionary. By James C. Fernald. 4 1/2 by 6 1/2 inches. Pp. 681. New York: The Funk & Wagnall Company. 90 cents.

Juvenile.

THE LITTLE CITIZEN. By M. R. Waller. Illustrated by E. G. Burgess. 12mo. Pp. 324. Boston: The Lothrop Company. \$1.12.
THE BALE MARKED CIRCLE. A Blockade Running Adventure. By George Cary Houston. Illustrations. 12mo. Pp. 278. Boston: The Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50 net.
LITERATURE FOR CHILDREN. The Story Book, Fairy Tales, Animal Stories, Guides for the Study of History, Literature, Travel. Books to be Used. 12mo. Pp. 84. Published by the author, Emma Gibbons.

ONWARD AND UPWARD. A Book for Boys and Girls. By Hugh B. Phillips. (Known). 12mo. Pp. 206. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1 net.
THE BRAND BOY OF ANDREW JACKSON. War Story of 1814. By W. O. Stoddard. Illustrations. 12mo. Pp. 227. Boston: The Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1 net.

Miscellaneous.

THE GORDIAN KNOT; or, The Problem Which baffles Industry. By Arthur T. Pierson. 12mo. Pp. 24. New York: The Funk & Wagnall Company. 50 cents.
CONCRETE IDENTITIES. By William F. Stewart. Collected and edited by G. Loring Pierce. 12mo. Pp. vii+194. New York: The Barry Book Company.

ABSTRACT IDENTITIES. By William F. Stewart. Edited by G. Loring Pierce. 16mo. Pp. vii+190. New York: The Barry Book Company.

The Lewis and Clark Expedition.

The letter of Thomas Jefferson addressed to Paul Allen of Philadelphia forms the exact introduction to that famous work, the "History of the expedition, under the command of Capt. Lewis and Clark, to the source of the Missouri, across the Rocky Mountains, down the Columbia River, to the Pacific in 1804-5." Jefferson's name is closely associated with this great exploration, and you may read the planning of it, the precautions to be taken as written by him in April, 1803, and addressed to Meriwether Lewis, Esquire, Captain of the first regiment of Infantry of the United States of America. "Some nine years before (1792) Jefferson had proposed to the American Philosophical Society 'that we should set on foot a subscription to engage some competent person to explore that region . . . by ascending the Missouri, crossing the Stony Mountains, and descending the nearest river to the Pacific.' It happened that Capt. Lewis was then stationed on recruiting service at Charlottesville, and at once he solicited Jefferson for a place in the proposed exploring party.

Jefferson, when the successful return of the party was announced, was highly elated, for he wrote, "Never did a United States. The humbler of its citizens had taken a lively interest in the issue of this journey, and looked forward with impatience for the information it would furnish." It seems that precisely as happens in our own time, there had been manufactured "lugubrious rumors" emanating from "uncertain authorities," and the safety of the party had been questioned. Thomas Jefferson's description of the end of Lewis's life is most touching, he having committed suicide some years after his return, and death came to one "whom posterity will declare not to have lived in vain." The distinguished services of Capt. William Clark are not to be overlooked. His ability and good judgment were conspicuous. He became Governor of Missouri Territory, and at the time of his death (1838) was Superintendent of Indian Affairs.

Perhaps no work has been more fully discussed than the Lewis and Clark journals. References to the expedition happen every day. Parallels between conditions 100 years ago and the present are being constantly drawn. Take a sample description like this: "On the left side of the river the low ground is narrow and open; the rapid which we have just passed is the last of all the descents of the Columbia. At this place the first tidewater commences." The noble Columbia was only discovered in 1792. It was Lewis and Clark who were the true explorers.

There is no page in these volumes without its particular interest. Here are the Indians of the time, with descriptions of their manners and customs, and there is ample material for the ethnologist and anthropologist. With Lewis and Clark as the text and Catlin as the artist you cannot but help obtaining information found nowhere else relative to our aborigines.

The present edition is a very good one—compact in form and excellent in a typographical way. Its small size makes it particularly easy to handle, and so there should be room made for it on all book shelves.

Adventures in the Far North.

It was but a week ago when a vessel left New York carrying stores to Peary. There are many expeditions fitting out for exploration in the arctic and antarctic regions. The interest in the far north or far south never ceases. Where will you find a more wonderful display of courage than in these men, commanders and crews, and men of science, too, who fight against the unknown and bear unflinchingly terrible privations? In this handsome volume, so well illustrated, there are to be read many of the episodes belonging to what may be designated as "polar literature," and furnished by those who have taken a prominent position in polar expeditions.

"It is the universal testimony of all who have been near the pole that the great suffering waste of ice and snow possesses a peculiar and indescribable fascination."

There are not less than twenty-two special articles found in "The White World." Not alone are there vivid descriptions of the region of perpetual snow, as told by the leaders of expeditions, but the ethnologist and the naturalist have contributed. Mr. Rudolf Kersting has used the best judgment in collecting and arranging this major work. It is well to have brought before the reader of to-day the work carried out by Eads, as described by Amos Donnell, who, as a surveyor, writes of this experience of half a century ago. "Farthest North with Greeley," by Major David L. Brainerd, United States Army, is a thrilling story of adventure, not in Admiral Schley's "An Arctic Rescue" to be overlooked. Those articles of Greeley's, when the rescue party came,

"HISTORY OF THE EXPEDITION, UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPT. LEWIS AND CLARK, TO THE SOURCE OF THE MISSOURI, ACROSS THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, DOWN THE COLUMBIA RIVER TO THE PACIFIC IN 1804-5." A reprint of the edition of 1814, to which all the members of the expedition contributed. With maps and portraits. In three volumes. Vol. I, 416; Vol. II, pp. 416; Vol. III, pp. 382. New York: The New American Book Company.

"THE WHITE WORLD. Life and Adventures within the Arctic Circle." By David Kersting. Collected and edited by G. Loring Pierce. 12mo. Pp. vii+194. New York: The Barry Book Company.

express the finest example of pluck and devotion. When Colwell of the relief party crawled into a miserable tent he took Greeley's hand, and Greeley's sufferings, with those of his devoted men, had almost deprived them of speech.

"Greeley, is this you?"
 "Yes," came the reply in wavering, broken accents; "yes—seven of us left here we are, dying like men. Did what I came to do—beat the best record."

Commander Schley has a perfect right to ask the "old boys" question. There are possibly some millions of people to-day, and by no means stupid ones, who say: "Suppose you do find the north pole, despite its tendency to wobble, and what is the good of it?" Who would not feel precisely as does the Admiral when at the conclusion of his pathetic story he writes:

Our mission was finished, the task that had been intrusted to us was completed. We had met with success, but with what a loss among those connected with the original Greeley expedition! Nineteen had perished, and but six remained to be brought home. Once more I say: Is the game of arctic exploration worth the candle?
 "The White World" is remarkable for its fine typography and excellent illustrations.

Como and the Lake.

The most prosaic of tourists may not look at Como without accepting the delight of it, and it is not difficult to understand then the enthusiasm of the author of "A World's Shrine." Virginia W. Johnson calls Lake Como "the siren," and the country around it "a second Eden." It is enchantment to be aloft on Como, and to drift idly "in a boat beneath garden hedges of bay and cypress, redolent of the terraces of jasmine, magnolia, orange, and citron beyond." Closely associated in the time of the Romans was Como and Pliny the elder, and the younger Pliny. The latter "is ever the host who welcomes the visitor to the shores of Como." The author dwells long on the two remarkable men, and tells of their lineage and their achievements. What an impertinence it was on the part of some Frenchman to write "that niny of a Pliny the younger also studied a Greek oration while Vesuvius engulfed five towns." Como has been the scene of many a tragedy in the past, and her history is given. Then, again, Alessandro Volta was born at Como in 1745, and that is distinction enough for the little town; besides, it has been the abode of many remarkable persons. "A World's Shrine" tells you all about Lake's stay there. At the conclusion the four seasons on the lake are poetically described. The book is of a singularly pleasing character, and shows all the signs of a true love for one of the most beautiful spots on earth.

The Smithsonian Institution.

The Smithsonian Institution has no need to hide its light, and has taken pains to preserve and publish every detail of its history for the benefit of the historians and institution makers of the future. Its annual reports would seem to do this practically well, but in addition special works have been written—notably a general "History" by the late G. Brown Goode. To this has now been added a storehouse of documentary material, in an octavo volume of over 1,000 pages, compiled by William J. Rhee, who for many years has been Chief Clerk and Archivist of the Institution. The first part consists of a statement of all the legal documents, correspondence, and accounts connected with the inheritance of James Smithson's remarkable bequest to the United States. The total proceeds, which came to this country in English sovereigns in 1838, was \$508,314.48, to which was added in 1860 about \$35,000 in a residuary legacy. The greater part of the volume is a summary in detail of all the legislation and every bit of debate in Congress relating to the Institution from that time to 1887. It is also, incidentally, a history of the foundation of the Library of Congress, inasmuch as a very strong effort was made to turn the Smithsonian money into that channel—make it a foundation for the much-desired and long-discussed "National Library." Instead of an endowment of research. The volume is invaluable, as a time saver, to all interested in the subject it covers, and it is also instructive to the general reader as a picture of the way a representative body of Americans has regarded a question purely of science and education, and furnishes a body of unimpeachable evidence that something besides the practical advantage of the moment has always been able to interpret us, and has always been able to command support when sincerely done. The book is as beautifully printed as we have learned to expect books to be that come from the Government Printing Office, at Washington.

With Jackson.

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"A WORLD'S SHRINE. By Virginia W. Johnson. 8vo. Cloth. Decorated cover. Illustrated. Pp. 397. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.50.

"THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION: General and History." By William J. Rhee. Pp. 1,000. Government Printing Office, Wash.
"THE BRAND BOY OF ANDREW JACKSON." War Story of 1814. By W. O. Stoddard. Illustrations. 12mo. Pp. 227. Boston: The Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1 net.

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BOOKS AND MEN.

Two Important have in preparation for **Books on Music**, early Fall publication. **Alfred Underhill's** "History of Music," translated by Miss S. C. Verr, and "Antonio Stradivari: His Life and Work," prepared by W. E. Hill & Sons of London. The former is a history of music from the earliest times to 1901, including discussions of such men as Richard Strauss and the latest representatives of the neo-romantic school in Germany. No name of importance has been omitted, and the information is said to be trustworthy. The chapter on the history of the art of singing is unique, and the development of the science of music, the history of our scales, and the development of the orchestra are treated briefly and clearly. The work on Stradivari contains many new and hitherto unknown facts, also many illustrations, including chromo-lithographic reproductions of various Stradivari instruments. Among the topics treated are "The Ancestry of Antonio Stradivari," "His Violins," "Violas," "Violoncellos," "Alms in Relation to Tone," "Material," "Varnish," "Construction," "Labels," "Number of Instruments Made by Him," "Prices Paid for His Instruments and the Growth of their Reputation," and his supposed portrait is given.

For several weeks **The Academy of London** has been publishing "The Truth About an Author."

A series of articles by an anonymous writer, although, as Mr. Alden wrote recently, his identity to many is apparent. In the current number of *The Academy* he contributes the fourteenth paper, in which he gives an account of his career as chief reader to a publisher. "It cuts me to the heart," he writes, "to compare English with American publishers to the disadvantage, however slight, of the former; but the exigencies of a truthful narrative demand from me this sacrifice of personal feeling to the god in 'the sleeping-car emblematic of British enterprise.'" Once the representative of a great American firm came to England "on a mission to cultivate personal relations with authors of repute and profitability." Among other "documents" of a similar nature, he got an introduction to this writer, who was not then an author of "repute and profitability," but who was decidedly in the movement and a useful sort of person to know. This ambassador and he became friends; the former liked the author's work, which was a sure avenue to the latter's esteem, and the latter liked the American's genial shrewdness. Shortly afterward an unsigned article appeared, which dealt "in a broad survey alleged to be masterly" with the evolution of the literary market during the last thirty years. The American publisher read the article, and decided in his own mind that his friend was the writer, so he wrote him an enthusiastic letter of appreciation. Of course he was not deceived. A few days after this an English publisher told the American he could not find a satisfactory "reader." The American informed the publisher that his friend was just the man; but the Englishman had never heard of him. ("I do not blame him, I merely record,") but "he was so moved by the American's oration that he invited me to lunch at his club." After luncheon the publisher had a "talk" with the author about "authors, publishers, and cash, and the interplay of these three. I talked . . . for a very long while, enjoying it. The experience was a new one for me. The publisher did not agree with all that I said, but . . . with a good deal of it, and at the close of the somewhat exhausting assize, in which between us we had judged the value of every literary reputation in England, he offered me the post of principal reader to his firm, and I accepted it."

Aspects of Slavery in the Fifties.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, in his "Memories of a Hundred Years," now running serially in *The Outlook*, tells the following story in the current number, which illustrates the different ways of looking at the political and commercial aspects of slavery in 1850. Mr. Henshaw was Secretary of the Navy in one of the Southern Cabinets. He was one of the leaders of the Democratic Party in Massachusetts; one of the men who "kept that party conveniently small," so that all its leaders had Federal offices. . . . It was long before the war that he was in Norfolk, Va., consulting with some of the leaders there as to the opening up of communications westward from their magnificent harbor. As he rode with one of his Virginian friends one day, the Southerner said, "You abolitionists say this or that. Henshaw disclaimed the word. . . . The Virginian laughed. 'I know you make your distinctions. But we call you all abolitionists.' . . . 'You are quite wrong,' he said. 'We are as fond of our ways as you are of yours. We manufacture cotton and wool and shoes and iron. We send our ships into every ocean. And if, to maintain slave labor, you choose to let your magnificent contracts go to waste, to let your coal lie unburned, and your iron unsold, to send your timber to us for our purposes, and never build a ship in these waters, some of us, I assure you, are very much obliged to you.' . . . The Virginian said in reply, 'Well, Mr.

Henshaw, pray do not think that we are all damned fools.'"

The new volume **The Encyclopaedia** now appearing of **Britannica** is the tenth edition of a certain newspaper. It has, however, been with the ninth edition, which was complete with twenty-five volumes, they amount to the same thing. They are, in fact, supplementary to the ninth edition. The first volume of the ninth edition was published in 1878, the last one coming out in 1880, and since then there have been no additional volumes up to the present time. The new volumes number eleven, a feature of them being the index to the complete work, covering under one alphabetization the ninth edition and the new books. It will contain more than 600,000 entries, and will not only be "exceedingly minute in its analysis, displaying the latest development of the time-saving art of precise indexing," but will also be the most complete index to the general sum of human knowledge. It is interesting to learn from the general preface to the first three volumes of the Encyclopaedia the statistical facts in the evolution of this work from its three-volume Edinburgh embryo of 1798 to its present dimensions. In 1771 these original three volumes contained 2,670 pages and 180 copper plates. From this small beginning the Britannica has increased in size as well as in importance, until the present edition, when completed by the new volumes, will include more than 28,000 pages and more than 12,000 plates, maps, and other illustrations. The evolution during the 124 intervening years was gradual. The second edition, containing 8,506 pages, was completed in 1794; the third, 14,579 pages in 1797; the fourth, 16,038 pages, in 1810; the fifth, 16,017 pages, in 1817; the supplement to the fifth edition, 4,988 pages, in 1820; the sixth edition, 16,017 pages, in 1823; the seventh, 17,011 pages, in 1842; the eighth, 17,857 pages, in 1861. The first volume of the ninth edition came out in 1878, and the last, making a total of 21,572 pages, in 1898.

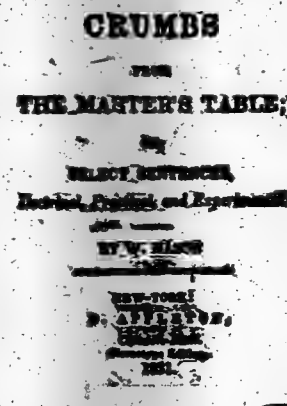
Apropos of Andrew **Mr. Carnegie's** interest in **on Bookbinding**, books in general and his gift of Lord Acton's great collection to John Morley in particular, it is worth noting some of Mr. Carnegie's ideas in regard to "the book and its binding." He is said to have stated recently in London that it is "a reflection upon the author to spend money upon binding." Mr. Carnegie is right in his view that "the book's the thing," but there is another view that a worthy book, like a precious picture, deserves a worthy setting.

Actor-managers have often contended that the counsel of perfection in the theatre is that a beautiful play shall be staged, costumed, and acted in the most beautiful and complete manner, and the same can be maintained of books. In a sense, fine writing demands fine printing and fine binding. The art of the bookbinder has made great strides in England recently, owing to the Englishman's respect for art and his distaste of fad. Booksellers in London declare that a beautiful cover plays no small part in the selling of a book. Even very cheap books have tasteful bindings, and they are much in demand. It must rather be a compliment, than a reflection upon the author to have his book nicely bound. It was an axiom of the Morris school that the commonest thing of daily life may be made beautiful. But the trouble is that where American bookbinders are disputing over what will be popular, shams are pressed upon the public under the guise of art.

W. M. Voynich, a Polish **That Magellan** expert in old books, for some time resident in London, has again surprised collectors. Mr. Voynich, who until recently has been known simply as "the husband of the lady who wrote 'The Gadfly,'" now has a reputation of his own as a book discoverer. His latest find, which was briefly described in a cable dispatch, is a manuscript map of the world attached to a small octavo Italian book of the sixteenth century. The drawing shows the two polar hemispheres of a radius of 179 minutes. According to E. G. Ravenstein, the well-known English cartographer, who has examined the manuscript, the outlines of the Mediterranean—called *Mare Nostrum*—of the *Pontus Euxinus*, the Caspian, the *Mare Arabicum*, and *Sinus Persicus* are taken from Ptolemy, but the nomenclature of the map, although in Latin, is for the most part modern. The author was in all probability a Spaniard, for he refers to the King of Ethiopia as "Preste Jvan." The dynasty of the Saffi, described in a legend as reigning in Persia, dates from 1502; the nomenclature along the coast of Africa and in the Persian Gulf is derived from Portuguese charts such as have been published in the Strassburg edition of Ptolemy, (1513), and, more important still, the empty space between the two hemispheres is occupied by a rough sketch of Magellan Strait, with the following legend: "Victoria Haec est sola navis quae ad hunc . . . pervenit mense Septembris anno natali Xpi vi die 1522." &c. A flag is distinctly, and the outline of a ship faintly, visible. This legend is to all appearances coeval with and by the same hand as the map itself, from which there can be no doubt that the latter was drawn after the arrival of the Victoria, one of the five ships of the Magellan expedition, at St. Lucas on Sept. 6, 1522. Mr. Ravenstein is inclined to believe that these polar hemispheres were drawn in Spain immediately after the return of the Victoria, and

if so they are the earliest known example of the employment of the equidistant polar projection, until now believed to have been employed for the first time by Mercator, who has hitherto been regarded as the father of modern geography. In an inset of his famous chart of 1569, thus giving Mr. Voynich's find a priority of forty-seven years. The presumption is that the map was drawn to illustrate a work on Magellan's expedition, which was never printed.

The coming volume of D. Appleton & Co. from their present quarters, at Thirtieth Street and Fifth Avenue, to Fifth Avenue and Thirty-ninth Street, may revive a slight interest in the first book to bear the imprint of D. Appleton. This volume was published in 1831, and there were two editions issued. Probably there are not more than half a dozen copies of "Crumbs" as it was called, extant.



Some years ago, when a copy of the book was wanted, an advertisement was printed with the inducement that the biggest book published by the firm would be given for it. A volume twenty times the size of "Crumbs" is said to have been given to an old lady in Maryland in exchange for her copy of the book. "Gospel Seeds" was published next, and it was the same size as its predecessor. In 1841 "Refuge in Time of Plague and Pestilence" was brought out by Daniel Appleton. It appeared at the time of the cholera in Asia, and had a large sale, because it was thought to be a treatise on that disease.

As has already been reported **Mainly** by cable, the family of the late **Personal** Marquis of Dufferin and Ava has requested Sir Alfred Lyall to write a biography of that great diplomatist, but the work may not be expected until the middle of next year, for the reason that Sir Alfred will not begin putting together his material until late this Autumn, when he resigns the seat he has occupied on the India Council since 1888. Sir Alfred Lyall was an intimate friend of Lord Dufferin, and both held appointments in India in the late eighties, the deceased being Governor General, while his biographer was Lieutenant Governor of the Northwest Provinces. Sir Alfred is the author of "British Dominion in India" and of an admirable life of Warren Hastings. An additional tie between the two men was that they were both educated at Eton.

While Will M. Harben was writing his "Abner Daniel" last Winter he often met Frank R. Stockton at the Authors' Club. Mr. Harben asked Stockton to be allowed to send him his "Abner Daniel" when it was published, and Mr. Stockton replied that he would be pleased to see it. Just then another novelist sauntered across the room and said: "Frank, D— has just sent me a copy of his last book and wants me to review it. I suppose you are often bored with similar requests?" It was an awkward moment for Stockton and Harben, but the former was equal to the emergency, and said carelessly: "Well, it is rather hard to write reviews of books for friends when one is busy writing novels; but I do certainly like to read books written by men I know." The conversation took a turn, and Mr. Harben walked away, thinking the matter had passed out of the mind of the genial humorist, but a few minutes later Stockton came to him and said: "I don't want you to forget to send me that book. I am greatly interested in it." But Mr. Stockton never lived to receive the promised first copy, for he died while Mr. Harben was reading the proofs of the novel.

"Miss Glasgow, author of 'The Battleground,' is now in the Adirondacks spending most of her time playing golf. Doubleday, Page & Co. will publish her book of poems about Aug. 27. The volume will be beautifully printed by De Vinne and will include poems of a miscellaneous sort that have appeared in *The Atlantic Monthly* and other publications, as well as unpublished verse. In October the same firm will bring out an illustrated edition of the author's 'Voice of the People.'

"Peter Newell, the well-known artist, has recently recovered from an attack of typhoid fever, but is busily engaged at present on work for the holidays. Mr. Newell does not work from models, his figures not being drawn on conventional lines. He made an exception, though, in the case of his pictures for 'Abner's Ad-

ventures in Wonderland," for which his daughter Josephine posed, not really as a model, but as a suggestion for Alice.

"Mrs. Louise Agassiz, so long the President of Radcliffe College, has accepted the dedication of Miss Reed's forthcoming book for girls, 'Brenda's Cousin at Radcliffe,' published by Little, Brown & Co. This will be the first story to deal with life at this Cambridge college.

"A party of authors is at present traveling through Switzerland under the literary 'chaperonage' of Mr. S. S. McClure. Among those of the party who are well known in the book world are Miss Ida M. Tarbell, the historian and magazine writer; Miss Josephine Dodge Dakin, whose studies of children, collected and published under the title of 'The Madonnas of Padua,' have aroused widespread attention and amusement; Miss Edith Wyatt, author of 'Everyone His Own Way'; George Douglas (Browne), the young author of 'The House with the Green Shutters,' and Robert Barr, author of 'Tekla,' 'In the Midst of Alarms,' 'A Prince of Good Fellows,' and other novels. They will spend several weeks together climbing mountains and tramping. But they are, it is said, ill-assorted in respect to pedestrian ability. While Miss Tarbell and Miss Dakin are athletic and good walkers, Miss Wyatt is prone to mental rather than physical exertion. Mr. Browne is a well known pedestrian, and Robert Barr is said to be the most reposeful man, physically, in England.

"Dr. L. O. Howard, was asked a short time ago by a Japanese gentleman to be allowed to translate his book on 'Mosquitoes' into Japanese. The Japanese have been experimenting for some time in mosquito destruction, and a citizen having read Dr. Howard's book declared it just the thing that was needed, and sent word to his fellow-countryman, who is in this country on a semi-official errand.

"Mrs. Maude Edgerton King's 'Bread and Wine,' a Swiss story, reminds one very much of the peasant idylls of George Sand, says a contributor to the current number of *The Atlantic Monthly*. He finds Mrs. King's style sympathetic and restrained and seems pleased that an Englishwoman can produce so delicate an example of the genre which the Latins are wont to consider their own.

"Shelley's complete poetical works are now included in the Cambridge edition of famous American and British poets, containing the adequate editing and good book-making which have characterized Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s series. Shelley is serving, it is said, to inspire the younger American singers with ideas of social freedom and poetic beauty.

"Dr. George A. Gordon, minister of the historic Boston congregation, the New Old South Church, will have published in February, by The Riverside Press, 'The New Epoch for Faith,' the chapters of which were originally delivered as a course of lectures in the Lowell Institute of Boston.

Prompt Aid to the Injured.

All sensible people who believe "that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing" deplore that class of books which has for title something like this, "Every One His Own Doctor." When such a volume falls into the hands of the ignorant the harm it does is to cause blunders as to the diagnosis of diseases, or to overdose with the wrong medicines; and above all it inclines toward the production of hypochondriacs. A work, however, of sterling merit is Dr. Alvah H. Doty's "A Manual of Instruction in the Principles of Prompt Aid to the Injured." In the preparation of this book, the fourth edition, there have been many changes from former texts, so as to conform with recent knowledge. The chapter on "Disinfection" has been entirely rewritten, so as to be abreast of the latest investigations. What, too, is of great value are the hospital corps drill regulations now used by the United States Army. As a health officer and late Major and Surgeon of the Ninth Regiment, N. G. M. Y., Dr. Doty is familiar with all the subjects he treats, and the object of the manual is "to instruct those who are desirous of knowing what course to pursue in emergencies, in order that the sick or injured may be temporarily relieved."

Writing of disinfection, the author says that no substance, solid or liquid, ought to be used "unless its composition is fully known." By this time we know what are the consequences of want of care in regard to corrosive sublimate and carbolic acid. The subjects treated are many, and there are chapters on contusions, wounds, hemorrhages, fractures, burns, scalds, fainting, concussion of the brain, drowning, poisons, convulsions, and the methods of transporting the wounded. The manual is fully illustrated, and the index is a complete one. There are many accidents happening at home in the house; then relief such as Dr. Doty advises may be administered, but after you have done that much send at once for the physician. That is invariably the very next thing to be done. This manual should find a place in every household.

"A MANUAL OF INSTRUCTION IN THE PRINCIPLES OF PROMPT AID TO THE INJURED, including a Chapter on Hygiene and the Drill Regulations for the Hospital Corps, United States Army. Designed for Military and Civil Use. By ALVAH H. DOTY, M. D. Fourth edition. Revised and enlarged. Cloth. Decorated cover. Pp. 202. Fully illustrated. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50.

AUG

MR. BALFOUR.

His Versatility as Statesman and Thinker.

IF AN AMERICAN, with notions of the requisites of success in political life necessarily largely formed from what he sees about him, the career and character of the present Premier of Great Britain are a most interesting and may easily be a somewhat puzzling study. That Mr. Balfour had before Lord Salisbury's retirement attained real success, according to the exacting British standard, cannot be doubted. He is but little over fifty, and he has worked his way up through a variety of difficult offices—the Local Government Board, the Secretaryship for Scotland, the extraordinarily vexatious Secretaryship for Ireland—to the Treasury Bench and the leadership of the House, which he has held for ten years past, when his party has been in power. True, he is the nephew of the Marquis of Salisbury, and that independent old statesman has never let any idle suspicion of family favoritism stand in the way of securing his own comfort by surrounding himself with relatives whom he could trust. But the conditions of advancement in the Parliament of Great Britain, the severe and constant competition open to every man who can get a seat in the House, do not permit the favor of the mightiest to take the place of real strength and a great deal of it. Mr. Balfour, from the time when he was one of the meteoric group formed around Randolph Churchill, though not led by him, has shown strength of a kind that Parliament respects and rewards. Nor has his achievement been confined to the debates of the House. Indeed, the function of the House as the hatchery of rulers does not consist with substantial success in politics solely through success in debate. It was not until Mr. Balfour had demonstrated his possession of the qualities needed in administration, of energy, good judgment, the grasp of intricate conditions and the tact to deal with these, especially as Secretary for Ireland, that the House conceded to him the authority that a leader must secure.

What is puzzling in this career is that its success has been attained by a man who is known, and well and widely known, as a student and writer, whose most important studies and writing have dealt with matters not at all akin to politics even of the highest type. The diary, skilled debater, the energetic and tactful administrator, the sagacious and resourceful leader of the House, has given much time to the study and discussion of metaphysics, and has won in that field not certainly the first position, but a position of real distinction. Now, as has been said by a recent critic of Mr. Balfour:

The politician must live heartily among phenomena; metaphysics takes a man too far away from them; he cannot get back; it becomes an engrossing, tends to seclusion, and is not a diversion but a constant obsession.

Granting that the fact of Mr. Balfour's actual standing and achievement in the world of English politics contradicts this judgment, it still remains true that the judgment is reasonable, in accordance with previous experience, and that the metaphysician and the politician dwell in his person in surprising unity. The surprise at their combination is not lessened when we note that the peculiar view to which the metaphysician has come is apparently of a nature to discourage the politician utterly and to rob him of all confidence in the very weapon on which he must chiefly rely in the long contest of parliamentary life. That view, to sum it up briefly, is that reasoning is of very little real use, and that the utility we attribute to it—especially in the guidance of complex affairs, involving the motives and the action of large bodies of men—is largely imaginary, deceptive, and misleading. Probably there is no assembly on earth in which reasoning is assigned so large a part or receives such expressions of profound respect as in the House of Commons. The tone of all the debates, even the most unimportant and, on the other hand, the most fervent and exciting, shows this. Of rhetoric there is very little. Of oratorical appeal either to passion or to party prejudice there is very little. Whatever the motives of the speakers, their air is that of men who are reasoning. There is sarcasm, there is banter, there is something of the tu quoque of personal dispute, but the form is severely argumentative. It is more like the form which courts require than that which juries invite. And Mr. Balfour is particularly careful and consistent in his fidelity to this form. No one more than he has the air of reasoning, no one is more flatteringly candid, more persuasively considerate, more apparently anxious to find some common ground on which he and his opponents can go over the matter in hand together and reach some fair conclusion. Yet he goes from the House, and in the quiet of his study he estimates the part played by reason in the guidance of our conduct to be in every sense of the word insignificant, and he publishes this estimate with that tranquil indifference to the effect of his action on the opinions of his fellow-men which is the characteristic of his parliamentary life. He has just brought out an eighth edition of his work on "The Foundations of Belief." In it he rather emphasizes the view originally taken of the actual function of reason. He describes acutely and impressively "the complex processes, physiological and psychological, out of which are manufactured the convictions necessary to the conduct of life." He finds that the contribution

made by reason to the results of their co-operation is "slight." Indeed, the entire "portion of our affairs," the management of which is intrusted to us by nature, is "trifling." Of this trifling portion, the part in which reason gives us aid is only that which we do not happen to have already surrendered to the control of habit," and the aid is "perhaps not so much as we suppose." But in order that it may be effective, "it is beneficently decreed that, pending the evolution of some better device, reason should appear to the reasoner the most admirable and important contrivance in the whole mechanism." On the surface this has the air of pure cynicism. Pronounced in the House, it would be excused only to a witty and well-liked member. Imagine the effect of it, couched in due form, from the lips of Mr. Balfour, in a debate, say, on the proposed changes in the ruler.

The Government submit their propositions as of the whole reasonable. They would be glad of the co-operation of the intelligence and experience of the honorable gentlemen opposite to remove anything from them which may seem unreasonable. At the same time, they beg to point out that the utmost that all of us can do in the manufacture of conviction necessary to the conduct of business here or elsewhere in life is trifling, and that toward what we can do the contribution of what we call reason is small, and, small as it appears, it is perhaps not so much as we suppose. Nevertheless, it has been beneficently decreed that to us who assume the really farcical role of reasoners, reason shall seem an admirable and important contrivance. Pending the evolution of some better device, the Government are obliged to intrust the fate of their propositions to the exercise on your part and on their own of this singularly puerile faculty. They only can hope that we shall all retain our delusions as to the real value of the comedy we are dropping entirely the business for which we are so ludicrously ill-adapted.

Of course Mr. Balfour does not and can not talk in this vein in the House of Commons. That he indulges in a vein substantially like this in his essays is not to be denied. Probably there are but few of the gentlemen with whom he engages in the daily task of discussion and persuasion in which he has won such brilliant success who have read his essays. There are not very many of them who would have the patience to read them at all, and the number who would understand them and in the least agree with their conclusions is certainly insignificant. But it remains true that the conclusions are his; that they are sincerely held; that they are patiently and laboriously worked out; that they are most subtly and ingeniously sustained. On the face of them they are inconsistent with the temper of the politician and the statesman. They may very reasonably be suspected of sapping his energy, diverting his mind from the peculiar and engrossing public duties with which he is charged, and unfitting him for the struggles inseparable from public life. As a matter of fact, there is no evidence that they do anything of the sort. We cannot say how much more of a leader Mr. Balfour might have been if his mind had been no more acute and the field of his favorite intellectual occupation no more remote than those of Mr. Gladstone, for instance, or of Lord Rosebery. We can be pretty sure that his literary baggage would have been more important than that of the former and more serious than that of the latter, but we cannot know whether he would have been as powerful as Gladstone or as ineffective as Rosebery so far as has been in British politics. What we can say is that his career shows no signs of the defects which his metaphysical cast of mind would excuse us for expecting.

One explanation suggests itself. We confuse Mr. Balfour's estimate of what reason can do with his estimate of what use we ought to make of it within its actual field. Compared with the usual notion of what reason can do, his notion seems narrow, discouraging, cynical. Compared with the use ordinarily made of it his use of reason is earnest, sustained and effective. There is a certain analogy between his case and that of Mr. Huxley. To most of us it seems almost impossible that profound moral earnestness should exist without any assurance of a future life or of divine rule. Yet the aggressive agnosticism of Huxley, we know, did not prevent in him a moral energy and sensitiveness, a sustained and alert service of the highest aims such as is rarely attained by the most devout believers. Because Mr. Balfour regards as illusory the expectations most men have from the use of reason, he is not the less persistent and careful in seeking the results that to him seem practicable. Indeed, his care and persistence are the greater. He bears himself as if he felt that he trod on firmer ground than his fellows, and was not to be rebuffed by the disappointments to which they are exposed, or disheartened by the failure of the extravagant hopes they cherish. He advances the more steadily and securely for the knowledge he thinks he has as to the limits of his progress. He distrusts the courage fed on what to him are dreams. His own needs no such stimulating but feverish nutriment. The task that he can perform with the equipment nature has bestowed he will exhaust that equipment in performing.

Some dozen years ago, on the eve of his becoming the leader of the House for the first time, he delivered the Lord Rector's address at the University of Glasgow. When it was published he called it, with characteristic reserve, "A Fragment on Progress." Its purpose was to appear as to the general belief in indefinite and continual progress the delusion that he detects in the general belief in the unlimited efficacy of reason. He was criticized for the possible effect upon his audience of young men in cutting their own throats and drinking their own poison.

ing their youthful enterprise. He defended himself in words that apply to his whole career and express briefly and clearly his attitude as a man of action toward the theoretic views he holds:

I do not believe that these opinions are likely, either in reason or in fact, to weaken the springs of human effort. The best efforts of mankind have never been founded upon the belief in an assured progress toward a terrestrial millennium; if for no other reason because the belief itself is quite modern. Patriotism and public zeal have not in the past, and do not now, require any such ailment. True, we do not know, as our fathers before us have not known, the hidden laws by which in any State the private virtues of its citizens, their love of knowledge, the energy and disinterestedness of their civic life, their reverence for the past, their caution, their capacity for safely working free institutions, may be maintained and fostered. But we do know that no State where these qualities have flourished has ever perished from internal decay; and we also know that it is within our power, each of us in his own sphere, to practice them ourselves, and to encourage them in others. As men of action, we want no more than this. Of this no speculation can deprive us.

"Love of knowledge, energy, and disinterestedness in civic life"—these are the qualities Mr. Balfour thinks will suffice for the man of action, and of these no speculation can deprive him. It cannot be denied that Mr. Balfour possesses them in a rare degree and exercises them with rare efficacy. The study he suggests to Americans is, as has been noted, interesting and a little puzzling. It is practically unique in England. It is wholly without parallel in this country. Were it otherwise, our political life would not be so dreary a field of investigation as at present it unquestionably is.

The Jefferson Bible.

Without entering into any religious discussion relative to what is known as The Jefferson Bible, what Jefferson did was to give no Godlike attributes to Christ. In 1803 Jefferson cut from the Evangelists such passages as he believed would best present the ethical teachings of Jesus, and arranged them, in the pages of a blank book in a certain order of time or subject. The writer of the preface says: "This is the volume called The Jefferson Bible, which is now owned by the Government, and the publication of which has been recently ordered by Congress." It may be remembered that quite recently there was a protest entered against its publication by the Presbyterian Ministers' Association of Philadelphia. The reasons advanced were that Jefferson stripped Jesus of his deity, and made him simply a moralist.

It is well to quote what Thomas Jefferson wrote about himself: "Say nothing of my religion. It is known to my God and myself alone. Its evidence before the world is to be sought in my life. If it has been honest and dutiful to society, the religion which has regulated it cannot be a bad one."

And that expression recalls somewhat the one Disraeli used. In 1803 Jefferson wrote to Dr. Rush that he "was averse to the communication of my religious tenets to the public, because it would countenance the presumption of those who have endeavored to draw them before that tribunal, and to induce public opinion to erect itself into that inquisition over the rights of conscience which the laws have so justly proscribed." Then follows the remarkable sentence, which should be impressed on the minds of readers:

It behooves every man who values liberty of conscience for himself to resist invasions of it in the case of others, or their case may, by change of circumstances, become his own. It behooves him, too, in his own case, to give no example of concession, betraying the right of independent opinion by answering questions of faith, which the laws have left between God and himself.

As to the constant charges made against Jefferson during his lifetime and unfortunately continued to-day, referring to this book of excerpts he wrote:

"They are the result of a life of inquiry and reflection, and very different from that anti-Christian system imputed to me by those who know nothing of my opinions. To the corruptions of Christianity I am indeed opposed, but not to the genuine precepts of Jesus Himself."

The conclusion of the Jefferson Bible is: "Now in the place where He was crucified there was a garden, and in a garden a new sepulchre, wherein man never yet laid." There laid they Jesus; and rolled a great stone to the door of the sepulchre and departed.

There is no more. Jefferson lived a century before Renan, and the absolute rejection of the miraculous was the Frenchman's main point, as it was Jefferson's.

In his first pastime, Santos-Dumont in the per on "How I Became an Aeronaut," came an Aeronaut. In McClure's for this month, M. Santos-Dumont tells a story of his childhood. "It seemed to me from my earliest childhood a necessity of nature to become an aeronaut. I remember how my comrades used to tease me at our game of 'pigeon files.' All the children gather round a table, and the leader calls out, 'Pigeon files, hen files, crow files, bee files,' and so on, and at each call we were supposed to raise our fingers. Sometimes, however, he would call out 'Dog files, fox files,' or some other like impossibility to catch us. If any one should raise a finger, he was made to pay a forfeit. Now, my playmates never failed to wink and smile mockingly at me when one of them called, 'Man files,' for at the word I would always lift my finger very high as a sign of absolute conviction, and I raised with energy to pay the forfeit. The more they laughed at me the happier I was."

THE LITTLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH OF AUGUST. Edited by the Editor of the "New York Times." Published by the "New York Times" Co., New York.

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NOTES AND NEWS.

A NEW novel by the author of "Stringtown on the Pike," "Warwick," &c., is announced for early publication by Dodd, Mead & Co. It is called "Red-Head," and in it John Uri Lloyd has drawn the picture of a Kentucky feud. Red-Head it may be remembered, was a character from Mr. Lloyd's "Stringtown on the Pike," but this story, while it touches upon the characters in that book, is practically new. It has been illustrated as a Christmas book by Reginald Birch, every page being decorated in color, and there are numerous full page-illustrations.

"James VI. and the Gowrie Conspiracy," which, according to our London cable correspondent, has been added by Andrew Lang to his already long list of books of historical research, will be published in this country by Longmans, Green & Co. The Gowrie Conspiracy took place in 1600, and its sequel is the affair of Logan of Restalrig in 1680-2. Mr. Lang has studied on temporary manuscripts, hitherto unpublished, and he believes that one point is at any rate demonstrated—the innocence of James VI. Among the illustrations of the book are a number of reproductions of the disputed letters of the plot.

"The Autobiography of a Newspaper Girl," by Elizabeth L. Banks, author of "Campaigns of Curiosity," will come from the press of Dodd, Mead & Co. in the Fall. Miss Banks's experience in newspaper work is said to be varied and interesting. She was educated in the Wisconsin Female College, and began her business career in St. Paul, Minn. Then she went to Peru as private secretary to the American Minister, and on her return here became society editor of the Baltimore Herald. She went to London in 1892, and she describes her experiences there very graphically. After four years she came back to the United States, and was connected with various papers for a few years, but finally settled in London. The frontispiece of her autobiography is a portrait of her black French poodle, Judge, together with his mistress.

"Marion Manning," by Mrs. Edith Eustis, a daughter of Levi P. Morton, has gone through several editions since its publication recently by Harper & Brothers.

"Peerless Kathleen," by Charlotte May Kingsley, is being published by Norman L. Munro. The heroine is a daughter of a broken-down actor who hopes to retrieve his fallen fortunes by placing Kathleen on the stage. She knows she has no particular dramatic talent, and that her only chance is to display her physical charms in low-class shows in order to continue her career of dissipation with the money she may thus earn, and she rebels against this scheme.

Outing for this month appears to be a very "human" number. "Tippecanoeing," an interesting story of an inland canoe cruise, and "The Small Boat and Its Sailing," deal with some phases of life on the water. "Of the Real Sea," a sketch by Norman Duncan, deals with the grim and terrible or sometimes beautiful sea. Fishing is dealt with by Edwyn Sandys and Barton W. Evermann of the United States Fish Commission. Arthur Ruhl tells of the hopes, and fears and thrills of the multitudes that attend the races.

"Fame for a Woman; or, Splendid Mourning," by Cranston McCaffie, a story of literary life in London, will be published in this country early next month by G. P. Putnam's Sons. The title is explained by Mme. de Staël's aphorism: "Fame is for women only; a splendid mourning for happiness." Mr. McCaffie writes in a satirical vein, from a considerable knowledge of the book world and its prominent characters. The frontispiece is by Adolf Thiede.

"Confessions of a Wife," by Mary Adams, will be published by The Century Company in September. The story has been running serially in The Century Magazine, and it is stated that several London publishers have asked to bring it out in England. The illustrations in the book will be by Granville Smith.

"The Homely Virtues," by Ian MacLaren, author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," "Young Barbarians," &c., is announced for publication in the Fall by Dodd, Mead & Co. This is a series of articles upon such topics as "Straightness," "Thoroughness," "Thrift," &c., in which Dr. Watson has treated practical subjects in a very pointed and practical way.

The current issue of Mind contains among its articles a paper on "Jesuitical Occultism," by Dr. J. R. Phelps; an essay on "The Conception of Unity," by the well-known metaphysical lecturer, Eugene Del Mar; and an interesting article on "The Art of Enjoying," by L. C. Ashworth. The ninth paper in Abby Morton Diaz's series on "Hindrances to World-Betterment" is entitled "Having Eyes, They See Not." Julia Iverson Patton's "Some New Thought Teachings" is instructive.

A special feature of Willshire's Magazine for this month is a personal letter to Mr. Willshire from Sir Charles W. Dilke, one of Great Britain's greatest statesmen, in which he gives his views on the American commercial invasion of England and the question of governmental ownership of railways and other public utilities. The leading article is the reproduction of the editor's preface to the American edition of the Fabian Essays published eleven years ago.

"Lavender and Old Lace," by Myrtle Reed, author of "Love Letters of a Musician," &c., will be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons in September. Miss Reed's new story is that of a quaint corner of New England where more than one romance lies hidden underneath the prim garb of a New England village.

"The American Idea as Expounded by American Statesmen," compiled by Joseph B. Glider, with a long introduction by Andrew Carnegie, is announced for immediate publication by Dodd, Mead & Co. The book

is made up of typical American documents, such as The Declaration of Independence, The Articles of Confederation, The Constitution, Washington's Inaugural Address, The Monroe Doctrine, several of Lincoln's Speeches, Lowell's Essay on "Democracy," President Roosevelt's "National Duties," McKinley's "Last Speech," Secretary Hay's "Our Recent Diplomacy," &c.

The Lothrop Publishing Company of Boston announces that the thirty-second thousand of "Dorothy South," George Cary Eggleston's Virginia romance, is on the press. Their recently published American story, "The Spenders," by Harry Leon Wilson, one time editor of Puck, is now in its fifteenth thousand. Prominent among that firm's forthcoming books are Clara Morris's "Stage Confidences," which will appear this month, and the novel of New York social life, "The Millionaires," by Julian Ralph, the well-known newspaper correspondent, which will soon be brought out.

"A Brief of Necropsy and Its Medical-Legal Relations," by Dr. Gustav Schmidt, is a pocket manual prepared to meet the special needs of physicians and lawyers and expert witnesses. It supplies in brief form and yet with essential details, all practical facts connected with the study, diagnosis, technique, and the medico-legal aspect of post-mortem examination. The book bears the imprint of Funk & Wagnalls Company.

Volume II. of Prof. George Saintsbury's "History of Criticism" will be published in the early Fall by Dodd, Mead & Co. The original plan of the work has been changed since the first volume appeared, and it will now be completed in three volumes. The first volume presents an account of the higher rhetoric and poetry; the theory and practice of literary criticism and taste; during ancient and mediæval times; while the second volume deals with the matter from the Renaissance to the death of eighteenth century classicism. The third volume will be on modern criticism.

Browning's "In a Balcony," with an introduction by Laura McAdoo Triggs, is to be published shortly by The Blue Sky Press, Chicago, Ill. The book has rubricated pages, and the printing is done on white Van Gelder handmade paper, the sheets being dampened before printing. The designs for title pages, headings, &c., are by W. A. Diggins and F. W. Goudy. The book is the first reprint ever issued, and the edition is limited to 400 copies on paper and fifteen copies on Imperial Japan vellum.

"A Speckled Bird," the new novel by Augusta Evans Wilson, of which 75,000 copies have been sold in advance of publication, is on the press for another edition of 25,000. The book will be issued simultaneously in England and Canada, Aug. 12, by The Dillingham Company.

The Outlook for this month is a special illustrated educational number, and it is the fifteenth year that the August number has been characterized. Among the contributors this month are President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia University, President Hyde of Bowdoin, President Harris of Amherst, Dean John S. Smith of Yale, Prof. George E. Vincent of the University of Chicago, Prof. J. R. Wheeler of Columbia, and Dr. Edward Everett Hale.

Earnest Harold Baynes, a young New England naturalist, is conducting "The Woman's Home Companion" the monthly series of "Little Journeys to the Woods and Fields." He "trains" his readers to keep their eyes open, and this is a very important thing not only in studying nature, but in other things.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have in preparation a new revised edition of their pocket catalogue. Portraits of the newer authors have been added and the catalogue contains over 1,000 titles, and is said to be altogether a very notable and valuable list.

D'Annunzio's "Francesca da Rimini," is one of the features in the current Theatre. The article is written by Henry Tyrrell, and he gives his own version of passages from the tragedy, no English translation of which has yet appeared. H. P. Mawson tells "The Truth About Going on the Stage." May Shaw is the subject this month of "Chats With Players." The pictures include a portrait of Lulu Glaser as "Dolly Varden," scenes of the new play, "Hearts Affaire," also pictures of Florence Duse as Francesca, and portraits of many other stage favorites.

The limited edition of Edward R. Sill's poetry which was published about a fortnight ago by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. has now been entirely subscribed for.

The Circulating Department of the New York Public Library gives the following list as the most popular books for the week ended July 21. Sir A. Conan Doyle's "The Hound of the Baskervilles," Charles Major's "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," Miss Mary Johnston's "Autry," Alger's "Ragged Dick," Louise M. Alcott's "Little Women," Clemens's "Huckleberry Finn," Jacob A. Rille's "The Making of an American," Spencer's "Facts and Comments," Maurice Maeterlinck's "The Buried Temple."

"The Tragedy of Faust," by Isaac C. Kettler, is announced by the Fleming H. Revell Company. The story, while containing biographies of the eleven missionaries who gave up their lives in China in 1900, gives also an account of the last six months of these men and women who stood on the frontiers of civilization, and a record of the events leading up to June 30 and July 1, 1900.

The midsummer number of The Caladonian contains an article by the editor, D. MacDougall, B. D., on Barre, "The Granite City, Vermont." "Recollections of Hugh Miller," by a contemporary, and Agnes Deans Cameron's contribution on "Kipling and the Children."

Items from Philadelphia. PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.—The Philadelphia Library has quite recently received a souvenir of Revolutionary days possessing a somewhat more than usual literary interest.

It is a poem in four stanzas, entitled "A German Ale," and was written in January, 1777, by Major André and sent to Miss Rebecca Redman of this city, afterward Mrs. Laurence of London. It is written in the fine, almost feminine, hand of the unfortunate young officer who was so popular here during Lord Howe's occupation of the city, and reads:

Return enraptured hours
When Delia's heart was mine,
When she, with wreaths of flowers,
My temples would entwine.

When jealousy no care
Corrupted in my breast,
But visions, light as air,
Presided o'er my seat.

Now nightly round my bed
No flow'ers crown my head,
Each warm holy day,
For far from these sad plains
My lovely Delia flies,
And racked with jealous pains
Her wretched lover dies.

The time of the War of Independence in this locality is also recalled in a "Guide Book to Historic Germantown," written by Charles W. Jenkins and published by the Site and Relic Society of the suburb of which it tells. As a piece of bookmaking the little volume is highly to be commended. Its type, paper and binding, as well as its illustrations, being worthy of imitation. The twenty-four full-page plates used to illustrate the chapters descriptive of the old Colonial mansions are from pen-and-ink drawings, and are exceptionally good specimens of work.

"The Settlement of German town," privately published some years ago by Judge Samuel Pennypacker, the Republican nominee for Governor, has advanced in price from \$5 to \$65, the latter figure being offered by a local collector without finding any copy of the book for sale.

The J. B. Lippincott Company will issue an edition of the Ella essays which have been illustrated by A. Garth Jones, the London artist, whose work has been of late attracting considerable attention there and a novel by Lynn Roby Meekins entitled "Adam Rush."

In connection with Miss Edwards's novel, "The Tulse's Tower," to be published shortly by The Blue Sky Press, a friend of the novelist had asked for the title of her book, and had been told only on the condition that she should not ask for an explanation of it, nor how to spell it. "The Tulse's Tower," she said reflectively. "I am going up to the publishers at once and lodge a protest because you have left out the 'W'." In addition to some half-dozen volumes on religious subjects and several children's books, the Autumn list of George W. Jacobs & Co. includes two volumes to be added to that firm's wit and humor series, one having to do with the wit of France and Frenchmen and the other with the bon mots of American statesmen. Mr. Jacobs tells your correspondent that one of the most successful volumes issued from his presses for some time is the collection of essays by Rev. Arthur B. Conger under the title of "Conferences on Natural Religion." Several of the chapters of this book are closely based upon lectures which were delivered at the Church of the Transfiguration in New York. Dr. Conger has endeavored to uphold the main postulates of theism by the same author, with illustrations by the Brownings, Rossetti, Moore, and other poets, and Jowett and Palmer, and "Masterpieces of Latin Literature," are too good to be left to the children, and Mr. Bliss Perry's "Study of Prose Fiction," originally a series of lectures delivered at Princeton, although prepared as a schoolbook, will be found interesting, because it is a universal history of fiction of English fiction in particular.

The September Atlantic will contain a story by Mr. Aldrich, "The White Feather," one of those in his coming volume; "Memories of a Hospital Matron," by Miss Emily V. Mason; "Going Into the Woods," by Mr. Eber Greenough Scott, and three sketches by Mrs. Louise L. Sibley, entitled "On an Offshore Light." There will be three papers of direct value to teachers, Mr. Herbert W. Horwath's "A National Standard in Higher Education," "The Training of Black Men," by Mr. W. E. B. Du Bois, who will consider the pursuance of a work begun in this country by school-teachers, and "What the Public Libraries Are Doing for Children," by Mr. Hillel C. Wetman. Dr. Trcott Williams will discuss on "The New Navy of the United States," and some interesting correspondence between Thoreau and Father Hecker will appear for the first time. Readers of Mr. Sedgwick's "Beacon Biography of Father Hecker" will remember that during his stay in Concord he lodged at the house of Thoreau's mother. He went thence to Holy Cross College to learn something of Catholic religious life and to receive such slight religious instruction as he needed before baptism, and after his baptism he suggested to Thoreau that they should make a pilgrimage to Rome, crossing Europe on foot and begging their way. Bishop McCloskey approved, but Thoreau's fluctuating mood had changed, and the pilgrimage was never undertaken. Had that journey been made, surely its chronicle would have been as varied as that of the journey of Gerald Eliasson and Denys of Burgundy if adventures be to the adventurous.

John Luther Long has left the city for the summer, going to his bungalow at Spray Beach, on the North Jersey coast, where he will rest and write until late in October. Mrs. James Farley Cox, formerly of the editorial staff of the New York Evening Post, has accepted a position on The Ladies Home Journal and will hereafter reside in Philadelphia.

Arthur Peterson has resigned from the United States Navy and will hereafter devote his time to literary work. He has already published several volumes of verse, probably the best known of which are "The Sons of New Sweden" and "Penrhyn's Pilgrimage." It may be added that Mr. Peterson's father was for many years editor of the Saturday Evening Post in the days before it had been taken over by the Curtis Publishing Company, and was the author of a considerable quantity of occasional verse, as well as of one novel of Revolutionary times.

Boston Notes.

BOSTON, JULY 31.—Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., have planned still another series called "The Boys and Girls Bookshelf," containing some thirty illustrated duodecimos written by well-known authors, among whom are Stevenson, Mrs. Spofford, Miss A. G. Plympton, "Susan Coolidge," Jean Ingelow, Miss Alcott, and Mrs. Mary P. Wells Smith. To the "Children's Friend Series" they have added Mrs. Ewing's "Soap Dragons," and "A Very Ill-Tempered Family," Miss Alcott's "Fancies and Lilies," and "The Doll's Journey," and Miss Gould's "Little Women Play," and "The Men play."

Miss Harriet L. Comstock, whose "Tower or Throne" is on this firm's Autumn list, appears in the announcements of Messrs. Lee & Shepard as the author of "A Boy and a Thousand Years Ago," "Tower or Throne" is a romance of Elizabeth's girlhood, in the days when her romances did not concern the peace of Europe. The anti-entire troubles, treated by Cooper in "The Redskins" with his accustomed contempt for demagogues, and last Spring by Mr. Frederick Isham in "The Strollers," are the subject of Miss Ruth Hall's "The Downreiter's Son," announced by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. for Autumn publication. Miss Hall's novel will appear in October. In September more serious matter is promised. First, the delayed volume in the Riverside Biography Series, "George Rogers Clark," by Prof. Frederick J. Turner, who has had access to unpublished papers enabling him to describe Clark's early life and the influences

leading to his expedition into the Illinois country, and to his later career as an adventurer.

Mrs. Botia's "Handbook of Universal Literature" will reappear in a new edition revised and corrected by Mr. Henry W. Boynton. The chapters on modern literature have been rewritten in many passages in order to make necessary additions and to reduce the record to proper proportions. The book will be larger than the revised editions of 1889 and 1894, but its price will be unchanged.

Mr. William W. Bates, the author of "American Marine," will follow it with "American Navigation," a historical review of the subject, with a study of the origin, growth, and decline of American shipping, and the author's views as to the proper policy to be observed for the revival of American trade. As he disapproves of all bounties and other artificial stimulants, his arguments are original.

A new sixteen-volume duodecimo edition of Bret Harte's stories is announced, but the number will probably extend to eighteen. The five-volume edition, printed in England and containing his poems and plays, "Gabriel Conroy" and all his early work, has been followed by a regiment of little books, none of which can be omitted without genuine loss, for Mr. Harte never ceased to find new views of his own characters, and anticipated Sir Conan Doyle in burying them first and afterward completing the account of their adventures.

Another new edition will be a handy volume "Breakfast Table Essays" of Dr. Holmes, the four books being printed in its pocket size, with clear type and flexible covers, and decorated titles. The 1902 Cambridge Edition, sure to be interesting to the greatest number of readers, is "English and Scottish Ballads," containing all the more important ballads in Prof. Child's great edition, edited by his daughter, Miss Helen Child, and introduced by his pupil and successor, Prof. George J. Kittredge.

Mr. Edwin A. Robinson, whose "Children of the Night" was favorably received in England, although issued in the most quiet manner imaginable, will follow it this Autumn with "Captain Craig: A Book of Poems." The book is of a character not common at the present moment, but still not entirely introspective. The verses are not of the class needing excuse by a biography of the author, as they indicate uncommon knowledge.

In the way of personal gossip, it is to be recorded that Mr. Archer Butler Hulbert, author of "The Queen of Qelbarte," is journeying about Europe with Mrs. Hulbert upon a bicycle, after the fashion of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pennell. Also, the coming chapters of the Baroness von Hutten's story, "Our Lady of the Beches," will take the reader to Bar Harbor, with which the author is well acquainted, having visited it since her marriage. Teachers will find few books to interest them among Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s Autumn announcements; a dramatized "Hiawatha," by Miss Florence Holbrook of Chicago, and "A Book of Nature Myths," by the same author, with illustrations by E. Boyd Smith; "The Students' History of English Literature," by Prof. William Edward Simonds; "Masterpieces of Greek Literature," in translation by the Brownings, Rossetti, Moore, and other poets, and Jowett and Palmer, and "Masterpieces of Latin Literature," are too good to be left to the children, and Mr. Bliss Perry's "Study of Prose Fiction," originally a series of lectures delivered at Princeton, although prepared as a schoolbook, will be found interesting, because it is a universal history of fiction of English fiction in particular.

The September Atlantic will contain a story by Mr. Aldrich, "The White Feather," one of those in his coming volume; "Memories of a Hospital Matron," by Miss Emily V. Mason; "Going Into the Woods," by Mr. Eber Greenough Scott, and three sketches by Mrs. Louise L. Sibley, entitled "On an Offshore Light." There will be three papers of direct value to teachers, Mr. Herbert W. Horwath's "A National Standard in Higher Education," "The Training of Black Men," by Mr. W. E. B. Du Bois, who will consider the pursuance of a work begun in this country by school-teachers, and "What the Public Libraries Are Doing for Children," by Mr. Hillel C. Wetman. Dr. Trcott Williams will discuss on "The New Navy of the United States," and some interesting correspondence between Thoreau and Father Hecker will appear for the first time. Readers of Mr. Sedgwick's "Beacon Biography of Father Hecker" will remember that during his stay in Concord he lodged at the house of Thoreau's mother. He went thence to Holy Cross College to learn something of Catholic religious life and to receive such slight religious instruction as he needed before baptism, and after his baptism he suggested to Thoreau that they should make a pilgrimage to Rome, crossing Europe on foot and begging their way. Bishop McCloskey approved, but Thoreau's fluctuating mood had changed, and the pilgrimage was never undertaken. Had that journey been made, surely its chronicle would have been as varied as that of the journey of Gerald Eliasson and Denys of Burgundy if adventures be to the adventurous.

The Macmillan Company contradicts the statements recently made in regard to Charles Major's "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall." There has been much curiosity to know what induced Mr. Major to change his publishers after the Bowen-Merrill Company had done so much for his "When Knighthood Was in Flower." It was said that the Macmillan Company guaranteed a royalty on 100,000 copies, and it was added that in regard to the size of the royalty, that people put it all the way from 12 1/2 to 35 per cent., but Mr. Major's friends say he was guaranteed \$5,000. The Macmillans say not one of these statements is correct.

"The Story of Athens," by Howard Crosby Butler, lecturer on architecture at Princeton University, will be brought out in the Autumn by The Century Company. It is intended to be a sketch of the life and art of Athens from its earliest beginnings, the endeavor being to present a view of the ancients themselves. The volume will be illustrated with photographs and with drawings by the author.

AUG

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY

REVIEW OF BOOKS BY

WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, July 24.—Writing novels evidently tends to prolong a woman's life. With the exception of the Brontës, nearly every English female novelist who has died within the last century has passed her seventieth Summer. Women always pass their Summers, no one seems to know precisely why. No one ever speaks of a man having passed his seventieth Summer. Women evidently have a monopoly of Summer. Mrs. Alexander, whose real name was Mrs. Alexander Hector, died suddenly the other day at the age of seventy-seven. She had written a large number of novels, some of which had a marked success. "The Woolding of It" was, in its day, one of the most widely read novels of its sort, and one of her latest books, "Brown, V. C.," written when she was past seventy, was fairly popular. There was nothing remarkable in Mrs. Alexander's novels. She was what might have been called a safe family novelist. Her books were well constructed, and were considered to be interesting by a large class of people. They, however, decidedly lacked originality. Not that Mrs. Alexander ever consciously copied any one; but, nevertheless, she wrote books that did not differ in any important respect from hundreds of other novels. She is entitled to the credit of never having invented a new religion, and she did not make her books the vehicle of any absurd propaganda. Her place in literature will not be high, but she was certainly respectable in all her work, and decidedly more worthy of popularity than are some contemporary women writers whose books sell by the fifty thousands.

Whatever may be thought of Miss Marie Corelli's novels, she is certainly a witty woman of business. She makes a practice of publishing her books precisely at the season when publishers consider that it is not worth while to publish anything. August is the very dearest of dead publishing seasons, and yet Miss Corelli's new book is to be published next month. The reason is that she sees that any book published by her in August will virtually have the whole month to itself. This is something that the average publisher would never think of, and the fact that Miss Corelli not only thinks of it, but puts it into practice, shows that she understands her business far better than a publisher. The orders for her new novel are so large that the first edition will be not less than 120,000, and without doubt many other editions will follow.

Mr. Augustus J. C. Hare is well known by his Italian guidebooks, in the preparation of which he has lavished great industry and many pots of paste. He is now exhibiting a collection of water colors painted by himself, and some of them are by no means bad. Reading Mr. Hare's guidebooks, one might easily believe that he was a water-color painter instead of a writer; but when one sees his water colors they give the impression that he is a writer of guidebooks rather than an artist. Still, in view of the absurd libels on the Italian Government which fill Mr. Hare's guidebooks, it is perhaps to be regretted that he has not confined himself exclusively to the production of innocuous water colors. In that case—unless, of course, he had painted the King of Italy in the act of robbing the Church, or Garibaldi as a professional lunatic—he would have done no harm, though many respectable maiden ladies, who mistake his guidebooks for literature combined with accurate information, would have sustained a loss.

We are to have a new monthly review devoted chiefly to the advocacy of radicalism in politics. It does not look as if there was any great demand for a new review of any kind, and the present must strike most people as a particularly unfortunate time for launching a radical review. Still, the men who are in charge of the new project ought to know their business, and it is possible that a thoroughly good review would succeed, in spite of the number of good reviews already on the market. By the by, the name "review" seems hardly applicable to most of the monthly reviews. They are simply monthly magazines without pictures, and with a larger proportion of serious articles than are found in the ordinary monthly magazine. One of them indeed does offer its readers a few pictures, and nearly every one except The Nineteenth Century and The Contemporary furnishes a serial story. However, there are evidently people who would prefer to take in a magazine calling itself a review than they would to take in an illustrated monthly magazine, and there is no reason in the world why their taste should not be gratified.

The Idler is, I am told, soon to pass into new hands. It has had a rather checkered career since it passed out of the control of Mr. Jerome. Still it has a fairly large number of subscribers, and with a bit of capital it could easily be made once more one of our leading monthlies.

Mr. Bernard Capes has a grievance with which the public will sympathize. A book published by him as a serial many years ago, of which he does not own the copyright, is soon to be published here as a "new novel by Mr. Capes." The author has of course no redress, and those who have not seen his disclaimer of all responsibility in the matter, and who after buying the book find that it is one which they

have read long ago, will doubtless accuse him of dishonesty. The incident is a fresh warning to writers not to part with their copyrights. If a book is worthless the copyright should be retained, lest the author after some future success should see a book of which he is ashamed advertised as his latest production. On the other hand, if the book is a good one, of course the copyright is valuable and should be retained, so that what offer may be made for it. But authors will probably never learn wisdom in dealing with business matters. They, as a rule, could not be more ignorant of business than they are, even if they were publishers instead of authors.

Among the recipients of the vast sum of £1,200 which was expended by the Government during last year in pensions to deserving authors and their widows was a small sum given to the widow of the late Capt. Mayne Reid. How completely he has been forgotten by the present generation! Now and then a boy reads one of his books, but there are few boys who appear to have heard his name. Henty and others have succeeded to his place in juvenile affections, though there is no perceptible reason for the change. Reid wrote what was really a capital story of adventure, judged from a boy's point of view, and for several years he had an immense clientele. He fell upon misfortune when he went to America and started a magazine, in which all his available capital was swamped. He learned too late that the boy does not care for serials when he can buy full-grown books. Reid never fully recovered his popularity after his American failure, which was another sad thing. There was probably some luck in his great success, and a great deal of luck in his subsequent eclipse. Some enterprising publisher would do well to bring out new editions of Reid's books, and give them the advertising without which at the present day no book becomes known. They were wholly innocuous books that could not possibly hurt the morals of any boy, though they may occasionally have sent some boy on the war-path after Indians. Like that infinitely greater man, Charles Reade, ill luck followed Mayne Reid into the grave. After all, it is the public who is the chief loser when a dead writer is forgotten. There are actually people who have never read "The Cloister and the Hearth" and have no idea how utterly they have wasted their lives.

Mr. Andrew Lang, in a recent magazine article on book collecting, has suggested to collectors that they should search for the juvenilia of authors who have as yet not come into the fame which would make their early and worthless writings of great money value. There is not an unknown, or comparatively unknown author, who will not receive this counsel as the height of wisdom. If a man's books do not sell, what a blessing it would be for him if some collector would buy his earliest idiocies at a fancy price. I beg to inform collectors that I have in my scrapbooks and elsewhere a wealth—in point of quantity—of early and late writings, which in case I should ever become famous would bring enormous sums at book auctions. They can now be had by collectors of good moral character, who will bring certificates from local clergymen, at very reasonable rates. The opportunity thus offered to collectors to buy for a pound a book which they may be able to sell ten years hence for a hundred, is one seldom offered to the public. Of course I cannot guarantee my future fame, and if it is not achieved by me, as it ought to be, my early writings will continue to be worthless. But this is the risk which the collector must take, and it adds the zest of gambling to his business. I sincerely thank Mr. Lang for his admirable suggestion, and in proof of my gratitude will sell him my early literature at a lower rate per pound or ton, than I will sell to any other man.

The latest historical novel which one can wade through during this hot weather is Mr. Harry Lindsay's "Judah Pyecroft, the Puritan." It is made strictly according to the standard pattern which historical novelists have lately adopted. The advantage of this pattern is that the parts are all interchangeable, so that in case a man reads to the three hundredth page of one standard historical novel and then loses the book, he can read what is equivalent to the missing pages in any other standardized novel. Mr. Lindsay is evidently one of those curious persons who believe that all the virtues were monopolized by the Puritans, and all the vices by their opponents. Possibly this may be true, and in a measure it would account for the Puritans being such intolerable bores. But it hardly seems probable when the portraits of Puritan and cavalier are presented in the mirror of the historical novel. According to Mr. Lindsay, the Puritans not only had all the virtues, but all the aesthetic tastes of the period in which they lived. It was their opponents of the Church of England who desecrated churches and not the Puritans. Perhaps Mr. Lindsay also thinks that it was the Church of England people who preached long sermons through their noses. "Judah Pyecroft" is not altogether a bad book, but had the author called it "Judah Pyecroft" the correspondence between the name and the tone and bilious character of the hero would have been complete.

Among the new books which are soon to appear is Mr. Anstey's "Bayard of Bengal." It originally appeared as a serial in Punch, and professes to be the autobiography of a Bengal babu during a visit to England. It will probably be published in September, and though it may not be fully appreciated in countries where the babu is unknown, it will certainly be appreciated here. We are also to have early in the Autumn Mr. H. G. Wells's latest "stretch-

er." "The Lady of the Sea," which is the history of the adventures of a mermaid who paid a visit to the old land of England. Mr. Arthur Morrison will also offer us a new book, "The Hole in the Wall," which will be a story of the London slums, a region which Mr. Morrison has already successfully exploited in his " Tales of Mean Streets," and his later and better story, the name of which at this moment escapes me, though it ought to be familiar to every one who can appreciate good work. There are also to be published soon the posthumous novel of Sir Walter Besant, a new novel entitled "The River," by Eden Phillpotts, and Mr. Morley Robert's "Immortal Youth," of which latter book, knowing a little about it, I have very great hopes. At any rate, it is a book which will be worth looking for, even if it disappoints the readers, as I don't believe it will.

W. L. ALDEN.

Mr. Pearson Justifies His Attitude in "The Carpenter Prophet."

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books: I have not hitherto printed one word in reply to any of the numerous critiques upon "The Carpenter Prophet," but I am tempted to correct two minor errors in your own very fair and able review, and at the same time say wherein I agree with or dissent from the general tenor of opinion in regard to the book.

As to the errors in your own article. You say, "In one respect the book is criminally bad. It did not perhaps, require an index, but to the twenty-nine chapters there is not even a table of contents." In reply, I assure you that in all copies of the book that I have seen the table of contents is in the usual place, between the title page and the preface, and must have been overlooked in your reviewer's haste. I may add that at considerable pains I prepared an elaborate index, but the ideal must often yield to the practical, and, with a sigh, I omitted it and much else at the request of the publishers.

The other mistake in your article is in supposing that I have been a Professor of Theology, and in consequence subjecting me to a somewhat unfair comparison with Dr. Briggs, Gilbert, and McMillan. My father was a Methodist preacher, and I early felt a "call" to follow in his footsteps. I was ordained twenty-six years ago, and preached for about half a year, but soon began to feel that much that I was expected to say I could not say with a good conscience, and that much that I felt constrained to say would not be acceptable to a Methodist congregation, or to the Church authorities. Accordingly, I resigned my charge, preferring, like John Milton, "a blameless silence to the sacred liberty of speaking, bought with servitude and false swearing."

Following my next aptitude and passion, I became a Professor of English Literature, without, however, abandoning my interest in theological questions. For one with my heredity and training the work of theologians and the training of the work of theologians, I read Strauss and Renan, Clodd and Freeman Clarke, and then turned again to the Bible, and the Bible alone, and so kept on balancing heterodox and orthodox opinions.

All the time, however, the strong though subtle influence of the great poets and great prose writers was affecting me far more than the authority or the reasoning of the professional theologians. It grew at last perfectly clear in my own mind that the whole Bible is a human literature, differing from the masterpieces of English genius only as the writings of an Asiatic people might be expected to differ from the writings of Europeans and Americans, and as the writings of an earlier might be supposed to differ from those of a later age.

It was, therefore, no surprise to me whatever, when I read in the Encyclopædia Britannica, in reference to the Gospel of John, that "the bulk of this character, notwithstanding the presence of historical elements, seems rather to deserve to be called a poem or a drama than a biography." It had gradually become evident to me that all the Gospels are dramatized history, almost as much so as the medieval miracle plays, or "Paradise Lost," or "Pilgrim's Progress," or Shakespeare's "Henry the Fourth," or Tennyson's "Idylls of the King."

It seemed to me, moreover, as I say in my preface, that all the superhuman powers attributed to Jesus "are untrue, and, if they are untrue, it follows as a matter of course that they are hurtful." Your review comments on this utterance as follows: "A good many will have their doubts about the 'matter of course.' Now, I have no more doubt of the value of the faculty of imagination to a man than of the value of wings to a bird." Aristotle long ago said that "fiction is truer than history." It is, indeed, a mere commonplace of literary criticism that generalized truth has great advantages over strict historical accuracy. The play of the spirit of an epoch far better than the tiresome minute history of the learned and laborious Dr. Sturges.

Nothing is further from my thought than the undervaluation of fiction as a means of instruction and inspiration. A great novel recognized as a novel, or a great drama known to be a drama, are like other great works of art, of inestimable worth. But, in my judgment, any one who mistakes fiction for history is the loser by his error, and any one who deliberately originates or perpetuates the belief that fiction is history is guilty of a "pious fraud," an act in which the fraud is far more apparent than the piety. Such men deserve the apostrophe of condemnation of those who do evil that good may come. Good never does "come out of doing evil." Good produces good, and evil produces evil. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. I deem that my work may stand or fall when judged by the proposition that truth is the essential and only basis, not merely of science, but of art, of morality, and of religion. With those who think that religion rests upon ignorance and that the way to make and keep men religious is to hide from them the demonstrations of science and to conceal the distinction between poetic truth and historic fact, I have no common ground whatever. I utterly abhor and detest their position, for it seems to me of all forms of infidelity the deepest and saddest. True religious faith is the belief that the more fully and accurately we know truth of every kind the more reason we shall have to admire the power, the wisdom, and the goodness of God.

The unco guid" and the rigidly orthodox sometimes support their view of exclusive inspiration of the Bible by asking what other productions are at all comparable. I should like to select a volume of such extracts from English literature, and among the first to be chosen would be Lord Bacon's magnificent essay upon

"Truth," in which he rightly describes it as "the sovereign good of human nature." Jesus said, "The truth shall make you free." The desire to know and the willingness to obey the truth are to me the supreme test of character, and from that point of view my book was written. It is my sincere belief that the root evil from which we are suffering to-day is the powerlessness of the pulpit to rebuke materialism, with its natural train of greed, dishonesty, and political and social corruption, and to present with their proper force and beauty the great spiritual ideals of Jesus. The orthodox pulpit to-day has no "clear, definite, emphatic message, and its insufficiency is due to a lack of knowledge or a lack of frankness in distinguishing between fiction and history, between the 'letter that killeth and the spirit that giveth life.'" "The Word of God is made of none effect by their traditions."

Religion is the basis and mainspring of morality, and my book was written with the purpose of helping to free religion from the theological corpse that has been a death weight, which it is wearily dragging about and which makes it stink in the nostrils of so large a part of every community.

As to my critical apparatus, I offer no protest against your description of it as "crude and simple," but I am not ready to admit that it is as capricious as your statement that "he accepts whatever takes his fancy" would imply. Your illustration of my arbitrary acceptance of any legend that pleases me is that, while reflecting the angel's announcement to Mary and the immaculate conception, I yet consider her the author of the Magnificat, although it appears to be a paraphrase of the song of Hannah, the wife of Elkannah and mother of Samuel.

Perhaps I may have been unconsciously biased by the beauty of the story, and I am willing to admit that Mary's authorship cannot be indisputably proved, but now that my attention has been called to the question by your challenge, I still assert that there is no intrinsic improbability whatever in supposing that Mary had poetic taste, that she was familiar with Hannah's song, and that she modeled one of her own upon it. My whole argument is that Jesus was a man, and that, like other men, he got all his characteristics from his heredity and training. Jesus was a poet of the highest order, and to suppose that there was poetic faculty in his mother is in accord with all that we know of biography. Galton's book on heredity shows, what, indeed, any one can see for himself, that genius is a family, and not a purely personal matter. In the case of great geniuses the quality is, of course, less conspicuous in the parents, but it must be there, or it cannot be transmitted. The parents of Burns, Ruskin, Tennyson, Lowell, Emerson, and, in fact, of every poet whose ancestry is well known illustrate this law. They all showed poetic taste and sensibility. The cradle songs of Mrs. Burns, the ballads of Mrs. Lowell, the passion for all good literature of Mrs. Ruskin, were, so to speak, the root from which the bright consummate flower of their sons' genius sprang.

My method of treating the Gospels, though simple, is not arbitrary. I retained everything I thought creditably and added nothing that did not seem to me to be certainly implied in the accepted narrative. We do not require to see a man eat before we believe that his life is sustained by food. When we see an effect we are justified in assuming the only adequate cause. Other critics have complained that there was little formal logic or statement of authorities and sources in "The Carpenter Prophet." From some of these critics, however, these complaints seem to me to come with a bad grace. They remind me of the words of Jesus: "Whereunto shall I liken this generation? It is like unto children sitting in the markets and calling unto their fellows and saying, We have piped unto you and ye have not danced; we have mourned unto you and ye have not lamented."

For nearly a hundred years books of minute and exhaustive criticism of the Gospels have been appearing, and it seems to me to be pretty nearly the height of impudence for any one to defend orthodoxy by pleading for more logic, more authorities, and more sources. "If they hear not Moses and the prophets neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead." If Ewald and Baur and Strauss and Harnack and Pfleiderer and Kuonen and all the rest of the foreign scholars and the multitude of English and American critics who have imitated their methods and strengthened their conclusions, if these men have not made the orthodox views of inspiration, of miracles, and of the life and person of Jesus untenable, what amount of textual criticism, of comparison of passages, or citation of authorities, will ever do so?

At least I consider that that sort of heavy pioneer work had been abundantly and most admirably done. I have made no audacious attempt to rival trained theologians and lifelong specialists in their own fields. My humble purpose was simply to build upon their solid foundations. Just as the labors of Niebuhr and Arnold, Merivale, Mommsen, and Ilne, changed men's views of early Roman history and showed that the stories of Romulus and the wolf and much else that was formerly thought to be fact, are only poetic fables, so I take it that by far the most important practical result of Biblical criticism has been to establish the existence of a legendary element in the Pentateuch and the Gospels and the unequalled humanity of Jesus Christ.

Believing that these conclusions had been scientifically established and that they were the best, and, indeed, the only, possible basis for the renewed and vital application of religion to modern life, I have simply tried to popularize them. I considered that the wants of professional students of theology had been met, and I wrote for busy people who cannot, and for young people who will not, read the abstruse and technical arguments, the dry and ponderous volumes, of the theologians. I therefore tried to make my book as readable as possible, to "lay aside every weight," and to keep out of sight all offensive machinery.

I cordially agree with the following sentence in your article: "Nothing in connection with his book is more interesting than the illustration it affords of those processes whereby the Gospels arrived at their present form." That hits the truth exactly. Mine is a didactic book in a historic framework. The writer of the so-called Gospel of John plainly indicates a similar didactic method and purpose in saying "these are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God." The first Gospels were all so written. But points of view change, or, as Paul expresses it, "knowledge shall vanish away." The world of angels and devils and miracles, like the world of fairies and witches and magic, has gone forever, and the real facts of the life of Jesus are obscured to many by their connection with an outgrown mythology and a veil of poetic legend. The Gospel needed to be rewritten in terms of twentieth century thought. I have simply tried to make the life of Jesus seem a real and a beautiful life to people who can see no reality or beauty in the demi-god of orthodoxy, and it is to me a supreme satisfaction that not a few of my critics and readers have said that I have succeeded in so doing.

WILLIAM PEARSON.

Evanston, Ill., July 28, 1902.

PRESIDENT SHOTS
AGAINST BOER OFFICERS

Contest with Commandants
Snyman and Reitz.

"Teddy, Jr." Ties for Second Place—
Editors, Statesmen, and Clergymen
See Mr. Roosevelt—Ex-Apprais-
er Wakeman a Visitor.

Special to The New York Times.
JYSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 2.—It was not
miss on Sagamore Hill this morning,
with far more bull-eyes than wild shots
at the rifle targets. The President, Boer
Commandants Snyman and Reitz (recently
British prisoners in Bermuda), and "Teddy,
Jr." were practicing the bull's-eye. The
President had the highest score and his
son tied with Commandant Snyman. Com-
mandant Reitz was last. They began their
contest early in the day and continued
shooting until the time of the noonday
meal.

Then the President returned with his
guests to Sagamore Hill, which was in the
happiest frame of mind. He met on the
lawn Senator Millard and Mr. Webster, a
lawyer of Nebraska. The fact that Senator
Millard had been a strenuous opponent of
the President's purpose to deal justly with
Cuba did not diminish the heartiness of his
greeting.

The Senator and his friend did not stay
for luncheon. Senator Millard told the
President that Mr. Webster, though he
had been defeated for a Senate seat by Gov.
Dietrich, was worthy of consideration, and
he hoped the President would find a place
for him commensurate with his worth. He
said just exactly what place Mr. Web-
ster would hold in the President's mind.

Senator Millard said later that he had
come to talk with the President in regard
to the schedule for his Western trip and to
advise with him about the places where he
should stop in Nebraska. He said that the
outlook for the election of Republican Con-
gressmen in the Middle West, and so far as
he had heard, of the Far West, were most
promising.

At luncheon Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt en-
tertained William Brewster, a well-known
author of the Port of New York; Bishop Du-
dley of Kentucky; Silas McBee, editor of
the Chicago Tribune; George W. Hinman, editor of the Chicago
Inter-Ocean; Edward Kent of New York;
J. H. Coles, a Spokane editor, and a
Bishop Chanler of Newport.

Mr. Wakeman said that he had been
nursed by the President in the "notwith-
standing the fact that he had been removed
from office by Mr. Roosevelt, not a great
while ago. He explained that he had been
in regard to the work of the
American Protective Union, and that there
was no reference to protection in them;
they were based rather on the general pro-
perties of the country. He had reported to
the President that the correspondence of
the league showed excellent prospects for
the election of a strong Republican dele-
gation to the Republican Convention in
June.

Mr. Hinman is a member of the Hopkins
family in the Presidential fight in Illinois.
He told the President that he had been
sore to be elected to the Senate in the
Fall, and that the action of the Springfield
Convention insured a solid Republican dele-
gation to the Republican Convention in
June.

Mr. Nagle is one of the "new style Re-
publicans" of Missouri. He explained the
Missouri situation and said that it was un-
likely the Missouri Republicans would say
anything definite on the tariff
issue because they were not yet
strong in Missouri and included in its
number many former Democrats who were
ready to go to the other extreme.

Among the callers on the President also
were Henry W. Genneerich and C. E. Holm,
President and Vice-President of the
United National Bank of New York City.
Gen. Nelson A. Miles arrived in Oyster
Bay to-day to be the guest of Colgate Hoyt
at his home on Centre Island. It is pre-
sumed that he will pay his respects to the
President to-morrow.

PRESIDENT IN CONNECTICUT.
Will Visit That State About Aug. 22—
Plans for His Entertainment.

Special to The New York Times.
HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 2.—President
Roosevelt has signified his intention of vi-
siting the State on Aug. 22, and arrange-
ments are being made to give him a proper
reception. He will be in Meriden about
noon of the date selected, and after a short
stop there will go to Hartford and remain
over night.

Arrangements will be made for a reception
at the Coliseum, the largest hall in
Hartford, and he will probably make a
speech. On the morning of Aug. 23 he will
go to Providence by way of Willimantic.

JUMPED OVERBOARD AT SEA.
Passengers on the Fontabelle Say Col-
ored Sailor Was Left to Drown—
An Officer's Explanation.

The Quebec Line steamship Fontabelle,
which arrived yesterday from the West
Indies, reports on the voyage up one
of the crew, a sailor named Benson, jumped
overboard and was drowned.

The Fontabelle left St. Croix on July 28
and on Thursday night Benson, who was a
negro, and was employed in the stateroom,
was sleeping on a deck forward, along with
a number of the stateroom passengers, who
were sleeping outside on account of the
intense heat. Benson was seen to get up
suddenly, and before any one could stop
him he had climbed on the rail and jumped
overboard.

Some of the stateroom passengers claimed
last night that the ship had not been
stopped and no effort had been made to
recover the man. First Officer Stephen
Clark, when asked about the case, said that
he happened, said that the officers were not
notified that a man had gone overboard
until about twenty minutes after the acci-
dent. "The night was very dark," said
the first officer, "and it would have been
impossible after the fact to have found
any trace of him." The ship was
stopped, but no boat was sent out.

Benson's home was in Martin's, and he
was shipped on the Fontabelle on that ves-
sel's last trip out of New York. He is sup-
posed to have been killed by the ship.
On account of the unusual demand for
passage, a number of wealthy West In-
dian passengers came up on the Fontabelle,
and were compelled to take second cabin ac-
commodations. On their arrival here they
complained as to the nature of the accom-
modations, and they will be de-
termined at Ellis to have the demon-
stration will be not yet definitely de-
cided upon, but it is expected to take
the form of a regulation.

MAY SUGGEST OLNEY FOR THE PRESIDENCY.
Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Aug. 2.—The Post will say to-
morrow that when the Democratic State
Convention meets in September it will in
some way indicate its choice of Richard
Olney, Secretary of State under Cleveland,
as Democratic candidate for the Presidency
in 1904. What the nature of the demon-
stration will be is not yet definitely de-
cided upon, but it is expected to take
the form of a regulation.

NOVELIST AVERTS TRAGEDY.
Attempted Murder at Home of Feeble-
Minded in Frisco.

Special to The New York Times.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2.—Frank Nor-
ris, the novelist, prevented murder at a
meeting of the Trustees of the State Home
for Feeble-Minded to-day. The board had
just started Dr. W. M. Lawler, the Super-
intendent of the home, during the course
of a speech of Col. John T. Harrington, one
of the members of the board, severely criti-
cized Lawler's administration of the affairs
of the home. His words aroused the anger
of Theodore Lawler, the powerful son of
the doctor, and, advancing on Harrington,
who is a small man, young Lawler said:
"I shall hold you personally to account for
your words."

"I am ready to meet the whole family
singly or in a bunch now or at any time,"
flashed back Harrington, who is a Ken-
tuckian. Lawler replied to Harrington's
speech, and in conclusion denounced Har-
rington as a liar. The Kentucky blood of
Harrington was up, and quick as a flash
he drew his gun. His face white with rage,
he sprang toward Lawler with murder in
his heart.

Norris, who is a friend of young Lawler,
had been sitting across the room, but, fore-
seeing trouble, had worked his way toward
the door. He saw the young author caught
him by the arm and forced him to lower the
weapon. The San Francisco Chronicle, which
was held until Lawler could be taken from
the room, Harrington and Lawler were not
the only ones who were not the prompt action
of Norris averted the tragedy.

For so young a man Frank Norris has
gained a high reputation as a writer of
character stories of California life. He was
born in Chicago only thirty-two years ago,
and was educated at the San Francisco
High School, the University of California,
and at Harvard. He studied art in Paris
and in 1894 he was married in New York
to Jeanette Beck.

Mr. Norris has gained laurels as a news-
paper writer, his most notable work being
his accomplishments as war correspondent
in South Africa during the Uitlander in-
surrection. The San Francisco Chronicle, which
he was also war correspondent for Mc-
Clure's Magazine in Cuba, and editor of
The San Francisco Wave. His most notable
books are "McClure," "The Octopus," and
"Bliss."

A WOMAN STOWAWAY.
Smuggled Abroad in Male Attire and
Kept Under Cover Twenty-
five Days.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 2.—The Lord
Lincoln steamship Lord Erne has arrived at
this port from Barry, Wales, by way of
Canary Islands, having on board a woman
stowaway whose presence was not dis-
covered by the Captain until his ship had
been twenty-five days at sea.

The woman is the wife of Alfred Ratiaff,
the ship's cook, who managed to get her on
board in male attire and to secrete her in
his quarters. After leaving San Francisco, when
the ship was on the high seas bound for
Baltimore, Ratiaff went to the Captain and
confessed the trick he had played. The
astonished Captain had the woman
brought on deck, and for the balance of
the voyage she assisted in the ship's culi-
nary work.

Shot the Chute and Hurt Her Spine.
Special to The New York Times.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 2.—Miss
Sadie Bucklew of this city is suffering
from a severe spinal injury sustained while
shooting the chute at Rockaway Beach
yesterday. When the chute boat struck the
water, Miss Bucklew, who was in a flight,
and fell back violently on the base of her
spine.

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In Four Sections, with Maga-
zine and Financial
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80 CENTS IN 20 HOURS.
The new 20th Century Limited, of the New
York Central and Lake Shore does this every day,
and effects a great saving to the busy man who
goes between the East and West.—Ad.

SERGEANT DISCHARGED
FROM 71ST REGIMENT

Charged with Acting Against Order
and Discipline.

Others Who Assisted at a Meeting in
Opposition to Ruling of Capt. Chat-
field May Be Dropped.

Because he undertook to conduct a com-
pany meeting in defiance, as alleged, of his
superior officer, and because he is also al-
leged in so doing to have acted against
good order and military discipline, Sergt.
P. B. McCahill of Company I of the Seven-
ty-first Regiment, who served in Cuba
during the Spanish-American war, has been
dishonorably discharged.

There is considerable discord in the com-
pany over the matter, although the majority
of the members support the Captain.
The trouble between the Sergeant and his
superior officers originated at a recent
meeting of the company when an attempt
was made to remit the amounts owed by
members for dues. Capt. J. E. Chatfield,
who presided, declared that any motion to
remit the dues owed by members was out
of order, and that the by-laws admitted of
no such action.

Sergt. McCahill undertook to argue
against the Captain's ruling, and in doing
so urged the members not to be afraid of
their officers, but to express themselves as
they thought fit. He was called to order,
it is said, and told to sit down, but he con-
tinued to speak in the same strain.

Capt. Chatfield declared the meeting ad-
journd, but this did not dampen the ardor
of McCahill, who called his supporters to-
gether and held another meeting without
the officers, declaring, it is stated, that
their presence was not necessary and that
the assembly was better without them. Mc-
Cahill presided at this meeting.

As soon as the occurrence reached the
ears of Col. Bates that officer investigated
the matter and decided that Sergt. Mc-
Cahill was unfit to remain longer in the
Seventy-first Regiment, and ordered his
dishonorable discharge.

It is said that no effort was made to
bring McCahill before a court-martial, as
the Colonel desired to drop the Sergeant
from the regiment without delay, and also
because, on account of his war record, it
was not thought wise to subject him to the
possibility of a court-martial.

Several supporters of McCahill have de-
clared that they will seek transfers to an-
other regiment, but others who sided with
him are said to have expressed regret, ex-
plaining that they did not realize that they
were acting contrary to good order and
military discipline.

It is understood that several more men
will be dishonorably discharged. The trouble
is due, it is said, to several so-called
garrison lawyers, who misconstrued the
ruling of the court, and advised the mem-
bers wrongly.

Sergt. McCahill, it is said, will contest
his dishonorable discharge in the civil
courts. When sent yesterday he said that
he did not intend to act disrespectfully to
his superiors, and had not done so.

Col. Bates said he had given McCahill
a dishonorable discharge, and that he had
done so for the good of the regiment. He
refused to go into any other details.

Another officer of the regiment, said:
"Sergt. McCahill has been a good soldier,
and in the regiment long enough to
know that the 'show-down' was an im-
proper in behavior and the performance of
duty. Several other delinquent members,
however, of these ways, are now
craving forgiveness, and the regiment
is, this refers only to a few, as the
majority are good soldiers."

Quartermaster Sergt. Dillon, who advised
members of the company not to pay dues,
and his mistake and amends by pay-
ing the amount he owed.

BALDWIN WILL BE HERE SOON.
Mr. Ziegler Will Await Arrival of Ex-
plorer Before Discussing the
Expedition.

Special to The New York Times.
STAMFORD, Conn., Aug. 2.—William
Ziegler, who is at present occupying his
handsome villa at Great Island, near this
city, when asked if he were satisfied with
the result of the Baldwin expedition, de-
clared to make no comment until Mr.
Baldwin reached this country. "You may
say that Mr. Baldwin will be here very
soon," he said, "and that he will tell all
there is to be told."

Mr. Ziegler intimated that he had other
and later information from Baldwin than
that conveyed in the press dispatches, but
declined to have anything to say until the
explorer arrived.

In reply to a question, he said that he
would not be able to state whether another
expedition would be fitted out until he could
see Mr. Baldwin. He said that the infor-
mation conveyed in the press dispatches
was on the whole correct.

ANOTHER OATS INJUNCTION.
Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—Another injunction
has been secured by Walte, Thorburn &
Co. in the Board of Trade case. Judge
Cretin has issued the injunction restraining
the Bank of Montreal from paying to
Pratt & Buckley \$1,200, held as margins on
oats bought of Walte, Thorburn & Co. by
Pratt & Buckley. The restraining order
also enjoins William Warren, President of
the Board of Trade, from inducing over to
Pratt & Buckley certain margin certificates
for the amount of margins deposited by
Walte, Thorburn & Co. There was a mild
scare at the pits over the prospect of Ar-
mour having September wheat bought to
an extent which may become dangerous to
the "bears" who have sold the wheat
short.

In corn fresh bull operations began in a
weakish way, but the "bears" saw a severe
shock. The September price was advanced in
hour from 56 1/2 to 58 cents. It is known
that Armour has a big line of corn bought
for next month. It was Kaufman of
Louis, who led the covering on the scare to-
day. On top of the corn bought by the
bull operations by Patten, Bartlett, and
other successful leaders.

W. F. DRAPER BUYS A MANSION.
Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 2.—William
F. Draper to-day purchased the McLean
mansion, on the northeast corner of Con-
necticut Avenue and K Street, for \$127,000.
In addition to this he purchased the con-
tents of the building for \$22,000, making
a total amount of \$150,000 for the premises.
The deed to the property is signed by the
American Security and Trust Company, as
trustees, appointed by the court; John R.
McLean, the owner, and his children, and
McLean Deway, all children of Mary
L. McLean. The property has a frontage
of 43 feet 9 inches on K Street, and 160 feet
on Connecticut Avenue.
\$47,500 to California
and return from St. Louis August 24 to 10th.
Via Missouri Pacific and Denver & Rio Grande.
Through Pullman Service. Dining Car. Meals
a la carte. Office, 330 Broadway, N. Y.—Ad.

JOHN W. GATES' COLORADO SUIT
Peculiar Methods of Attorneys to Get
Mandamus Case in Certain
Court in Denver.

Special to The New York Times.
DENVER, Col., Aug. 2.—Attorneys Wol-
cott and Vall, representing the interests
of John W. Gates, to-day dismissed their
mandamus suit by which they sought per-
mission to inspect the books of the Col-
orado Fuel and Irrigation Company, which
was commenced in Judge Mullins' court yester-
day. This was done because they se-
cured last night another writ of mandamus
from Judge Malone exactly similar to the
first, except that Arthur G. Stinger is the
plaintiff instead of Dr. D. H. Dougan.

It is charged at the Court House that
this action was taken to get the hearing
before Judge Malone instead of any other
Judge, but it has failed of its purpose, as
the case must go to Judge Johnson under
the rules of the court. "Jockeying" is
the term openly applied at the Court House
to the methods used by the plaintiffs to
get the case before Judge Malone's
house at 10 o'clock at night.

It is claimed that the plaintiff supposed
that he would recover under the writ of
the docketing it fell to Judge Mullins',
who refused to honor a request from Judge
Johnson to have the case transferred to his
division.

WETTEST JULY IN 76 YEARS.
Rainfall of 8.89 Inches Recorded at
Utica, N. Y.—Farmers and Summer
Resort Proprietors Suffer.

Special to The New York Times.
UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Oneida County
had the wettest July in the seventy-six
years that a record of rainfalls in this city
has been kept. During the past thirty-one
days 8.89 inches of rain have fallen, an
average of nearly three-tenths of an inch
each day, the record being set by the
Consolidated Water Company, which has
records of rainfalls each month since 1876.

In July, 1861, a rainfall of 8.22 inches
was recorded, in 1828 it was 7.28 inches, and
in 1851 7.96 inches. The average rainfall
for the past seventy-five years is about 4.65
inches. In the vicinity of the Water Com-
pany's reservoir, a rainfall of 9.15 inches
occurred in July.

Adirondack Summer resort hotel keepers
and the farmers have suffered because of
the excessive rains. Business at the Sum-
mer resorts has been very light as com-
pared with former years. A mixed train
on the Adirondack Railroad has been taken
out of the water and the light summer
business. Farmers have been unable to
secure good crops of hay, and the output of
canning factories will be very light because
of the rotting of vegetable vines. In many
sections it has been found necessary to
plant corn several times.

NEW ANGLO-AMERICAN
ALLIANCE PROJECT.
London Sunday Observer Outlines an
Elaborate Scheme.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—The Sunday Obser-
ver, one of the most serious and erudite En-
glish journals, gives great prominence to-
morrow to long editorial articles advocat-
ing the extension of the Anglo-American
banks into an imperial banking concern,
embracing the entire empire, somewhat
upon the lines of the American National
banks, with this extraordinary corollary,
namely, the establishment of branches of
the new concern in America, with an An-
glo-American naval alliance as an adjunct.

The scheme is outlined in an editorial
note which would be issued by the imperial
concern to the American banks, and, with this
international banking alliance as a basis,
American war vessels would be leased or
sold to the British navy, and the British
vessels employed in America in defense of
the vested interests of the imperial and
Anglo-American friendship.

COURT ATTACKS WITNESSES.
They Had Testified Against Saloon
Keeper, but Admitted Buying
Liquor on Sunday.

Special to The New York Times.
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 2.—The
jury in the case of James Curran, charged
with the murder of a woman, who was
ported late last night that it was unable to
agree and was discharged. The jury stood
six to six.

The case was notable particularly for the
charge of the Judge, Woodbridge Strong.
The only witnesses had been William
Huckle and Miss Jean Geddes, for the
State, and the defendant in his own behalf.
The defense sought to discredit the oppos-
ing witnesses, and Judge Strong charged
the jury that Huckle and Miss Geddes were
actually participants in the crime they
charged had been committed by Curran,
because they admitted buying liquor and
taking it to the hotel.

The judge was careful to impress upon
the jurors that this participation on the
part of Huckle and Miss Geddes did not by
any means excuse Curran if he sold on
Sunday, but held that the admissions made
by the witnesses, and that he had been
dinner given to Prince Henry. Mr. Cogswell
is upward of sixty years of age. He
has been married once before. His first
wife dying a number of years ago.

When sent to-night his only daughter,
Miss Margaret Cogswell, who is a milliner,
expressed entire ignorance of the details of her
father's marriage, and the identity of
the bride, Herbert Button, his son-in-law,
when he returns from Europe. Mr. Cogswell
will return from Southampton for New
York on the Puerto Bismarck on Aug. 6.

Mr. Cogswell made his own explanation
of the divorce, saying that he had been
O. F. Tracy, who is in charge of the
Olive Process Company's affairs in the
absence of Mr. Cogswell, and that he had
heard nothing of the marriage until to-day,
and had never heard of Miss Browning.

PUBLISHER FALLS INTO SUBWAY
W. J. Bell's Backbone Broken—Planks
on Which He Was Standing Said
to Have Tipped.

William J. Bell, a publisher, living at 304
West One Hundred and Twelfth Street,
was probably fatally injured yesterday after-
noon by falling into the subway excavation
on Centre Street, opposite the Staats-Zei-
tung Building. He was taken to the Hud-
son Street Hospital, where it was found
that his backbone was fractured.

The excavation at the point mentioned is
on the west side of the street, and runs out
all the way to the car tracks. According to
a witness, Mr. Bell was noticed about 6
o'clock standing inside the fence which was
run along the edge of the hole. He was
standing with one foot on the planking
of the bridge which crosses at that point, and
the other on the street. He appeared to be
looking down into the excavation, and though
he was holding on to the fence, he was
on which his foot rested tipped, and he
was hurled into the hole, where he was
seen and landed on his back on a pile
of timber.

The injured man was taken into the
Register's office and an ambulance sum-
moned. Mr. Cogswell made his own explanation
of the divorce, saying that he had been
O. F. Tracy, who is in charge of the
Olive Process Company's affairs in the
absence of Mr. Cogswell, and that he had
heard nothing of the marriage until to-day,
and had never heard of Miss Browning.

NORTHERNERS BUY RICE LANDS.
Special to The New York Times.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Aug. 2.—G. H. H.
Shaw of Boston, Ill., representing an Illi-
nois syndicate, practically closed a deal to-
day for a large tract of marsh land on
Bayou Barataria, on the Louisiana coast,
which will be converted into rice farms.
The syndicate will construct a system of
levees to keep out the salt water from the
Gulf and Barataria Bay and build exten-
sive irrigating works. A colony of farmers
will be brought down from Illinois to till
the land.

A big deal is also pending and will be
closed in a short time whereby a tract
of 110,000 acres of marsh land in St. Ber-
nard and Plaquemine parishes will pass
into the hands of a syndicate of capitalists
who have their headquarters at Laporte,
Texas. This land will also be turned into
rice farms.

MAN KILLED IN
UPPER EAST SIDE RIOT

Labor Troubles Lead to the Shoot-
ing of a Workman.

The Superintendent of Work on a Gas
Tank Arrested for Firing Pistol
When Chased by Strikers.

As a result of a labor riot near the tanks
which are being built for the Consolidated
Gas Company at One Hundred and Six-
teenth Street and East River, Patrick An-
geline of 40 East One Hundred and Twelfth
Street, one of the striking ironworkers was
shot and killed yesterday.

The wound was inflicted by Martin Mc-
Lane of 200 East One Hundred and Six-
teenth Street, who says he used his revolver
in self-defense. McLane is superintendent
of iron construction for Bartley & Hay-
wood of Baltimore, who have the contract
to build the tanks. He has had a great deal
of trouble with the strikers, who persisted
in hanging around the works and annoying
the men at work.

There has been no shooting affair before,
but no serious consequences resulted. Yester-
day, after McLane had paid off the men,
he started home. On the way he was
hooted by a crowd of strikers at One
Hundred and Sixteenth Street and Pleas-
ant Avenue. The men had worked them-
selves into a passion, and the doxy sur-
rounded their former boss and threatened
him openly.

One man drew a knife and another a re-
volver, and started to advance toward Mc-
Lane, who snatched out his own pistol and
discharged it twice. The first bullet went
into the second struck Angeline, who fell
back to the ground, cursing the superin-
tendent and calling upon his companions
to avenge him.

McLane started on a run toward his
home, with the mob at his heels. He suc-
ceeded in reaching the house, and, dashing
up the stairs, barricaded himself in his
room. Some one telephoned to the East
One Hundred and Fourth Street Police Sta-
tion, and Capt. Moynihan sent Detectives
Hughes and Lator with twenty reserves and
a patrol wagon to the scene.

Within thirty or forty of the rioters
in front of the house struggling to enter.
The policemen fought their way through
the mob to the house and to the station,
where he was locked up on a charge of
felony.

Meanwhile an ambulance had been sum-
moned to convey Angeline, who was un-
der the care of the hospital, where he
expired last night.

It was more than an hour after the
murder that a man had been seen clearing
the streets in the vicinity.
The rioters will be more trouble
to-morrow at the gas works, and a large
force of police will be on hand to prevent
violence.

W. B. COGSWELL MARRIED.
Syracuse Millionaire Manufacturer and
Miss Cora Browning of This City
Were Wed April 30.

Special to The New York Times.
SYRACUSE, N. Y., Aug. 2.—The following
announcement was sent to a Syracuse
newspaper to-day:
"Married, William Brown Cogswell and
Miss Cora Brow

EXTENDED LONDON SEASON STILL HAS AN ASPECT OF GAYETY

Americans Still in Force—Coronation Provokes No Eager Anticipation—Goodwood Races Far Less Interesting Than Usual—Royal Academy a Disappointment Peculiarly.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
(Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The extended season still wears an aspect of gayety, and as the weather, though cool and cloudy, has been reasonably dry this week in London, out of doors has been lively and cheerful.

Americans are still here in force, and may stay over the coronation, which is now regarded as assured.

Town houses which are generally closed in mid-July are still open, even if the owners are temporarily absent, and a number of dinners and small dances are announced for next week.

Fashionable people will not all leave town directly after the coronation, many remaining over democratically to see the illuminations. Dinner parties that night will be morning-dinner affairs, as no carriages will be allowed in the illuminated streets, and the rich must walk shoulder to shoulder with the poor.

There is no excitement and no sign of

any eager anticipation concerning the coronation, public interest in which has inevitably dwindled, but there will be great crowds, which London can always muster at the shortest notice.

Goodwood was far less interesting than usual this year from both a sporting and a social point of view, but there were fair numbers of fashionable people present at the races each day, although few Americans. Goodwood is never in the itinerary of the ordinary tourist, while it was not gay enough to attract the wealthier visitors.

It is revealed that the season of the Royal Academy, which closes on Monday, has been greatly disappointing peculiarly, although from an artistic point of view it has been the best for a long while. The complaint is mildly made that American millionaires are not buying modern pictures, and the fact seems to be that they and other rich men are buying less and less from the current art shows and are investing only in pictures which have stood some test of time.

Social Functions at the Hotels and Elsewhere

Gen. Wheeler to Have Lord Roberts as Guest of Honor—Mrs. Craigie's Supper Party—Great Lawn Party to Visiting Notables at Warwick—New Arrivals.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
(Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The fashionable hotels are still full, and nearly fifty Americans arrived at Claridge's alone by the midweek steamers, although many of these only staid in London a day or two, and were then off to Scotland or on English trips, or to the Continent.

The cheerful, oak-paneled dining room at Claridge's, however, is still crowded every evening, and a large number of Americans will remain over till mid-August. Lunching there to-day were Gen. James Wilson and Miss Wilson, Mrs. W. R. Travers, Miss C. L. Morgan, A. G. Yates, George Crocker, Sherman Day, and Mr. and Mrs. F. Sturges.

Others registered are Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Nowhouse, Major Charles Hall and Mrs. Hall, Mrs. and Miss J. S. Sutphen, Mrs. J. E. Pope, Mrs. E. S. Nicoll and Miss Nicoll, W. P. Pitts, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Paton, Everett, Colby, Dr. W. A. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Goddard, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Graham, C. D. Eaton, and W. A. Polk.

Prince and Princess Hatzfeldt have given up their rooms at Claridge's and gone to Draycott House, Chippenham, for the summer.

THE CARLTON AS LIVELY AS EVER.

The Carlton Hotel is as lively as ever, the dining room and palm room being crowded last night. At one table were noticed Mr. and Mrs. Clement Griscom and their son, Lloyd Griscom, and his wife, P. A. B. Widener, and W. S. Atkins. Others in the room were Capt. Doty and Mrs. Doty, Charles B. Wood, and Mr. and Mrs. George T. Wilson. Prominent Philadelphians at the Carlton are Henry C. Forrest, Dr. J. A. Woodward, and Miss Woodward.

Recent arrivals from New York are Mrs. C. B. Leeds, Ernest Rudolph Gunther, Edward D. Rice, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Mott, Jr.

President Newman of the New York Central and Mrs. Newman had intended making a short stay in London, and will do very little traveling.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Bertron sailed for New York to-day on the St. Paul. Allison Armour has left the Carlton to join his yacht Utowa at Cowes.

THE NEW CLUB.

Meetings and luncheon parties are held frequently at the Carlton in regard to the formation of the new Pilgrim Club, but those Americans not concerned directly in its formation seem to be inclined to deliberate before joining it.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, who has been on the Continent, will return to the Carlton soon, and will give a dinner party next

pany for the year 1904 a fixed compensation of 750,000 marks, and provided that the whole cable is ready in January, 1905, the company will receive from the Exchequer a yearly subsidy of 1,710,000 marks until 1944.

EXTRAORDINARY BEGGAR DIES.

A well-known beggar has just died in Spasskaya, Russia, who is said to have reached the extraordinary age of 140 years. The son of a beggar, he adopted his father's profession in his childhood and a beggar he remained all his life. Family name he had none and his explanation was that when he was born only aristocrats had family names. He wandered wherever he pleased, forgoing the necessary passports.

He married five times and deserted his wives, one after the other, his temperance being such that he found it impossible to remain long faithful to his marriage vows. During late years he was asked how he managed to live so many years, and his invariable reply was: "I never needed food nor drink, and I never allowed anything to worry me."

Archduchess Elisabeth's Betrothal. VIENNA, Aug. 2.—The Neues Wiener Tagblatt is authority for the statement that Archduchess Elisabeth, youngest sister of Archduke Franz Ferdinand, the heir presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary, will shortly be betrothed to Prince Pedro Alcantara, grandson of the late Dom Pedro of Brazil.

Jimenez Succeds Iglesias.

SAN JOSE, Costa Rica, Aug. 2.—Ricardo Jimenez has been elected Vice President of Costa Rica, ex-President Rafael Iglesias, after having been bitterly attacked by the press, having resigned the Vice Presidency.

CORONATION PLANS AGAIN ABSORB LONDON.

Public Interest Rekindled by Good Reports of King's Condition.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—New preparations for the coronation of King Edward, which event is to take place Aug. 9, are proceeding rather mechanically. The erection of the familiar street barriers, the cleansing and decorating of the stands, and the re-hanging of decorations attract slight attention.

The outward preparations are an old story, but public interest in the actual proceedings is rekindled by official assurance that the King is going on finely and that his Majesty is ready to bear the fatigue of being crowned a week from to-day. The publication of the official programme of the procession shows no special changes from the original arrangement, but the ceremonies in Westminster Abbey have been curtailed by the omission of the Litany and sermon and by the recital of the recognition oath instead of four times. A new series of rehearsals have begun at the Abbey, with dignified movements and recitals, and these are far more impressive than anything connected with the street spectacle.

The City Council of Westminster, in compliance with the King's wishes, have voted that no further expenditure be incurred in replacing the street decorations. The club houses, which line a considerable portion of the route, and most of the other buildings are being redecorated; the Canadian Arch is being redressed with fresh specimens of Canada's agricultural products, and the Indian contingent is erecting an arch on Parliament Street. The illuminations on coronation night will be largely as originally planned. The vicinity of the Bank of England, the Royal Exchange, and the Mansion House will be a blaze of electric lights, and the Strand, Trafalgar Square, Whitehall, Pall Mall, St. James's Square, and Piccadilly will be gorgeous with illuminations, many of which will be displayed on "Kitchen Night," Aug. 6.

J. P. MORGAN NOT TO RETIRE.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Associated Press is authorized to give most emphatic contradiction to the report that J. Pierpont Morgan intends to retire from active business life on his return from Europe to the United States.

Fatal Wreck in India.

CALCUTTA, Aug. 2.—A mixed railway train was derailed near Merut yesterday. Sixteen natives were killed and thirty natives and Europeans were injured.

LONDON THEATRES AND PLAYS AND PROVINCIAL MUSIC

Mrs. Craigie's Sentimental Comedy—New Actor-Manager Scheme—"The Merry Wives" to be Shelled—The Sothorns May Visit Sicily.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
(Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 2.—There is little theatrical news to interest Americans in London nowadays. Mrs. Craigie's sentimental comedy, "The Bishop's Move," which, after a tentative performance for charity's sake early in the season, has been put on for a run at the Garrick Theatre, is best described as a pretty play for back drawing-room amateur performances, and is scarcely likely to prove profitable. Arthur Boucher and his wife, Violet Vanbrugh, respectively as a tender-hearted Bishop of the Abbey Constantin and Rabbi David type and an intriguing Duchess of the sort long familiar in comedy, do good work, and are admirably assisted by Jessie Batesman and King Hedley; but a long run is impossible.

The public is curious to know what theatre Sir Henry Irving will secure for his promised production of Sardou's "Dante" next spring, as it seems settled that the Lyceum is to disappear. Frank Mills and Holbrook Blinn talk of going into management jointly here, and are to act in a new play which they believe will make money. They are now negotiating for a theatre for the autumn season.

"The Merry Wives of Windsor" will last through most of the coming week at Her Majesty's, and will then be shelled. Beerbohm Tree and Miss Elaine Arncliffe are an attractive sight in the streets nowadays, and the rehearsals of "The Eternal City" go on briskly, although the date of the first performance has been postponed until late in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Sothorn, accompanied by Justin Huntly McCarthy, have left the Marlborough Hotel for the Continent, and talk of a trip to Sicily, the scene of Sothorn's new play, which McCarthy is writing with Robert of Sicily as the hero. Both Sothorn and Martin Harvey have an eye on a new dramatization of Sir Gilbert Parker's "When Valmond Came to Pontiac."

Richard Mansfield is here, but the town knows him not. He is resting quietly at his villa, Bramcote, at Weybridge, in Surrey, and spends most of his time on the river.

Virginia Earle is at the Savoy Hotel. There is not much interest in the approaching term of opera in English at reasonable prices. In Covent Garden, Aug. 25 through September, the company includes Blanche Mascheri, Panny Moody, Alice Esty and her husband, Alec Marsh; Zélie de Lussan, Philip Brozel, who is now singing at Balthrust; John Coats, Joseph O'Mara, and Payne Clark, with a chorus of ninety-two and a sufficient orchestra and band, with all the Covent Garden pictorial equipment. The repertory ranges from Wagner to Julius Benific.

In the forthcoming autumn musical festivals, English cities have more than the usual number of novelties announced. At Worcester they are to have Hugh Bial's cantata "Song of Deborah" and Walford Davie's cantata "The Temple"; at Sheffield, Henry Coward's "Goth and Linet" and Colebridge Taylor's "Meg Blane."

Horatio Parker's "St. Christopher" will be conducted by the composer at the Bristol Festival.

Lawrence Housman, the author of a nativity play called "Bethlehem," recently performed, will be here in the autumn.

Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes) has made several previous efforts in the line of play writing, none of which has been especially successful.

In this city the most recent opportunity of judging her work as a dramatist was on the occasion of a matinee of Empire Theatre students of acting one afternoon last winter. "The Wisdom of the Wise," a three-act play that had been produced in London with indifferent success, was played by the students.

Its chief merit was the British comic dialogue, the superabundance of which, however, proved a defect. The plot was conventional and the dénouement notably weak, the last of the three acts being the least satisfying of all.

Frank Mills has played with various companies in this country for a number of years. He was known as a capable actor in parts of no particular importance. Later he was engaged by Daniel Frohman and played in several of the Lyceum Theatre productions with marked success.

According to most of the announcements hitherto made, E. H. Sothorn was to devote his efforts during the coming season to an elaborate production of "Hamlet." His success in the Shakespearean role was such that those who saw in it an excellent performance, with much more of promise, have received that news with satisfaction.

Mr. McCarthy's "I Was King" provided Mr. Sothorn with a vehicle which was a popular success and the announcement that he is to write another play for the actor will probably interest a large circle of playgoers. It seems unlikely, however, that the play will be seen this season.

HAVE POOR OPERATORS.

British Post Office Telegraph Service Confesses Inefficiency.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The confessed inefficiency of the Post Office telegraph service is revealed in a circular of instruction to the effect that a considerable percentage of the 3,000 operators employed in the Central Office at London are inexperienced and inefficient, and directing operators at outside offices to adapt their rate of working to the capacity of the receivers in the Central Office.

Austen Chamberlain, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, endeavored to explain the theory in the House of Commons on the matter that there must always be many recruits employed, but older telegraphists deny this, and point out that years of the strike have reduced the number of men, while now only three months' preparation is exacted before actual service is begun. The inefficiency, it is claimed, is due wholly to new economies undertaken in the department, since plenty of efficient employees are available. It is considered extraordinary that the entire telegraph service now typewriters are used except for a few in the foreign departments.

JOHN CHURCHILL'S BUST.

Duke of Marlborough Pays Tribute to His Famous Ancestor.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—There was an interesting ceremony at Windsor Castle to-day, where the Duke of Marlborough had forwarded a banner to be placed over the bust of his famous ancestor, John Churchill, the first Duke of Marlborough.

This ceremony is necessary each year, and by carrying it out the head of the Churchill family retains possession of Blenheim Palace, which was granted by Parliament to the great military leader.

MORE CHARGES AGAINST BULLER.

Used Army Medical Wagons for Ammunition Vans in Boer War.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Surgeon Gen. Hamilton before a meeting of the British Medical Association at Manchester yesterday definitely charged that Gen. Sir Redvers H. Buller, using the army medical wagons in 1881, used army medical wagons with the red cross thereof for taking ammunition to the front, and armed the bearer companies, using them as escorts.

The Surgeon General declared his authority for the statement was the principal medical officer, to whom the orders were issued, and that he was not a party to the complaint at the Boers doing what Gen. Buller had done twenty years previously.

KING EDWARD GIVES AUDIENCE ON HIS YACHT.

His Majesty Has Decided to Return to London Wednesday.

COWES, Isle of Wight, Aug. 2.—The beautiful weather that prevailed on the Solent to-day brought out scores of yachts to Cowes preliminary to the Royal Yacht Squadron regatta, which takes place next week.

During the day King Edward was on deck on the Albert and Victoria, where the yacht club officials visited his Majesty and displayed before him the special prizes of plate for the regatta, offered by Emperor William and others. His Majesty was greatly pleased.

King Edward held an investiture on the royal yacht to-day and conferred distinctions upon a number of recipients of coronation honors.

King Edward now proposes to return to London next Wednesday.

King Edward personally conferred the decoration of K. C. S. (Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George) upon Michael Henry Herbert, the British ambassador to the United States, who was subsequently granted an audience by his Majesty and kissed his hand on his appointment to the Washington Embassy.

MAY YOHE GOES TO PARIS.

Had Assurances She Would Receive Word of Strong's Whereabouts.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Miss May Yohe started for Paris at 9 o'clock to-night on telegraphic assurances that she would receive word there of Putnam Bradlee Strong's whereabouts.

Miss Yohe, on returning to her hotel this afternoon, tripped as she left her carriage and was injured, her leg being broken. She was carried into the hotel and a physician was called.

This morning Miss Yohe called in the police to ask them to help her find Putnam Bradlee Strong, but Scotland Yard declined to have anything to do with the matter, as she had preferred no charge against Strong.

STEYN IN ENGLAND.

Ex-President of Orange Free State Quite Ill on Arrival.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Ex-President Steyn of the Orange Free State arrived at Southampton to-day with his family on the steamship Carisbrook Castle. He was met by Messrs. Fischer, Wessels, and Des Bruyn, the former Boer delegates.

Mr. Steyn was too ill to bear the journey to London, although a special saloon carriage had been attached to the regular boat-train for him. His physician would not allow him to be interviewed by the press, but Mr. Steyn sent word that he was extremely anxious to thank for the courtesies extended to him by the British authorities since the surrender, and for the care given him during the voyage.

The former President was removed on a stretcher to the Dutch steamer Batavier III, which was moored close to the Carisbrook Castle. He will be landed at the Hook of Holland and conveyed in an ambulance to the cottage reserved for him near The Hague.

MR. KIPLING ON SHOOTING.

Tells a County Kent Gathering that It Should Be Taught Like the A B Cs.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Rudyard Kipling made a characteristic speech at the opening of a miniature rifle range at Sydenham, County of Kent, to-day. He said, in the course of his remarks:

"Recent experience has taught us that we must not neglect the length and growth up. Ignorance of shooting. Rifle shooting should be taught the same as are the A B Cs. Such a course would not produce barbarians. Everything must be subordinated to shooting quickly."

Mr. Kipling prophesied that rifle ranges would soon be everywhere, and that the breadth of the land, and that those now being opened merely indicated the beginning of a very large movement, the end of which no man could foresee and the force of which no man could limit. He concluded by expressing the hope that the "next time nations saw fit to love England with that love of the past thirty months Englishmen might not be found totally ignorant of those accomplishments which, if they do not secure affection, secure respect."

LIBERALS STILL APART.

Despite Their Victory in Leeds Election, Unity Seems Far Off.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—Calmer estimates of the significance of the unprecedented Liberal victory in this week's Parliamentary election in Leeds indicate little real basis for the renewed hopes that the Liberals are gaining control of the Government. Lord Rosebery's disposition to retreat, and solemnly warned this week not only by its opponents, but also by some of its staunch journalistic supporters, but the Opposition's enthusiastic prophecies about the early getting together of all branches of the Opposition were pretty effectually squelched by Lord Rosebery's disposition to retreat, and solemnly warned this week not only by its opponents, but also by some of its staunch journalistic supporters, but the Opposition's enthusiastic prophecies about the early getting together of all branches of the Opposition were pretty effectually squelched by Lord Rosebery's disposition to retreat, and solemnly warned this week not only by its opponents, but also by some of its staunch journalistic supporters, but the Opposition's enthusiastic prophecies about the early getting together of all branches of the Opposition were pretty effectually squelched by Lord Rosebery's disposition to retreat, and solemnly warned this week not only by its 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AMERICANS IN PARIS AND CONTINENTAL WATERING PLACES

Prominent Persons Traveling for Health and Pleasure
—Gen. Wheeler, Elihu Root and Gen. Porter in Paris
—Sailing for Home.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler and his wife are still at the Elisee Palace Hotel, but they have not formed any fixed plans as to what they intend to do. They have been looking at pictures and all else of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stern and their son and daughter have arrived here from England, after a coaching trip through the Lake Districts, and they will spend the summer at St. Moritz.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dinmore and Mr. Perkins have arrived from Eoulatie by automobile.

James D. Phelan, formerly Mayor of San Francisco, is stopping at the Ritz Hotel.

At the Elisee Palace Hotel, Bradley Martin has arrived from London and Mrs. Parkhurst from Cleveland.

Secretary of War Elihu Root, accompanied by Gen. Porter, arrived on Thursday.

AT AIX-LES-BAINS.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sherry are at the Splendide Hotel in Aix-les-Bains, where are also Mrs. A. M. Linsley, E. M. Clarke, Charles Sampson and Miss Sampson, Lieut. Gov. Timothy Woodruff and Mrs. Woodruff, and Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Lewisohn.

E. C. Jones of New York and Mr. and Mrs. Everett W. Little arrived Monday on Mr. Jones's sixteen horse power Panhard automobile at the Hotel de l'Europe, in Aix-les-Bains. After a week's trip through France, starting from Paris, and after remaining some time at Aix, they will make a tour through Switzerland and Germany.

Mr. Harrison of San Francisco, with a party of friends, stopped at Aix a couple

of days this week on the way by automobile from Paris to Monte Carlo and Italy.

Gov. Brown, Frank Brown, Jr., and Miss Brown have left the Ritz Hotel for Aix-les-Bains.

DEPARTURES FOR THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., have returned to the Ritz Hotel from Omond, en route home.

Senator Flinn and Philip Flinn have left Ritz for Cherbourg, sailing for the United States on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.

Mrs. George Roberts Blanchard of New York and Miss Louise Garrard of Indianapolis, who have been here for a few weeks, have sailed for home.

W. E. G. Gaillard, First Vice President of the McVickar Realty Trust Company, left this week to stay a few days in London, and to-day sailed for the United States on the Campana.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Untermyer of New York, who for some time past have been familiar figures among the diners at Ritz, have sailed on the Campana, after an extended trip through France, Austria, and Sweden.

Mrs. Arthur Paget to take Carlsbad Waters.

Mrs. Arthur Paget, daughter of the late Mrs. Parson Stevens, is expected here soon en route for Carlsbad, where she will take the cure.

Charles L. Hyde and Mr. Hutchinson have left Paris on their sixty horse power Mercedes automobile for London, leaving Mrs. Hyde at Homburg, where she is staying for the cure.

GEN. DRAPER SAILS FOR THE UNITED STATES.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—Gen. Draper, formerly Ambassador to Italy, sailed yesterday for the United States accompanied by Mrs. Draper and their little daughter, Margaret.

They left New York last January on the August Victoria for a Mediterranean trip, including Egypt, Palestine, and Constantinople, arriving in Rome March 20. There they remained six weeks, being continually entertained by their old friends, official and otherwise.

Then they spent a month here, and later another month in Carlsbad. They have had a most interesting trip, but are none the less glad to get back to the blessed United States.

NO SHOT FIRED AT LOUBET.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—La Presse this afternoon published a report that a shot had been fired at President Loubet at Rambouillet yesterday afternoon. Inquiry was made regarding the statement, and it was learned that the report was entirely without foundation. The Cabinet has been in session at Rambouillet.

OVER 100 Killed at Sydney.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Aug. 2.—The total number of lives lost by the explosion at the Mount Kimba Colliery, Wollongong, on Thursday, was 120.

For Uniform Maritime Regulations.

NANTES, France, Aug. 2.—The International Life-Saving Congress, which finished its sitting here to-day, recommends the establishment of an international maritime bureau to formulate uniform maritime regulations for all countries.

PRINCESS HAS A DAUGHTER.

And Opponents of the Marriage of Prince Rospihlol Rejoice It Was Not a Son.

ROME, Aug. 2.—The Princess Rospihlol, who, was Miss Marie Reid of Washington, D. C., gave birth to-day to a daughter. Both mother and child are doing well. There is considerable rejoicing among those who have been opposed to the Prince's marriage at the fact that the child is not a boy.

The Princess Rospihlol was married to the Prince after a divorce from Frederic Parkhurst of Bangor, Me., The Roman Catholic Church did not recognize this divorce, and refused to give permission to a sister to nurse the Princess at her confinement, holding that the marriage to the Prince was non-existent.

HAVANA LIGHT PLANT.

Court Considers Spanish-American Light Company's Appeal.

HAVANA, Aug. 2.—The Spanish-American Light and Power Company has appealed to the Supreme Court, asking that body to declare null the resolution of the Council of Secretaries to the effect that the Secretary of Public Works is the proper one to decide in the matter of a concession to Senor Castaneda for the construction of an electric plant.

The President of the Supreme Court has decided that, though the Constitution of Cuba gives the Supreme Court power to decide questions of constitutionality, it also speaks of a law regulating the organization of and powers of courts and the method of their exercising their functions, which law has not yet been made; and that, therefore, it cannot enter into a matter such as the one brought before it until the law shall have been made.

RENEWED DISORDER IN CHINA.

Massacres of Christians Reported in the Province of Sze-Chuen.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—A dispatch from Canton, China, says that renewed disorders have occurred in Sze-Chuen Province, with daily engagements between the Government troops and the rebels.

Massacres of native Christians are reported in the province.

The Revolution in Venezuela.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The State Department has received a cablegram from Minister Bowen, at Caracas, dated to-day, as follows: "The United revolutionary army is now supposed to be about 100 miles away. The President has not announced whether he will make or await attack. Probably nothing decisive will take place for a week."

SIGNS OF IRISH PROSPERITY

Better Times Follow a Decrease in Population.

Condition of Farmers Has Greatly Improved Under Fair Rent Laws—Invasion of Danes and Swedes.

Foreign Correspondence THE NEW YORK TIMES.

DUBLIN, June 20.—I still continue to find testimony in favor of the suggestion that as the population of Ireland has declined the country has increased in material prosperity. The demand for labor in the South has diminished in proportion to the increased employment of agricultural and buttermaking machinery.

Farmers who twenty years ago were struggling with the implements of husbandry to be seen elsewhere only in museums of antiquity are now equipped with the most improved machinery. Hence the day for labor has been greatly reduced. Under the Gladstone and Salisbury laws for the fixing of fair rents in the interest of tenants on landed estates, big slices of the landlords' incomes have been cut off in all the Irish provinces. This work has been going on for years.

As an indication of the pace maintained by the land Commissioners it may be mentioned that for the year ended March 31, 1902, they had fixed fair rents in the cases of 2,242 farmers, making an average reduction of 14 per cent. There were in the same period some 7,532, which is an average of 3.4 per cent.

This clipping of the landlords' incomes has brought matters to such a pass that they no longer show strong opposition to the proposal for a peasant proprietorship. Indeed, it is believed that they are prepared to welcome a general measure of voluntary purchase on behalf of the tenants if the scheme can be carried out liberally enough to insure that they shall have something left after payment of their debts. The sword has been so long hanging over the landlords' heads that they are sadly worn by anxiety.

NEW PROPRIETORS.

In the present imperfect state of the purchase laws, the mill for grinding out peasant proprietors goes too slowly. But that it goes is shown by the fact that 7,795 were made during the year ended March 31, 1902. The average number of years' purchase of the land was 17.9.

Since the limited purchase laws have been in force the new peasant proprietors have established a good record for punctuality in the payment of instalments of the amounts agreed upon. The money is found by the issue of Government guaranteed land stock, and this stock, at 2½ per cent, is now held in favor of the investors that it is at a premium in the market.

In the meantime the condition of the farmers has been greatly improved by the fair rent laws. In the local markets they are no longer afraid to appear in their seasonal clothes, however small the cost, lest the land agents should make note of it and increase the rent. They have been driven to the use of methods for buttermaking that rendered it impossible to secure satisfactory results. Now the farmer of 50 acres can produce 200 cwt. of butter, situated as the farmer of 200 acres. He is in a position to either co-operate with his neighbors in a creamery outfit or sell his milk to the independent creamery and condensed milk companies having skimming stations at convenient points in every county.

TEACHING IMPROVED METHODS.

The new Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction, under the intelligent and sympathetic guidance of the Vice President, Horace Plunkett, has in a comparatively short space of time done a great deal to give permanency to improved methods. Inspectors fully qualified to teach are constantly in touch with the creamery owners and the farmers, with the result that Irish butter has increased in value and is now sold at housekeepers of England and Scotland.

It will be easy to appreciate the importance of the change if I mention that five years ago during a visit to Ireland I learned that the farmers in the local market were competing successfully with the Irish product. In the altered conditions of production, the Irish butter is not so poor as they seem to be. The land agents are no longer in many parts of New England where some of the most eminent men in the United States have been raised. For a long time the country has been a struggle for support on very small holdings, and with families in size altogether out of proportion. The congested districts have done much to relieve the situation in the country, and he is inspired by a desire to serve his own country as well as all Europe in undertaking this mission. In limited circles in Italy, privy to the King's design, nothing but hope for its success was expressed.

RICH PASTURES.

The pastures of the south of Ireland are specially adapted to cattle feeding for dairy purposes. They continue tender and sweet long after the English and American pastures have lost much of their milk-producing qualities owing to lack of rain. Moore's song, "Erin the tear and the smile" accurately describes the state of the weather in Ireland during May and June. It has rained more or less nearly every day in Ulster as well as Munster, Leinster, and Connaught.

The "tear" of the poet is the shower that often falls in intervals of an hour or more, and the "smile" is the balmy sun that follows that shower, and the result is a perfect balance of the weather. It is seldom necessary, especially in the south of Ireland, to employ artificial irrigation for the purpose of watering the grassy lawns and courtyards.

The "tear" and the "smile" do the work without the help of watering cart and hose.

The enhanced value of Irish butter through its steady uniformity in quality and fragrance has encouraged the farmers to go more extensively into cattle raising. In the close of 1901 there were 4,672,035 cattle in Ireland, an increase of 63,485 over the previous year, and of 207,181 over the number in 1896. There has been a decrease in the number of hogs since 1900, but comparing the figures of 1901 with those of 1891 there is an increase of 105,574.

THE IRISH BACON.

Bacon manufacture is one of the most important industries in the provinces of Munster and Leinster. It is employed in the curing processes. The manufacturers have succeeded in producing an article as tender in the lean as the choicest beefsteak. With the addition of eggs it is very much used in England for the second course at breakfast. At one time it was feared that the Irish mild-cured bacon would be forced to second place in the market by Danish bacon, but this fear it has held its ground in the first rank.

In the provinces of Ireland other than those of Munster and Leinster hogs are allowed to become too large and too fat, so heavily salted that the lean is almost indigestible. Breeding standards are maintained with great care in the south of Ireland by the Bacon Curers' Association. Farmers are urged, and find it profitable, to keep up the supply of hogs suitable for mild-cured bacon. The Bacon Curers' Association has expended about \$70,000 within a few years in improving the breeds. There were 1,210,046 hogs in Ireland last year. More than

half this number were turned into bacon by the manufacturers of Munster alone.

OTHER INDUSTRIES.

There are many evidences of development in the Irish minor industries. Among them is an increase of 2,747 in the number of donkeys in 1901 over that of the previous year. The donkey is the handy beast of burden relied on to transport the poor man's produce to market, and his fuel for the fogs that they were 244,994 donkeys in Ireland last year. Goats are also intimately associated with the minor industrial development, and, like the donkeys, are the humble friends of the poor. They are identified with the scenery everywhere, and find their living without expense to the owners. There were 312,386 goats in Ireland in 1901, an increase of 6,308 over the previous year.

Poultry keeping is the most extensive and most profitable of the minor industries, and it has steadily increased during the ten years from 1891. In 1891 the number stood at 15,335,749, while in 1901 there were 18,077,700, an increase of 3,472,017. Chickens had a representation of 12,679,913, turkeys 1,124,795, geese 1,962,161 and ducks 3,040,897. With few exceptions all the larger Irish villages have a poultry market, and the poultry and eggs are the chief features. The buying is nearly all done for English dealers, and it is this perpetual pouring in of English money that has all kinds of food, that makes the fertile parts of Ireland, in a measure, more prosperous than in the sister country.

And the Irish farmer now sells nearly everything that he raises, and buys the very much cheaper products of the larger and more distant food-producing countries. Some that I have talked to have said that they had seen the green pork from the United States better than the Irish pork for the reason that it imparts a finer flavor to cabbage, and being fat, it takes a longer time to cook. Pork and cabbage, boiled in the same pot, make a favorite dish with farmers. They seldom buy beef. The well-to-do are able to vary the menu by drawing on their poultry yards.

SIGNS OF PROSPERITY.

Since the advent of creameries the farmers' wives have had a much easier time. They have been relieved from the drudgery attending the care of milk for buttermaking, and are able to do more for the education of their daughters. The well-to-do farmers of the South send their daughters to be educated at convent boarding schools. Their younger sons are prepared for professions or for the British civil service.

Ireland keeps up its old-time reputation as the "land of saints" by continuing to be the nursery of the Catholic priesthood for all English-speaking countries. It takes a large number of young men to fill the demand of the Church alone. Next comes the medical profession. Nearly every family that amounts to anything, whether in town or country, has one of its members among the doctors. I have found one family of seven sons, all of whom were in medicine. The youngest was deformed, but it made no difference to the family. The father, who curiously enough, was himself a wool merchant, is not uncommon to find two doctors in one family. After graduation many a young man in the Irish Army and Navy, who are not wanted at home for gaps caused by superannuation and death have been sent to the British Empire open to them, and are generally successful in finding good places to settle.

Irish boys have been so fortunate in the open competitive examinations for the Indian Civil Service that they have since secured very much more than their share of appointments. The Irish, too, are well represented in the higher posts of the Indian Navy, and in the British Diplomatic Corps.

HOW LABORERS BENEFIT.

The condition of the laborers has been so much improved in the fertile parts of Ireland that they will soon have nothing to complain of. Under the various acts of Parliament thousands of neat cottages have been built for their use. Attached to each there is half an acre of good land, and the cottages are increased to one acre. There are good facilities for keeping poultry, and I have been assured by many of the wives and daughters of the laborers that they produce of the land and the poultry they could live if the other sources of income failed. But as a matter of fact the other sources of income are not so poor as they seem to be. The land agents are no longer in many parts of New England where some of the most eminent men in the United States have been raised. For a long time the country has been a struggle for support on very small holdings, and with families in size altogether out of proportion. The congested districts have done much to relieve the situation in the country, and he is inspired by a desire to serve his own country as well as all Europe in undertaking this mission. In limited circles in Italy, privy to the King's design, nothing but hope for its success was expressed.

THE ITALIAN KING IS SAID TO REALIZE that keeping up a huge army is a more crushing burden for Italy than for other countries under the continental system, and he is inspired by a desire to serve his own country as well as all Europe in undertaking this mission. In limited circles in Italy, privy to the King's design, nothing but hope for its success was expressed.

ITALY'S PROPOSAL TO REDUCE ARMAMENTS.

King Victor to Visit Emperor William as He Did the Czar.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The object of the King of Italy's visit to the German Emperor at the end of this month is to propose a reduction in continental armaments. This was the purpose of his visit to the Czar, from whom he received every encouragement. He will come to the Emperor with Russia's full support.

Frank Vanderlip, formerly Assistant Secretary of the Treasury of the United States and now Vice President of the National City Bank, New York, who arrived here yesterday from Italy, says that the great Italian bankers believe something will come of Victor Emmanuel's project. The young King has taken the step on his own initiative, and it is not the Italian Government's but the monarch's personal act.

The Italian King is said to realize that keeping up a huge army is a more crushing burden for Italy than for other countries under the continental system, and he is inspired by a desire to serve his own country as well as all Europe in undertaking this mission. In limited circles in Italy, privy to the King's design, nothing but hope for its success was expressed.

PHILOSOPHER'S SMALL BRAIN.

Skull of Gottfried Leibnitz, Found in a Church, Measured by a German Scientist.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—Prof. Waldeyer at the last sitting of the Prussian Academy of Sciences submitted measurements of the skull of the philosopher Leibnitz, which was discovered recently in repairing a church in Hanover.

The cranial cavity measures 1,422 cubic centimetres, indicating a brain weighing 1,237 grammes, which is unusually small. The contour of the skull shows that Leibnitz was of Slavic origin.

Gottfried Wilhelm Leibnitz was born in Leipzig in 1646. He died in 1716. He studied law, and in 1678 was made a counselor and member of the Supreme Court by the Duke of Brunswick-Luneburg, but his fame was made by his writings on philosophical subjects. He was the author of a number of books and pamphlets bearing on his philosophical ideas.

FOR A GOVERNMENT TOBACCO MONOPOLY IN RUSSIA.

Russian and Belgian Capitalists Preparing to Thwart the American Trust's Invasion.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—News from St. Petersburg is that M. de Witte, Minister of Finance, is considering the establishment of a Government tobacco monopoly similar to the French one. Arrangements are pending between Belgian and Russian capitalists to secure the funds necessary to acquire private concerns. It is estimated that 265,000,000 rubles is necessary. The action is believed to be owing to the intention of the American Tobacco Trust to begin operations in Russia.

Spain's Dowager Queen Traveling.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—Maria Christina, the Dowager Queen of Spain, who is on her way from Madrid to Vienna, will spend tomorrow in Munich, visiting the court there.

GEORGE HENRY BASSETT.

GERMAN TARIFF DEBATES

Reichstag Busy Discussing the Proposed New Bill.

Duties in the United States Made to Afford Argument for Both Protectionists and Free Traders.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The Reichstag tariff experts are finding an inexhaustible mine of arguments with which to support any proposition, whether protective or of a free trade character, in the American tariff and the enormous literature that has grown up around it.

Steel rails were considered by the Tariff Committee yesterday, and among piles of debating material before the members were reports of the American Senate and House on the Imperial Secretary of State for the Interior, had a volume of the United States census before him, and Herr Bernstein, the Socialist leader, was armed with the testimony taken before the American Sugar Refining Company, to the effect that the tariff was the mother of all trusts.

Every speaker favoring the ten marks per ton duty on rails, as provided by the bill, alluded to the United States Steel Corporation, averring that the domestic German market would be taken by that trust whenever sales in the United States languished. Herr Bernstein, who is the most careful reasoner among the Socialists, predicted the breakdown of the Steel Trust from overcapitalization and overconfidence of its managers.

He had before him a copy of President Charles M. Schwab's recent declaration to the New Jersey courts on the company's financial position. He said J. Pierpont Morgan was wholly operating on the great principle underlying every production, namely, the correlation of all elements on a colossal scale under one management. Whether the Steel Trust was permanent or not the principle on which it was founded would endure as a guide to the production of the future. If the Trust came to a point where it had to sell steel at any price, it would do so to organize international markets that 10 marks a ton would not protect German makers; nothing short of a prohibition would do that. Count von Posadowsky-Wehner remarked that there was much truth in that statement.

The committee, partly on account of its peculiar make-up, progresses slowly with the bill, and each of the nine parties has a number of representatives on the committee, and can send any member the party pleases to committee meetings. The sum of 2,000 marks is allowed each member. Hence, in order to give as many members of the Reichstag as possible a slice of the funds, the representation is constantly changing.

Only one or two representatives of each party are in continuous attendance, and every newcomer makes a long speech. Nevertheless the committee expects to finish the first reading of the bill by the 15th inst. and adjourn in a month. Everything indicates that the Government is not confident of passing a symmetrical bill, and therefore would rather let the measure fall and negotiate commercial treaties with the United States, Austria, Russia, &c., on the basis of the present tariff.

AMERICAN ARRIVALS IN MUNICH.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—Alfred Horst, the new director of Graus's opera, who arrived in Munich to attend the Wagner performances at the Prinz-Regenten Theater, has just come from Bafneth.

Other arrivals in Munich are Cleveland Abbe of Washington, Prof. Henry T. Fock of New York, and Dr. J. T. Hampton with his family, of Philadelphia, who expects to study the hospitals.

Albert Reiss of New York will sing David in the "Meistersinger" at the Prinz-Regenten Theater, in Munich.

MUSICIANS IN FOREIGN UNIFORMS EXCLUDED.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—The General German Musical Union has taken steps to exclude musical bands appearing in Berlin in the military uniforms of other nations on the ground of unfair competition.

This is aimed against Max Gabriel, whose band is playing in the Ausstellungspark in American uniforms. The announcements of the band appear on the billboards on posters of American flags.

Gabriel at one time was leader of Koster & Bial's in New York.

Henry Wolfsohn has engaged Raoul Pugno, Mrs. Lunn, Anton Van Rooy, Mary Muenchhoff, and Elsa Ruegger, a Belgian cellist.

Mrs. Bloomfield-Zeller will appear in Europe next season.

To Benefit American Church in Berlin.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—Joseph Joachim, the well-known violinist, is going to give a concert for the benefit of the American Church, now in course of construction in Nollendorf Platz, in November.

GERMANY'S TRADE.

Figures Which Show the Empire's Commercial Relations with Rest of Europe.

The German Imperial Statistical Department has recently published reports upon the trade of the German Empire with Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, Roumania, and Servia during 1901: Imports from Italy amounted in 1901 to 182,000,000 marks (\$45,500,000) with precious metals, and 177,000,000 marks without precious metals, and exports to Italy with and without precious metals were 127,000,000 marks and 123,000,000 marks, respectively.

The imports decreased by 2 and 1.7 per cent. with and without precious metals, respectively; the exports, with precious metals, decreased 0.1 per cent. and without precious metals increased 0.2 per cent. The principal imports from Italy were silk, eggs, fruit, sulphur, marble, and asphalt; the principal exports, machines and ironware.

Imports from Switzerland attained in 1901 a value of 150,000,000 marks and 148,000,000 marks without precious metals. The imports decreased by 9.6 and 8.9 per cent. and the exports by 9.5 and 9.4 per cent. The chief articles of import were raw silk, watches, cotton goods, and cheese; and of exports, combs, needles, ironware, clothes, and woolen cloth.

The value of imports from Belgium was 186,000,000 marks and the value of exports 248,000,000 marks. The decrease of 15.4 per cent. in imports and 6.8 per cent. in exports is partly accounted for by an improvement in the statistical tables which formerly included figures relating to goods not actually forming part of the trade between Belgium and Germany. The imports included wool, horses, coal and zinc, and the exports machines and ironware.

Trade with Roumania increased in consequence of a better harvest, the imports and exports by 35.1 per cent. and 33.9 per cent., respectively, without precious metals by 38.1 per cent. and 36.2 per cent. The chief imports were grain and the chief exports were cotton and woolen goods and gold coin. The imports amounted to 47,000,000 marks and the exports to 34,000,000 marks.

The imports from Servia, 7,800,000 marks, decreased by 20 per cent. the exports, 7,800,000 marks, by 18 per cent. Dried plums formed the principal import, though the amount imported was much less than in 1900, and firearms the principal export.

A GERMAN VIEW OF THE ENGLISH-CHINESE TREATY

Prof. Hirth Says England Should Make the Terms—The Abolishment of Likin Duties Advocated—Why This Will Be Hard to Do.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 2.—Prof. Friedrich Hirth of Munich, who in October will go to Columbia University, sends your correspondent his views on the English-Chinese treaty.

He says that, as England has nine-tenths of the Chinese trade, therefore it is best capable to stipulate for a commercial treaty which will consider in full measure the interests of all the European nations.

He adds that the most important point of any agreement should be the abolishment of the likin, or provincial transit duty, which produced intolerable arbitrariness and uncertainty for all trade, for as long as the likin duties for the whole of China did exist foreign merchants could not control their China intermediaries.

Prof. Hirth proposes as a substitute for likin duties an increase of customs duties the surplus of which would amply cover the abolition of the likin duties. Increased customs duties could easily be changed into a means of revenue by which China could pay its debts. The greatest difficulty would be to take care of the persons, numbering thousands, who are employed by the likin management, a much-feared official proletariat. They would have to be recompensed by pensions out of the surplus of the customs duties.

The removal of the internal customs duties, or likin duties, in China would amount to a revolution in the management of Chinese finances, if it could be accomplished without serious disturbances. The various parts of the huge empire are very loosely connected, and the Governor of each State has his own soldiers and officials who must live on the taxes and on duties levied on goods in transit.

It is easy to advise the removal of local taxes on trade and commerce, but the question first to be answered is, Where is the power to come from to abolish them and keep them abolished? Penetrating one horde of likin tax-gatherers would only open the way to another. Prof. Hirth only repeats what others have said before him concerning the bad effect of these duties on trade between inner China and the outside world. Reform in this direction has been urged for many years by Sir Robert Hart, the head of Imperial customs, but with little hope of its accomplishment.

There is nothing to show that the Chinese greatly desire that trade with foreign countries should be made easy. Traders and men of business are not regarded in China with the respect that Englishmen and Americans show for them. As all the officials are of the literary class, they are sure to exert their influence against any public policy which seems to favor merchants and diminish their own perquisites and power.

In order that the likin duties should be removed, the central power at Peking would have to be as great as if a famous conqueror were on the throne who was able to find and keep in place a host of honest officials. The only thing likely to bring about free trade through the inner parts of China is the establishment of railways, river steamboat lines, and telegraphs.

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AN OCTOGENARIAN OPTIMIST.

"We judge of a man's wisdom by his hope," said EMERSON, most characteristically. In that case, said MATTHEW ARNOLD, how supremely wise was EMERSON himself. In that case, we may say, how wise is ABRAHAM S. HEWITT. An aged optimist is about the most encouraging and inspiring example that can be shown to men of a younger generation. When a man has reached fourscore his own emotions are apt to verify the words of Scripture: "Yet is his strength then but labor and sorrow." But, in the reflections upon his eightieth birthday with which Mr. HEWITT favored the readers of THE TIMES, the reflective among them must have been most of all struck by the complete absence of anything like the discouraged and querulous tone which the old are so apt to take in talking to the young. To be an optimist at eighty is surely to have made a great success of one's own life. It is also to furnish hope and happiness to those who are coming after.

The manifestation of this optimistic temper is thus far more valuable than any of the specific suggestions which accompany it. It can possibly be, that an honored and now aged American should not be a "praiser of past time," a lament over the good old days of his youth; that he should still be looking forward and not backward, looking out upon and for the future of his country and his kind—such a spectacle, presented by a man so eminent as Mr. HEWITT, we may fairly call a National possession. Of his keen interest in current problems, social and political, the statement to which we refer bears abundant evidence. Of the remedies he proposes for what must be admitted to be evils in the actual industrial and social situation we do not now mean or need to speak. To a considerable extent they are the same which have been urged in these columns. The insistence upon publicity as the true preventive of the abuses of corporate management, for example, and as the surest means to a better understanding between labor and capital, between employers and employed, all this, we think, must commend itself to any fair-minded student of the subject. But our present point is not the adequacy of the solutions which Mr. HEWITT may have to offer for any one of the pending problems, but the fact that he never allows himself to doubt that there is a solution and that it will be found and applied. The besetting temptation and tendency of old age is to abandon such problems as insoluble, to sigh for the impossible return of earlier and simpler conditions. Most old men in Mr. HEWITT's place would be tempted to deplore the possibility of those huge accumulations of capital which are at the base of so many of the questions with which we have to deal. Mr. HEWITT, on the contrary, not only is not discouraged by the new conditions. He glories in them, as he foresees the facilities they can be made to furnish toward advancing man's conquest over nature and toward promoting the safety, honor, and welfare of this Republic. Confidence and faith permeate the whole address, and there are many specific and notable expressions of this spirit. "I have confidence in the future of our public progress," "The principle of association developed in great industrial corporations is altogether beneficial, and should have the hearty sympathy of the public, and especially of the labor organizations." "The general tendency of the age is in the right direction, and it cannot be arrested by a few temporary violations of sound statesmanship." Such expressions, from such a source, should hearten up thousands of Americans, and should shake some comparatively youthful professional pessimists as Mr. W. J. BRYAN. Mr. HEWITT in his old age may very well apply to himself the immortal words of MILTON in his blindness:

Yet I argue not
Against Heaven's hand or will, nor bate
One jot of heart or hope, but still bear up,
And step
Right onward.

And it seems to us that his hopefulness is not only individual, but rational. In the same address of MATTHEW ARNOLD's to which we have referred he finds but one other historical figure to put beside that of EMERSON for what EMERSON him-

self called his "perpetual optimism," and that other was the figure of another American, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. "FRANKLIN'S confidence is such," says ARNOLD, "that he runs over with felicity." And the American people are like that. We all believe in the United States of America. If, then, we may judge a nation's wisdom, like a man's, "by its hope," the American must be the wisest nation in the world.

THE FUTURE OF TENEMENT BUILDING.

There is one phase of the progress of organization in the business of real estate that may prove of great importance to the permanent interests of the city. If the principles adopted and applied by the united corporations included in the realty merger should be applied to the problem of providing good tenements at low rents the most serious evil of modern city life could probably largely be reduced, if not wholly done away with.

The way has been pointed out by the City and Suburban Homes Company already. This admirable organization has shown conclusively that sufficient capital, large operations, and adequate areas of land can secure excellent tenements at a low rent which nevertheless yield a fair profit on the investment. If the way thus opened up is followed with the far larger capital and wider-reaching organization of the realty companies, there is reason for confidence that such tenements may be the rule, and not, as now, the shining exception. The same rule applies to tenement houses, their construction and management, that applies to any other business. It can be done on a large scale with better results than on a small scale.

The insuperable obstacle to thoroughly good tenements in the past has been the small areas on which they have been built, with the large percentage of cost to the accommodation obtained. Lots of 20 feet width and less than 100 feet in depth are simply unmanageable for decent tenements. Even double lots, though more than twice as available as single lots, are difficult to deal with in any effective fashion. But when a building company can command an entire city block, say, 800 by 200, the opportunities for providing the essentials of health and comfort at a low cost are many times greater.

These essentials, broadly speaking, are light, ventilation, cleanliness. On an entire block light can readily be secured from the outside on the surrounding streets and from a court inside as spacious as the street itself, and the same is true of air. This can be done without sacrificing rentable space. Cleanliness can be obtained by ample supply of water, by central arrangements for laundry work, for baths, and for storage. Heat for cooking, as well as for comfort, can be supplied from a common plant at a cost per unit of requirement much below that of the present arrangement, or any arrangement possible in small houses. Nor this alone. Elevators can be supplied, not merely without extravagant cost, but with economy. The interior court, besides assuring light and air, can be made a garden, in which the invincible taste for beauty so often manifested in the pathetic window plants can be gratified and fostered.

There is nothing Utopian in this prospect. It is no philanthropic dream. It is the sober calculation of experience, careful, and shrewd men of business, whose first object is to make a profitable use of their capital. What Mr. WHEAT has done in Brooklyn from an enlightened desire to contribute to the solution of a serious social problem, and what Dr. GOULD's excellent corporation has done on a larger scale with like motive, may be done, and is extremely likely to be done, on a very large scale and with substantial results. It is not an extravagant prediction that before the close of the first decade of the new century a large number of the families occupying tenements on Manhattan Island will be able for rent no higher than they now pay to secure dwellings as comfortable, healthy, convenient, and clean as the average single house of ten years ago, and even more so. And if this does come about, it will be by the operation of the principle of combination of large capital and active brains which some of our politicians try to think is wholly bad and destructive.

THE MAFIA.

No American needs to be told what a curse the Mafia has been to Sicily. Even here it has been able, not only to organize and commit crimes, but to commit them with impunity, baffling justice by means of its machinations, and putting peaceable citizens in terror and almost in despair. Witness the memorable and terrible counter-Mafia in New Orleans, where men reputed not only good but leading citizens openly shot down assassins who had managed to escape formal justice by the intimidating power of their associates in crime. But how weak and unexemplary is such an invocation of lawlessness against lawlessness compared with that administration of justice according to law, by which an Italian Jury has just done itself and its country honor at Bologna.

It is characteristic that a change of venue should have been needed in this case. A trial in Italy had to be had for misdeeds committed in Sicily because in Sicily there would have been no chance of bringing the offenders to justice. Even in Italy, we may be sure, the same influences must have been brought to bear on witnesses and jurors that were effectually brought to bear in Louisiana. We are told, and we can well believe, that some witnesses were visibly afraid to tell the truth, fearing the power of the conspiracy of criminals. And it appears that in the most flagrant case, that of

PALLIZOLO, an ex-member of the Italian Legislature, five jurors had been intimidated and voted for an acquittal when a conviction was the only possible result of an application of the law to the facts. All the more honor to that majority of the jury, albeit a bare majority, who stood out for justice at the risk of their own lives. The effect of their courageous action is that it is not the innocent but the guilty, not the victims but the perpetrators of crime, who are now in terror in Sicily. So much it has not been possible to say before.

Much as we know of the power of the Mafia in this country, we can form but a slight conception of the baleful influence it exerts in its native land. Our vague notion of it as a secret society of criminals extending over all Sicily has no foundation in fact. It is, in truth, a number of local organizations springing up spontaneously of men who hold themselves above the law, and undertake to right their own wrongs and collect their own real or imagined debts against society without recourse to the courts. These organizations arise separately and spontaneously because "Sicily is not of today," but is in fact a community in a medieval condition surviving into the twentieth century. In the sixteenth, such things as now happen in Sicily alone were happening every day upon the mainland of the Italian peninsula. It is the survivors and moral contemporaries of the Borgias who are defying justice and triumphing over civilization in Sicily. The best account of the Mafia in the English language is doubtless that given in Mr. WILLIAM AGNEW PATON'S interesting volume on "Picturesque Sicily." Whoever reads that will be convinced that the only real remedy for the Mafia is the modernization and civilization of the society in which such developments are possible. But in the meanwhile Italy is much to be congratulated upon the courage which an Italian jury has shown in arresting one development of it. Bologna distinctly gains in the comparison with New Orleans. And the terror which this conviction will strike into the Sicilian leaders of lawlessness will far outweigh and long outlast the immediate occasion of such a triumph of justice.

THE PROPOSED CENTRAL IMPROVEMENTS.

The sympathies of the tender hearted will go out to the gentlemen connected with the technical staff of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, who are led by the enthusiasm born of the conviction that something is about to be done in talking more freely for the public information than the traditions of the Forty-second Street headquarters would warrant. There is reason to fear that President NEWMAN will feel it incumbent upon him, as the executive and representative of the board, to abandon all plans which have been discussed and solemnly advise the public that the statements already given out are unauthorized and premature.

Until such official declaration is made, however, it will continue to look as if the corporation had finally made up its mind to correct the intolerable conditions of its New York terminal. The magnitude of its plans is startling, and but for the frank way in which they were discussed by Mayor LOW in his talk on interborough transit popular incredulity would probably deprive them of all interest. The work in contemplation will involve an expenditure of twenty millions of dollars. The tunnel is to be operated by electricity and the number of trains passing through it will be greatly reduced. The real terminal, from which the great mass of the passengers will transfer to and from the elevated, surface, and underground lines of local and interborough travel, will be somewhere in the Bronx. It is to be the greatest railroad terminal in the world, built in three tiers, so that elevated, surface, and underground tunnel roads may enter it to receive and deliver passengers. This, it is believed, will cut down by 80 per cent. the number of trains now run through the tunnel. The yard accommodations south of the tunnel are to be increased. In a word, the management proposes to deal with the problem of its terminal on broad lines and to do what a progressive corporation of first importance should have done without urging. The heavy damages awarded by the courts in the cases of the victims of the tunnel disaster of last January seem to have had a very stimulating effect upon the Directors.

The trains run through the tunnel will all be electrically propelled. The through trains will be drawn by electric locomotives and the local trains by motors actuated by a current taken from a third rail. All of this was "impossible" a few months ago. We are also in position to congratulate the management upon the discovery that to change locomotives on through trains at the point where steam must be substituted for electricity will not occupy seven minutes, but can be done in less than one minute, and without necessitating any change in the running schedules. Last Summer, when The New York Times committed itself to the statement that exactly this was possible, the officers of the road made sarcastic references to amateur engineering opinions and insisted that seven minutes was the least time in which the motive power of a train could be changed. These gentlemen have more reason to fear the deadly parallel column than any criticism which can come from outside.

To see the New York Central Railroad abandon its attitude of immeasurable superiority to every public obligation and to do what its own best interests demand from a corporation which, as Mayor LOW has said, is the key of the situation as regards the connection be-

tween Manhattan Island and the north, will give every public-spirited citizen sincere pleasure. New York will be glad to be proud of its great highway to the North, East, and West. Such pride was impossible so long as it remained dependent upon terminal facilities which have been obsolete and inadequate for twenty years, which have entailed intolerable discomfort for many thousands daily, and inflicted great public injury in depressing values in districts reached in no other way than by the asphyxiating hole-in-the-ground which it has maintained without even an effort to ameliorate its horrors by artificial ventilation.

THE LAST WORD NOT SAID.

Glad to agree with an eloquent contemporary, The New York Times observes with pleasure in the columns of The Evening Post these words regarding the collection of ancient sculptures, paintings, and mediaeval art works of Don MARCELLO MASSARANTI-ORDELAFFI bought by Mr. HENRY WALTERS of Baltimore: "The last word has not been said upon this extraordinary purchase." We feared that, so far as The Evening Post was concerned, the last word had been said when that sheet, for no apparent reason, threw doubt and discredit on the existence of any such collection. Its warm words of encomium on a few of the pictures seen by the appraisers were so welcome that we could not refrain from reprinting them; for we naturally supposed that The Evening Post had experienced a change of heart, was about to make a clean breast of it and acknowledge that it did not know much, not very much, of the art treasures in private hands in that extraordinary city, Rome.

But there is a something, a shade, a mere suggestion, in the paragraph printed on Thursday which leads us to believe that The Evening Post still cherishes a hope that there is something wrong somewhere, that its diet of leak can be stayed off, at least for a time. It advises its readers to "suspend judgment." Br! That sounds like a culprit who hopes that his lawyers will yet cheat the galleys of him. Alas, there's no such hope! The Massaranti collection does exist and will, if Mr. WALTERS is kind to the venerable and charming Don MARCELLO, continue to exist under that name. Who knows? Perhaps a portrait of that handsome, urbane, and most successful of collectors will grace the collection when it is duly installed at Baltimore!

But we can offer our esteemed if not always infallible contemporary certain public documents printed in Rome last February which may save it the cost of cabling. The Official Gazette for that month has on the first page the decree signed by the King of Italy and countersigned by the proper official, permitting Don MARCELLO MASSARANTI-ORDELAFFI to export his collection, mentioning also the works of art a picture by PORDEONNO, a likeness of RAPHAEL by himself, and two or three more—which Don MARCELLO has presented to the public museums, also the fact that he had given 40,000 lire to the fund. Surely The Evening Post knows enough of Italy to be aware that such gifts are accepted only when they have been viewed and found worthy by experts and officials? Well, the document is there to attest not only the existence of the collector and his collection, but the fact that last February the Government accepted gratefully certain pictures it contained.

Understandable enough is the ignorance of The Evening Post concerning matters of the fine arts in so remote a capital, but not the spleen it showed when THE TIMES, learning on what appeared to be good Baltimore authority, that Mr. WALTERS had not bought the collection owing to a difference with the owner's price, urged its purchase for New York. Patriotism, and especially local patriotism, may be a cloak for crime; but that an expression of a hope that a collection recognized by the King of Italy, by the Ministry of Fine Arts, by Mr. HENRY WALTERS, and by several experts not entirely unknown through their writings on art, as a gallery worthy of mention, one which would greatly benefit New York if it were placed here—that the expression of such a hope should rouse those angry passions we have observed of late in the peaceful columns of our contemporary is a problem in psychology to which, we confess, we have not yet the key.

ENGLAND'S NEXT WAR.

The conclusion of the Boer war freed England's hands for a struggle not less momentous, and of which a hint was given in our announcement regarding the freights hence to South Africa. All England, and, indeed, all the world has looked to peace for a commercial boom in South Africa, whose gold was to enrich manufacturers everywhere, and especially in England. Peace is here, and with it a tax on the mines of 10 per cent. instead of 5 per cent. There are alleviations, of course, but Kafir is not boom. And while England is thinking of increasing its exports to its own colony the goods are going from here. That is, all the goods are going which five lines of steamships can accommodate, many being left upon the piers although the companies are sending extra boats. England is mistress of the seas, yet the freight from New York is 10s. per ton, which is 21s. less than the rate from England. The difference in price does not correspond to the difference in distance.

The conditions are exceptional, of course. There is a freight war here, which will come to an end whenever the combatants think well of uniting against their common prey, the shippers. But when the rate is raised it is scarcely probable that it will go back to the old rate from here, or the present rate from

England. Whether the fall in rates be long or short there is no argument for a subsidy from Congress to promote the carriage of American freight, but there is a trumpet call to England in the Prince of Wales's words: "Wake up." The case is urgent, for this is but one of many similar instances in which British trade languishes because of prejudice by extortionate ship freights. Sir ALFRED HICKMAN, testifying before a Parliamentary Committee, enumerated many flagrant instances. We quote from The London Times's report:

He gave specific instances where British shipowners had not been as favorable to British exports as their rivals obtained. Thus, for cotton cloths to China, the English rate was 50s. to 60s. and the Chinese rate 25s. 6d. For hardware the rate from New York to Sydney was 15s. from Liverpool 40s. From Amsterdam to Java via Liverpool, including transshipment, the rate was 20s. while from Liverpool to Java in the same way it was 30s. to 40s. Liverpool to Australia, 15s. to 25s. London to New Zealand, 32s. 6d. Wire, nails, etc.—Hamburg to Australia, 7s. 6d.; New York to New Zealand, 10s. 6d.; Liverpool to Australia, 17s. 6d. Hardware—New York to Alagoa Bay, 25s.; London to Alagoa Bay, 22s. 6d. A large London ship-owning company subsidized by the Government brought freight from Antwerp to the Far East by way of London and charged 10s. a ton less for it than they did for a similar cargo direct from London.

Measured in freight money, New York is nearer every commercial centre than maps show, or many merchants suspect. The explanation is simpler than the remedy. The international rates are competitive, and the traffic is taken for what it will pay. The British rate is controlled by rings, and the traffic is charged what it will bear without strangulation. The shipowners need not be blamed excessively, but the result to England is the same—her commerce is bleeding away. That is why the announcement of Mr. MORGAN's steamship combination was regarded as a declaration of commercial war. It was nothing of the sort, although it may easily be made such by England's opposing it with a subsidy, and inviting retaliation in kind.

It is not for us to suggest to England how she shall meet her crisis. Perhaps no harm will be done if we echo back English counsels, "check your trusts," "smash your shipping rings." It is by way of information to Americans rather than of advice to England that we remark the advice to Englishmen by English authorities. The Chairman of the Liverpool Steamship Owners' Association bitterly laments the burdens of English legislation. Foreign ships trade in British ports exempt from headline and other laws which suffice to convert profit into loss. The passenger traffic is based on the conditions of fifty years ago, when a crack ship was one recently shown in the Thames as an old convict ship. Steamships in the emigrant trade have to carry provisions for thirty-seven days, including limejuice, because that was good practice when the law was passed. Ports are neglected, even London itself, and harbors are not deepened. Not even lighthouses are provided, except by a special tax, which burdens shipping by the cost of the lights, and by an irritating profit above the cost of the lights. And yet shipowners are afraid to ask for legislation for fear of what Parliament may perpetrate. England urgently needs to wake up, and declare another war against her own old fogies.

THE PROPER WORK OF THE CHURCHES.

A recent article in these columns on "Novelties in Church Entertainments" called out a very interesting but somewhat one-sided discussion. Those heard from were chiefly such as deemed it their duty solemnly to protest against any departure from the conventional worship and the most direct kind of ad hominem preaching. There are a great many who feel this way, although it may be doubted if they are in all respects quite consistent. A great majority of them, while protesting as a desecration of a building consecrated to religious purposes and an insult to the holy office of worship any kind of entertainment or any discussion from the pulpit of subjects of secular interest, are very willing to have their churches made architecturally beautiful, their pews comfortably upholstered, their pastors attractively eloquent, the organs good, and the playing and singing the best which the congregational finances can sustain. Few of these things are necessary; none of them are enjoined in the texts most frequently quoted as defining the duty of pastors and of congregations. They have but one of two objects—either the indulgence of a luxurious taste in matters of sensuous pleasure and bodily comfort, or the expression of a desire to attract those who would be repelled by bare walls, uncomfortable pews, hymns rendered a capella, and such preaching as suited the simpler and severer taste of the early Christians. No doubt this is venturing on extremely thin controversial ice. We do not wish to be submerged in a flood of either explanation or protest; the purpose in view is served by merely calling attention to the facts, as showing that there is a steady drift away from the primitive simplicity of worship, and that the most startling departures from that to which we are accustomed differ from the usual in degree rather than in kind.

It would seem to the layman who does not pretend to infallibility of judgment in such matters that there is a good deal to be said in favor of a church making itself as good as possible the centre of the social life and useful activities of a community, and attracting as many as possible of those who cannot be harmed and are likely to be benefited by the wholesome associations of such an environment. The Salvation Army attaches no superstitious significance to drum or tambourine; its street marches are not worship, and its travesty of a military organization and military trappings mean very little in a religious sense; but the Salvation Army is doing a great and useful work and employs every means of

attracting those it seeks to reach and in one or another way does reach. On a somewhat higher plane, because they address themselves to a higher average of intelligence, a great many churches of all denominations are trying to interest those who are not religiously inclined and bring them within the reach of religious influences. The methods are various; perhaps the best way to judge them is by the results accomplished. It has not been shown that any harm is done to the devout by efforts to reach the worldly; still more difficult would it be to establish the contention that those who regard the church as a social club and help sustain it for that reason are not benefited by what they get there in the way of example and precept. What will make a church most useful and most popular is a local problem, which each congregation must solve for itself. The latest and in some respects most interesting experiment in this direction is proposed by the pastor and Trustees of a church at Throg's Neck in the shape of a co-operative store supplying general family groceries. Why not? If the local conditions are such that a co-operative grocery is needed, why should not the church or organization furnish the nucleus for it? In the most honored of devotional forms the first petition, immediately succeeding the invocation, has reference to our daily bread. We must have it, and there is no impley in thrift. If the congregation can save a retail profit by co-operative purchase and distribution it will have the more substance from which to contribute liberally to the furtherance of beneficent charities and the general church propaganda. Really, the line at which the secular activities of a church should cease is as "movable" as some of its feasts. Certain it is that it is steadily advancing.

A HOME TEST OF MILK.

To the Editor of The New York Times: With the apparently uncontrollable disposition of some dealers in milk to increase their profits by the addition of ice to water, the following home test may interest some of your readers, because it is very easily made and more reliable as to results than at first sight may appear: Fill an ordinary tumbler with slanting sides—that is, wider on top than at the bottom—and of near to half a pint capacity, with the milk to be tested; cover with clean paper and set it aside in a quiet place, closet or other, where it will not be disturbed or stirred for three to four days, until it has become thick. Three distinct layers are now formed and very clearly visible. The top layer is the cream and all of it. The second layer is the condensed mass of the milk, slightly tart, and with the former easily parted off (in hot weather) very cooling and agreeable dish. The third very distinct, transparent layer of water. Of this real good milk will frequently give one or two teaspoonfuls, and a tablespoonful is the limit. Any more than a tablespoonful, as repetition of the test with milk direct from a cow will show, is water added to the milk after it left the cow. Dr. A.

THE PRESS AND THE PHILIPPINE FRIARS.

To the Editor of The New York Times: Calling to mind the many remarks concerning the friars in the Philippines which a reader of newspapers must have noticed since the capture of Manila, it is hardly fair for the editor of any newspaper who has been allowing unfriendly and partly false statements to appear in his publication on the subject of the friars to ask those who are willing to say a good word for these misjudged religious to discontinue writing in their defense. The headlines, statements and comments of the press at various times in this matter have been very objectionable even to "fair-minded Catholics." Which of these statements was first made, and by whom? "The friars must go." The friars shall remain." Shortly after the fall of Manila the entire press teemed with remarks about the friars which were offensive, insulting, and very untrue. The remarks of their enemies were so often in the newspapers that one would think that they had no friends. It seems now that they have many friends and defenders, even among the most intelligent class of men who have labored successfully to raise up a barbarous people to the level of modern civilization. Among those who would not have been so ready to condemn the friars, if it is honest in unfriendly writers to attempt to steal away their good name? Their cause is in good hands now, and in the meantime, since you command their friends to cease firing, I would respectfully ask that their enemies be requested to "call off their dogs." M. New York, Aug. 1, 1902.

DRESS REFORM IN THE NAVY.

To the Editor of The New York Times: The American Navy, during the past twenty years, has advanced wonderfully. It has replaced a fleet of ancient wooden ships with a fleet of the finest modern fighting machines, of their size in the world, and in gunnery and seamanship has shown itself second to none. In personnel and equipment it has kept abreast of the times, and in some cases led the way. There is one point, however, where the service that seems to have been overlooked, or has received no attention at all, is the uniforming of the enlisted man. The present uniform of the United States man-of-war's-man is the most nonsensical and useless thing imaginable. There is certainly nothing handsome about it, and on most figures it fits like a bag on a pole. It was originally designed to suit the seaman's requirements and conditions, but since then the conditions have changed greatly—but his style of dress has remained the same. Fifty years ago or more there were reasons for it, but there is none whatever to-day. One reason for it then was that before the general adoption of steam, sailing vessels made long voyages to unfrequented and often uncivilized parts of the world, frequently remaining away from home two or three years at a time, which necessitated the carrying of a large amount of stores. They also, in proportion to their size, carried larger crews than the present ships, all of which had a tendency to crowd them up and required economy of space, so that Jack often had to resort to ingenious plans to stow his gear. One of them was, when getting his clothing made, to have as much material as possible put into them, so that he generally had about twice as much material in his pants and breeches as was actually necessary. This plan obviated the necessity of carrying extra belts of pieces of cloth, which were far more liable to be stolen than his made and marked clothing, and whenever his suit required repairing, he would cut a patch and then sew it up again. It would be a trifle small, but still in good condition, so the loose pants and blouse of the present are survivals.

The large square collar is also a relic of bygone days. The ancient mariner, as pictured in old prints, wore his hair in a topknot, and his coat was buttoned up to the throat. This collar acted as a bib, or shield, and kept the grease on his hair from soiling the rest of his clothing, and his bib was generally made of leather or canvas. After the pistol fashion went out of style, they still retained the collar and

turned it to an ornamental use by adding three stripes to it, to commemorate England's three great naval victories—Trafalgar, Copenhagen, and the Nile. The American people then, as now, always ready to "ape" the English, also adopted it, but with a different significance. They added two stars to the three stripes, thereby typifying the National flag, the stars and stripes, so that the "practical" sailor, that part of the uniform has passed its usefulness.

The hat was adopted on account of its conformability. When worn ashore with the grommet in, it is supposed to be useful, and when aboard ship without the grommet can be stowed in a small space.

The black silk neckerchief was first worn as an emblem of mourning at the death of Nelson, and has since been retained by the English Navy and adopted by us. The knut and lanyard can very well be dispensed with, as a seaman aboard a modern warship has very little to do with the knut. From the foregoing facts may be seen that the uniform of the present time is a relic of the past, and by a suitable uniform is decidedly out of date and should be dispensed with and one better suited to present requirements be substituted.

THOMAS M. WALKER.
New York, Aug. 2, 1902.

THE GOVERNOR AND THE JUDICIARY.

To the Editor of The New York Times: Paragraphs appeared in the public press, soon after the death of Judge Andrews, that a non-partisan judiciary ticket would be agreed upon which could receive the support of those who wished to have the judiciary of the district taken out of politics. These expectations, however, are, apparently, to be disappointed.

There were three vacancies on the Supreme Court bench to be filled by appointment by the Governor with the assumption that these appointees would be nominated for election in November. The course of the Governor in regard to the appointments is comprehensible only on the theory that he is determined to supplement his efforts to control the judiciary by making personal appointments to fill these three vacancies.

Under what theory can the Governor expect these Judges to be supported by independent voters and not by those who are supposed to Tammany Hall? And how in the world can he expect these appointees to be elected next Autumn without the support of such Democrats and independent voters? His action shows both bad politics and bad judgment. JOHN SHERWIN CROSBY.
New York, Aug. 1, 1902.

THE PRIVILEGE OF EXISTENCE.

To the Editor of The New York Times: In specifying privileges upon which the trusts are said to depend for their power to destroy competition, why should not attention be directed to that without which there could be no gigantic combinations of capital, the privilege of corporate existence? It is at once a quiver into which are gathered all the arrows of privilege and a bow from which they are propelled with deadly and far-reaching effect.

There is no just warrant for the creation of the artificial corporate existence known as corporations. The advantages necessary to the peaceful enjoyment of natural rights, but excluded by the absence of co-operative combinations as natural persons can maintain without the aid of the State, constitute the function of the government, and they should be carried on by the body corporate of the whole people in the interest of the people.

When we talk of the abuse of corporate power, we should remember that the grant of it is itself an abuse of power, and that there can be no right way of doing wrong. JOHN SHERWIN CROSBY.
New York, Aug. 3, 1902.

NUGGETS.

Worth Sifting.
With coal almost any old price a ton how would you like to be the abnoman? Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Nothing Remarkable.
She-Deer Little Fido! See him wag his tail!
"Archie—Why—er—what else could he do with it, Miss Birdie?" Chicago Tribune.

A Paradox.
Belle—What a lovely bulldog!
Nan—I think he's horrid looking.
Belle—Oh, but bulldogs aren't lovely unless they're horrid looking.—Detroit Free Press.

A Back-Yard Talk.
"And how is the bird treating you?" asked the brindle pup of the spavined flea.
"Oh," said the flea, "I get a bite now and then, but how can I tell you?"
"I manage to scratch along."—Baltimore News.

Love In the Museum.
"Will nothing move you?" pleaded the ardent wild man, who was adept at love-making as he was at the bow of a bow.
"The fat lady glanced at her corpulent self and smiled. 'Yes,' she chuckled, 'a derrick.'—Chicago News.

IN THE GOLDEN AGE OF TARIFF.
When old Time is seers older, and our bones have turned to dust;
When the sun is growing colder, with its fuel in a trust;
When our children's children's children know the things we do not know,
Being bulbous as to forehead and diminutive below;
When humanity's divided into billionaires and bums,
And the Golden Age of tariff to the Grand Old Party comes;
Yet, no doubt, the yell "Protection!" will be the cooling planet thrill.
For the billionaires will bless them—all will need protection still.
And it's tariff, tariff, tariff!
Take your medicine, you out;
Pay the price a Trust dictated;
It is in, and you are "out."
For the Golden Age is coming, and our children will be there;
When a million-tolling workmen shall support a billion.

When the infants known as "Combies" all are feeling fairly well,
And they roar like distant thunder when they give their yells and yell;
When their nursemaid, Uncle Sammy, giving them protection pap,
Must reverse the usual custom—have them take him on their lap;
When a Sugar Trust is monarch, and a Steel Trust is a king,
When the proletariat are cattle, and a magazine is "the thing,"
Then "Protection" doubtless will be still the shibboleth that thrills—
But for fuller information see the Grand Old Party bills.

For it's tariff, tariff, tariff!
Watch the bloated Trusts grow;
Pay the bills and still look smiling;
Build a billionaire or so.
For the Golden Age is coming, by the Grand Old Party sung.
When the Trusts will own the barrel and their mouths be at the bung.

When we're all so well "protected" that a host of us are pauper;
When the Trusts have boundless riches, and the rest of us have cramps;
When the earthly "blessed" is ended by the horn that Gabriel blew,
And the nabob and the hobo march together for review,
Then some Grand Old Party statesman, shorn of flesh and tariff looks,
Will remark: "It says 'Protection'; that's the word the bugle toots."
For his soul will be damned by no cackling doubt allowed.
That a Heaven without a tariff, would be strictly null and void.

For it's tariff, tariff, tariff!
The Potent One is just.
He'll not let us be saved by Heaven.
Without a Hymn-book for the dim
For the Golden Age is coming 'er the dim
fornal hills.

When we all will be protected—save the man that pays the bills.
ALFRED J. WATERHOUSE.

AUTOMOBILE TOPICS OF INTEREST

Motor Vehicles for Rural Mail Delivery—Lessons Drawn from Some Recent Accidents—Commissioner Woodbury's Automobile Ash Cart—Automobiles in Japan—Many Home-Made Machines.

One of the most useful applications of the motor vehicle and one which will do more than anything else to remove the prejudice against automobiles which seems to exist strongly in the country districts is its use for the rural mail delivery system now in use in a large part of the country. This system of mail delivery, though only established a few years ago, has proved not only popular, but has resulted in a largely increased postal revenue wherever it has been introduced, and the Post Office Department is extending this system as rapidly as possible.

At present the mail carriers, who are paid on an average about \$200 a year, are driven by their own means of transportation, and though many of them employ bicycles the greater number use horses. It would take all of the average carrier's salary for a whole year or more to buy even the cheapest automobile, and so until the postal authorities provide a vehicle for the purpose the price of motor vehicles is largely reduced. It seems unlikely that they will come into general use for this purpose.

Out in Indiana, however, an enterprising carrier who has a route out of Hagerstown is making the experiment at his own expense. Having worn out a horse and \$200 on his route during the past winter and spent a considerable sum for feed and repairs, he has now invested the amount of his entire year's salary, \$600, in the purchase of a light automobile, which he is now using in making his deliveries and which enables him to make the trip in two hours and a half, instead of taking the whole day, as formerly.

General has authorized the use of the machine and will recommend the general use of automobiles for the rural delivery service if the Indiana experiment proves successful.

For carrying the mail on longer routes between points where no railway facilities exist, the automobile is an even greater factor and is being employed quite largely. In Porto Rico a regular automobile mail service is in operation between San Juan and Ponce, traversing the entire width of the island. Five wagons are in use, making two trips each way daily, upon a schedule of nine hours for the day's journey, and ten hours for the night run. The company operating the vehicles filed a bond of \$15,000 to guarantee the terms of the contract.

The Government is also introducing motor vehicles for the carriage of the mails in the Philippines, a dozen having been shipped recently by a local manufacturer for the purpose.

With the transfer of automobilizing activity from the city to the country has come a marked increase in the number of accidents reported, as might reasonably be expected. It is comparatively easy to run a motor vehicle upon well paved and easily graded city or suburban streets, but steep grades, rough roads, loose stones, and narrow turns, afford a reliability and durability test of the most severe type, not only of the vehicle, but of the operator as well, and a large proportion of the accidents reported may be accounted for in this manner. It is doubtful, however, if the increase is actually as great as it appears to be in quantities, but the automobilist with a home-made machine is very much in evidence nowadays not only upon the road, but sometimes in the police courts as well.

An automobile scorching who was arrested last week for speeding his machine at the rate of thirty miles an hour in Central Park, explained to the court that his vehicle was one of his own construction, built to go at the moderate rate of twelve miles an hour, and his delight at being assured that he was going at almost three times that rate overshadowed his discomfort at being held for trial in greater bonds than he could wish.

The load in the machine was too heavy for the chassis and it tipped on the steep part of the hill. The brakes refused to work and the owner was obliged to turn the machine backward, against a high bank in order to prevent a disastrous runaway.

He subsequently started to run the machine backward down the hill by gravity alone, shutting off the steam and applying the brakes. The brakes refused to work and a little steam was turned into the cylinder, the lever being set to send the machine ahead. The wagon continued to go down hill, and the throttle was opened wide to two-thirds or three-quarters of the full pressure of 270 pounds.

As the machine was turned on the engine reversed automatically sending the machine on a wild dash down the hill. In an attempt to stop its progress it was turned into the bank, where it upset and was considerably damaged.

It appears that the reverse lever was not provided with a notched screw by which it could be locked in place, and the single clutch brake was useless when the carriage was traveling backward, making the vehicle exceedingly dangerous on a steep hill.

The most frequent cause of accidents, particularly in the light runabouts, seems to be the lightness of the steering apparatus, which in this type of vehicle is almost uniformly the side-steering lever device. A stick or other device which will turn the front wheels such as a shock as to cause the lever to turn in the operator's hand, thus making a sudden change in the direction of the carriage, which often results seriously.

The recent accident at Weehawken, where an automobile ran off the road leading from the ferry landing up the cliff and was completely smashed, was due to this cause, and a large number of similar accidents have been reported.

An accident resulting in the total loss of a valuable machine by burning is reported from Long Beach, where a car was run into a ditch and when the escaping gasoline became ignited either from the striking of a match, according to one report, or from an acetylene-headlight, according to another version, with the result that the machine was totally consumed. In either case a source of danger is indicated.

A frequent cause of automobile accidents which is not generally understood, even by experts in automobile mechanics, and is a source of much perplexity to the ordinary operator, is the "skidding" of the machine. This term is sometimes applied to the ordinary sideways slipping of the wheels when taking a turn or on slippery ground, but that is more properly termed "slipping" and "skidding" in the more technical sense as applied to motor vehicles means the peculiar action of those vehicles which are propelled by their rear wheels, and which have a differential gear which distributes the motion unevenly between those rear wheels when slipping, as is the case with most automobiles.

It is primarily a result of the action of the tires on the road surface, and most frequently occurs when passing over slippery places, but is particularly apt to be pro-

duced when the brakes are suddenly applied and when there is no sign of any faulty adhesion of the wheels. The vehicle may either turn sideways or completely around, often running into another vehicle or an obstacle and causing a severe accident. The only remedy is a quick application of the steering gear, and that is not always effective.

The tendency to "skid" is aggravated by a non-locking steering mechanism and an uneven distribution of the load, and it does not occur in the few types of automobiles in which the front wheels and not the rear wheels are driven. The best precaution is care in driving over slippery bits of road, the use of a locked steering gear, and of tires which do not easily slip.

Commissioner Woodbury of the local Street Cleaning Department is planning to substitute motor ash-carts for the horse-drawn vehicles now in use. Three firms of automobile manufacturers are now working on the problem, and the only obstacle not yet surmounted is the cost, which has not yet been lowered to the limit fixed by Commissioner Woodbury.

The plans for the new automobile ash-cart have been adapted from a horse-drawn vehicle of German invention. The body will be of iron, with a small top opening corresponding in size to the new ash-carts which Commissioner Woodbury hopes to introduce at the same time as the new ash-cart. This opening will be covered by a piece of canvas which will be mounted on a spring roller like a window shade, and will operate in much the same manner. The cans will have eyes on the sides which will be grappled by a pair of hooks on a "universal bar" on the cart so that the cans may be thrown exactly over the opening in the cart and then dumped easily. In this manner no ashes would be spilled, and the canvas cover being rolled over the opening, immediately after the ashes were deposited, would prevent any dispersion by the wind. Only one man will be required to collect the ashes and operate the machine.

The ordinance restricting the speed of automobiles to six miles an hour, which was recently introduced in the Long Branch, N. J., City Council, will come up for passage next week and a more determined opposition to its passage will be met. The ordinance will also be met by the Long Branch, N. J., City Council, will come up for passage next week and a more determined opposition to its passage will be met. The ordinance will also be met by the Long Branch, N. J., City Council, will come up for passage next week and a more determined opposition to its passage will be met.

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LEAGUE BASEBALL GAMES

Large Crowd at Polo Grounds Saw Pittsburgh Beat New York.

CINCINNATI WON IN BROOKLYN

Chicago Prevented the Philadelphia Team from Scoring—Boston and St. Louis Divide Honors.

Nearly fifteen thousand baseball enthusiasts flocked to the Polo Grounds yesterday and saw the Pittsburgh champions outplay the New York team by the score of 7 to 2. From the very outset the home team was over the top, and in the very first inning their undying was imminent and their defeat a certainty.

The Pittsburgh batters hit Taylor freely and scored three runs in the opening inning with only one man out. Then Manager McGraw took Taylor out of the box and substituted Cronin. Bowerman, who made an error while catching Taylor, was also relieved, and Bresnahan took his place behind the bat, while Wall played the right field position, which Bresnahan had filled up to the time the change was made. Doherty for Pittsburgh was very effective in the box, as it was not until the eighth inning that the local men could hit him with good results.

Clarke opened with a hit past McGraw and got to second on Beaumont's sacrifice bunt. Leach made a safe hit, scoring the Pittsburgh Captain, and got to third himself on Jones's wild throw. Leach scored on Wagner's little hit, but should have been out at the plate were it not for Bowerman's error. Doherty pitched the game, and the runner, Wagner ran to second and got on one on Brantfield's line hit to center for a base. Brantfield then hit Taylor for two bases, and McGraw decided on the change in the battery. Cronin struck out the next man, Conroy, and the side was retired with two men on bases, when Smith was put out at first by Dunn to McGraw.

The home team's batting was not so successful, for they were unable to get a run in the first half of the eighth inning, after Dunn had been disposed of, Wall played the way for run-getting on the New York side with a safe hit. Ritchey caught Cronin's fly, and Jones sent a good one left field. Doherty pitched the game, and the runner, Wagner ran to second and got on one on Brantfield's line hit to center for a base. Brantfield then hit Taylor for two bases, and McGraw decided on the change in the battery. Cronin struck out the next man, Conroy, and the side was retired with two men on bases, when Smith was put out at first by Dunn to McGraw.

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Standing of the Clubs.

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
Pittsburgh	40	41	1	1
Brooklyn	40	41	1	1
Chicago	40	41	1	1
St. Louis	40	41	1	1

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
Buffalo	10	10	0	0
Jersey City	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
Toronto	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

Club	W.	L.	P.	C.
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0
St. Paul	10	10	0	0
St. Louis	10	10	0	0

HYPHEN WON THE DERRY MOSQUITOS

S. S. Brown's Colt Was Victor After a Fast and Good Race.

HURSTBOURNE'S CHAMPIONSHIP

Songster Was One of the Heavily Backed Good Things of the Brighton Meeting.

Unbeaten until yesterday, the conquering three-year-old, Major Dainierfield, winner of every great stake for horses of his age in the early part of the season, met a most pronounced defeat in the race for the Brighton Derby at the Brighton Beach track, by the Western owned colt Hyphen, who not only romped away with the \$10,000 stakes, but finished in time that was close to the record for the distance. This, too, was on a track heavy and, though in places, holding, Hyphen's victory in consequence being one of a character to place the Hyphen colt up in the very first flight of the season's three-year-olds, and to make it apparent that with a little racing, Hyphen will ask no favors or concessions from the best of his age.

The Brighton Derby really was the feature of the programme at the seaside track yesterday, though it was only one of two \$10,000 stakes hung up for the closing day, the Brighton Junior Stakes and the Derby sharing honors on the card with perfect equality as far as the worth of the races was concerned.

The Brighton Junior made a good race, but one that stimulated the betting to marked degrees, but in spite of the splendid contest that the two-year-old race made, the betting crowd favored the three-year-olds, and the Derby, at one mile and a quarter, was the favorite, and most of the time was at odds on, while Hyphen was the only one of the two that appeared who was backed with anything like confidence, not even his advantage in the Derby, so Hyphen's victory in the Derby, while Old England, the second of the G. B. Morris entry, was scratched early in the afternoon.

The race for the Brighton Derby was run with only three starters, Major Dainierfield being always the favorite, and Hyphen being the only one who was backed with anything like confidence, not even his advantage in the Derby, so Hyphen's victory in the Derby, while Old England, the second of the G. B. Morris entry, was scratched early in the afternoon.

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The race

**Yale and Harvard to Celebrate the Fiftieth Anniversary
of Their First Race—Harlem River Clubs Incon-
venienced by the March of Improvements.**

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

Amusements.

NO RECORD RUN.
Sam S. & Lee Shubert, Props.
Shubert and Nixon's
Prima's Production of
International Triumph,
The Chinese
Luneymoon
George Dance and Howard Talbot.
A Second Successful Year in London.
MATINEE SATURDAY.
Square Theatre, 35th St. (Management
by E. W. Way, Ron S. Shubert,
A. H. Chamberlayne's
Magnificent
Production of the
Nautical Extravaganza.
By Charles Dennee and
Allen Towne.
MATINEE SATURDAY ONLY.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Gillmore & Tompkins, Props. & Mgrs. 147th St. & Irving Pl.
Thursday Evening,
THE FIRST-TIME IN THIS CITY.
CONJUNY
ADAMS
SAVVER,
THE GREATEST NEW ENGLAND
PIECE EVER WRITTEN.
PRICES—25, 50, 75, \$1.00.
TS. WED. and SAT., 8 P.M. & 11.

THEATRE
Sensational Perf. 12:30 to 10:30 P. M.
BETWEEN BROADWAY & 4TH AV.
LARGE SEATING. General Manager
EUGENE O'BRIEN & CO.
JULY 10, 1904. PERFORMING
"SENATOR" FRANK BELL,
CONROY & McDONALD
Singers, Dancer & Musical Artist, Vocalist & Musical
Composer & Bands, Grant, Garton & Garton,
Singers.
10 Acts. Best Show in New York.
2c, 25c & 50c. BOX SEATS, \$1.

ANNON'S BAND
ART. 8:50. TO-NIGHT, 8:30.
1234 Regt.
IN POPULAR CONCERTS.
Evening P. M. Ancient Rome
Sunday P. M. Grand Fireworks
Commencing Tomorrow Evening at 8.
John C. Baker and Thomas Bryant.
ORODORA
AN IMMENSE CAST AND CHORUS.
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 4 P. M.

DISON SQ. ROOF 5TH BID
GARDEN WEEK
evening at 7:30. (Sundays excepted.)
The most interesting and beautiful
BY NIGHT. BEAUTIFUL JAPANESE
ILLUMINATIONS.
NESSI OPERA. THE MIKADO.
JAPANESE IMPERIAL TROUPE.
JAPANESE GIRLS, JAPANESE JUJITSU, JAPANESE
NOVELTY, JAPANESE THEATRE, JAPANESE
DANCE, JAPANESE BOOTS, JAPANESE
ORCHESTRA.
ADMISSION—50c.

CKERBOCKER THEATRE.
LYMAN & CO., Props. 88th St.
J. H. Lyman, Proprietor.
AND LAST MONTH.
EDERER'S GAIETY
THE SUCCESS
THE
MILD ROSE,
the 100 Pretty Girls and Comedians.
Hammerstein's, 424 St. B'way & 7th Av.
PARADISE ROOF
GARDENS Glass Inclosure
Fully Protected,
Architects Virginia & Bay of Virginia.
NIGHT Popular Vaudeville, 50c
CONCERT.
WITH GREAT
WINNING TO-MORROW NIGHT.
CITY BIG
THE Italian Military Band of 60.
VAUDEVILLE BILL, 15 ACTS.

MISSION 25c. SUNDAYS.
WORLD IN WAX.
DEN MUSEE
Special Groups & Figures
THE AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
EVEY MUSEE ORCHESTRA
AND VOCAL SOLOISTS.

FIFTEENTH YEAR. 1884-1902.
American Academy of Dramatic Arts
Empire Theatre Dramatic School.
WILLIAM H. SARGENT, President,
Director of Training School in connection with
Charles Frohman's New York Theatre and
Managing Company, 149 Ave. C. E. F. STEIN-
BERG, General Manager, Room 145, Car-
roll, N. Y.
Ave. & 96th st. 20 days cooler than the seaside.
USS TO-NIGHT
AND EVERY NIGHT
Week; 724 Times. Here for All Time.
"ATOP OF THE
N. Y. THEATRE."
NIGHT SACRED 50c. BIG
CONCERT.
BROW VAUDEVILLE BILL
OF UNUSUAL STRENGTH.

ACE GARDEN 68th & 69th Sts.
Near 1st Ave.
AUDRAN'S "MASCOT."
Tomorrow—"THE BEGGAR STUDENT."
PALACE ROOF MUSIC HALL.
GARDEN B'way, 110th St.
ED VAUDEVILLE—POPULAR PRICES.
The Big Double Bill Music Hall.
Concerts Art. and Eve. Special Features.

Circles Auditorium, B'way & 60th.
AL TEN BORN
at 8:30. 50 cents. That's all. Sacred Night.
Ramponne specially engaged for to-night.
TING ROOF GARDEN. Fare, 50c.
Gov. St. Grand Republic! Excepted.
The 1st. 4th. 10th. 12th. 14th. 16th. 18th. 20th. 22nd. 24th. 26th. 28th. 30th. 32nd. 34th. 36th. 38th. 40th. 42nd. 44th. 46th. 48th. 50th. 52nd. 54th. 56th. 58th. 60th. 62nd. 64th. 66th. 68th. 70th. 72nd. 74th. 76th. 78th. 80th. 82nd. 84th. 86th. 88th. 90th. 92nd. 94th. 96th. 98th. 100th. 102nd. 104th. 106th. 108th. 110th. 112th. 114th. 116th. 118th. 120th. 122nd. 124th. 126th. 128th. 130th. 132nd. 134th. 136th. 138th. 140th. 142nd. 144th. 146th. 148th. 150th. 152nd. 154th. 156th. 158th. 160th. 162nd. 164th. 166th. 168th. 170th. 172nd. 174th. 176th. 178th. 180th. 182nd. 184th. 186th. 188th. 190th. 192nd. 194th. 196th. 198th. 200th. 202nd. 204th. 206th. 208th. 210th. 212nd. 214th. 216th. 218th. 220th. 222nd. 224th. 226th. 228th. 230th. 232nd. 234th. 236th. 238th. 240th. 242nd. 244th. 246th. 248th. 250th. 252nd. 254th. 256th. 258th. 260th. 262nd. 264th. 266th. 268th. 270th. 272nd. 274th. 276th. 278th. 280th. 282nd. 284th. 286th. 288th. 290th. 292nd. 294th. 296th. 298th. 300th. 302nd. 304th. 306th. 308th. 310th. 312nd. 314th. 316th. 318th. 320th. 322nd. 324th. 326th. 328th. 330th. 332nd. 334th. 336th. 338th. 340th. 342nd. 344th. 346th. 348th. 350th. 352nd. 354th. 356th. 358th. 360th. 362nd. 364th. 366th. 368th. 370th. 372nd. 374th. 376th. 378th. 380th. 382nd. 384th. 386th. 388th. 390th. 392nd. 394th. 396th. 398th. 400th. 402nd. 404th. 406th. 408th. 410th. 412nd. 414th. 416th. 418th. 420th. 422nd. 424th. 426th. 428th. 430th. 432nd. 434th. 436th. 438th. 440th. 442nd. 444th. 446th. 448th. 450th. 452nd. 454th. 456th. 458th. 460th. 462nd. 464th. 466th. 468th. 470th. 472nd. 474th. 476th. 478th. 480th. 482nd. 484th. 486th. 488th. 490th. 492nd. 494th. 496th. 498th. 500th. 502nd. 504th. 506th. 508th. 510th. 512nd. 514th. 516th. 518th. 520th. 522nd. 524th. 526th. 528th. 530th. 532nd. 534th. 536th. 538th. 540th. 542nd. 544th. 546th. 548th. 550th. 552nd. 554th. 556th. 558th. 560th. 562nd. 564th. 566th. 568th. 570th. 572nd. 574th. 576th. 578th. 580th. 582nd. 584th. 586th. 588th. 590th. 592nd. 594th. 596th. 598th. 600th. 602nd. 604th. 606th. 608th. 610th. 612nd. 614th. 616th. 618th. 620th. 622nd. 624th. 626th. 628th. 630th. 632nd. 634th. 636th. 638th. 640th. 642nd. 644th. 646th. 648th. 650th. 652nd. 654th. 656th. 658th. 660th. 662nd. 664th. 666th. 668th. 670th. 672nd. 674th. 676th. 678th. 680th. 682nd. 684th. 686th. 688th. 690th. 692nd. 694th. 696th. 698th. 700th. 702nd. 704th. 706th. 708th. 710th. 712nd. 714th. 716th. 718th. 720th. 722nd. 724th. 726th. 728th. 730th. 732nd. 734th. 736th. 738th. 740th. 742nd. 744th. 746th. 748th. 750th. 752nd. 754th. 756th. 758th. 760th. 762nd. 764th. 766th. 768th. 770th. 772nd. 774th. 776th. 778th. 780th. 782nd. 784th. 786th. 788th. 790th. 792nd. 794th. 796th. 798th. 800th. 802nd. 804th. 806th. 808th. 810th. 812nd. 814th. 816th. 818th. 820th. 822nd. 824th. 826th. 828th. 830th. 832nd. 834th. 836th. 838th. 840th. 842nd. 844th. 846th. 848th. 850th. 852nd. 854th. 856th. 858th. 860th. 862nd. 864th. 866th. 868th. 870th. 872nd. 874th. 876th. 878

ISSOM—July 27, at the home of his son, 1207 S. Street, N. E., Washington, Dr. Eugene C. Grissom, aged 71 years.
LYONS—July 26, at Lehigh, N. C., aged 82 years, Dr. Lewis H. Lyons, N. C., aged 82 years.
LYON—July 27, at Belleville Avenue, Newark, Lewis C. Lyon, aged 47 years, son of the late Daniel M. Lyon.
PARKER—July 26, at 231 East Onondaga, Patterson, N. Y., aged 66 years, Dr. J. H. Parker.
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PATTERSON—July 26, at 231 East Onondaga, Patterson, N. Y., aged 66 years, Dr. J. H. Parker.

GANS, July 28, at Devil's Creek, Harry Gans, aged 8 years, of Oliver and McDevitt streets, Brooklyn.

GOETTING, July 28, Anna, wife of George Goetting, of 239 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street.

GANNON, July 30, John J. Gannon, of 149 East Forty-seventh Street.

GREENWAY, July 30, Robinson K. Greenway, aged 37 years, of 65 Church Street, in the Bushwick Hospital, Williamsburg.

GRISCIANO, Aug. 1, Wernerville, Penn., July 29, Mary T. of Elizabeth, wife of the late Frederick J. Groscup and daughter of Thomas T. and Emily L. Nelson, deceased.

GILBRIDE, Joseph, son of Thomas F. Gilbride, contractor, Aug. 1, at Avenue C, between Third and Fourth Streets.

GOLD, August 2, Hyman Gold, 9 years old, age 43 Scammel Street, Manhattan.

GOODS, July 31, Ellen, wife of Michael Goods, aged 33 years, of 33 Scamling Street.

GUERIN, Aug. 1, at Sag Harbor, Bassil, infant son of Mortimer Guerin of Brooklyn.

HAYES, July 28, Mary, daughter of John Hayes, died yesterday afternoon, Residence 414 West Forty-ninth Street.

HARTSELL, Aug. 1, at 883 Jackson Avenue, James Hartsell, aged sixty-one years.

HAGAR, July 30, at Poughkeepsie, Cleopatra, aged 57 years, of the late William and Agnes Haggar, Flag.

HAMILTON, July 31, at 334 East Nineteenth Street, Hugh Hamilton.

HARRYMAN, August 1, Margaret Elsie, Harryson, son of Jacob Hartman Born in Manhattan.

HARRINGTON, Aug. 1, James Harrington, born March Garvin, native of Abberfeale, County Limerick, Ireland, aged thirty-eight years, of 43 Adams Street.

HARTMAN, Aug. 1, at 2781 Eighth Avenue, Mary E., eldest daughter of Mary C. and William I. Hartman.

HUNTER, Miss Mary Hewat, aged 82, at the residence of Peter W. Hunter, 21 McCordmont, 175 Ashford Street, Brooklyn.

HAYER, Aug. 1, at 67 West Haver of 901 Park Avenue.

HOOPER, Aug. 2, at the residence of his daughter Mrs. Alice F. Schroeter, Demarest N. Y., Charles Bristol, aged 64 years.

HALLER, Aug. 2, Conrad Haller, 62 years old, 138 Adams Street, New York City.

HEIZMAN, July 23, Charles IP, aged 28 years, son of Charles Heizer, at the late Annie L. Crane.

HENRICKS, aged 39, at Mount Vernon, N. Y., aged five years, Charles Henricks, formerly of Stamford, Conn.

HENES, July 31, in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Edwin Henes, Milwaukee, and brother of Edwina Henes, New York.

HERMANN, Frederick, husband of Louisa K. Herman, (née Buehner) aged sixtly-eight years, nine months, 43 Van Ness Place, Newark, N. J.

HOUGH, At Ogdensburg, N. Y., July 30, Stephen Hough, aged 33 years, of the late Hough of Boston, and Lydia Averill, aged seven months.

HAYS, July 30, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Clement Hay, aged twenty-four years, son of Mary K. Hays, aged fifty-seven years.

HOLLAND, July 30, Michael, husband of Catherine Holland, aged 35 years, of 221 Madison Street, New York City.

HERRICK, Aug. 1, De Witt Clinton Herrick, aged sixty-seven years, at the Hotel Astor, New York City.

HOFFMAN, July 31, Louis Hoffman, seventy-five years old, at the residence of Dr. Henry C. Hibbe, 31 Stuyvesant Street.

HEARTH, July 28, at 421 West Twentieth Street, Margaret, in her 68th year, of the late David Hearsh.

HOOPER, July 28, Dr. F. O. Hooper, 69 years old, of Little Rock, Ark.

HOWELL, July 28, at Port-Richmond, Richard S. Howell, of 42 Lafayette Avenue.

HOWELL, July 29, at the Howel homestead, at Whippany, N. J., Francis Canis Howell, aged 33 years, Edward Ford.

HUNSICKER, July 29, George, aged 21 years, son of Jacob and Lizale Hunsicker, 163 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street.

HYMAN, Mary, aged 34 years, at 95 East Second Street, daughter of George B. Gibbs and the late Della (nee Kelly), and sister of John, Joseph, Daniel, Maurice, and the late Patrick, Eliza and George.

HEUPEL, July 28, at Rockaway Beach, August J., of 190 Marion Street, Brooklyn, husband of Marie and father of Emily and Ida Heupe.

HILDENSTEIN, July 27, Esile, daughter of Isaac and Rebecca Hildenstein, of 61 West One Hundred and Forty-second Street.

HURLEY, July 26, at 1314 Second Avenue, James F., son of Patrick and Catherine Hurley.

HUBBS, July 27, George A. Hubbs, of London, England, 33 years, residence 28 Powers Street.

HAWTHORNE, At 130 West Eighty-third Street, aged 33 years, residence 28 Powers Street, 60 years of age.

HEADBORN, July 30, Mary Stafford, widow of John Headborn, of 985 Putnam Avenue, Brooklyn.

HILL, July 30, at Morris Plains, Thomas Hill, at the residence of his parents.

JRYN, July 28, Isabella, widow of John Irvine of 174 Roebing Street, Brooklyn, aged 69 years.

JACKSON, July 28, William P., husband of Mary Agnes Jackson (nee Vorchab), Residence, 112 Conselyea Street, Brooklyn.

JACOBS, July 30, Frederic, in his 70th year, father of Moses, Charles J. and Sarah Jacobs, Mrs. R. Frank and Mrs. M. Jacobs, residents of 282 LaPorte Avenue, Brooklyn.

JACQUES, July 30, at Johnstown, Anne Jacques, daughter of John and Elizabeth, daughter of the late Townsend Parish of New Dorp, S. I.

JENNINGS, July 28, Mrs. Anne Jenkins, daughter of John and Ellen Callahan; residence, 152 West Ninth Street.

JOSLIN, July 30, Carrie, wife of Frank C. Joslin, of 239 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn.

JORDAN, July 31, George Waldo Jordan, at the residence of his mother, residence, 238 West Twenty-first Street.

JOSEPHUS, July 28, at 238 Henry Street, Chet Rabbi Jacob Josephus, aged 29 years, of 238 Henry Street, and Shul and Mr. A. Brody, born in Ulas, Russia.

JAMES, July 29, at 1319 Nostrand Avenue, Brooklyn, Jane, wife of Capt. John James.

KAHN, July 28, Lena Kahn of 68 Catharine Street, at the New York Hospital.

KRAUS, July 28, Emma Kraus, 38 years, wife of Ignatz Kraus, of 124 Clinton Street.

KAVANAGH, July 28, Ellen Kavanagh, married 33 years, Cincinnati, at the late of 100 Washington Street, at the residence of her son-in-law, 761 Avenue A, Bronx.

KELLY, July 28, at Third Avenue and Tenth Street, Mary E. Kelly, twenty-three years, of 23rd Street, New York.

KNOFF, July 31, Florence H. Knopf, aged twenty-one years, at 24 Weirfield Street, New York.

KRUGER, July 31, at Lindenhurst, Meta, aged ten years, youngest daughter of Charles Kruger.

KROGER, July 27, Matthew Kilkea, at Winconnoche, Wis.

KLOTZ, At Indianapolis, Ind., July 27, Carl Klotz, aged 51 years. Born in Germany.

KNAPP, July 28, Lewis Palmer, M. D., aged 39 years, son of Obadiah M. and Ann Knap, of the city of Plain, N. Y.

KUIPFLER, July 25, Ruth W. daughter of Philip Kuipler, wife of Peter, of 188 Nineteenth Street, Brooklyn.

KULMER, July 27, Philip H. Kulmer, aged 35 years, of 251 Broadway.

KIDDER, July 28, Alexander, aged 31 years, husband of Katie Kidder, of 562 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.

KRAMER, July 28, Barbara, widow of Christian Kramer, in her 67th year, Residence, 241 East One Hundred and Fifth Street.

KEARNS, July 28, Mary, wife of Patrick Kearns, native of County Waterford, Ireland, aged 32 years, residence, 101 West Ninety-eighth Street.

KLIETZ, At the residence of her niece, Mrs. James W. McCormick, Englewood, Pa., Clara Klietz, aged 25 years, born at Koeningberg, Prussia, aged 77.

LANE, July 26, William Lane, Jackson County, N. Y., aged 57 years, of 112 Lexington Street, New York City.

LEHMANN, July 27, Isaac H. Lehmann, in his 74th year, at St. Joseph Mo.

LEICHTENTRITT, July 26, Gerson Leichtentritt, aged 56 years, of the late Leowenberger and father of Mrs. F. Stone and Mrs. B. H. Levi, at the residence of his son, Dr. H. Levi, 238 East Eighty-fifth Street.

LOVE, July 26, Margaret, aged 8 months, daughter of John and Mary Keeland, of 136 First Avenue.

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Bellevue Lecturer Defends Practice of

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Sunday 5 Cents.

The newest locomotive is the New York Central Company's new tandem com-

DEVERY—A Study.

The Aspirant for Political Honors in the Ninth District as Seen at Close Range—How He Compares with Croker, Jim Fisk and Others—His Methods and Followers—He Expresses His Opinions to Chandos Fulton, Author of "Collier's History of the Democratic Party."

THE success in public life of men of such dissimilar traits, environment, education, and condition demonstrates the fact that there is no standard or criterion of leadership. Individualization is unnecessary. The examples that could be cited in a range from McKinley and Roosevelt would really be too numerous to be mentioned unless a catalogue were contemplated.

No two more dissimilar characters than Devery and Croker, for instance, could be imagined, yet both possess to an eminent degree the attributes of leadership of their kind—mind. I say of their kind—the rank and file, let me add, the voting majority of Tammany Hall.

This thought was natural, inevitable to me as I stood in the motley throng of men, women, and children that had been attracted to the other night—quite regardless of an impending rainstorm—to the Devery headquarters, on Eighth Avenue, near Twenty-third Street, by the announcement of the unfolding of a banner, decorated with a colossal head and shoulder portrait of "William S. Devery," with the legend, "Our Choice for Leader." The enthusiasm—quite remarkable—was genuine, because spontaneous and infectious, inspired by his magnetic personality, and remarkable because so liberally emanating from women.

As Richard Mansfield naively observes in one of his always interesting interviews, "A claque can lead men into great enthusiasm, but women must be moved to become demonstrative," and in this occasion they dominated. While it is true that women do not vote, (in this State at all events,) that they exercise a great influence in politics history furnishes many examples. And one attribute of leadership Devery assuredly possesses—that is, the power to interest the women in his campaign by his free doctors, free ice, and excursions.

"BUYING VOTES."

It is safe to say that there will be a row in many a home in the Ninth Assembly District if the menfolk therein do not vote for the liberal donor. I will agree with the editorial in *The Times* the other morning that this sort of thing—little sort of buying votes—is disgraceful and not to be commended in political campaigns, but to use a cheap phrase, "it goes," and it must be admitted there is no law against such a gentle way of inducing (not to use such a harsh term as purchasing) votes; and is much more proper than the winning and demoralization of the voters by free rum and tobacco.

I argued the question tentatively with an illustrious byworder for the purpose of tapping (as Dickens once said) vox populi on the grave question, which in the mouths of political opponents, might prove quite serious; they would call it debauching the ballot box.

"No, Sir," it would prove a boomerang, hastily retorted my intelligent fellow-citizen, continuing emphatically: "A boomerang, Sir, because the other man would have to do the same thing or get out of the race. Why, Sir, Tweed used to distribute free coal among the poor of his constituency; Tim Sullivan supplies 'em with sacks of potatoes and flour during hard times; and God knows these are hard times to many of the poor of this district!"

"Yes," spoke up a decidedly poor woman, with a poke in her arms, adding: "If we don't get a picnic from Devery this season it'll be none that we'll get at all, at all. And me man will vote for him, for then he'll get work for didn't Devery say he will to many of the poor of this district?"

To the looker-on in Vienna like myself, or, more properly speaking, the wanderer in the length of our daylight from what we enjoyed at the time of the sun's furthest north, in the latter part of June, as he is now half way along on his journey toward the equator. He now rises at 4:38, and sets at 7:03, making the day 14 hours and 25 minutes in length, or a decrease of 52 minutes since the Summer solstice. At the close of August we shall have sun up at 5:07, and sun down at 6:22, making the day but 13 hours and 15 minutes in length.

To-day sees the new moon, which gains its first quarter on the 10th, reaches the full on the 19th, and last quartering on the 28th. The moon begins its planetary visits by calling on Mercury with the chances of finding him on the top floor of the apartment. There was already a call on Neptune last Friday, but neither that nor the present one is noticeable for close proximity. This remark can also apply to a second visit to Neptune on the 28th. On the 13th Uranus receives a visit, followed on the 10th by Saturn, and on the 18th by Jupiter. Mars' turn comes on the 30th, the month closing with a visit to Venus. Not one of these events promises much from a spectacular standpoint, the season of the year introducing too much that is blue between the chief actors.

Jupiter easily occupies the centre of the stage in August, as he is in opposition on the 5th and we shall find him a little to the right of the true eastern point of the horizon soon after sunset. As this prince of the sky does not set on the 10th until 3:44 in the morning we are sure of having his glorious face to cheer us up every clear night during the month. From these data we can see that Jupiter is once again an evening star, a boon that has not been granted us since Jan. 15, when he left for the realm where crimson flashes into gold just as Old Sol peeps over the horizon line. Jupiter is now half as large again in appearance as he was when the year came in, and as he will be when the year goes out, and his beauty and brilliancy are too appealing to admit of anybody failing to admire him.

Mercury on the 11th once again crosses the dividing line, and becomes an evening star. He continues on his way east until Sept. 24, when he will reach his position of greatest easterly elongation from the sun, and we shall be able to see him in the western portion of the horizon shortly after the sun has set. Mercury, viewed as a world, is a very small body. It is only about one-twenty-fifth the size of the earth. We can see little or nothing of the nature of its surface. We only perceive the planet to be a ball, brightly lighted by the sun, and fea-

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Superintendent New York has ever had, and none ain't done any better since. I'll always try to do my duty, and if elected leader will see that the boys get work, the district all the appropriations that's comin' to it, and the vote comes out, and that'll be why I am elected leader, as I will be, and don't you forget it, but come 'round,lection night and have one with me."

A COMPARISON.

"The 'big un' jolled off to a group of his followers awaiting him on the corner. The veteran politician, who had introduced me, lighting the cigar which he had received from him, musingly observed as he watched him:

"Croker was not as presentable, was more uncouth and tougher, and had had less experience, when years ago as a leader of the tunnel gang he finally became leader of Tammany Hall."

"The two men are very dissimilar," "True," Croker's development was gradual; but I know he has not the personal magnetism of Devery; I don't think he understands human nature as well as Devery, who with all his bluff and bluster is a strict disciplinarian, accustomed to and successful in handling men."

You evidently confidently expect him to be elected?"

"Sure!"

"What if he is not?"

"Oh! he can afford the outlay of money. He'll continue the fight just for the fun."

"What if he is elected?"

"He'll make things lively in Tammany Hall, and the old organization needs a good shaking up, and will then recover its power; and Devery—if he should become leader—will be displaced by the right man in the right place, who would now hesitate to come to the front in the prevailing demoralization."

"How would Devery handle the grafters?"

"Leave that to him; there's nothing about grafting that he isn't on to," was the sententious reply of my friend, moving away as Devery beckoned him into the saloon for the purpose of welcoming the accession of a new district Captain from Goodwin's forces."

CONTROLS HIS TONGUE.

The chat with Devery—more than I would be warranted in giving here and more characteristic than the quotations—enabled me to study him, because I allowed him to do all the talking. Though loquacious, he controls his tongue.

The Hon. Henry Wood Beecher once gravely assured a student of a law that he would never amount to anything until years had put a good punch on me, as the stomach was the boiler of the human system, and an administrative or executive needed a good, large corporation and well filled-out body, and, imprints, Devery these has. He is especially capable of great physical energy and strain. You can see that he has been accustomed to command and understands men. He is better at heart than his brusque blustering would indicate. He certainly has had considerable experience in metropolitan politics.

He is neither naive nor fool, but vain and egotistical, unresponsive to flattery unless it is a direct way of getting to him for he won't stand for it. He is better informed than he intimates. A quick intelligence enables him to comprehend clearly and mentally digest. He is ready and willing to learn. He recognizes his own educational deficiencies. Gloves and a silk hat he will improve his manners, which are coarse but not bad. You can see that he is a man in not on the level he ought to be run in—I mean run by him. I thought for the moment I was a police officer again. I read the other day that Jim Keene said if a beggar asked him for a drink and he thought he needed it he'd give it to him and so'd I. I don't believe in drawing chalk lines in coughing up your wad for charity.

"Whatever I do I always done right. Mayor Van Wyck said I was the best

ures upon its surface cannot be discerned as readily as they can be on many of the other planets.

Uranus is approaching the position of quadrature, as the halfway point between conjunction and opposition is called. The planet and our satellite are at their closest for the month on the 15th, the former being almost 4 degrees south of the latter. Uranus is in 17 hours 6 minutes right ascension and has a south declination of 22 degrees 57 minutes. Saturn is in the constellation of the Water Bearer throughout the month, and his serene light is slowly fading as he approaches the sun. He ranks as an evening star the rest of the year, but in no sense can he be considered as a rival of Jupiter. In fact, innocence is not usually associated with this planet in any particular.

Saturn was the last and outermost of the planets with which the ancients were acquainted. Its path lay on the frontiers of the then known solar system, and the magnitude of the planet itself, with its attendant luminaries and its marvelous rings, rendered it worthy indeed of a position so dignified. The five planets—Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn—made up with the sun and moon the seven "planets" of the ancients.

Neptune plays a small part in the planetary tableaux until December, when he will be in opposition with the sun, and we shall have him at his largest for the year. He is at present engaged in looking after the Twins in the constellation Gemini. Mars at present is not as warlike as his name implies, but he can afford to remain in semi-seclusion for some little time longer. No other planet holds out such remarkable points of future research and such great probabilities as does Mars. Venus still remains the thing for early risers as she arises two hours before the sun and affords ample opportunity to be admired. Not until December is almost here does she fall in with the sun, and we shall not see much of her lovely face before the new year is with us.

It is true he offers them excursions, penalties, and attention or notice; but if they were not interested by him they would not so heartily cheer him. The women claim that he is under the influence of a good wife, and that such is the case his appearance indicates. There is no more interesting or typical character in American politics to-day, and he is not to be laughed at by his opponents.

CHANDOS FULTON.

Eighty Kicks Per Hour

THE RATE AT WHICH PARISIAN POLICEMEN PUNISH THEIR PRISONERS.

NEW YORK is not the only city which suffers from police brutality. A consierge was recently fined by a Paris Magistrate for having interfered with three policemen who were arresting a cabman and treating him rather roughly. One of the witnesses was the correspondent of an American paper, who saw the scene from his window, and was so struck by the brutality of the police that he wired off an account to his journal. The case has suggested the following remarks by Le Temps:

"The cabman, who had committed no offense whatever, found himself in conflict with the police. The consierge, a real Don Quixote, protested in favor of the persecuted cabby. Thereupon the three sergeants de ville, with a strategic movement really admirable, turned upon him. One of them seized the man by the right arm, another by the left, and the third helped him on with vigorous kicks from the rear."

"At the police court there were two witnesses."

"One of them was an American reporter, who, having been able to appreciate the value of the blows inflicted by the police, seriously thinks of writing a sketch of the inferiority of Anglo-Saxon boxing. The President of the Court and the representative of the Public Prosecutor handled the American rather roughly. Their theory was that every

country has its own customs and habits. In this country it is the custom for policemen to drive their captives to the police station by administering kicks at the rate of eighty per hour; it is a true Parisian habit, that's all; only a man from Chicago could be ignorant of the fact."

ON THE EVE OF REVOLUTION

The Preliminary Fighting in the Streets of Port-au-Prince—Fusillades of Musketry from Soldiers of Contending Parties—Cabinet Minister Who Attends a Voodoo Church—Admiral Killick Runs Off with the Navy—How He Defied the Authorities.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, July 24.—Much has been written of the ferocity and even of the cannibalism of the Haitian, and of his savage hostility to foreigners venturing upon his soil. And even so serious an observer as Sir Martin Conway, in his recent book on the islands and the Andes, speaks of his two hours' visit to Jacmel, the only Haitian port at which his vessel touched, as an act of daring accomplished in the face of visible risk.

It would seem that some irreverent jester must have whiffed away an idle hour at sea in preparatory bedeviling of Sir Martin's mind, that poor, inoffensive little Jacmel could have glared to him in such transpontine hues. And as for the other and more general tales, their mingling of truth with fiction weaves a veil through which the Black Republic shows strange indeed to those who know her well.

The fact is that those Haitians professionally engaged in robbing and gulling their decenter or stupider brothers—in other words, the officials—really do fear and dislike the presence of foreigners on the soil, because through foreigners, if at all, must come the enlightenment of the masses, on whose preservation in their present dense ignorance golden harvests depend. Yet even to the officials resident, foreign bankers have become a prime necessity, while the foreign Ministries and Consulates are the sanctuary upon which they rely in the day of the wrath of envious rivals.

But the great majority of the Haitians entertain no ill-will whatever toward the white stranger who treats them with courtesy. Especially in the country districts they are distinctly an innocent and kindly people, and you might cross the mountains from coast to coast, alone and unarmed, carrying a heavy purse and betraying the fact to each man on the road, safe from molestation in any degree. Or you might undertake the same journey without a sou in your pocket, in the certainty of being made welcome to the best of the shelter and the best of the food in any hut along the route.

THE VOODOO CHURCHES.

The people of the towns, here as elsewhere, are less free from evil. But their real misdeeds are reserved for each other, and the foreign white is at once too much feared and too much respected to suffer at their hands. Voodooism exists very generally, both in towns and country, and the voodoo churches in the immediate suburbs of Port-au-Prince, one of which counts at least one Cabinet Minister in its flock, are practically as much in evidence as the Catholic or the Protestant faith. Cannibalism, in connection with voodoo rites, is undoubtedly practiced among the mountain people, and the preparation of poisons and deadly poisons figures very largely in the priestcraft of the papalot.

The precise circumstances in which human flesh is eaten, as well as the significance of the deed, are, however, exceedingly obscure. But the fact remains that under no conditions has the white venturing into the mountain wilds, where the rites of blood are most observed, anything to fear from the devotees.

It is from the country districts, from the mountains, that the best laborers are drawn. Left to steer his own course, the country negro is a purposeful creature, at best, idle or fitful and churlish in his toil. But under command he drudges without complaint twelve or fourteen hours a day, deaf to the political bees that hum in his town cousins' bonnet.

A fair illustration of this was afforded very recently by the laborers of the railroad now building by a foreign company to connect Port-au-Prince with the great salt lakes. A thousand men, all mountaineers, are employed on the road construction, and their vote, very naturally, became a matter of interest as the elections (which began June 28) drew on. Agents, therefore, came to treat with the men, and the management of the road, supposedly forestalling a necessity, offered the whole force a day off, to go to town and vote. But the men unanimously refused the privilege.

"What is it all to us?" they said. "It is no affair of ours. We prefer to stay by our jobs."

The riots and "battles" bred by these elections, and earlier by the ousting of President Sam, have thus far been mere affairs of gesticulation and noise. A typical engagement fought out in Port-

au-Prince proceeded after the following fashion: One day a certain General, inspired by a sudden impulse of his own, marshaled the troops under his command, stationed them in a certain corner of the town, and immediately began proving the statement for what it was worth by sweeping every street open to his vision with a storm of lead.

No enemy was in sight, or ever had been, but the noise, nevertheless, was all that could be wished, as each soldier, yelling frantically, fired at will and as fast as he could load his weapon. Hardly had this demonstration begun when throughout the city the guardsmen of the city service, stationed by twos and threes at every corner, opened fire each from his own place, shooting at random and at nothing at all, from pure excitement and love of uproar.

All citizens, meantime, and very sensibly, had taken to cover behind closed doors and windows. Presently the originator of the row, having exhausted his ammunition, relapsed into peace. Then an opposition General, emerging from the safe place that his wisdom had chosen, summoned his army, marched upon the quiescent one, and announced that he came to conquer.

Thereupon, an exchange of compliments—"Mon très illustre, mon très cher Général"—and finally the two heroes walked off together arm in arm, confessing amicably to each other that they really did not know what it was all about, while the two armies, in a joyous and indistinguishable medley, rolled back through the streets, to the admiration of a wonder-struck populace. One man had been hurt in the hand by the explosion of his gun; another, a peaceful civilian, sitting at dinner in his own house, had been shot in the head, and a third, a soldier, fearlessly unfortunate, had stopped a bullet on the field of battle.

"BLOOD WILL FLOW."

Such for the last twenty years have been the battles of Haitian revolutions. Not until after six months of continuous disturbance, as has often been remarked, does the situation become more serious. If disorders endure for so long a period, the death of one man here and of another there begins, by cumulative influence, to breed real malice and thirst for revenge. Then it may be that blood will flow in earnest. But in the earlier stages two opposing "armies" will take to their heels in blue panic at the sight of each other's guns, and the one certain inference from the sound of firing is that no one is permitting himself to be fired at.

The sinister feature of these sham battles is the frequency with which they are accompanied by incendiarism on a relatively large scale. The town mobs, always starving and always ill-used, seldom take advantage of the confusion that "fighting" engenders to set fire to the shops and storehouses of provision dealers, that they may plunder, eat, and for once be filled.

Such fires sweep through the wooden streets like whirlwinds. And so it happens that almost every town in Haiti, as you see it to-day, is practically the growth of the last fifteen years. Port-au-Prince has few or no buildings of the French period now remaining, and the Jacmel of the present dates from 1893. From a sanitary point of view, however, it cannot be denied that these conflagrations are dispensations of mercy.

One of the most characteristic as well as comic figures now before the Haitian public is Admiral Killick, commanding the navy. And here it becomes necessary, without attempting any detailed account, to give some slight hints of the present political situation.

When, on the 12th of May last, President Sam was expelled from office, a fate that he richly deserved, a Provisional Government, practically self-elected, stepped in to fill his place until another President should be chosen. The Provisional Government ordained that the coming elections should be free, a thing long unheard of even in theory. And the decree, being interpreted, meant in so far as it may be sincere, that each voter shall be allowed to cast his ballot without let or constraint at the polls, whereas time-honored custom has it that the General commanding the troops of any given district shall march his regiments to the voting place of that district, throw their votes for his personal candidate, and keep every adherent of another party out of action, by

consequence of which no self-respecting Haitian has pretended to vote for many years past.

How many candidates for the Presidency are now importuning fortune it would be idle to say. But it is enough for the present story to state that the Provisional Government supports one aspirant, while Killick, the Admiral, gives his countenance to another. When the fact first appeared that the desires of the Government and the desires of the Admiral were about to clash on this point, Killick was lying in his flagship, the *Crête-à-Pierrot*, at Port-au-Prince, awaiting a consignment of \$10,000 (Haitian paper) which the Provisional Government was about sending aboard to pay the sailors something of their long arrears of wages.

Now, to pay its soldiers, sailors, or other employees not in a position sufficiently advanced to enable them to enable them to pay themselves, goes sorely against the economical creed of any Haitian Administration. But under these peculiar and somewhat strained circumstances the Provisional Government felt that a little ready money in the hand, especially if presented with some ceremony and with a well-considered speech, might increase the value of the sailor at the polls.

The Admiral entirely sympathized with the theory, but felt, however, that it was capable of varied application, which idea he thoughtfully kept to himself until the messenger bringing the \$10,000 had come aboard the flagship. Then, as the boats bearing the committee of the Provisional Government, along with a few soldiers, the Admiral developed his tactics.

Leaving over the rail of his ship, he called out to the thunderstruck officials below that if they drew one oar stroke nearer he would fire into their boats; that he refused to recognize their authority for any purpose; but that whatever they might propositionally be ashore, he himself was King afloat; and that he stood ready to prove the same upon their bodies if they dared to challenge his will.

KILICK'S SPEECH.

The unhappy committee scuttled back to shore as best it could, while on board the *Crête-à-Pierrot* all hands were piped aft for the ceremony of the day—the ceremony of the Provisional Government's devious, but adapted.

"My children," thundered Killick, with Jovian pomposity, waving a bundle of banknotes over his head, "my children, I, your Admiral, am about to give you money. [Roars of delight from the crew.] When, my children, has a Haitian sailor seen money before? [Deep and echoing growls.]

"The wife of President Sam gave you your bread. You know what quality of bread. ['Gee-gee!'] from the crew.] The sister of President Sam gave you your coffee. You know what quality of coffee. ['Ugh!'] from the crew.] The mistress of President Sam gave you your meat. You know how much meat. I used to have a little piece

BAD MEATS NOW USED

One Effect of Increased Prices Is that Butchers Find a Ready Sale for Unlawful Goods—The Chemical Treatment.

WHAT is being done by dealers to provide for the demands of those who want cheap meat now that fine qualities have soared to fancy prices? It was asked of one of the largest dealers in a leading New York market during the past week.

"There are tons of meat now being sold every day in this city," said he, "which is absolutely unfit for human consumption. The goods are known as 'seconds' in the trade. To the naked eye and the average nose they are not distinguishable from good meat. They have been treated with chemicals, which, while temporarily arresting further decay, disguise any bad effects already produced.

"Such meat as this sometimes turns bad before the purchaser gets it home. It has to be kept in the dealer's ice box until shortly before sale, and if not cooked immediately after purchase, will not be consumable. In any case, it is unfit for consumption.

"Such meat should never be sold, but profits are now too small for the dealers to be able to afford to throw anything away that they can possibly sell. This meat either gets damaged in transit or from careless keeping. In some cases perhaps its condition is due to the health of the animals killed.

"There is an abundant market for such stuff among boarding-house keepers and the proprietors of cheap restaurants. Also among the poorer class of butchers or those who do a transient trade.

"But how can such stuff be sold under the very noses of the inspectors, and why do not the persons who purchase such goods make complaints?"

"In the first place," was the answer, "there are not sufficient inspectors to keep track of the bad meat around, and in the second, people can get no satisfaction if they complain without offering proofs of the damage received by them. They must have a bill of the meat (which few think to take at the time of purchasing) in order to prove the identity of the person who sold to them.

"In the next place, they must return the meat promptly and must find an inspector in order to make their charges. Very often there is no inspector to be found at the moment. Often the victim has carried the meat several miles before reaching home, and then the shoddy vendor asserts this to be the cause of

the trouble, swearing that it was all right when he sold it."

"But the people who really eat the most rotten stuff of all from the markets are really not the class referred to. They are the buyers of canned soups and potted meat or fowls and the frequenters of cheap table d'hôte restaurants. These people consume more microbes per diem than could ever be calculated.

"The proprietors of the cheap table d'hôtes are notorious in the market as purchasers of bad meat and fowls. They give a number of dishes for a small price and must buy very cheaply. Ripe stuff is what they are always after, and it is so ripe sometimes that it makes those who sell it to them wonder.

"But the restaurateurs are in no worse a position. They know exactly what can be done with such material. A putrid sirloin is, with magical ease, transposed into a savory ragout. An old hen with long-delayed burial permit is stewed and flavored until it becomes such a delicious fowlie chicken that no one would ever savor it with the suspicion of having once known a coop.

"Curried dishes are another wonderful resource of these gentlemen. Lamb and veal of all degrees of color and fragrance grow into East Indian dishes of marvelous name and most palatable character. The subject is practically limitless, for these people, mainly Austrian, French, and Italian, can do wonders in this class of cooking.

"In manipulating old material they are only equalled by the makers of canned soups. If the contents of some of these daintily labeled cans could speak for themselves they would tell strange tales.

"The representative of an establishment which puts up preserved fowls used at one time to visit certain places well known to me, in search of material. The dealers whom he patronized never threw anything away. Chickens of which perhaps only the wings or breasts could possibly be used were cleared up promptly—at a price. There seemed to be no limit to the condition of meat this concern could use.

"It was understood that the material purchased in this condition was handled scientifically by the firm's chemists. First it was cleaned and deodorized. Then cooked at an enormous temperature, and finally flavored in such a way as to make the contents of the can taste absolutely delicious."

The All-British Pacific Cable Near Completion

LAST STRETCH NOW UNDER WAY—MESSAGES EXPECTED TO BE SENT OVER THE ROUTE THREE MONTHS HENCE.

THE all-British Pacific cable, which many people have regarded as a dream of imperialists, is within three months of completion. Beyond doubt Canada and Australia will be able to exchange Christmas greetings over their own private wire, says The Toronto Globe.

James Kent, General Manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's telegraph, made the statement that last month he met Mr. Reynolds, General Manager of the Pacific Cable Board, in Victoria, and accompanied him to the Pacific cable station at Bamfield Creek, on the west shore of Vancouver Island, to which point the Canadian Pacific is constructing a telegraph line 100 miles long, so as to give an all-British land connection between the Pacific cable and the transcontinental line of the railway. The cable has been completed and is now in operation between Australia and the Fiji Islands, a distance of 2,800 miles. The balance of the cable left London in the early part of this month on the cable ship Colonia, sailing via the Suez Canal, and it is expected the ship will reach Victoria about the end of August. There she will coal and proceed immediately to lay the cable to Fanning, completing the last link in the all-British chain.

The project of constructing a cable across the Pacific from Canada to Australia has been discussed ever since the Canadian telegraph system was extended to the Pacific Coast. At the colonial conference in London in 1887 it was agreed that great com-

mercial and strategical advantages would be secured by the laying of such a cable, and a survey of the route was ordered, but this was not completed until 1899.

As the result of the report of a committee representing the imperial, Canadian, and Australian Governments an agreement was entered into in 1899 by those Governments for the construction of the cable. It was arranged that the cable should be vested in a Board of Commissioners to be appointed under the authority of the imperial Government, and that the Governments concerned should appoint administrators in proportion to their shares in the undertaking. The imperial and Canadian Governments each taking five-eighths and the Governments of Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, and New Zealand one-eighth each.

On July 24, 1899, Sir William Mulock, Postmaster General of Canada, introduced in the House of Commons a resolution providing for Canada's share in the cost of construction. He explained that the estimate of cost on which the scheme was being undertaken was \$1,700,000. It was, he said, expected that the cable would in a very short time become self-sustaining. It was originally intended that each participating Government should have a representative on the board for each share it took, but as this would require a board of eighteen men it was agreed that there should be eight members, three from Australia, three from Great Britain, and two from Canada.

SNEERS AT NEW PIER.

FOR many years New York City needed a decent landing place for small boats coming from vessels in the harbor, and propositions were advanced several times for the construction of a landing place of elaborate design, in harmony with some of the other public improvements. Battery Park was selected generally as the place, but none of the dreams has been realized.

The need has been provided for to a limited extent by a breakwater and a float on the west side of Battery Park. It is convenient for the Captains of vessels that anchor in the upper harbor and for the owners and Captains of yachts that drift every Summer after-

noon near the park, in readiness for trips up the Sound or the Hudson after business hours. The landing place cost the city something, of course, and for that reason, or through natural perverseness, there are persons who resent the expenditure and are antagonistic to the use of the place by yacht owners.

The city has under construction an extension of the pier for the fireboat stationed at the park, permitting more space at the boat landing. A workman, when questioned about the new work, said, sneeringly:

"This is to make room for the millionaires, so that they can get to their yachts with some of their fine friends."

THOSE LITTLE WHITE HOUSES.

EXPLANATION OF A MYSTERY THAT PUZZLES TRAVELERS ON THE ELEVATED ROADS

PEOPLE who ride on the elevated road—and who does not?—have been peering curiously for some weeks past at queer little square white houses that have made their appearance on stations of the Sixth and Ninth Avenue lines. These little structures seem to be built of asbestos, and they have round brass portholes somewhat higher than a man's head.

An inquirer learned that the Manhattan Company is introducing what is said to be an important improvement on the circuit-breaking system. The improvement is what is called the automatic circuit breaker, because, if the electric current in the third rail gets

too powerful, the new circuit breaker shuts off the power automatically and before there is much chance for danger to property and passengers.

These circuit breakers are situated on different stations. The lever, or breaker, is to be hidden in a very small structure, resembling the guardhouse of a sentinel. The structure is about from 8 to 10 feet wide and about 15 feet in height, and is both weather and fire proof. It has two doors, and above each there are three brass-mounted circular windows, or transoms. These are the vent holes, and they are in diameter about 6 inches. The object of the circuit breaker is to minimize danger and injury to property

and persons through the sudden loss of control of the treacherous third rail, and to facilitate the easy running of trains on schedule time, by decreasing the third rail's power of causing general chaos on the whole line.

In case of any accident on a given line—a fire, for instance, and the often occurring case of the electrical current becoming too powerful—the automatic circuit breaker, it is claimed, does away with all danger by simply choking off the circuit, thus suspending for the time

all electrical animation in the danger zone; that is, between the two circuit breakers in which the accident takes place. But, although the breaker works automatically in shutting off the circuit, it requires the services of an experienced operator to make the current resume.

There will be a series of these breakers on every line, about four to five in number, or one for each sub-station of the general power house on Seventy-fourth Street and the East River. The reason for this is plain. If they only had one

circuit breaker at each of the two terminal points of each line, in case of accident the whole service would have to be temporarily suspended, and so the whole day's schedule would be turned out of gear, whereas now only the service in the immediate danger zone would be suspended, while over the rest of the road the trains would go on as if nothing had happened. The circuit breakers are preparatory to the entire substitution of the engineering for the electrical system.

ST. LOUIS'S FAIR TRANSPORTATION BUILDING

NEARLY 16 ACRES WILL BE COVERED BY THIS STRUCTURE, INCLUDING FOUR MILES OF TRACKS.

WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS, ST. LOUIS, Aug. 2.—The Transportation Building, the first structure to be produced by the Department of Architectural Design of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, allows an estimate to be made of the capacity of that department. E. L. Masqueray, Chief of Design, is the architect. The structure is to be one of the largest of the big exhibit buildings. It will be 1,300 by 525 feet, and will cover an area of 15.6 acres.

This building will house the transportation exhibits, which will include every possible vehicle for transportation on land, on sea, or in air, from baby carriages to battleships. Four miles of standard gauge railroad track within the building will be supplied on which will be shown the engines and rolling stock that run on rails. In addition to this a floor space of 213,918 square feet will be set aside for vehicles and one of 91,678

square feet for vessels. In the façades of the building the designer has supplied a happy combination of the accepted form of a railroad station, with its great semi-circular archways, and of the ornate exposition building, with its lavish use of sculpture and tower features. The main motif of the building on all four façades is a series of three magnificent semi-circular archways, 64 feet in span and 52 feet high. On the narrow façades, flanking the archways, are great pylons crowned by

building not only through the twelve great portals mentioned, but through subsidiary entrances close together along the façades.

"The architect's first effort should be to make his building serve the purpose for which it is intended," says Chief Designer Masqueray. "A light interior and the easy circulation of crowds are our prime essentials."

The building has no inner court. It is different in this respect from many of the other big exhibit buildings. In the



a soaring statue tower 150 feet in the air. On the longer fronts massive piers at intervals replace the pylons.

The architect has supplied on the longer front a series of square window openings of majestic proportions which carry out the idea of a depot building and admit ample light without the necessity of resorting to skylights, monitor lights, or clear stories. Access is supplied to the

Transportation Building the architect depends chiefly for his effects on the architectural disposition of masses, but he does not ignore sculpture.

Sixteen groups of statuary, to symbolize transportation in all its stages of progress are provided for. The interior is spanned by five bays of trusses of uniform design which will greatly simplify the construction.

Deserted Village in Heart of New York

Whole Blocks Without a Resident—\$100,000 Houses Offered Rent Free—Owners Losing \$200,000 a Month in Rent—Peddlers Astonished to Find No Customers on Property of Pennsylvania Railroad.

THERE is a "Deserted Village" in the heart of the Borough of Manhattan. In less than a month the work of raising hundreds of tenements, apartment houses of high degree, places of worship, and stores for the merchandising of every conceivable kind of matter, from old clothes to dainty confections, will be begun, and on the site of the now "Deserted Village" will be built the new depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

A journey through the district bounded by Thirty-first to Thirty-third Street, and from Seventh to Ninth Avenue shows the aristocratic and picturesque as well as the slatternly, slovenly side of New York life. Around this section the bustle of city life is during the day to be heard.

Within the "Deserted Village" there is the silence which marks the streets of a city devastated by war or pestilence. In fact, many of the houses look as if a foreign foe had landed in New York and laid waste one of the most populous sections of the city. Doors are barricaded and refuse of one kind and another piled up in front of many handsome brown-stone houses as if the sackmen had done their worst.

HOW IT GOT ITS NAME.

The "Deserted Village" received its name in a peculiar way. Soon after the Pennsylvania Railroad Company acquired a large section of the property four months ago and asked the inhabitants to move out, the agents of the company feared that the houses would be dismantled by thieves. An invitation was extended to the members of the police force to occupy four and five-story brownstone mansions, many of them worth \$75,000 to \$100,000, rent free. Half a dozen policemen accepted the offer.

"I am going to move into the 'Deserted Village,'" said Policeman Neary not long ago. Soon the name traveled from the police force to the surrounding neighborhood, and now storekeepers and janitors show their knowledge of local history by directing visitors through the section, and they point out places of interest which will soon be pulled down.

The best way to make a tour of the section is to start from the corner of Thirty-second Street and Seventh Avenue. Many of the stores are still occupied, but a look down toward the North River shows two long blocks, measuring more than 500 feet each, with hardly a pedestrian in sight at any time. On Thirty-second Street, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues, there are several one-story shanties and a dozen double tenement houses without any occupant but the caretakers.

From 226 to 234 there are five modern apartment houses six stories in height without a tenant. The rent from these houses if occupied would amount

to more than \$400 per month per house, or at least \$200,000 a month in rentals from this very small part of the section which the Pennsylvania Company has bought.

WHAT IT COSTS.

A local real estate man was asked how much the Pennsylvania Company was losing each month that the stores and houses were vacant. He said:

"It is an easy matter to calculate. Some of the apartments in houses in the section between Eighth and Ninth Avenues, like the Royal and Berkeley, rent for \$50 to \$60 a month. There are twenty-four apartments in the Berkeley, but most of these are still rented. On Thirty-first Street, between Seventh and Eighth Avenues, there are private houses now all vacant which, if rented, would bring in more than \$30,000 a month.

"The same condition exists on Thirty-second Street, with the exception that there are many five and six-story apartment houses, and the rents from that block should amount to more than \$40,000 a month. In the four blocks owned by the Pennsylvania Railroad there are houses and stores vacant which, if occupied, would bring a revenue of more than \$200,000 a month."

"How long will this continue?" was asked.

"Well, that corporation is very wealthy, but they are a long-headed crowd. In less than a month the work of tearing down will be begun on a large scale, so the people of the district hear. The start will be made at Seventh Avenue. There are some houses in the four blocks which the railroad company has not purchased as yet.

"I suppose the owners are holding out for higher prices for their property. The large apartment house, the Royal, has not been sold, so the agent of the house has stated. I suppose the railroad company will get the property by condemnation later on."

One of the favorite occupations of the people who visit the section is to discuss the financial policy of the Pennsylvania Company. There is one caretaker about seventy years of age—an Irishman of the old type—who for the first time in his life is the sole occupant of his family of a house worth \$75,000. He acts as if lord of a manor.

"The people who owned houses here got a big price," said he. "See how shrewd the railroad was. I own a piece of property here, and I build up in the air four or five stories. They buy the land, pay a good price, and they build many stories under ground and many stories in the air. Every piece of property they buy they get a plot in the air and one under ground."

The two blocks of property west of Eighth Avenue have for years been inhabited by well-to-do people. The houses

are four or five-story brownstone, and many of them are still handsomely decorated. In this section the policemen who have accepted the offer of the railroad company have selected their mansions.

CHURCHES TO GO.

Two Presbyterian churches will be wiped out by the improvement. The St. James's Presbyterian Church and the old North Presbyterian Church are in the section. The purchase by the railroad company has resulted in the closing of the Atlantic Casino, one of the resorts on Eighth Avenue which, during times of moral crusades, have received the attention of the police. The West Side Home for Boys of the Children's Aid Society, which occupies a large building on Eighth Avenue, will also be torn down.

According to Capt. Sheehan of the Tenderloin Precinct the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has been successful in the effort to prevent the wholesale looting of the vacant houses. A Sergeant of the precinct said yesterday:

"Some of the houses have been entered by thieves. They have stolen sections of water pipe and gas fixtures, but very little damage has been done, considering that there are hundreds of houses into which the thieves can break without fear of detection. They scale back fences or go over the roofs."

"A careful watch has been kept on the district, and when we find any suspicious characters in the neighborhood we run them in. Say, if a man wanted to hide in New York, the 'Deserted Village' would be the place. The front and basement doors of hundreds of the houses are barricaded, so that if we had to make a systematic search of the four blocks for some burglar we wanted it would be a hard job. His pals could smuggle food into him by going over the houseposts very easily. The 'Deserted Village' would be like an African jungle if we started to hunt the region."

There are many picturesque bits of color to be seen during a short stay in the section. It is not uncommon to see a colored woman sitting on the front porch of a fifty-thousand-dollar brownstone house, or a couple of colored children peering out of the windows on the ground floor of an apartment house valued at over \$200,000, the pickaninnies with their parents being the sole occupants.

One of the jokes of those in the neighborhood is to watch peddlers go bawling their wares through the "Deserted Village." One trip and the itinerant salesman is laughed at and "guyed" so that he does not repeat the journey.

Organ grinders, knife sharpeners, old clothes men, and many other itinerants are teased by the score each day because of their journeys through the most densely populated part of New York.

IS VENICE DOOMED?

Inhabitants Now Fear that Entire Island City May Disappear—Built on a Spongy Foundation of Clay and Peat, the Wonder Is It Has Survived So Long—Wooden Supports of Buildings Rotting—What Experts Say.

VENETIANS, who love their splendid city with an intensity which is almost incomprehensible to outsiders, are asking each other:

"Is it the beginning of the end?"

When the great Campanile of St. Mark, that had stood, the highest monument in Venice, for a thousand years, fell three weeks ago, the manner in which the Venetians expressed their anguish was characteristic. Every shop was shut. All the people flocked to the Piazza to gaze on the ruins of the tower, and many wept bitterly in the streets. But now, when the people have had time to think over and discuss the disaster, sorrow for the Campanile has given place to apprehension for the future.

Is the city doomed? Is the time approaching when the palaces and churches and towers and bridges will disappear and Venice return to its original condition—a group of islands of sand, marsh, and seaweed? That is what the Venetians now are asking themselves, and there is ground for their apprehension.

There is only too good reason to fear that the Queen of the Adriatic, now in her old age almost as beautiful as in the days of her youth and greatness, is little more than a fair shadow. It is believed that various causes have combined to undermine the foundations of the city, and that even the extreme care on the part of the experts who are engaged in examining the monuments and ordering work with a view to preventing their collapse will only result in deferring for a time the evil day when all must disappear.

PROF. WAGNER'S OPINION.

Here is what Prof. Otto Wagner, Professor of the Academy of Fine Arts in Vienna and one of the greatest experts in Europe on construction and building, said when his opinion was asked in regard to the fall of the Campanile.

"In my opinion, the whole of Venice is doomed to destruction. The foundation on which the city is built has deteriorated; the piles are becoming rotten and decayed, and can no longer support the immense weight above. The oscillations and sinking, which have been remarked for many years, have had their effect on the buildings, and have necessitated continual repairs and restorations. Thus the Doge's Palace was only a few years ago thoroughly restored, and whenever I have been to Venice during the last thirty years I have seen architects and masons busy at their work."

And then Prof. Wagner went on to speak of a circumstance which all those who have read the accounts of the fall of the Campanile must have remarked—the failure of the Italian experts who were employed to prevent just such a disaster, not only to save the tower, but even to give warning that it was in peril. Prof. Wagner attributed this to the fact that Italian architects, though they stand in the first rank in all that concerns the designing of façades and decoration, do not stand equally high in construction and foundation work. The professor also pointed out that the examination of foundations is a matter of the most extreme difficulty in Venice.

To these facts may perhaps be added the chronically optimistic temperament which the Italians share with other Latin peoples. They have not quite so much of the "malanza" spirit as the Spaniards—an English expert recently reported that many of the famous cathedrals

in Spain were absolutely unsafe, but they find it hard to believe in approaching disaster.

Such an eventuality as the disintegration of Venice seems an impossibility to the Venetian just because it would be so frightful a calamity. If any proof were needed of this contention it would be found in the manner in which two commissions of architects treated the warnings made by an old builder that the Campanile was in danger. They went to work and examined the tower carefully, and so far as is known, conscientiously, but they were absolutely unable to see any indication that the structure was in peril.

I said that various causes have combined to undermine the city's foundations. In the forefront of these must of course be placed the action of time. Those old builders who erected the Ducal Palace and the Basilica of St. Mark and a hundred other glorious and stately and wonderful structures were honest builders.

There was no "scamped" work, at any rate on the foundations; no swindling of the City Fathers. But the finest wood must become rotten in time, and the action of time in this case has been reinforced by other causes.

And so, when a promoter of a new Summer resort finds three or four islands in a group and decides to join them with half a dozen bridges and to import a few gondolas he always advertises to the effect that he is about to build an "American Venice."

The truth is, of course, that Venice is unique, and will always, as long as she exists, be unique. The city is built on 117 islands, connected by between 350 and 400 bridges. There are streets, all very narrow except in the neighborhood of St. Mark's, but the gondola is the universal means of transportation. When you leave the station you find the salt waves of the Grand Canal lapping against the marble steps and gondolas drawn up against them.

And when Rogers said:

"They built their nests among the ocean waves; And where the sands were shifting, as the wind blew from the north or south—where they came they came."

Had to make sure the ground they stood upon.

Rose, like an exhalation from the deep, he told nothing more than the literal truth. Old Venice is built on piles, as the result of labor by its early inhabitants, which seems to us incredible.

L. W. CRIPFEN.

Modern conditions are believed to have had a great deal to do with endangering the city. Venice does not want to be left behind in the march of progress; indeed, many Venetians dream of a day when the ancient glories of their city will be revived and ships from all over the world discharge precious cargoes there.

And so for a long time extensive dredging operations have been going on in the Grand Canal and in the Giudecca, in order to enable larger ships to visit the port. It is believed that this has caused a slipping of the earth, and that the Campanile, being the heaviest of all the Venetian buildings, was only the first to suffer.

Then, also, there are the effects of the frequent earthquake shocks in Northern Italy and near-by portions of Europe. Prof. Belar, the Director of the Seismographic Observatory at Laibach, says that the recent earthquakes which worked such havoc in the neighborhood of Salonica must have shaken the Campanile for a whole hour.

Doubtless, too, the horrible steam ferries which now ply where once only stately gondolas were seen, and which the late John Ruskin fulminated against so vehemently, are not disadvantageous only from an aesthetic point of view. It has often been said that the disturbance they cause in the once quiet waters of the canal is bound to have a bad effect on the clay and piles which support the buildings of Venice.

PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES.

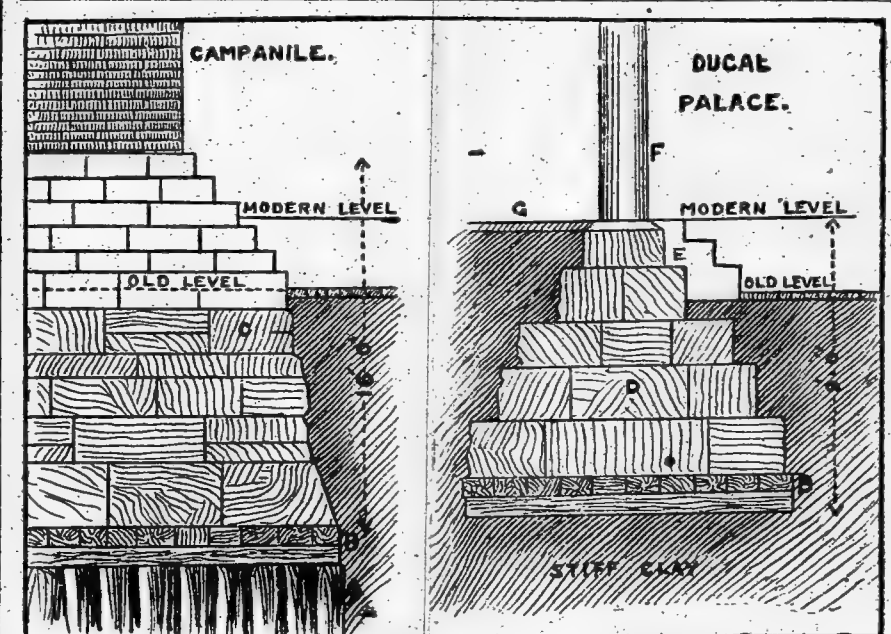
But whatever the cause or causes, one thing is certain—that the authorities are compelled from now on to strain every nerve, to watch every detail of every building, if the city is to be saved even for a time. Already the commission of experts has ordered the removal of the 300,000 volumes in the Ducal Library, that library which contains the Grimani Breviary, the most beautiful illuminated manuscript in existence.

Already it has been ordered that the piles of merchandise in the Procuratie Vecchie, built by Pietro Lombardi and Bartolommeo Buono da Bergamo 400 years ago, are to be removed, because they threaten to cause the collapse of the building. Already the destruction of the tower of St. Stefano, dating from the early fourteenth century, has been decided upon, as well as the razing of a number of ancient houses which form a danger to the inhabitants.

And, be it remembered, the Venetian monuments cannot be rebuilt. Under modern conditions, even were the artists and architects capable of doing the work, which is not the case, the cost of a comparatively unimportant building such as was erected in Italy in the fifteenth or sixteenth century would be so enormous that no Government could afford to order the work.

The Campanile was a plain structure; indeed, architects have said that it was spoiled by its too rough exterior. But an enormous sum is required to rebuild it and the Sansovino Loggetta. Judge, then, the sum that would be required to rebuild St. Mark's.

Americans who have not been to Venice do not fully realize the peculiar construction of the city. There is apparently a general idea that the statement that canals take the place of streets there is an exaggerated one. It is thought that there are a few canals, but that elsewhere the city is much like any other,



How street level of Venice has changed. Two methods of forming foundations, one with piles, the other with wider footings and no piles, as exemplified in the Campanile and the Ducal Palace. In the former ten-inch piles of white poplar (A) were driven close into the stiff clay, and at B under both buildings were double layers of oak planks. The footings of the Campanile (C) were made of trachyte and other volcanic stones and at D were similar footings under the pillars of the Ducal Palace, surrounded at E by a stylobate of three steps now hidden by the changed level. F is one of the stone pillars of the Palace, and G, the paving of the loggia, is now flush with that outside. Archaic well borings under Venice for 1,500 feet encountered no stone, but a succession of layers of gravel, clay, and peat. There is a small rise and fall of the tide about the foundations.

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To Abandon "Armed Nation" Theory.

Hon. George B. McClellan Says Such Would Be Effect of France's Adoption of the Rolland Law—What a One-Year Term of Military Service Means—Creating Professional Soldiers and Mercenaries—Weakening Her Power to Strike at Germany and England.

THE French Chambers have adjourned with hardly any of M. Combes's rather ambitious programme carried out. The first two articles of the much-discussed "loi Rolland" passed the Senate on the first reading of the bill after a very acrimonious debate, but the remainder of the project was not even considered.

That a mere proposition for the reduction of the term of military service from three years to two should have so violently stirred France as to require the united efforts of the entire Ministry to steer it through the Senate seems extraordinary, to those who are ignorant of the extraordinary conditions M. Combes has even thought it wise to postpone the fulfillment of his pledge, made on taking office, until the next session, in October.

While the "loi Rolland" may gain friends during the recess, it stands an equal chance of increasing the number of its very militant and violent opponents. So much so that the fall of the Premier is by no means improbable should he force his pet project on the reassembling of the Chambers.

The "loi Rolland," named for its nominal author, proposes, in brief, to reduce the term of military service with the colors from three years to two, while at the same time abolishing all exemptions and dispensations now existing in favor of breadwinners, elder sons of widows, and persons of a certain education. The bill has had as its chief defenders not only its author, but also Gen. André, the Minister of War, and M. de Freycinet, one of the few civilian War Ministers France has ever had, and at present President of the Senate Commission on the Army.

His chief opponent in the Senate was Gen. Billot. But the fight against it was organized and led from without the Chambers by Gen. Marquis de Gallifet, who is known to his countrymen not only as a brave man and gallant soldier, but more recently as the War Minister who carried France successfully through the Dreyfus affair.

A BITTER FIGHT.

The fight has been waged with intense bitterness, culminating in an open letter from Gen. de Gallifet to M. de Freycinet, published July 1, 1902. In this letter the General charges the Senator with having broken a promise "to place all his influence at the service of the true interests of the army," made to the late Duc d'Aumale in return for the latter's support of M. de Freycinet's candidacy for the French Academy.

The chief interest for us in the problem which M. Combes is called upon to solve lies in his bearing upon the theory of so-called "universal" conscription, or "the armed nation" principle. As a matter of fact, there is no absolutely "universal" conscription.

The theory that all able-bodied men pass through the ranks of continental armies is

not correct. The number of young men reaching military age each year is invariably far in excess of the requirements of an army organized on the basis of a three-year enlistment.

Germany, with a population of 57,000,000 and an army of 621,000 officers and men, or 495,000 men exclusive of officers, "non-coms," and one-year volunteers, requires an annual quota of about 220,000. Yet the average number presenting themselves is 540,000, of whom an average of 127,000 are exempt, leaving 413,000 eligible for service.

In other words, 183,000, or nearly one-half, annually fall of conscription.

THE RUSSIAN SYSTEM.

In Russia 980,000 annually present themselves for service, of whom 880,000 are passed as "fit for the service." Yet only between 250,000 and 300,000 of these are taken. Austria-Hungary takes only 170,000 men annually out of 470,000 passed as fit for service, while Italy takes between 35,000 and 105,000 out of 295,000 passed.

In the case of France, conditions are somewhat different, for to maintain her huge army of 539,000 enlisted men, with her comparatively small and constantly falling population, the entire annual quota of men passed as fit for service is conscripted, with the insignificant exception of 65,000 exempt.

The theory of "the armed nation" was originated by Prussia as the result of the limit of 40,000 men placed upon her army by Napoleon. The object of the theory is of course to train as many men as possible with the least expenditure of time and money.

Prussia, the most practical of nations, wastes no sentiment when time and money can be saved. If it can turn a conscript into a soldier in a year, it does so, and wastes no further effort upon him. According to it, has passed the young men who have graduated from the Gymnasiums to volunteer for one year on the payment of the cost of their equipment.

At the end of the year's service the volunteer must pass the examinations prescribed for officers of the Landwehr, or serve a full enlistment of two or three years, as the case may be. The theory is that a man who has passed the required examinations must necessarily develop into a soldier sooner than one of less intelligence.

"If this is class distinction, what of it?" they say. "Money and time have been saved, and that is the main thing." For the same reason, in 1893, the term of service with the colors was shortened to two years for the infantry and to one year for troops of the train. It requires less time to make men proficient in the infantry and the train than in the artillery or cavalry.

In Russia, where the legal term of service is five years with the colors, the law is only enforced in Turkestan and part of

Siberia, nearly all of each contingent being furloughed at the end of four years. Graduates of primary schools are furloughed at the end of four years as a matter of right, graduates of secondary schools at the end of three years, and graduates of high schools at the end of two years.

IN AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

The annual contingent of 170,000 recruits for the Austria-Hungarian Army is divided into three classes. The first, of 108,000 men, serves three years with the colors; the second, of 54,000 men, serves two years with the Landwehr, while the third class forms with the exempt a reserve used to keep the ranks full, and serves ordinarily only eight weeks a year. In Italy the term of service is nominally three years, but actually this is only enforced in the cavalry, all other troops serving two years only with the colors.

The agitation for a reduction of the term of service in the French Army has been going on for several years. In a letter to the Journal des Débats, dated June 19, 1902, Gen. de Gallifet says that two years ago when the proposition was first brought before the French Parliament not only he, but the then Premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, were strongly opposed to it.

It is certain, however, that M. Waldeck-Rousseau's Socialist and extreme radical colleagues favored it. The present administration, which is even more radical than its predecessor, has bowed to the wishes of its Socialist members, and is now as favorable to the project as M. Waldeck-Rousseau was unfavorable.

IN FAVOR OF THE BILL.

M. Jaurès, who has returned to the Chamber, chastened by political adversity, but none the less extreme, has taken a leading part in support of the bill. His argument is that of a majority of the project's friends: "No exemptions. All Frenchmen to be treated alike. The peer and the peasant, the millionaire and the pauper to be on an exact equality."

Ultimately, M. Jaurès hopes, the term of service will be reduced to one year, when the army will have become what French Socialists are fond of calling a "National Militia." Gen. André and M. Rolland take a more sensible view of the case, and present a more plausible argument.

They fall back upon the German theory of utility and efficiency. Under present conditions, says M. Rolland, nearly one-third of the available effective is absent from various causes, while Gen. André maintains that fully 58 per cent. of the infantry and part of the artillery only serve ten months with the colors.

PRACTICAL OPERATION.

If all exemptions are done away with on a two-year basis, it is claimed that the French army would number 489,000, men as against 539,000 at present. But these

489,000 would be the full two years, and not ten months, as it is claimed, so many do now. It is proposed to make good the loss of 50,000 caused by the projected scheme by voluntary re-enlistments.

M. de Freycinet, realizing the bad impression made by the arguments of his Socialist allies, tried to gloss them over in a characteristically French way. In a speech which was much applauded he ridiculed the suggestion that the term of service would ever be reduced to one year.

"It is impossible," he exclaimed, somewhat naively, "for so short a term would involve so many re-enlistments that a class of professional soldiers would be created, the army would become 'mercenary,' and where then would be our principle of an armed nation?"

The opponents of the bill insist that it means the ultimate destruction of the army, and that the two-year enlistment will result in untrained and unskilled soldiers. Moreover, they claim, there is no reason why existing conditions should not continue under the proposed scheme, and the infantry perform even less than ten months' service as at present. But their chief argument is based upon the indirect utterances of M. Jaurès and his friends, that the two-year enlistment is to be but a step toward a one-year term, the army becoming in part an undisciplined, disorganized National Guard, and in part a "mercenary force."

CAUSES OF ALARM.

It is this danger to the efficiency of the army that has so profoundly troubled many patriotic Frenchmen. They are saddened by the thought that the army in which exist possibilities of revenge on Germany and superiority over England should be destroyed to meet the wishes of those who regard as ignorant Socialists. Gen. de Gallifet has summed up the case for his side in characterizing the bill as a crime of "lese patrie."

Whether the Combes Ministry is successful or not in enacting the "loi Rolland," whatever Frenchmen may say to the contrary, it is quite evident to outsiders that in France at least the whole principle of compulsory military service is passing through the crisis of its history. The popular agitation, from whatever source it may have originated, that has culminated in the "loi Rolland," seems to indicate that the people of France are restive under the collar of the "blood tax."

If the Combes Ministry falls the principle of "universal" conscription will have received a popular vindication that must tend to establish it as one of the permanent institutions of the republic. If, however, the project is enacted into law, a class of professional private soldiers will of necessity be at once created to fill the 50,000 vacancies caused by the shortening of the term of service, and if the term is still further shortened the professional element will dominate the army.

From whatever point the "loi Rolland" is viewed it seems quite certain that its enactment means that France will have abandoned the principle of her much-vaunted "armed-nation" theory, and, reverting to her original utility, will have incorporated her institutions the hitherto despised "mercenary" system, for which she has never wearied of criticizing the United States and Great Britain.

GEO. B. MCCLELLAN.

IN A PUPPET THEATRE

How Marionettes Might Help Young New York Playwrights in Their Work.

DURING the interlude, while the phonograph placed before the curtain was coughing and whining after its nasal wont as it ground out an air from "Carmen," I was surprised by a visit from Astolfo.

He had espied me in the orchestra chairs as he stood behind the scene and managed the strings of the marionettes. The night was hot and the theatre close, so that he was in his working clothes, which consisted of one cotton shirt, one pair of trousers, and slippers.

"Scuse, signoré," he whispered in my ear as he let himself into the chair by my side. "I am glad of a little rest; it is very hot behind the scenes. The phonograph gives me a little rest."

With one bare arm magnificently tattooed he swept the perspiration from his brow and smiled pleasantly as he accepted with the other hand the proffer of a big bottle reached across the centre aisle by a frequenter of the place and took a long pull from it without the intervention of anything so feeble as a glass.

The idea that he should find the body of the little Teatro della Burrattina Italiana cool made me open my eyes. All about were Italian laborers puffing at cigars and taking a pull now and then at bottles full of some cooling drink which went off with a tremendous pop and quickly exhausted its liveliness.

It was stifling in the little bar, but if the truth must be told, but in all circles the pursuit of pleasure is accompanied by mortification of the flesh, whether one pays \$5 to be uncomfortable and listen to poor plays and worse actors, or 10 cents, as in the present case, and see the curious game of the burattini, the historic, nay, one may fairly guess the prehistoric, play of marionettes.

SIGNOR ASTOLFO.

From the dingy walls of the auditorium, plastered with advertisements in Italian of patent medicines and cosmetics, I glanced at the big bare arms of Signor Astolfo, which I had noted during the preceding act. They are very much in the scene when they reach down and fish up the right leg of Orlando Furioso or raise in supplication the arms of Angelica la bella.

"I've been thinking as I sat here," was my remark to Signor Astolfo, while the bly of the phonograph sank to a splutter and mercifully died away for a space, "that we ought to have a puppet show in New York, to be given in English and arranged with all the comforts, where not only children, but grown persons might enjoy it."

"Sicuro, signoré, sicuro!"

"Where young playwrights could try their composition before an audience of dramatic critics, managers of theatres, and lovers of the drama—"

"Come? You are not in earnest?"

"And the finest decorative artists might practice their arts of scenic decoration and costuming on a small scale in order to learn just what can be done for the stage of the opera and theatre."

"Ché, ché!" exclaimed Astolfo, and I saw by the shadow on his low, square brow that he was wondering where in this scheme he, Astolfo, came in.

"You, my dear Signor Astolfo," I hastened to say, "would naturally be the Belasco of the Teatro Americano del Fantoccio. You would move the wires, while the playwright and his assistants behind the scenes would speak the lines or sing the songs. I tell you it would not only be the saving of the grown-up American theatre, but itself would be a successo splendissimo, it would be a wild, an enormous hit!"

"Observe," said I, offering in the excitement of the argument one of my best cigars to Astolfo, who took it doubtfully, yes, a little doubtfully, I noticed, perhaps because he was not used to that brand, perhaps because he feared that I was not quite right in the upper story and might have explosive cigars about me, "observe that at present the theatres are full of wretched plays because there is no place where they can be cheaply and sufficiently tried—"

Astolfo sprang up, pointed to the stage, whence his assistants were removing the phonograph, told me in dumb show that he had to attend to his duties as choragus, gave me a graceful bow, stuck the cigar in his mouth, and, nodding right and left to his cronies, leaped lightly on to the stage by the aid of the upright piano which serves for orchestra, and disappeared in the flies. Soon the curtain rose.

It was the third day of a performance which lasted a week, in case the neighborhood furnished enough men and boys

to make it worth while. A clanking in the flies that somehow sent a delightful chill down one's back told the coming of some hero all in armor clad, and, sure enough, in pranced the King of Trebizonde in complete armor, save for his head, which bore a crown. The rustle of skirts from the other side meant the Princess of Trebizonde, who on arriving near her father, threw one of her legs backward and inclined herself before him, then lightly and airily "teetered" into position beside him and turned her moonlike face full on the audience. Her trewaman, a noble Hungarian, followed; then came clashing again, and the Villain swooped in, making obeisance to the King and fixing on the Princess—or was this mere imagination on my part?—a look of impudence which never moved the brow of that fair creature one whit. Hardly had he flashed into line when the hero, taller than the rest, clad capably in golden armor, wearing a huge helmet surmounted by a lion, swung noisily on the scene. The head of the Princess turns toward the new-comer, her hands rise convulsively to her breast, and while the Villain faces round so as to see the havoc that the Hero is making on the Princess, whom in secret he madly loves, the latter turns to her Hungarian lady in waiting as if to inform her that now, how at last, she has seen the man.

But hold; the dialogue has already informed us that the Princess is sealed and signed to the eldest son of the King of Constantinople, and is to set out soon to meet her betrothed. The Villain, we can well guess, intends to accompany her, for he is the trusted Right Hand of Trebizonde, and we can imagine from his truculent movement (to tell the truth, his face does not express either truculence or love on any other emotion) that he has resolved the Princess shall never be the Bride of Byzantium. But we are equally sure that before he gains his hellish ends he must reckon with the Knight of Fortune, as the new-comer announces is his only name, calling as witness to that Dreadful Life his trusty squire, another gorgeous thing in armor, whose chief object in this cross-section of the play is to make love to the Hungarian lady in waiting and learn through her all too patent fact that the Princess loves the Hero to distraction.

When the scene is filled with these six puppets, about half the size of life and firmly held by iron braces which emerge from behind their heads, and all the clashing of armor is still; each face looks straight forward, and only the tones of La Belle Helene are heard pianissimo from the prestidigitator on the piano; the scene is curiously, almost unaccountably, effective. Is it the absolute rigidity of figures, limbs, and faces? Is it that they have what it takes the actor so long to learn, the virtue of entire motionlessness? Or do we still feel the echoes of that awe with which our ancestors used to regard graven images, the awe that millions of living men to-day feel for their idols, which causes them to cling to them although they know that they are made of common materials, of wood or stone or plaster or pottery?

I look round at these big, coarse men and feel that they are under some antique spell. They may go home and dislike to acknowledge that they have been spending an evening at the fantoccio theatre, gazing at silly burattini, childish marionettes. But they are moved; they like it, and they will come again because they are, being Italians, very natural, and being for the most part unlettered peasants, have not yet learned to be ashamed of enjoying themselves frankly, like children, with simple things.

"Aha," say I to myself, "another reason for having a puppet theatre in New York, where people are so disgustingly unnatural, afraid of their own shadows, whining to themselves the query whether somebody is not saying they are unconventional, boxing themselves up in hideous ennui for fear they are not doing the correct thing approved by a set of Philistines and flats. The puppet theatre will be a test-stone. Those who fail to enjoy it are not of the elect; they shall be cast forth into the uttermost parts of Philistia, where there is nothing but eating and drinking and correct raiment, and that booby mind the French call mauvaise honte!"

But the scene has changed; we have the halls of the Emperors of Constantinople and a sample of their luxury in another scenario, where nude and presumably marble ladies of unearthly, not

to say squalid, ugliness are pictured upholding the curtains of a painted couch. The Emperor is in despair because his eldest son is on the bed of sickness, and mournful indeed are the tones of Astolfo as he quavers forth in a falsetto the words of the sick Prince who cannot go forth to meet his bride, the Princess of Trebizonde. But here comes his brother—ah, we knew it—he's no other than the Knight of Fortune who fell in love with the Princess of Trebizonde at her father's Court under an assumed name, aly dog that he was; and now is implored by his father and brother to go to meet her! The meeting is in a landscape part Sahara, part Martinique, and her train of soldiers are simply lovely. But it is necessary, before the lovers are secure, that the Villain, lying in wait for the Princess near a walled town, should come to his just deserts.

The combat is simply terrific. Whang, whang, whang go the big swords on the big shields, clatter, clatter, the helmets when they get a knock; at last the combatants retire to the sides of the stage and fly together through the air, meeting in a terrible shock which sends them both to earth.

Their action is exactly that of birds, and the movements of the friends who enter to take them away are also birdlike, for they throw up their heels, swoop down on the prostrate form, tackle it with their hands, and bound up again, when the group flies off the stage in a far from realistic way, considering that they are all supposed to be mortals.

But that is just the point. Though mortals, they are given movements only ascribed to the immortals. Like the gods of the epics of India, they do not change countenance, do not perspire, and cast no shadow. On them the wreaths of flowers never fade, and when they move, they do not leave footprints or bend the grass beneath their feet. Though wingless, they have the prerogatives of birds in scaling mountains and crossing seas. They are in fact the descendants of the "gods in the machines" of the ancient theatre, and they still have some of the privileges of the supernatural adhering to them. That is why, notwithstanding their apparent unnaturalness of conduct, they are still dear to the unsophisticated, and in their funny awkwardness can send a thrill through grown men who are able to give themselves up to the scene and will accept the tremendous conventions the puppet show demands.

"Astolfo," said I, when he had duly slain the Villain, caused the elder brother to crouch, discovered to the Princess that the man she loves is really the Prince Imperial of Constantinople, whatever that may have meant, and caused the Emperor to suggest in a tone which admitted of no dispute—as if either party were likely to object—that his second son must marry the Princess; when he had collected all his puppets, including the dead, and caused them to bow prettily to the company; when the curtain was down with a thump; "Astolfo, I remember what a thrill I had in Venice once when I saw a company of puppets being embarked from a palazzo on the Grand Canal in a gondola, each lying in a neat little basket, as if being borne to their graves. Until to-night I've never understood though I've always felt the charm of puppets. I've seen the very remarkable ones used by the Javanese and observed that the human actors on the Javanese stage copy exactly the queer gait and wrist movements of their puppets. So in China the actors appear to retain a good deal of the movement of puppets, and they give as you do a continuous play during days and weeks. Do you know, Astolfo, when you get off that tremolo of yours in the speeches of the lady whose husband has been decapitated you reminded me of the voices of Chinese actors?"

"Vero?" cried Astolfo, much flattered by the comparison. Astolfo has never seen the Chinese theatre.

And I believe that a good puppet show in Manhattan will teach our actors many things, such as the power of immobility in face and figure at the proper moment, the forceful gesture of an arm that swings free from the shoulder, the impressiveness of movements at a grand crisis which are out of the common, movements such as I have seen Alessandro Salvini make—

"O!" said Astolfo, reverently.

"And stony, impenetrable looks, as if her face had petrified, such as Eleonora Duse can produce—"

"Ah!" cried Astolfo, with enthusiasm.

"And I am certain that it will be a school for the theatre, managers, actors, and playwrights, better than any yet devised."

I turned just before leaving the theatre and saw Astolfo sitting where I left him. His arm was raised to his face in the very same gesture he imparts to his puppets when they are reflecting or are grieving, sometimes when they are supposed to be in great distress. Astolfo meant I did not wait to hear.

CHARLES DE KAY.

New Popular Summer Fads

An Army of Amateur Naturalists Now Wandering Over Mountain and Seashore—Result of Recent Works on Natural History—The Newest Things in Paraphernalia for Collecting Seaweed, Butterflies, and Plants.

THE Summer study of natural history has recently become a popular form of recreation in the mountains and at the seashore, and thousands of those who leave the city for a change of air and scenery carry with them complete equipments for the study of one or more of the natural sciences. Members of scientific clubs which meet in the city in winter scatter to all parts of the country, and spend days and weeks in diligently collecting specimens for exhibition in the Fall.

Others who do not belong to any club or society which lays claims to scientific ambition take with them books and the necessary equipments for carrying on in a quiet way the study of birds, flowers, rocks, fishes, or animals. This new class of amateur scientists represents a small army, and their existence is good testimony that the books on popular natural history which have been published so freely in recent years are bearing fruit.

Science is rendered far more attractive by personal contact with the creatures and objects described in the books, and the object lessons furnished by the inhabitants of the woods and water furnish an incentive to keep up the work. As a result of this movement, a more intimate knowledge of nature in her different Summer moods is gained by the average person than was ever before dreamed of, and the conversation at Summer hotels and cottages often turns to a semi-scientific discussion of some obscure flower, bird, or fish instead of to the general gossip of the day. Fully half the people at the Summer resorts have some hobby of this sort, and they stimulate the interest of others, so that their ranks are often recruited from the indifferent and ignorant.

Dealers in fancy paraphernalia necessary for successful study of natural history have catered to this growing fad by putting on the market convenient articles to carry away to the country. All of the different branches of natural history are represented, and one can secure a complete outfit for any one.

The lover of fishes, for instance, whose enthusiasm has been stirred up by frequent visits to the Battery Park Aquarium, can secure small portable globes, covered with a stout mesh of wire, which can be easily carried to the brook or pond. There comes with this a small handnet for catching the denizens of the water. A collapsible canvas bag for holding the day's catch is also provided, and one can carry through the woods small fish, frogs, lizards, and newts to fill the aquarium when they reach home.

There are small guidebooks provided for the fisherman, describing the common aquatic plants which will thrive in the aquarium and pointing out the most likely places to find them. By following the directions of the book it is possible for the amateur to go into the swamps and make excellent collections of plants and creatures for the aquarium. In the course of the Summer one can make a collection of considerable value. This science does not pall on one after

the first season, but, on the contrary, grows in interest as the deeper mysteries of fish life are probed. In the second season the amateur is very apt to ignore the common fish of brook and pond and hunt for the rare plants and animals for his aquarium. In this way he steadily progresses from the simple to the complex.

SEARCHING THE SEASHORE.

There are both fresh-water and salt-water aquariums, and a collection of each is full of interest and value. Those at the seashore find the brays and ocean teeming with strange aquatic plants and fishes which, when transplanted to the aquarium, furnish study for many quiet days.

The field of algae is almost limitless. Along our seacoasts innumerable seaweeds flourish which when collected in aquariums are more brilliant in form and coloring than any bouquet of cultivated or wild flowers. Heretofore many collectors of algae have pressed and dried these seaweeds, but they form even a more attractive sight when planted in aquariums.

As a branch of botany, seaweed collecting is even more interesting and popular than picking specimens of our ordinary field and wood plants. This is partly because it is a newer science, and because so few people have ever seen the algae, when dried and pressed.

For this study dealers furnish prepared paper or stiff cardboard of convenient size in books. The seaweeds are gathered and placed in shallow dishes of water. Then the prepared cardboard is slipped under them and the algae spread out over the paper while in the water. As the cardboard is brought up gradually to the surface of the water the seaweeds cling to it. When finally taken up in this way and dried the natural glue of the seaweed will make it stick permanently to the cardboard.

The effect is so brilliant at times that it is difficult to convince some that they are the natural products of the water. They resemble for all the world most delicate hand-painted pictures.

In recent years a process has been discovered of placing the natural algae on plates, and after they have become attached to the bottom the surface is covered with paint or varnish. This is then burned in by a new process, and one has a fish set decorated with actual seaweed. The seaweed, like plants of fields and woods, represents a great family, and it is possible for one to carry on the study for years without exhausting the subject. Along our near-by coasts there are several dozen species of the most brilliant algae which are suitable for mounting or for aquarium growth.

BUTTERFLY CRANKS.

Entomology, not for economical purposes, but for pleasurable diversions, has become a popular branch of natural history for Summer study, and the specimens which can be collected in the course of a Summer's travel are almost incon-

ceivable. The butterfly family alone furnishes one with about all the material needed for several Summers' work.

The collecting and mounting of butterflies now attract thousands of young amateurs, and school children in particular find this diversion in Summer peculiarly interesting. In their winter studies at school they get their first theoretical taste for butterfly collecting, and in the Summer they gather their specimens for exhibition and study in the Fall. The field study and work under their own directions prove of the greatest value.

The paraphernalia for the amateur entomologist is rather modest, and can be made at home, but dealers find demand enough for them to warrant carrying a good stock. The butterfly and bug nets are made on jointed rods and with very fine mesh. Most of these are protected around the rims now with specially fine linen mesh, so that when the hunter plunges it down in the bushes or briars the net will not be torn. Boxes for holding the day's catch are many and variously arranged.

The most popular at present are those with a double glass bottom. The catch can be placed in these without opening the top to let the other captives escape. At the same time, the full contents of the catch can be examined under the glass bottom to see if there is anything valuable caught. Butterfly books hold two or three dozen of these beautiful creatures in such a way that their delicate wings are not injured. The bottle of chloroform to kill the butterflies comes neatly packed in the kit. Altogether, the outfit is convenient and very serviceable.

A collection of bugs and beetles made in one Summer will frequently take a good part of the Winter to arrange and classify. No amateur pretends to name all those he can catch in a day's wandering through the woods and fields, but in the Fall of the year there is ample time to study the insects in the societies of amateurs which have been organized in great numbers in recent years. Indeed, there has developed such a passion for Summer scientific studies that natural history that a number of professors have all their spare time employed in the Winter months in lecturing before the amateur societies and in classifying the specimens collected by the members in their Summer vacations.

A NEW FAD.

The equipment for Summer study of birds and ornithology consists chiefly of a good pair of field glasses and a good camera. This branch of natural history has lately assumed considerable popularity among all classes of Summer tourists. In the mountains and woods or down by the seashore there are birds innumerable to study and photograph. The student who cannot get close enough to snap a picture of the bird can at least lie quietly in the bushes and study its coloring and ways. This may seem like idle and lazy methods of study, but when pursued conscientiously it soon familiarizes one with many of our common and rare birds.

The ambition of the bird lover is to photograph a few good specimens. To bring back to the city a few good pictures of birds in their natural haunts is a feat worth talking about. By means of photo-telescopic lenses some experts have been able to obtain remarkable successes in this direction. But the average amateur has not yet been able to adopt this method with much success,

and he must trust to his ability to get close enough to the birds to take pictures of them.

Photographing birds' nests and eggs has lately become a part of this branch of natural history that has proved interesting. A nest that is not perched too high up in the trees can be easily photographed, and if it has eggs or young birds in it the effect is most satisfactory. Sometimes it is possible to photograph the mother bird near the nest. At such times it is possible to get nearer the wildest parent birds than at any other period, for anxiety concerning the young will induce the old birds to run great risks.

A collection of photographs of birds' nests with the eggs in them, and later with the young birds hatched out, accompanying a collection of the old nests themselves after they have served their purpose in life, makes a most valuable acquisition to the specimens of any society of natural history. It is rare that such a collection can be obtained, but by finding the nests early in the season and visiting them often enough it is possible to accomplish it.

OTHER AMATEURS.

The botanist and geologist are abroad in the land in great numbers just now, and each year they strive to visit new fields for their hunting. Some of the amateur collections of botany are of great value, and they would bring a good round sum if offered for sale in the market. Both of these studies can be pursued in almost any country place, for the land is full of interesting plants and rocks. There are more than a score of societies in New York which make weekly excursions to the country and return the same day, but when Summer comes the members scatter in all directions and return to the Fall to their specimens. The Winter work is then carried on in studying and analyzing the plants thus obtained.

In recent years the study of shells at the seashore has opened up a new branch of natural history for the amateur that promises plenty of amusement. Our coast is strewn with interesting shells, and in a Summer's sojourn hundreds of different kinds can be picked up. A study of them naturally includes investigations into the lives of shell fish, for it is impossible to collect shells without inquiring into the nature of the fish which at one time inhabited them. Shells form almost as pretty collections as flowers or seaweeds, and when arranged in cabinets they are extremely attractive.

There are numerous other branches of natural history that are becoming fads among those who go to the country each Summer and find time hanging heavily upon their hands at times. One lady has made a study of snakes, lizards, and turtles until she is recognized as an expert. Another finds worms and caterpillars delightful friends, and she never passes an old log or stone without trying to turn it over to see what is under it. The studies are almost as limitless as the inhabitants of the fields and woods, and their popularity to-day must prove of great benefit to all.

BEY REVIVES OLD CUSTOM.

The new Bay of Tunis, reviving an old custom, will repair twice a week to the Palais at Tunis, which is the seat of government. Compiling with the custom, which debars him from occupying his predecessor's residence, he will remain at Carthage, while the late Bey's palace will be assigned to his cousin and heir, Prince Naceur. As the new Bey understands French, the office of interpreter will be abolished.

INVENTOR OF THE POSTCARD DIES

Dr. Emanuel Hermann, Who Suggested the Idea in 1869, Expires at Vienna—How the Custom Spread from Austria.

DR. EMANUEL HERMANN, Chancellor of the Austrian Ministry of Commerce and the inventor of the postcard, died a

Future Development of Richmond Borough— Obstacles to the Island's Growth—The Need for Better Transportation Facilities.

How many people, besides, put themselves quite outside, too, of the great advantages of proximity to the intellectual and artistic life of New York by living quite far away in Westchester County or in the really attractive villages of New Jersey. Staten Island will be far nearer to New York when its new life is ushered in than are these exclusive little hamlets. These places are reached by railroads, and what method of transportation can be less inviting? Inevitably dusty and dirty and noisy to begin with, it deprives its patrons of all means of social pleasure, unless indeed the poker or whist car is to be regarded as the most successful form of traveling society; it makes

Special to The New York Times.
NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 2.—
With a mixture of fog and sunshine the
week has been a varied one from a weather
standpoint at Narragansett, but as usual

Miss Roosevelt arrived on Friday evening and was driven at once to the Cushing villa at the Spouting Rocks, where she will be the guest of Miss Cutting, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Fulton Cutting. There will be a dinner at Miss Cutting's house on Saturday and for the rest of the day there will be no lack of entertainments to which she will be invited, although few functions instinctively in her honor have been announced.

It has been reported for several years that the Duchess of Marlborough was coming to Newport during the season, but the report in each instance has proved to have

The marriage of Miss Ethel Davies on Saturday night will furnish another opportunity for a social function. Miss Davies has selected a distinguished list of wedding guests, and the ceremony at All Saints' chapel will undoubtedly be well worth attending, although the little chapel affords but little room for the guests. It has, however, been the scene of many society weddings, notably those of Miss Charlotte (Jennings) to Victor Sorchan, and more recently and more notably that of Miss Julia Grant to Prince Cascazuena.

*August Starts with Many Entertainments, and the Fashionable Season
Is Now in Full Swing—Cottages Which Have Been Occupied
Recently—Latest Additions to the Society Colony.*

Mr. and Mrs. W. Butler Duncan, Jr., of New York have arrived for the season, and are staying with Mr. Duncan's parents. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McCormick entertained at dinner on Friday night, The guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wadsworth, Count Cassatinal, Count Frankenstein, Mr. and Mrs. T. Condon, Mrs. Platt-Hunt, Miss McCormick, J. B. Henderson, and John Inglis. The yachting fever grows apace, and the weekly contests are being fought out with determination. Edgar Scott's string of victories was broken on Saturday by H. M. Sears with his Crowninshield boat, the

and Miss Howe of New York; E. W. Clark, Jr., Joseph S. Clark, George N. Clark, Dr. Charles A. Currie of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Stevens, Miss Kathleen Stevens, Miss Gretchen Stevens, Mrs. Tucker Stevens of Buffalo, and J. G. Post and John C. Kestel of Englewood, N. J.

At the Fort Griswold House are: Henry H. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Easton and family, Mrs. M. J. Power, Mrs. L. Fleming and children, and Joseph T. Simmonds of New York; Alden Chester, Mrs. and Miss Chester of Albany, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jones and Miss Jones of New-
York.

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York.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

It has not been the typical midsummer dullness week. Incidents have been plenty, some of them consequential. The professional speculator has had activity and on some occasions excitement. This professional speculator is bearish—hopeless almost wholly. Mourning that all things are out of joint, he sells the market short with solemn strut, and advises all who will listen that what other folks call prosperity is sham; that good times not only do not exist, but never did exist. He will—that the chief end of man is to do what Mr. Jay Gould used to call "doleful and droopy and damfoolish."

And one of the week's incidents has been the pessimistic prophets' dismal failure to guess right. The week's market changes are recorded in a list of advances.

Gold has been taken for export, and more is likely to be added to the output. It was gold exportation that used to worry Wall Street.

Superabundant rains have hurt some acres of corn in the West. Only last week bad weather destroyed the whole crop.

Two conspicuous groups of frontier speculators are in proclaimed collision over the control of Colorado Fuel—and it was a war between great financial interests that produced a panic some fifteen months ago.

And on and on and on in cheerless recitative proceeds the woeeful tale. But the same man who is disturbed is nowhere discovered.

If gold is shipped abroad we ship it as we do wheat or iron or sewing machines—because Europe needs to be supplied and we are merchants making a profit out of her custom. If some crop news be legitimately bad its badness can be multiplied and remultiplied and multiplied over again, with still a bumper harvest smiling prosperity across the continent. And if in a stock-jobbery fight Mr. John Gates and Mr. John Osgood seem to be bent on mutual havoc, who really cares for aught of it except to be hopeful that the list of casualties will not be less than two?

Current bear "arguments" are horrors only at very long range. Fairly close scrutiny reveals how ludicrously faulty a Wall Street scarecrow can be.

Especially delectable is the morsel that the wiseacre fondle in comparisons of this year 1902 with 1890 and the conditions that prefaced a panic. There you have the kindergarten on a spree. Just alike: 1890 and 1902. Another record broken—outdone the croaking chorus from the Frogs of Aristophanes. To "compare" 1890 with 1902 would not half use a paragraph; to contrast them would overrun the page. Take but a glimpse—the barest suggestion it is—of one official exhibit made this very week: a summary by the Railroad Commissioners of the State of Iowa showing what in railway progress has developed there—in one single mid-Western State—during the two decades. To elaborate this showing this extraordinary answer to the 1890-1902 outcry—would be only to spoil eloquence. Here is the same man's guide:

Mileage	Gross	Net
1878.....	1,310	29,950
1879.....	1,396	32,714,066
1880.....	1,412	33,194,288
1881.....	1,428	33,452,182
1882.....	1,444	33,710,088
1883.....	1,460	33,967,994
1884.....	1,476	34,225,900
1885.....	1,492	34,483,806
1886.....	1,508	34,741,712
1887.....	1,524	35,000,000
1888.....	1,540	35,258,288
1889.....	1,556	35,516,576
1890.....	1,572	35,774,864
1891.....	1,588	36,033,152
1892.....	1,604	36,291,440
1893.....	1,620	36,549,728
1894.....	1,636	36,808,016
1895.....	1,652	37,066,304
1896.....	1,668	37,324,592
1897.....	1,684	37,582,880
1898.....	1,700	37,841,168
1899.....	1,716	38,099,456
1900.....	1,732	38,357,744
1901.....	1,748	38,616,032
1902.....	1,764	38,874,320

*Three C., B. & Q. lines not reporting.

The railways of Iowa are but a fraction of Iowa's business consequence; their growth, their increased traffic, their long lengthened labor rolls, their vast expansion of expenditure, are but incidents in the State's vast strides forward in prosperity.

And Iowa is only one State—relatively a small one. But the record suffices, doesn't it?

Of matters discussed during the week more attention has been given to the plan for readjusting Rock Island's capitalization than to any other one subject. A bad impression has been made. Generally, and almost uniformly, the current opinion is that what has been arranged is in the interest of stock jobbers. As Wall Street views it, the controllers of the Rock Island property, having bought their stock in the open market recklessly, bidding it up upon themselves, are now attempting in crude ways to recoup themselves, to withdraw their entire money investment, while still maintaining control of the corporation. This is pretty much along the lines exploited by Henry S. Ives in the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton deal and in some other more recent undertakings not more acceptable to conservative people. In the Curb Market there is displayed disposition to go cavalcade for the making of quotations for the proposed new securities on a basis which will not only tempt other holders of old Rock Island stock to accept the new plan, getting profit out of it, but which at the same time may induce outsiders into the purchase of these new issues on the theory that their market price is so low as to make it practicable and probable that manipulative movements may effectively lift quotations and so provide for their market profits. The whole scheme begins and ends with stock market quotations.

This Rock Island adjustment proceeds under peculiar circumstances. They who are responsible for it, who direct it, constitute in Wall Street a party to themselves. They include financiers chiefly conspicuous for the reason that they have within a few years piled up vast fortunes from the capitalization of industrial combinations they have promoted. In some quarters they are regarded as desperate speculators. They do things on a big scale. They assume great risks—are courageous or reckless as the different point of view may choose characterization. They are not spread over the whole stock market, however, as are some of their plunging Western confreres. They are concentrated in Rock Island. They began to buy the stock when it was around 120 a share, and the higher the stock went, the more aggressive was their buying. All the larger the block they bid for. Observers do not believe that the average price of Rock Island stock, as officially computed in the accounts of its new owners, can stand at less than 170. They practically cleared the whole market of floating stock. Nobody but themselves had any to offer. Their own resources and accommodations from one banking connection here and other banking relationships at Pittsburgh and Chicago have been sufficient to finance the gigantic

speculation without embarrassment. But, as of course every sensible observer has understood, the amount involved was practically capital deadened, dividend returns upon the Rock Island investment falling far short of the tremendous interest outgo involved in carrying charges. Wherefore, the new Rock Island capitalization plan. Directly it has to do with the fortunes of one small group of capitalists—chiefly in as far as at least as immediate money risks are concerned. Its sponsors ignore New York bankers. They proclaim with some ostentation that they are working for the Rock Island stockholders—for themselves and don't propose to waste funds in banking commissions. This position may be variously businesslike or dangerous, safe or foolishly antagonistic—just as accidents may or may not happen. With money markets staying easy, the plan of course can proceed satisfactorily independent of such helps as the facilities of New York bankers can (for remuneration) provide. With funds tightening, with collateral under close scrutiny, with the loan-market disposition ugly rather than generous, such a plan as this of the Rock Island, promoted with such jaundiced independence, might, and in all likelihood would, make very close acquaintance with financial breakers. Fortunate especially for the Rock Island promoters just now is the fact that practically every banking interest in New York has burdens of its own to care for. They all need tranquility.

Of graver possibility is the stand that Western States may take. The Rock Island plan to be successful must be executed promptly. Delay imposes danger.

A Statistical Review of the Property's Results

A feature which stands out with much prominence in the Rock Island report for the year ending March 31 last is the marked increase which the company had to meet in the cost of conducting transportation. This has been the point where railroad management has applied the test of changed methods, and where much success has been met with, not only in reducing the outlays in this direction relatively, but absolutely, the changes alluded to being reinforced by the advantage obtained from increased equipment and other facilities. Individual roads furnish many noteworthy instances of the ability of railroad officials to handle growing traffic at a comparatively reduced cost, although it is perhaps true that the limit has been practically reached to where economies could be pushed, and later returns than those available in many cases may bring out the feature mentioned as standing conspicuously in the record of Rock Island for the late year. It is noteworthy, however, that concurrently with a general average rise in the proportion of expenses devoted to maintenance, taking the railroads of the country as a whole, there has been a lowering of the proportion allotted to actual traffic handling, or cost of conducting transportation. Thus for 1896 maintenance cost 35.58 per cent. of all expenses of operation and transportation 59.46 per cent. By 1899 the former got up to 38.45 per cent., an increase of 2.87 per cent., and the latter down to 57.03 per cent., a decrease of 2.43 per cent. The year 1900 showed further changes on similar lines, maintenance securing 40.72 per cent. of the total and conducting transportation 55.18 per cent., an additional increase in the one case of 2.27 per cent. and a further decrease in the other of 1.85 per cent. This is as far as the general result can be compared at present, but the tendency, it will be seen, was marked in the directions stated during the period referred to, and it may be said was more pronounced in the most recent than in any other year.

Rock Island's experience in the late year was in marked contrast to any such development as this, but then it must be borne in mind that there are indications that the course of expenses may have been generally on these lines, the revelation of which fact, if it be a fact, can only come with additions to knowledge on the subject to be furnished by the reports of other important roads and by the reports covering the country's whole system of railways. In the specific case of Rock Island, however, the returns are sufficiently bold in character to merit, and in fact, to court, inquiry. The subject is of great interest, anyway, and will be found so as the inquiry proceeds, particularly as it will be carried behind the immediate comparisons introduced, when it will be found to call for modified criticism, should it appear that criticism is merited on the face of the measure of results used as the shorter period only. To take traffic conditions first, these changes appear, 1902 against 1901:

1901	1902
Passenger miles.....	2,060,900
Freight miles.....	2,060,900
Tons carried.....	1,780,022,549
Ton miles.....	1,780,022,549

Here is a decided expansion in passenger travel indicated in a gain of 76,360, 1901, or 25.80 per cent. In passenger miles, increased distance traveled accounting for the difference between those figures and 8,228,519, or 11.90 per cent., increase in the number of passengers actually using the road. But passengers furnish only 40 per cent. of the company's business, hence freight is of correspondingly greater importance, where the tons carried one mile gained only 50,094,648, or the equivalent of 2.77 per cent., there having been in the case of freight a decrease in the length of haul, tons carried having increased 530,443, or 7 per cent. If the units of passenger and freight mileage be taken together, a rough idea may be gained of the volume which that traffic altogether was enlarged, the figuring showing a gain equal to rather more than 6 per cent. But with this additional burden on the transportation department, the cost of

going statement which stands out quite conspicuously, namely, the heavy increase in the liability met on account of loss and damage to persons and property, altogether footing up in the late year for \$448,318, or nearly 5 per cent. of the total of those outlays brought under the heading of conducting transportation.

As to the feature under discussion, and its importance as revealed in the Rock Island Company's history of the past few years, these statistics are at hand, changes in traffic conditions in the present case being shown in combination with those relating to operations.

1896	1902
Passenger miles.....	2,060,900
Freight miles.....	2,060,900
Tons carried.....	1,780,022,549
Ton miles.....	1,780,022,549

ST. PAUL AND NORTHWESTERN RAILROADS

A Comparison, and, Likewise, An Analytical Indication That St. Paul Dividends Are High Enough for the Present.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company has for some time been pointed out as an example of what conservative management will do in developing a railroad property, and in view of the recent developments in Northwestern territory it is of interest to review the company's operations for the past ten years, during which period, especially in the last five or six years, changes have taken place in the handling of traffic, brought about principally by declining rates, necessitating large expenditures for reducing grades, straightening alignment, and for new rolling stock of much greater capacity in order to haul traffic as cheaply as possible.

The preferred stock, long considered a high-class investment, sells around 185, at which price it returns 3.50 per cent. and is held by many institutions and investors, having paid 7 per cent. continuous dividends since 1878, with the exception of 1888 and 1889, when 8 per cent. and 4 1/2 per cent., respectively, were paid. The common stock, as one of the favorite speculative issues on the New York Stock Exchange, is a recognized market leader. The total sale of St. Paul common for the first six months of the present year aggregated over seven and one-half times the total amount of stock outstanding, prices ranging between 160 1/2 and 176 1/2—a record for the time second to none.

During the ten years under review the dividends paid on the common stock have averaged 4.2 per cent., and for each year have been as follows: In 1892, 2 per cent.; in 1893, 4 per cent.; in 1894, 2 per cent.; in 1895, 4 per cent.; in 1896, 4 per cent.; in 1897, 4 per cent.; in 1898, 4 per cent.; in 1899, 4 per cent.; in 1900, 4 per cent.; in 1901, 4 per cent.; in 1902, 4 per cent.

The amount of earnings over dividends paid which the company has been able to show in the past few years has been very large, and the surplus has been augmented from year to year until on June 30, 1901, it amounted to the large sum of \$17,626,226.24; besides, liberal expenditures for improvements and additions have been charged to earnings.

It has lately been claimed by the friends of St. Paul that it was the intention to place the company in a position where it would be able to fully compete with the recent consolidation of railroads in the Northwestern territory, and if necessary do a little building in the direction of the Pacific Ocean on its own account in order to protect itself. From the condition of the company's treasury on June 30, 1901, it is evident that this intention was not carried out, and the fact is made known that the number of employees averaged per month 14,630 for 1902, while for 1901 the number was only 12,762. Here we get a larger percentage of increase for the number of employees than for the amount paid in wages and salaries, nearly 15 per cent., compared with 13 1/2 per cent. The fact being that the increased force was less fully occupied, and that the average wage was higher. If this is not the case, then Rock Island succeeded in accomplishing what will generally be conceded as unlikely, and that is, in getting work done on a declining scale of remuneration, the best accepted information being that wages have fluctuated in the opposite direction. Going over the details of transportation cost, it is to be found that but one solitary total shows a falling off for the late year, dining-car expenses, which dropped from \$117,089 to \$21,167, the report stating that dining-car earnings were not included in passenger earnings subsequent to March 31, 1901, and that the company's earnings were larger, all the changes which took place being included in the subjoined table:

1901	1902
Superintendence.....	\$249,475
Engine and round-house men.....	1,436,082
Freight and locomotive men.....	1,819,727
Oil, tallow, and motive power.....	35,608
Out-of-pocket expenses.....	24,498
Passenger train service.....	332,128
Freight train service.....	738,067
Passenger train supplies and expenses.....	171,854
Dining-car expenses.....	21,167
Freight train supplies and expenses.....	102,810
Switchmen, flagmen, and watchmen.....	831,226
Station service.....	288,892
Passenger car balance.....	581,491
Freight car mileage.....	33,832
Loss and damage to goods and baggage.....	61,127
Cattle killed and damaged property.....	44,080
Injuries to persons.....	122,018
Advertising.....	127,083
Rent of buildings and other property.....	96,213
Stationery and printing.....	72,327
Other expenses.....	97,278

Total.....\$8,055,811

Reference to the above by separate titles is hardly called for. It may be said that on general lines it follows the record presented for three previous years, the period in which results have been tabulated by the company on the basis now shown, which now brings up the further question of what has been Rock Island's experience over this longer period. This may be introduced to add still greater interest to the demonstration, turning aside for a moment only to call attention to one point in the fore-

owned, making a total of \$25,001,500 bonds outstanding, at the rate of \$4.48 per mile. Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul's fiscal year ends June 30 and Chicago and Northwestern's ends May 31.

The amount for each year since 1891 have been as follows:

St. Paul	North Western
1891.....	\$1,000,000
1892.....	\$1,000,000
1893.....	\$1,000,000
1894.....	\$1,000,000
1895.....	\$1,000,000
1896.....	\$1,000,000
1897.....	\$1,000,000
1898.....	\$1,000,000
1899.....	\$1,000,000
1900.....	\$1,000,000
1901.....	\$1,000,000
1902.....	\$1,000,000

ST. PAUL AND NORTHWESTERN RAILROADS

not give the exact amounts which were charged to "cost of road and equipment." In these two years this account increased \$3,508,507, and the amounts given under "Improvement and maintenance expenditures" only amount to \$4,318,504, making a difference of \$1,070,540.76 between the latter amount and the increase for the two years. The items which make up the increase for the ten years are as follows:

Improvements and betterments.....	Cost of road and equipment.....
New equipment.....	\$1,000,000
Stock of other companies.....	\$1,000,000
Discount.....	\$1,000,000
Other items.....	\$1,000,000

The amount spent for improvement and betterments and new equipment, as above, is \$16,806,102.28, besides \$2,021,500 has been charged to operating expenses for new equipment and "renewal and improvement fund," making a total of \$18,827,602.28. Regular maintenance expenses have also been charged, with considerable amounts for new passing tracks, ballast on lines, etc., previously tabulated, new rails, new stations, and other items which relate to improvements to the property of a more or less permanent character.

A comparison of the capitalization for the two years, 1891 and 1901, shows the following changes in the past ten years:

1891	1901
Bonds.....	\$1,000,000
Bonds exchanged for preferred stock.....	\$1,000,000
Bonds exchanged for common stock.....	\$1,000,000

Net increase in bonds.....\$3,508,507.76

Preferred stock exchanged for bonds.....\$2,021,500

Common stock issued for improvements.....\$1,225,500

Total.....\$6,755,507.76

Net increase in stock.....\$32,254,039

Most of Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul's funded obligations bear 5, 6 and 7 per cent. interest, and only two small issues, become due before 1910. The bonds in 1900—the bonds due before 1900 having the provision for exchange into preferred stock in 1910—were \$2,000,000, and the amount of the refunding of which will be quite a saving in the annual interest charge. The remaining bonds, which bear 3 1/2 and 4 per cent. interest, are \$1,000,000. The only change in the funded debt, the number of bonds exchanged for preferred stock in 1901, was \$2,021,500. The common stock was issued, making the amount outstanding at present \$33,183,500.

The following table will give some idea of the amount earned by the preferred and common stocks during this period. The surplus for the ten years over charges of every description and dividends amounted to \$12,135,377.11. The preferred and common stocks are entitled to share pro rata in any distribution of earnings after 7 per cent. has been paid on the preferred stock and 7 per cent. on the common stock. In Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul's report, income account is so arranged that the dividends paid in the month of October are deducted from the surplus reported at the closing of the previous year, and then the balance is added to the income for the year. The dividends payable in April have been deducted from it, and the remaining amount is the surplus. To show how much have been earned on the stocks each year it is necessary to rearrange this account, and in the following table the dividends paid are the amounts which have actually been paid out of each year's earnings:

1901	1902
Dividends Paid.....	\$1,000,000
Surplus.....	\$1,000,000
Total.....	\$2,000,000

It will be seen that Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul's regular maintenance of way and structure expenses have been quite some smaller than Chicago and Northwestern's, but Chicago and Northwestern's equipment expenses have been much more than Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul's, and although Chicago and Northwestern has always possessed more equipment than Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, this certainly does not account for the larger amount spent by Chicago and Northwestern. The equipment of each road on hand at the close of the fiscal year, as also that of Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, for the year ending June 30, 1901, in order to show the increase in the ten years, was as follows:

1891	1901
Locomotives.....	897
Passenger equipment.....	890
Freight and work cars.....	88,327

The St. Paul account registered as "Cost of road and equipment," for the year ended June 30, 1901, shows an increase of \$3,508,507.76 over the year ended June 30, 1891. The reports for the years 1902 and 1903 do

plied to the increase in outlays necessary to the carrying on of operations as far as concerns taking actual care of the movement of passengers and freight.

It is therefore quite apparent that, while things did not move in the late year in such a way as to indicate the possibility of continuing the business at as moderate a cost for handling as obtained in the previous year, and while maintenance charges had the appearance of being pressed down, viewed from a further standpoint, and looking back further than 1901 for comparisons, results lead to quite favorable conclusions. There has been some increase in mileage operated, but even so, maintenance of way per mile, although showing no increase in 1902, figures out at an average of \$1.100, or \$317 more than for 1890, maintenance of equipment showing up for \$744 per mile, an increase of \$181 per mile.

ST. PAUL AND NORTHWESTERN RAILROADS

The increases in gross earnings for the latter part of the year have not been on a large scale as during the earlier months, although they are again assuming larger proportions as represented by the returns for May and June. The total increase for the year was \$3,214,110, or 7.6 per cent., a very respectable addition to the already large earnings.

Operating expenses for the past year have remained at almost the same rate, having been 62.2 per cent. against 68 per cent. for the previous year, so that in all probability the amounts charged in operating expenses for improvements and new equipment in the year ended June 30, 1901, will be duplicated in the year just ended. The increase of \$1,021,420 in net earnings will not be clear gain in surplus, as the amount of common stock outstanding is larger than for the previous year, but it is safe to assume that the surplus over dividends will be about \$300,000 greater than for the year ended June 30, 1901.

When such facts as the foregoing have been considered, it is not to be wondered at that the real owners of Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul stock should consider their property worth the present market quotation, and that the price of the common shares should have lately crossed the previous "high" record, 158, made in the month of May, 1901.

At the present prices for the preferred and common stocks, (say, 105 for the preferred, netting about 3.30 per cent., and about 138 for the common, netting about 3.19 per cent.) it would seem that the preferred stock was the better investment, besides being more certain of a continuance of its dividends at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, the margin of safety being of course greater; besides the preferred is entitled to share equally with the common in any distribution of earnings above 7 per cent. It is not to be wondered at that the price of the preferred stock would probably soon find that there was little stock to be had under materially higher prices.

There has been some talk of the common stock dividend being raised to 7 per cent., but it would seem that the management, active policy heretofore pursued by the management, that the rate will be kept at the present figure for a time at least.

A. S. K.

"Renewal and Improvement Fund" and for new equipment should be taken into account, although in view of Chicago and Northwestern's maintenance expenses, it would seem that these charges should be included under regular maintenance expenses and not be treated as extra expenses. Since 1896, the first year of these charges, they have been as follows:

Renewal and Improvement Fund.....	New Equipment.....
1901.....	\$1,000,000
1902.....	\$1,000,000
1903.....	\$1,000,000
1904.....	\$1,000,000
1905.....	\$1,000,000
1906.....	\$1,000,000
1907.....	\$1,000,000
1908.....	\$1,000,000
1909.....	\$1,000,000
1910.....	\$1,000,000

Total.....\$10,000,000

Taking account of the above, the percentage earned on the preferred and common stocks for the six years has been: In 1901, 10.8 per cent.; in 1902, 11.8 per cent.; in 1903, 12.8 per cent.; in 1904, 13.8 per cent.; in 1905, 14.8 per cent.; in 1906, 15.8 per cent. The statement of earnings for June, issued the past week, shows an increase in gross earnings at the rate of over \$10,000 a day. The monthly increases in the gross and net earnings for the full year just ended have been:

Gross.....	P. C. %	Net.....	P. C. %
July, 1901.....	11.2	\$96,108	10.9
August.....	10.2	100,945	1.4
September.....	11.3	138,574	11.1
October.....	12.2	121,235	10.4
November.....	10.2	68,016	4.5
December.....	10.5	81,500	3.4
January, 1902.....	8.4	92,822	2.2
February.....	5.6	41,674	5.5
March.....	5.8	128,410	10.9
April.....	13.7	105,176	13.7
May.....	12.8	128,410	12.8
June.....	8.9	20,161	2.5

Total.....\$2,244,110 7.6 \$1,024,130 7.1

"Decrease."

ONE WALL STREET MYSTERY.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

On July 18 you published the formal report of the Pacific Mail Company, showing liabilities of \$21,503,444, and assets amounting to \$10,540,610, disclosing a deficit at the end of the year's business of \$11,046,834. This corporation has paid about a half dozen trifling dividends during its past generation, (the last 1 1/2 per cent. on Dec. 1, 1899), and is not likely ever to pay another.

A few days later than the Pacific Mail official exhibit you published a statement of the President of the United States Steel Corporation, sustained by the testimony of a number of that corporation's chief officers. These officers, in the presence of the public, to the truth of their statements in a judicial proceeding, which renders them liable to punishment for perjury if they have not made a truthful exposition.

They show that the corporation's liabilities amount to \$1,323,340,200 and assets of corporation, property and cash on hand, amount to \$1,185,210,000, making a \$140,000,000 surplus, and showing a total surplus amounting to \$77,550,800, with a vast sum of assured profits on orders, now booked, sufficient to keep their works profitably running during 1902. The steel company has been in existence fifteen months, during which time it has produced nearly as much as the United States Steel, and on its interest on its bonded debt, and dividends of 7 per cent. annually on its preferred stock, and 4 per cent. annually on its common stock, and has \$40,000,000 over these charges on hand in the form of a surplus.

The price of Pacific Mail stock (Times, July 12, 1902), was 49 1/2; of Steel common, 100; of Steel preferred, 35 1/2. The Pacific Mail stock is not worth, intrinsically, \$1 a cord, and a Trustee who invested in it could be legally punished for doing so. United States Steel common is paying more than 10 per cent. on the current price of the stock, and promises, by its vast net earnings, to be able to continue the 4 per cent. annual dividend on its par value indefinitely.

Can you enlighten a dazed observer of this curious estimate of the relative value of these two cited stocks? Under the information now officially before the public, in the manner stated above, how do stock traders base their estimates of values?

Seal Harbor, Me., July 24, 1902.

B.

TRUST COMPANY STOCKS.

How Market Quotations Compare with Book Values.

From official summaries of the report of the condition of the trust companies of the State at the close of business, June 30, just issued by the State Banking Department, the book values of the stocks of companies in Manhattan and Brooklyn Boroughs have been compiled, and in the following table, compared with the book values according to the statements of condition at the close of business on Dec. 31, 1901. With two exceptions, values increased. This is also true of the bid prices for these securities, as will be seen by referring to the table, the bid prices on Jan. 1 and July 1 being given. Of the 41 companies reported, 29 increased to the amount of 1,882, making an average advance in price of 47.6 per cent. The price of six stocks shows a decrease of 635 points, 400 of which are credited to the Fifth Avenue Trust Company. The price of three stocks remains unchanged. Four new com-

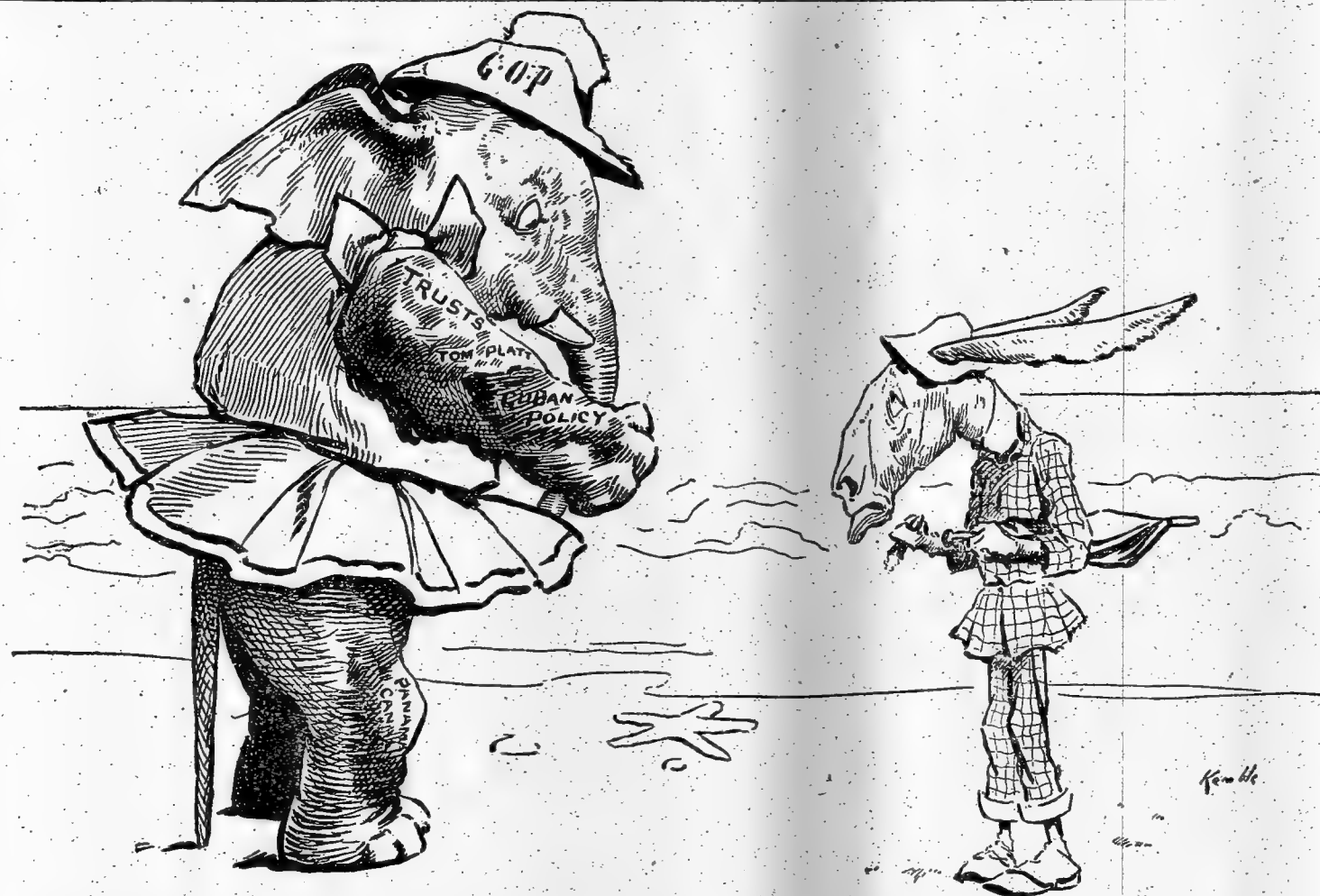
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The New York Times.

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 3, 1902.



THE ELEPHANT—What, don't you bathe?

THE ASS—Well, not just at present. You see I'm pretty clean—haven't had a chance to get real dirty.

THE ELEPHANT—Well, I need a good washing. Had a pretty dusty season and would like to get rid of some of these dirt spots.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

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ONE morning several weeks after the coal strike began, Russell Sage and J. Pierpont Morgan were riding down to business on an elevated train. The conversation naturally turned to the coal strike, chances of the output, prices coal would bring, &c.



Mr. Sage was telling of their good luck in procuring a lot at a moderate cost per ton. Mr. Morgan bantered him about the quality, claiming he did not get the real article at the price he mentioned.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Sage, "that coal is all right; the real article. I know it, for each piece is stamped 'Lehigh.'"

"That's a good one," answered the ar-biter of finance; "but I'm a thinking, Uncle Russell," as he slapped the sage of Lawrence Beach good naturedly on the shoulder, "I'm a thinking that the next lot you or any one else will get, instead of being stamped 'Lehigh,' the chances are that each piece will be stamped 'D—high.'"

THE late Bret Harte told a tale of a young lady who arrived late one night on a visit to a friend. She awoke in the darkness to find a white figure at the foot of the bed. While she watched, the counterpane was suddenly whisked off, and the apparition vanished. After an anxious, not to say chilly, night, the visitor went down with little appetite for breakfast. At the table she was introduced to a gentleman, a very old friend of the family, who had, she

learned, also been sleeping in the house. He complained of the cold.

"I hope you will excuse me," he said to the hostess; "but I found it so cold during the night that, knowing the room next to mine was unoccupied, I took the liberty of going in and carrying off some of the bedclothes to supplement my own."

The room, as is obvious, was not unoccupied; but he never learned the mistake.

DR. TEMPLE, the present Archbishop of Canterbury, who will crown King Edward VII., is a man of great humor. When he was Bishop of Exeter a lady met him and exclaimed:

"Oh, Bishop! Was it not providential my aunt missed the train this morning or she might have been killed in the railroad accident?"

The Bishop replied: "I can't say, Madam, as I have never seen your aunt."

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, the present "watchdog of the Treasury," by no means confines his frugality to public affairs, but employs it in his own. A story about him which may be the work of the well-known Ben Troward is going about Washington.

The story is that Uncle Joe's daughter remonstrated with him about the shabbiness of his overcoat, and that he agreed to please her by buying a new one, with the strict proviso that he would not pay more than \$15. The young lady visited the tailor's by herself, but was unable to please herself at a lower price than \$50. She accordingly arranged with the salesman that he was to "quote" the parental price to the parent, and that she would privately make up the residuary \$35. On her next visit with the wearer that was to be the programme was

faithfully carried out, and "Uncle Joe" disappeared in the direction of the Capitol. When he reappeared at dinner it was without the garment.

"Why, papa, what have you done with your overcoat?"

"Well, they were admiring it in the House, and a man offered me \$25 for it, and as I knew I could get another for \$15 I let him have it."

AT the recent meeting of the Associate Alumni of the College of the City of New York the different classes, following the good old custom, told their pet stories. One that found instant favor was related of the late George Hardy, head of the English Department. He was addicted to the very pardonable habit of indulging in cigars and prime tobacco. Now, as in college anathemas betide the man who burns the weed, these "stolen sweets" had to be carefully guarded.

One morning between lecture hours it chanced that the genial Prof. Herbermann dropped in, and while he was waxing discursive in his own inimitable way, he slyly spied a package of the genuine article just sticking out from underneath some layers of marking sheets. With a quick sweep of the arm he shoved them aside and in pseudo astonishment exclaimed:

"Quid est hoc?"

"Hoc est 'quid,'" was the matter-of-fact reply.

BISHOP DAVID SESSUMS of New Orleans tells a quaint story—the experience of a Southern clergyman.

The clergyman, a Mr. Bobbett, had returned to a little town where he had been a minister many years before. To his amazement he found, as sexton of his old church, the same ante-bellum dandy who had filled that post during his incumbency.

"Well, Uncle Pete, are you still alive?" the minister asked.

"Jes' so-so, Mars' Bobbett. I'm pow-

ful, troubled with the rheumatiz, but thank the Lo'd I can still hold my bald up and my limbs aint gone back on me, yit. But, Mars' Bobbett, how is yo? I don' think you looking as peart as you used to do."

Bobbett shook his head. He was suffering from the aftermath of a severe attack of nervous exhaustion, which found proof of its presence in racking headaches.

"I suffer a good deal with my head, Uncle Pete," he answered. "Sometimes it feels like it would set me crazy." Old Pete nodded his head in sympathy.

"That's jes' so, Mars' Bobbett," he answered, "I always have said that illness takes a man in his weakest spot. 'Deed, Mars' Bobbett, it's a fac'."

The Rev. Mr. Bobbett always refers to his head as his "weakest part."

AS AN instance of President Hadley's aptness in meeting every situation or replying to every pertinent or impertinent question, the following story is told.

At a reception given for him by an old friend some 500 miles from New Haven, one individual with a better memory than tact asked him what he thought of the recent baseball game. As Yale had met with a disastrous defeat, the subject might be called unpleasant. Without hesitation President Hadley said:

"There was a boy living in a village whose uncle died. The next day a man driving along the road was surprised to find the boy working in a field. Thinking this did not show proper respect to the dead uncle, he called the lad to him and said: 'Johnny, didn't you know your uncle was dead?'"

"Johnny" slowly approached and drawled out:

"Yes, I know it—I have cried."

ONE of Mark Twain's best jokes was played on his daughters, and at Elmira it still stands, as much of a joke as when it was first perpetrated. Early in his literary career Mr. Clemens

made his home at Elmira, and it was in that city that his daughters were born.

No father was ever more proud of similar events, and Mr. Clemens decided that they should be commemorated in a lasting and substantial way. So he erected handsome stone watering troughs, costing several hundred dollars each, in the vicinity of his pretty Summer home, Quarry Farm, and named each after a daughter, the name and date of birth being artistically cut in the front of the troughs in letters six inches high.

When the Misses Clemens were little tots they did not mind the publicity, but now that they have grown up and reached a marriageable age it is causing them some embarrassment. But their father laughs and tells them that is one of the penalties of being daughters of a humorist.

PAT GARRETT, Collector of Customs at El Paso, Texas, friend of President Roosevelt, slayer of "Billy the Kid," and terror of all the bad men in the Southwest, was in New York recently to attend a meeting of the Government Board of Customs Appraisers. Garrett is 6 feet 4 in his stockings, long and lean, and his dress is that of the typical Westerner.

It was his first visit to the metropolis, and when he got off the ferry at Cortlandt Street he went up to a policeman and asked the way to his hotel. The guardian of the city's peace looked at the lanky Texan a moment. "Three blocks ahead and up on a Broadway car," he said. "But, my friend, let me advise you to hold on tight to that grip there. There's lots of fellows in this town looking for marks like you."

And the policeman couldn't understand why Garrett laughed.

WHILE the pedagogical ability and more serious characteristics of City Superintendent William H. Maxwell of New York City are well known, only those who have come into intimate contact with the "Chief" are aware that he possesses a gift of repartee which makes him a dangerous antagonist. A member of the Board of Education during Mayor Van Wyck's term discovered this for himself one day and, of course, to his sorrow. Dr. Maxwell had appeared before a committee with the request that his secretary be sent to

Washington to study the system of keeping census records with a view to local imitation.

"But Dr. Maxwell," interrupted the member, "do you think that Mr. Blank is a competent person for this mission?"

"I know of no one more competent," replied the City Superintendent.

"Well, whom do you know?" asked the Commissioner, with a sneer.

"Only School Commissioners, Mr. Commissioner," was the calm reply.

Mr. Blank went to Washington.

JOHN B. STANCHFIELD told this story at the Hoffman House the other night:

"The most remarkable dog I know," he said, "belongs to a neighbor of mine. Some time ago the dog was taught to go to a butcher's shop for a certain cut of beef that my neighbor liked. The butcher was instructed to send seventy cents' worth each time, and so the dog was given a dollar bill, which he took in his mouth and started away on his errand. Invariably the butcher would give the dog the meat and thirty cents in change and the dog would jog back home contentedly.

"One day the butcher thought he would fool the dog, and so he gave him twenty cents instead of the correct amount. As the dog took the money in his mouth he seemed somewhat mystified. He went off, but it was not ten minutes before he returned, followed by a policeman."

HENRY CLEWS, perfectly bald, was traveling on a Western railroad. Sitting directly behind him was a coarse looking man with a rough shock of hair the color of brick dust.

Tapping Mr. Clews on the shoulder the fellow remarked:

"Guess you wasn't around when they gave out the hair."

"Oh, yes," was the answer, "but I was a trifle late and there was nothing left but that stuff you wear, so I told them I'd rather have none."

MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, the general counsel of the Standard Oil Company in Pennsylvania, tells an experience of his practice in Tioga County, that State.

His client brought an action for trespass growing out of the allegation that

the defendant had cut over his line in a timber tract. If the line were established as claimed by the plaintiff there could be no question as to the amount of damages.

The case was primarily referred to three arbitrators. They brought in an award in favor of Mr. Elliott's client, but for a ridiculously small amount. Of course the case was appealed. Some time after, Mr. Elliott met one of the arbitrators and asked him how they ever arrived at the decision. The answer was:

"Well, Mort, I'll tell you. We was all satisfied that you had a good case, but we couldn't gibe on the amount, so we done what I often seen them to on juries; each put down what we thought you ought to have, then we added it up, and divided by twelve."

DEAN WRIGHT of Yale's Academic Department, before whom offending students stand trial, tells the following story as containing the highest development of the evasive answer. The pointer of the sun-dial that adorns the campus had been stolen as a trophy, and the Dean was questioning a student believed to have had a share in its removal.

"Mr. —," said the Dean, "who stole the pointer from the sun-dial?"

"Procrastination is the thief of time, Sir," was the immediate and non-committal reply.

EUGENE VAN RENSSELAER THAYER is engaged to Miss Gladys Brooks. Mr. Thayer wrote from Newport to Brooks Brothers asking the firm to send him a lawn tennis suit. The firm, instead of sending the suit, wrote to Mr. Thayer's father asking if the young man was "all right."

Mr. Thayer replied that he was and that further information, perhaps, could be secured from Mr. Brooks of the firm of Brooks Brothers, whose prospective son-in-law young Mr. Thayer is.

DR. GALLAUDET, head demonstrator of anatomy at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University, was once holding an oral examination in anatomy. In one of the rooms immediately adjoining that of the main dissecting room he had a dissected body lying on a table, with the relations between arteries, nerves, and muscles pretty well twisted out of the

normal. It was required of each student to adjust the parts to their normal relations and name them thus seen.

One student, when called upon for examination, approached the cadaver, and after handling it for a few moments, remained motionless and staring at it with an expression of forlorn hope upon his face. Dr. Gallaudet, after waiting in vain for the student to begin his recitation, impatiently exclaimed:

"Well, Doctor, what do you see?"

"I see my 'finish,' Sir," replied the student, heaving a deep sigh.

PROF. GEORGE T. LADD of the Philosophical Department of Yale had to postpone the meeting of his class one day for an hour.

He ordered that the following placard be tacked to the door making the announcement:

"Prof. Ladd will meet his class at 10 o'clock."

A wag among the early comers erased the first letter of the word "class," and left the announcement for the others to read.

Prof. Ladd came half an hour sooner than he thought, however, and being confronted with the joke that had been played upon him, calmly erased the "l" from the same word, and, adding two letters more, went into the room, closing the door after him.

When the students came to class that day they read:

"Prof. Ladd will meet his asses at 10 o'clock."

JOHN W. MACKAY was fond of relating this story:

Shortly after St. Patrick's Cathedral was completed, a faithful devotee on his way to mass met a lukewarm Orangeman and persuaded him to enter the cathedral to admire its beauties and listen to the wonderful music. In the crowded attendance they obtained seats two or three rows apart. The visitor was so overwhelmed with the splendor of the interior that he turned and in quite an audible tone said:

"Say, Mickey, that bates the devil."

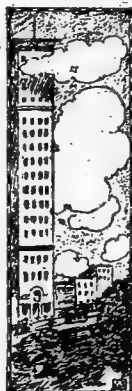
"Yes," replied Mickey, "that's the intinction."



THE CAMPAIGN OF SONG.

W. S. D.—I want you, my Tiger, and I want you mighty badly;
I want you for my own, for I loves you mighty madly.
R. C.—For New York I'm sailing soon,
To make Devery change his tune.

AUG



THE MYSTERY of the PYRAMID

By KATE MASTERSON

WHEN a wealthy relative of Prof. Abelard Burrell died and left him an inheritance including the Pyramid apartment house in New York he was a comparatively happy man. The Pyramid was only a part of a very generous legacy, but as the rest of it was in stocks and bonds, the house was by far the most interesting portion of his inheritance.

The professor was just then deep in the study of Chinese; the only language in the list with which he was not familiar. Languages were his hobby, his one delight, and he spent all his days and many of his nights poring over volumes that would be absolutely unintelligible to the erudite. He was an authority on the subject, and historians and writers, universities at home and abroad, sent to him for information which would solve the vexed questions which occasionally came up in regard to translations, the answers to which problems could be found in no cyclopedias.

He had, of course, vague ideas of what he would have classified as tenement living. But he was in no way cognizant of the popularity of the modern apartment house mode of life. He lived in a fine old house in Washington Square, where the few flat houses that had arisen were looked upon as imperfections by the old families living in the square.

When he saw his lawyer regarding the Pyramid, which he then considered a white elephant with which he was unable to cope, he told the attorney that he would leave the apartment house entirely in his care.

"All Greek to you, I suppose?" said the lawyer, jocularly.

The professor looked with somewhat offended surprise over the tops of his gold-rimmed glasses. "Greek," he remarked, slowly, "I understand perfectly."

"Oh, to be sure; to be sure," sputtered the lawyer hastily, realizing his blunder; "I shall continue the same agents, then, and render you a monthly accounting of the rents."

"Rents?" questioned the professor. "It is occupied, then?"

"Occupied? Well, I should say so!" said the lawyer. "You have a valuable piece of property there, Prof. Burrell! Sixteen stories—four apartments on each floor!"

"Great Heavens!" ejaculated the professor, raising his hands in horror.

"All paying rent monthly, you understand, on monthly leases. Seventy-five for the smaller flats; a hundred for the big ones! Restaurant on the ground floor! Why, the advertisements read like a dream of Paradise! See here."

He took a newspaper clipping from his pocketbook and handed it to the professor. It was headed in great black letters:

"THE PYRAMID."

Look at these magnificent apartments, the finest in the city. Every known convenience and improvement. Elevators, mail chutes—electric fans—iced air—automobile storage. Madison Square, New York.

"Bless my soul!" said the professor. "What are chutes?"

"The newest thing," explained the lawyer; "you can send your letters from your desk to the Post Office. It's a great age we live in!"

"Wonderful," admitted the professor, although he had been known to express misgivings in some of his public utterances. He bowed the lawyer out and went back to his beloved folios.

It was only a very few days after this that he received in his morning mail a violet-scented letter on crested paper, with a heavy wax seal. He opened it curiously, and read, in graceful, angular handwriting:

Professor Abelard Burrell, Washington Square North:

My Dear Sir: Having learned that you have recently become the owner of the Pyramid, of which house I am a tenant, I write to ask that you will be good enough to call in some afternoon at your earliest convenience, as I wish to see you in regard to a matter that is causing me the most intense suffering. Very faithfully yours,

HORTENSE FOLLETTE.

The professor read this through with wonderment several times. It appealed

to him strangely. Its mysterious traces, for he was unfamiliar with the fashionable feminine hand; seemed to him interesting as an Egyptian inscription. Then, the wording of the letter was odd. "A matter that is causing me the most intense suffering!" He was actually interested for the moment, to the exclusion of his studies.

The Pyramid looked to the professor like an overgrown pagoda when he approached it with trepidation as one entering a strange country. He could not understand the fire escapes. They looked like an overornate Japanese effect to him. His comparisons always reached to some other country and another tongue. He entered the Gothic doorway and inquired of the much-buttoned boy as to the location of Mme. Follette's apartment.

She was on the seventh floor, and he was carried up in the elevator. A neat little maid answered the bell and ushered him into a hallway dim with draperies and fragrant with something which the professor classed as incense. An aeolian harp clanged with gentle music as the door closed behind him, and he groped his way through a bead portiere in some confusion. The professor was used to old-fashioned furnishing and was not up to the flat idea of decorative art.

A small Japanese poodle came over the beruffled floor suspiciously and sniffed at the professor's legs, as though trying to decide if he would do. The maid took the card, and a piano that had been rippling somewhere behind a curtain ceased, and there was a feminine flutter and a little gasp. In another moment the professor was bowing gravely before a young woman, gorgeously robed in a gown of lace and silk and many ribbons. Her reddish-bronze hair was caught in a knot at the back of her neck, and her fingers were all a-glitter with rings.

"Pardon my costume, I beg of you!" she said, in a rich, rather overcultivated voice; "I was just practicing. I practice every day for three hours! I have to, you see, in order to keep my voice in condition."

She smiled most bewitchingly, showing white, gold-flecked teeth. The professor was trying to decide which Ori-



ental type she favored most. At times she seemed more Persian than Turkish.

"The matter of which you wrote me?" he began, politely, seating himself after she had disposed herself in the cushions of a divan beside which a margill stood on a low tabouret.

She shuddered and clasped her hands tragically over her bosom. "Ah," she cried, "how horrible, how cruel, life is sometimes!"

"I was greatly distressed," went on the professor. "I should like to know if there is anything that I can do—to alleviate the conditions—er—er—"

He floundered hopelessly. English was his worst language. Great tears welled from the eyes of Mme. Follette.

"It is too horrible," she cried, "and I—I cannot stand it! No—no! It will kill me! I go to the theatre and I endeavor to go through my parts—but impossible! Before me I see—ever—the poor dog!"

"The dog!" exclaimed the professor, looking at the poodle, who had cooed himself beside her on the divan.

"N—n—n—no! Not my dear Armando! N—no! It is another!" She shivered and patted the poodle's head.

"Another dog?" queried the professor. "Ah, yes! A poor dog that lives below! In your house! Do you understand? They are torturing it! It is dying by inches! It is almost dead now! I cannot bear to think of it!"

"Dreadful! Monstrous!" cried the professor.

"Each day," she went on, excitedly, "they take the dog out in the courtyard far below, and a fiend—a boy—a wretch—a devil—he beats and stamps upon it!"

She clasped her hands over her eyes as though to shut out the memory of the vision. "Come!" she said, commandingly; "I will show it to you! It is about the time!"

She rose and beckoned the professor through the dim hall into the dining room. She led him to the window and pointed far below—to the paved courtyard.

"There," she almost sobbed, "it takes place! I have watched this going on now for seven days—at least seven days! It has been a torture! Ah—I have the artist soul—I cannot breathe—I cannot sing and see this awful thing! I send my maid Marie below to learn why it is they do such horrors! But the door is locked—locked—do you understand?—and from behind it come sounds—ah, it is so sad!"

"Each day!" exclaimed the professor. "Does the dog cry out or bark?"

"N—n—n—o!" she moaned, piteously; "it is so nearly dead that it just gasps, and if it cries I cannot hear it. But I can see—I can see—yes—with the opera glasses, very plainly!"

"It seems almost incredible!" said the professor. "A boy does this, you say?"

"A boy—a monster—yes!"

"At what time does it occur?"

"At all times—sometimes in the morning—but usually before the dinner hour—in the dusk—like this! Hark! They will bring it out soon, perhaps while you are here!"

She raised the casement and beckoned to the professor. "Hush—" she said; "look out—far down! I will get you the glasses! Do you hear nothing? Do you see nothing?"

Through the dark courtyard far below the professor saw with horror a boy dragging a dog. Mme. Follette gasped and clutched his arm with tense fingers.

"Now!" she whispered, hoarsely.

crept, until it seemed as though the end would never be reached. Through a darkened cellarway they passed, and a face looked out at them in astonishment. "Ha!" hissed Mme. Follette, pointing her finger at the face, "the janitor! And he never know what it is he say! Oh, no! By no means, whatever!"

Mme. Follette's language had become hysterically broken. The janitor came out of the darkness and confronted them.

"There's a boy in the courtyard—" began the professor.

"Well—what of it?" said the janitor, rudely, unaware that he was addressing the owner of the Pyramid.

"You know, then, that he is there?" demanded the professor.

"Of course I do! Say, what's the matter with you, anyway?"

"Ha! Of course—of course he knows!" ejaculated Mme. Follette, while sounds of heavy thumping against the wall, together with strange yells, sounded from the courtyard without.

"Why do you allow anything so horrible?" asked the professor, endeavoring to be calm.

"Say—it isn't my boy! He's the son of one of the tenants. I can't say anything if he wants to stand on his head!"

"Have you no heart?" wailed Mme. Follette.

"It is infamous!" exclaimed the professor; "I'll go out there and thrash him!"

"No, you don't!" said the janitor, interposing his form; "no fights here, if I know it!"

"Let us at least save the poor dog!" cried Madame, piteously.

"He must not torture that poor beast any longer. Let me pass!"

The professor rushed at the janitor. They clinched and rolled over on the cellar floor. Mme. Follette screamed. Just then a whistle sounded, and a boy in a sweater and knickerbockers rolled into the cellar, holding something black and limp under his arm. His face lit up when he saw the fight.

"Hey! Give it to him!" he shouted, wildly; "jab him! Tear his heart out! Seven—eleven—fourteen—thirty—Whoop! Swat him!"

"Tis he! The Fiend!" shrieked Mme. Follette, rushing for the boy, who was dancing around and grinning with delight; "and the dog—the dog! Where is he?"

The boy's grin widened. He looked around him, amusedly, as though beginning to comprehend the situation. "Here's the dog!" he said.

He threw it out from under his arm, and it fell on the cellar floor with a thud. It was a black calico dog stuffed with cotton—an unusually large specimen of its kind. It was badly battered.

"It is dead!" groaned Mme. Follette, just as a number of the tenants, with two policemen, crowded into the cellar. The professor and the janitor picked themselves up and glared at the boy.

"That's where you get fooled," said the boy.

"Well—what—why—are you insane? Why do you act in this manner?" demanded the professor, sternly unconscious that his collar had loosened from its moorings and his silk hat was crushed into an undignified pulp athwart his brow.

"I don't know if it's any business of yours if I am!" exclaimed the boy, picking up his stuffed dog and preparing to depart. "I'd like to know what you come around here making trouble for! If it'll do you any good to know, I don't mind telling you! I'm on the scrub team at a prep, and I'm practicin' for the strenuous life! That's all, Whiskers!"

Wanted to Go Back.

AN ABSENT-MINDED elderly man entered the station at Rockville Centre, L. I., the other day. Nervously fingering a dollar bill, he approached the window and asked:

"What's the fare to Rockville Centre?"

The agent looked at him a minute, and then said, in a loud voice:

"This is Rockville Centre."

The old man with the far-away look in his eyes pushed the dollar bill under the grating and said, calmly:

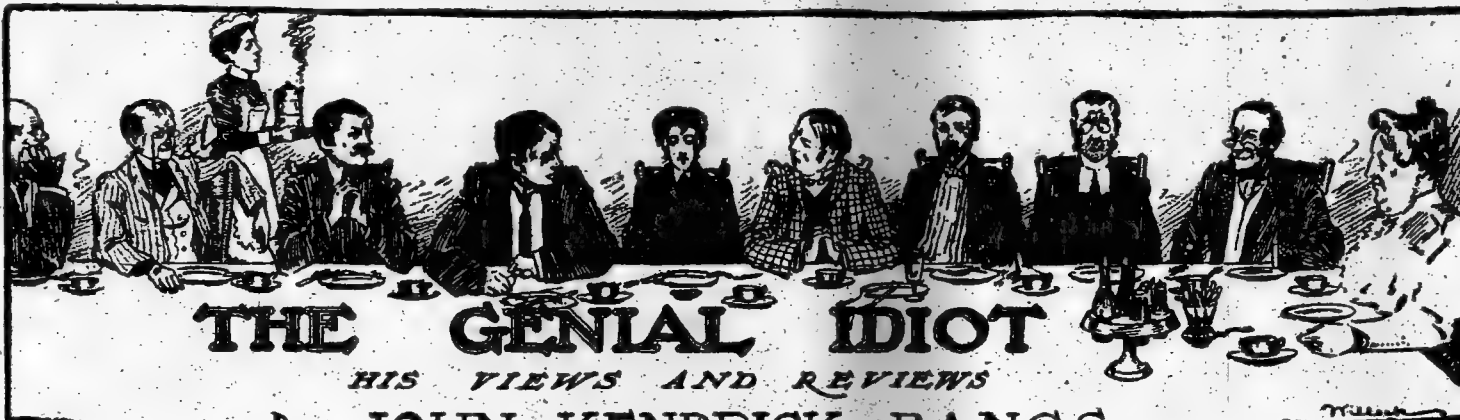
"Give me a return ticket."

Merely Misplaced.

"Captain," said the cabin boy, "is a thing lost when you know where it is?"

"No, you fool," answered the Captain, who, being a wise man, abhorred frivolous questions.

"Well, Sir, your silver tea pot is at the bottom of the sea." Exit cabin boy.



By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

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IT'S an awful pity about that Campanile at Venice," said the Poet, as the guests assembled at breakfast. "It was a beautiful thing. I wrote a sonnet to it once."

"That isn't why it fell down, is it?" asked the Idiot.

"I hope not," smiled the Poet, good naturedly. "My verse wasn't heavy enough for that."

"Well, on the last straw theory, you know, it might have had something to do with it," said the Idiot. "That poor old Bell Tower has suffered a lot from the poets in its span—poets who rhyme 'tower' with 'hour,' and 'Campanile' with 'smile,' and 'Venice' with 'between us.' I knew a poet once who wrote something like:

O wondrous shaft! O lofty Campanile!
Rising on high from yonder moss-clad
spile:
The index of the noble aspirations
Of the Venetians—"

"Oh, come off!" cried Mr. Brief. "You never knew a poet who did that sort of thing in your life."

"Well, maybe he wasn't a poet," returned the Idiot. "But he thought he was, and the way he battered that poor shaft so as to get it to fit into his measures makes me wonder that it didn't fall down long ago. What a fine picture of retribution it would have made if it had waited until there was a Convention of Poets sitting in the Plaza San Marco and then tumbled over on them, eh? Jove! What a lost opportunity! I'm almost sorry it fell."

"Almost sorry?" repeated the Anglomaniac. "Do you mean to tell me that you aren't wholly sorry for that calamity? Is there any cause for rejoicing that one of the treasured monuments of antiquity has fallen into a jumbled mass of ruin?"

"It's dreadful to think of," sighed Mr. Whitechoker. "I've always wanted to see it, and now I never shall. Ah, me!"

"There isn't any satisfying you, Mr. Anglomaniac," said the Idiot. "I told you I was almost sorry, and off you go into an indirect diatribe against me because, as you allege, I rejoice at misfortune. I don't at all. One can be almost sorry without being glad necessarily, can't he?"

"But is there any bright side to the disaster? That's what I'd like to know," said the Anglomaniac.

"Yes, there is," replied the Idiot.



The Tiled Floor of the Cathedral
Made You Sick.

"Both as a warning and as a star of hope, it has its bright side. Knowing that these things can fall may enable us to prevent other monuments from falling, and inspire us with hope that others yet are not to be permitted permanently to disfigure the scene. I know of a number of high things in this world that I

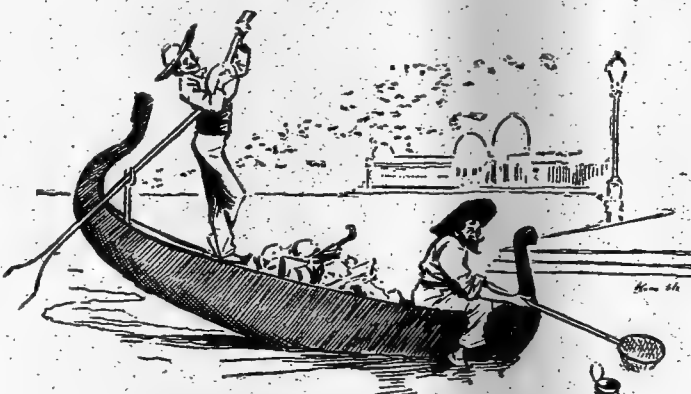
had begun to fear were as stable as Gibraltar that I'd like to see follow the example set by the Tower. You ought to see my board bill for last week. If so fine and dignified a structure as the Campanile can come down, I don't see why my board bill shouldn't collapse somewhere near the fifty per cent point and relieve me of the odium of keeping Mrs. Pedagog waiting until judgment day for a settlement."

"I'm afraid Mrs. Pedagog's structures are of iron construction," said Mr. Brief. "I try to keep up with the times," said the Landlady, amiably.

"You are a leader, madame," said the Idiot, graciously. "And paying your bills is a luxury which affords me the keenest delight. I hope I shall never be without one. But really, about this Campanile business, don't you think that as a warning it's going to be a good thing?"

"A very severe warning, though," said Mr. Whitechoker.

"Most thorough lessons are learned through adversity. Ad Astra per Astor



THE STREET CLEANING DEPARTMENT OF VENICE

House," observed the Idiot, "is a wise old saw. I maintain that if by falling to earth the Campanile makes enough noise to wake those Venetians up to their duty, great as the sacrifice is, it's a good thing it happened. I visited Venice once, and the general impression I got in a two weeks' cruise aboard of her was that she needed a new crew. Her public officials were Dodgers instead of Doges, if I may be permitted to make what seems like a pun, but which really isn't. It was nearly ten years ago, and even then she needed a new keel; my quarters had a bad list to starboard; the lee scuppers of the Piazza San Marco were in woeful need of repair, and just walking across the tiled floor of the cathedral made you seasick, the waves were so high."

"Disgusting materialism!" sneered the Anglomaniac.

"The Doge's Palace was leaky as the dickens, the armor plate of the fruit market was full of blowholes, and as for Desdemona's Palace—well, I wouldn't go a mile off shore in any such old tub as that for a thousand dollars," the Idiot continued, ignoring the apoplectic surging of the Anglomaniac's cheeks. "No, Sir! The recent handling of that good old craft hasn't been what it ought to be, and they needed just this lesson to wake 'em up to the fact."

"I wonder you staid there at all if you found it so unsafe," sneered the Bibliomaniac.

"Oh, we all enjoy having an element of danger interjected into our experience," said the Idiot. "Besides, I was tolerably safe. We had rooms on the top floor of our hotel, so that if the city had foundered, we'd have been up out of the wet, and we insisted on having life

preservers under the bed and lifeboats on the roof. But it is really the truth that the ordinary precautions of safety were never taken. They hadn't a fog-horn in the place, and just because there wasn't any motion and they were anchored at the same old stand they'd always had, they felt as secure as a bond in a safe-deposit vault with a lost combination."

"Fog-horn!" ejaculated the Anglomaniac, contemptuously.

"Yes, fog-horn," reiterated the Idiot. "Where would your Venice be if she and the Oceanic, or some big P. and O. steamer should collide some night? You'd find your Doges piping all hands on deck halfway up to their necks in water and the sea strewn with hotel balconies, Salvati champagne glasses, naves, apses, palace roofs, and other wreckage too antiquated to mention. Why, one good bump from a Staten Island ferryboat

would leave a picture of woe and desolation behind it at Venice that would make a Turner sunset look like something real. They know it, too. That's

"Nevertheless, I wish I might visit that city of the sea," said Mr. Whitechoker. "Its venerable piles—"

"That's one of the troubles, Mr. Whitechoker," explained the Idiot. "Its piles are too venerable. Most of 'em are water-logged."

"I mean its churches," explained the clergyman.

"Oh, yes—there are piles of churches," said the Idiot, "but you want to hurry if you wish to see them. At the present rate of progress it won't be ten years before you'll have to dive to find their weather vanes."

"Then the canals—what a beautiful thing it must be to float upon the soft, calm surface of those lucent canals," put in Mrs. Pedagog, who is sometimes of a romantic turn.

"Ah, Mrs. Pedagog," sighed the Idiot, "that is an iridescent dream. I thought that once, but those lucent waters are not as lucent as they ought to be. If there is anything worse than the work of the Street Cleaning Department of New York under Tammany it is that of Venice."

"Street cleaning?" demanded the Bibliomaniac. "How on earth could they sweep a Venetian canal?"

"They can't," said the Idiot. "But they might filter it. I don't believe they've filtered the Grand Canal since the days of Shylock. Have they, Mr. Anglomaniac?"

"Oh, he's impossible!" said the Anglomaniac, rising abruptly from the table; "I can't stand this any longer. I'm going out."

"Wait a minute," said the Idiot, "and I'll go with you. I have a sort of notion that if the Campanile can fall, maybe the Statue of Liberty will tumble over, too. I'd like to see that. Shall we go down to Bedlow's Island and help it along?"

"I would with pleasure if I thought you'd be under it," said the Anglomaniac.

"After you," said the Idiot, politely, as he folded up his napkin. "Mrs. Pedagog," he added, turning to the landlady, "I hope you didn't mind my remarks



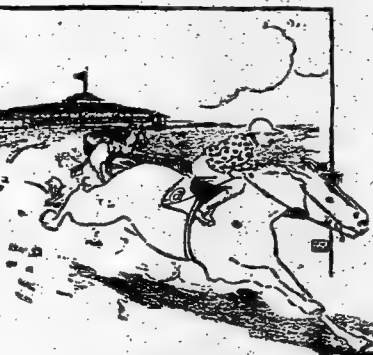
A Doge.

about your bill. I didn't mean to be offensive."

"That's all right, Mr. Idiot," rejoined Mrs. Pedagog, with a smile, "I know you pretty well."

"It's twice too good for me," said the Idiot, meekly, "and I sometimes feel, you know, that I don't deserve all I get."

STORIES OF THE RACE TRACK



THE old racegoer stood in a Park Row café running the ticker tape through his fingers as the results of the races at Brighton were coming in. "Nosed out again," he said sadly to himself as he shook his head dolefully. "Somehow, I can't seem to root 'em across. When I play 'em straight they get the place, and if I play 'em for the place they finish third."

"More hard luck stories?" inquired a sympathetic bystander, helping himself to the free lunch.

"Nope," said the woeful one. "Not to speak of, this time. I did have hard luck once, though."

"And when was that?" inquired the sympathizer.

"Last Spring when they were running at Gravesend," replied the tape inspector, reminiscingly. "I couldn't go to the track that day, but I sent down \$3 by a friend of mine on a four-horse play. I'd figured it out in the dope the night before, and I couldn't see how Andronicus, Janice, Margravate, and Dactyl could be beat. So I told my friend to send my winnings right along."

"I dropped in here about the time the first race was called, and, sure enough, Andronicus came in a winner at 2 to 1. That put me \$6 to the good. The second race I skipped, but Janice came home on the bit in the third, as I figured she would, and the tape said '3 to 1.' That meant that I got \$27 for my \$9. By that time I was getting quite cheery, and I rubbed at the tape with confidence when the third race began to come in. Sure enough, Margravate copped the dough at 2½ to 1, and I saw myself \$90 to the good."

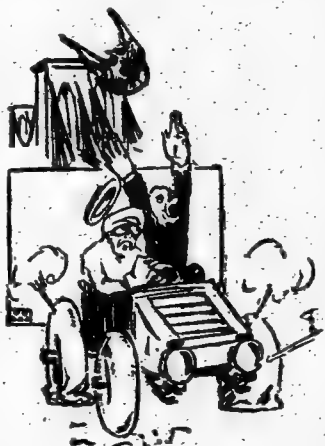
"Well, went on the speaker, with a sigh, "I went out and took a walk around the block before the fifth race. When I came back I hardly dared to look at the tape. When I did I almost fainted, for Dactyl had won at 40 to 1. As soon as I could get my breath I figured it up that I was \$3,640 richer than I had been that morning. Then I went out and bought bubble water in every café in Park Row. I knew the barkeep in Andy's, and I had to tell him about my windfall, of course. He looked pitifully at me. 'Why,' said he, 'didn't youse hear about that Dactyl race?'"

"Hear what?" said I. "I heard I was near \$4,000 to the good."

"Four thousand nothin'," said he. "They disqualified the filly. And dod rot me if they hadn't. My thousands faded away, and I haven't bought champagne since."

"Well," said the sympathizing friend, "have some now." And they did.

Of course, the hard luck stories are more numerous than tales of good fortune at the races, but occasionally the



god of chance favors the speculator in some extraordinary fashion. There is a New York broker who is congratulating himself these days on what seemed

at first a crushing bit of ill-luck. One day recently a friend of his who knew what was "doing" at Brighton assured him that in the second race the next day there was a horse that simply could not lose unless it dropped dead. He had seen the trainer and the owner, and they were going to bet a ton of money on their candidate—a mare called Lady Holyrood. The broker is a bit of a sport and occasionally takes a chance on the races when he hears of "something good," and he made up his mind not to miss this particular good thing. He was kept rather later than he expected at the office, and to make sure of getting to the track in time for the second race he hired an automobile to take him there, as the last race train over the bridge had departed and he did not want to take chances on a trolley car.

The driver of the motor car ran as rapidly as he dared over the bridge, and had scarcely reached the Brooklyn side when the machine broke down. The broker fumed and swore and the driver perspired and pattered about the machinery, but without avail. He could not straighten out the tangle in the interior of the motor. The broker saw thousands getting away from him every minute. He had \$500 in his pocket to bet on Lady Holyrood for himself, and \$400 for a friend to be wagered on the same thoroughbred, and here it was well toward 2:30 already. There was no other automobile in sight, and in desperation the broker took to a trolley car, in the vain hope of reaching the track in time. They were off as too late to bet, he

rushed, perspiring and fuming, through the clubhouse gate, and from the clubhouse veranda strained his eyes to pick out the winner as the field flashed down the homestretch. When the numbers went up he mopped his moist brow, fell into a chair, ordered a highball, and smiled for the first time in an hour. Lady Holyrood was not in the first three. Lady Radnor won the race at 15 to 1.

"The automobile is a great institution," murmured the broker to himself.

A funny little humpbacked negro sidled up to the railbird as he was watching the selling platters warm up before the fifth race at Brighton the other day.

"Dere's dat hawse Mercer," he said, confidentially, as a big bay galloped by, tugging at the bit; "he's gwine ter win, suah."

"Think so?" said the railbird, smiling. "Then why don't you bet on him?"

"I ain't got only 90 cents," said the deformed mite, "an' dey won't take it on de dead line. Won't take nuffin' less'n a dollah." The railbird dug into his pocket and produced a dime.

"Here you are," he said, smilingly. "Now you've got your dollar. What are you going to do with it if you win?"

The boy rolled up his eyes until nothing, but the whites appeared. "Dat hawse Orloff he's gwine ter win de las' race, too," he answered, confidently. "Ef dis hawse Mercer dofs de win I see gwine ter bet it all on Orloff. I knows de boy w'at rub him down, an' he say he gwine ter win, suah." And the negro scampered away to bet his dollar on Mercer at 6 to 1.

Mercer won his race, and so did Orloff, the latter at 40 to 1. The railbird was telling a friend about it as the



crowd pushed its way out of the gates to the trains. "There's that boy now," he cried, and pointed to the little humpback, who was coming from the ring with his battered hat full of bills and a countenance that was simply seraphic.

"I tole you dat hawse Orloff done gwine ter win," he shouted, as he caught sight of his benefactor.

"Wouldn't it jar you?" was the railbird's comment. "There's \$280 from that dime I gave him, and I lost two hundred on the day."

The business of furnishing tips on the races has this season reached an unprecedented development. There has been a merry war going on between them all this season. One tipster was in the habit of printing a half-page "ad" each day in a paper devoted entirely to sporting and theatrical topics. Recently they raised the rates on him, and he withdrew his "ad."

Then the paper started a tipster's firm of its own, under an assumed name, and printed its own advertisement. To get even for this, the disgruntled tipster has been buying the tips of his rival, having copies made of them, and giving them away at the track entrance, thereby seeking to prevent racegoers from buying what they could get for nothing.

This step required heroic measures of some sort on the part of the newspaper's tipster. At length he hit on the plan of sending out a "fake wire" with false selections, assuring his readers that the only way they could be sure of getting the correct selections was to buy only those that bore a copyrighted signature. This plan worked well, on the whole, but it came near resulting disastrously one day last week. One of the false selections sent out in the "fake" list was a horse named Heroics, which the newspaper's expert figured had not the ghost of a chance to win. Heroics was at 300 to 1 and the race was at a mile and a sixteenth. The expert's face was a study as he saw Heroics go out in the lead and head the procession for three-quarters of a mile. For a few moments it looked as if the "fake" selection was going to win and the genuine one be beaten. Fortunately for the expert's peace of mind Heroics died away in the last furlong and was badly beaten.

ALTRUISM IN WALL STREET

WALL STREET is full of altruists. The altruists have always been there. Altruists are people afflicted with a disease that has some relation to kleptomania. It is just like kleptomania except that it is the exact reverse of it, the patient desiring not to take things away from others, but rather to give things to others. The disease, of course, is called altruism.

The symptom of it that is first noticed is a tendency to take a man apart as soon as one meets him and whisper secrets in his ear. The man that does that may be safely looked upon as an altruist, though the disease may be in only the first stage.

A man goes into a broker's office on Broad Street to look at the tape. Pretty soon it is dollars to doughnuts that an altruist will come to him. The two are standing at the ticker watching the market.

"Pretty strong this morning," says the innocent victim.

"Fair," says the altruist, "and say—if you want something good—look out for St. Paul; it will cross 200 some of these days!"

"Guff!" says the innocent.

"Well, I just wanted to tell you," says the altruist, "because I know it to be the case. There are people buying it right along because they want it."

"I am very much obliged," says the innocent, and straightway proceeds to put in an order for 100 shares of St. Paul. Like as not the altruist will sell them to him. He thinks if the man wants St. Paul it is his bounden duty as an Altruist to sell it to him. That is the way of the Altruist.

The feverish desire to impart some knowledge to some one is the first pronounced phase of the malady. There are men who do nothing else in the Street except this one thing, making a fair living out of the tips the innocents give them when it happens that the Altruist guesses right. To such as these it is matter of great pride that they have been able to assist their fellow-men to the winning of certain moneys, and they are never tired of telling people how they singled out Mop as a winner one day,

thereby bringing to a certain gentleman much store of golden wealth; or how they "tipped off" the rise of 20 points in Canadian Pacific to the tremendous emolument of certain other gentlemen. The pride they take in the good offices they have performed is quite touching, and often sympathetic people have been induced by it to follow the advice of the Altruist.

When the Altruist guesses wrong and the innocent loses very much money there is no one more sorry than the Altruist. He was trying so hard to make the innocent rich at once—and now he has only one thing to recommend. That is that the innocent buy Rock Island. If he does he will be sure to make good his loss and a great deal more. The intense suffering of the Altruist over the losses of the innocent are said to have no relation to the fact that the innocent is not at all likely to give him anything for his trouble if the tip goes wrong and is not immediately retrieved. It is said to be just the pure goodness of his nature that prompts him to do everything in his power to put the innocent "next" to a real good thing.

There are other symptoms that must be taken to indicate that the man displaying them is afflicted with this disease. For instance, there is the official of a railroad company who is anxious that his callers shall know just what has happened on the road within the last week. This tendency is most noticeable when the weather has been excellent, traffic receipts higher than ever before, conditions superlatively economical, and in fact when prosperity has beamed upon the road and its affairs. The Altruist thinks that the visitor should know these things because they certainly will



make him happy, and it is the aim of all Altruists to make other men happy. "Happy is that man," says Plato—or somebody else—"who has no unnecessary riches." The Altruist recognizes this great truth and does his best to relieve the dear public of the burden that certainly will tend to prevent their perfect happiness.

Twenty times a day one meets the Altruist. Let a man go stand in the shadow of the Broad Exchange at 10:30 any weekday morning, and it is dollars to doughnuts that he will meet half a dozen Altruists in half an hour. A man he has seen a few times will come up to him, smiling and happy.

"Want to make some money?" he will ask.

"Sure I do."

"Well, say, buy Manhattan below 10. It's sure as banknotes. You will make 5 points in three days."

About five minutes later a broker standing right in front of the victim offers Manhattan at 8. He keeps on offering it. Presently the victim of the Altruist buys some. He pays down some good elegant cash and takes away the Manhattan. About a week later he sells it again at 5. Of course it would be unkind to say that the arrival of the broker had anything to do with the words of the Altruist, or that the prophecy of the Altruist had anything to do with the offer of the broker, but stranger things than that have happened in Wall Street. At any rate, the desire of the Altruist to put his friends in stocks is very touching—it touches the tenderest spot in the anatomy of a man.

The last stages of the disease are reached when a man gets a desire to form a company or float a corporation. At such times every one is invited to get in the band wagon, close his eyes, and trust to the guiding instinct of the Altruist, and is assured that the sweetest thing in the world to the heart of the Altruist aforesaid will be to land his whole cargo of passengers in a land of plenty where they may be forever happy and supplied with shekels numerous and sufficient for all things. Such a one is absolutely incurable and the safest thing to do is to leave him in splendid isolation and go down to Brighton Beach or some place and play the races.



FIRST catch your 'possum—then cook it"; the adage of the old negro is applicable to the theatre, and it is on the hunt for the possible 'possum that the wily manager now takes his regular trips abroad after he has thoroughly covered the field on this side of the water. And if the promises of two or three of the men who are making the theatrical history of the present are to be believed, there has been no scarcity of 'possums, and the big pot of theatre-drama will soon be boiling. Indeed, it has already begun to do so after a fashion. Whether the aroma is to be one of sweetness who shall say? In no few cases—of plays already done abroad—it will depend entirely upon the American way of cooking and serving.

The season of rehearsals is at hand. Not a few companies are already engaged in the preliminaries of preparations, and from now on the stage manager will be the conspicuous figure on the theatrical horizon. How few persons, outside of the actual workers of the playhouse, realize his importance, his autocratic position. He can be the worst of tyrants or the best of friends. His power is tremendous in the little circle of his effort, and he is at once the best liked and the worst hated of men. Yet his is, after all, the drudgery of the profession. Where the author leaves off he begins—and from that time on he is between two fires, as it were. With the exception of the few men who represent what may be called the aristocracy of dramatic authorship—and one can count them on the fingers of the hand—the playwrights, so called, are deficient in practical knowledge. And when a man like "Joe" Humphries, the general stage manager for Charles Frohman, steps in, he has a lot of explaining to do before the author will consent to changes that practical knowledge show to be absolutely necessary.

Not is the stage manager able to make these suggestions without much preliminary thought. His work begins as soon as the manager decides to make a production. After the author has turned over the manuscript to him his brain must reflect every situation and every character in the piece. He must decide how they ought to move, when, and where.

Sometimes the author has worked out all these details, but when the actual rehearsing begins a modification or complete change of them is pretty sure to follow.

A New York theatre on the morning of a rehearsal presents an interesting scene. The stage is dimly lighted with a single bunch light, set well down toward the foot border. At a table in the centre the stage manager tries to weave an embroidery of dramatic action from the various strands at hand. At the back of the stage a studious actress paces to and fro, mulling the words of a part she is trying her best to memorize. Near the door a group of actors are regaling one another with the latest bits of gossip. The character old man is trying hard to get a laugh for an alleged funny story. The leading man is recounting a tale of "love's labor lost," while he poses in a ray of sunlight that filters through a crevice in the door. Several others are running over a scene to be "called next."

For goodness sake, Miss Blank," growls the stage manager, "can't you read? The business says 'enter through door.' You came through the window."

There is not a vestige of scenery set, so Miss Blank's protest that she is not to blame is not entirely lost on the "man behind the production."

"Well," he says, "remember to come on about two feet right of centre. The door'll be there. The centre is a bay window."

So Miss Blank goes back and makes her entrance as indicated.

A moment later she is engaged in a mimic fight with the "heavy man." The two sway from side to side, take sev-

REHEARSING THE PLAY



eral turns about, and pause just as the irate stage manager rises in his wrath:

"What do you think you're doing," he roars, "dancing a minuet? You're mortal enemies in that scene. Not lovers on a moonlight excursion."

"Oh! It'll be all right at night." The heavy man's voice is conciliatory. But the phrase is like a red flag to a bull.

"All right at night." Every stage manager knows it—and each and every one of them loathes the phrase. In consequence, this particular stage manager delivers himself of a few well-chosen, if emphatic, utterances, to the effect that "it'll be all right now if it takes all day," and the action is rehearsed until he is satisfied with it.

That the actors are altogether unimportant in the preparatory stage of dramatic production must not be inferred. Their suggestions at times are valuable, and many a bad scene has been saved by a bit of business suggested by the players themselves. This is especially true in farce-comedy, where the quick wit and humor of the actor may make up for an otherwise bald and uninteresting manuscript. The selection of the cast is in itself one of the most important factors in success. A short leading man or a fat ingénue may be the ruin of the dramatist, and it is surprising often upon what little things success or failure rests.

Actors' methods of studying the lines of a part vary. Some memorize quickly. After a few rehearsals with the book in hand they know the lines, and no further effort in that direction is necessary. Others burn much midnight oil in acquiring the author's words. Some never learn them. Others pace up and down the stage repeating the words monotonously, and a few go through every action of the play while studying. Each gesture and movement suggests a line.

After a few rehearsals the stage manager notifies the actors that they must be "rough perfect" by the next time. The actors respond by knowing about one line out of five.

They walk around, holding the books behind them, like bad boys at school.

When the stage manager's back is turned they take a peep. In this manner they get through the ordeal.

Sometimes the stage manager discovers the deception. He is wrothy, but the actors take the matter good-naturedly. When the actor is playing at the same time that a new part is to be learned, rehearsed, and costumed, he has little time to spare.

Learning a part is harder for a woman than for a man. The actress returns from the theatre about midnight. She sits up late, studying the lines, and in the morning she goes to rehearsal. In the early stages of preparation of a play the rehearsals last from about 11 o'clock in the morning until 4 or 5 in the afternoon. The remainder of the day is devoted to the costumer.

When the hours of rehearsal have been reduced, the afternoons are spent fitting on dresses and in the selection of bonnets and the various articles of an actress's attire. These matters occupy the afternoon usually, and allow time only for a hasty dinner before the actress must hurry off to the theatre.

Added to the physical strain is the mental one. The actress is "in a state," as she expresses it, just prior to a production. The rôle is disappointing; the dresses do not fit; "the bonnet is a fright and the stage manager is insolent."

The dramatic profession is one that requires the utmost punctuality. A stage wait of a minute is disastrous to a performance, and players generally realize that fact. Actual carelessness is seldom the cause of stage waits. Sometimes it is brought about by an engrossing book, a funny story, or an interesting conversation which for the time being takes the player away from his work and causes him to miss his cue. If he is standing in the wings the sound of familiar lines

suddenly strikes upon his ear like a knell, and he tries to cover the mistake as quickly as possible. If the actor happens to be in his dressing room, possibly two or three flights up stairs, when the break comes, there is a hurrying and scurrying until he is found and brought to the stage, and he sometimes appears on the scene pale beneath his make-up.

An actor on one occasion surprised his audience by apparently making his entrance from the clouds. His dressing room was above the stage. Hearing the cue and knowing that an attempt to reach the stairways would be useless, he dropped from the flies and arrived on time.

Frederick Bond, on one occasion, while playing Brismouche in "A Scrap of Paper" left the stage and forgot that he had to make another entrance during the act. He began to change his clothes for the second act, and suddenly heard his cue spoken on the stage. He quickly caught up a dressing robe, and made in that guise his entrance into a fashionable drawing room.

Shopping has the same attraction for actresses that it has for other women.

The propensity sometimes gets them into trouble. Eleanor Moretti was playing an engagement in Boston. In the excitement of shopping she forgot her stage duties, until the face of a large clock loomed before her, its hands pointing to 7:45. No cabs were at hand, so the actress rushed through snow and slush in a race with time.

As she was obliged to be on the stage almost at the beginning of the play, and as her part was important, the position was an unfortunate one. As the actress scurried past the front door of the theatre the manager and a friend were standing in the lobby chatting.

"Why, there goes Miss Moretti," said the friend.

"Impossible," answered the manager, glancing at his watch. "She's on the stage by this time."

A wager quickly followed, and as the two men went into the theatre the actress was seen making an entrance on the scene.

An attentive maid had been in waiting at the stage door with a long cloak used in the act. As the actress rushed in breathless and excited this was thrown about her, and she managed to enter and take up her cue just in time.

An actress who lives in New York while playing in Brooklyn took some medicine for a headache. She remembered nothing more until she found herself wandering on Staten Island. She finally arrived in Brooklyn, but her part had been given to an understudy.

An actor who left his wig with a Cincinnati hairdresser forgot to call for it until nearly time for the performance. The hairdresser had closed his shop and gone to his home in the suburbs. The actor climbed through a transom, rescued his "scalp," but upon emerging found himself in the hands of a policeman, who charged him with housebreaking. He finally explained matters satisfactorily, was given his liberty, and arrived at the theatre on time.

One of the persons whom E. H. Sothern never fails to visit nowadays on his periodical trips abroad is Anthony Hope. And this recalls the story of the actor's first visit to that author.

Sothern reached Hope's apartment while the author was engaged in revising some proofs that had just come from a publisher. The actor walked into

the room unannounced. The author did not look up.

"I'm Sothern," the actor remarked, after a pause.

"Um! I'm Hope." Still the author did not look up. And that ended the first interview, Mr. Sothern withdrawing quickly and silently.

Aimee Angeles, whose imitations have been one of the features of "A Chinese Honeymoon," rose to the dignity of a leading part in the absence of Miss Adele Ritchie last Monday night. She is another of "those sprites" who went on the stage in childhood and danced her way into favor. At five years of age she made her debut in "Fantasma," a pantomime spectacle which, under the management of the Hanlons, had much vogue in this country. From that engagement little Miss Aimee went to school for ten years, and then blossomed as a very young and extremely vivacious soubrette in the company of her uncle, John T. Kelly, in a farce-comedy in which he was starring, called "U and I." Then she went with Hoyt & McKee, first in "A Milk White Flag," and later in "A Stranger in New York." Her next engagement was with Weber & Fields, and there she remained until her present engagement at the Casino.

"One of the most amusing experiences in my career," said the one-time actor who has discarded Thespis to embark in commerce, "occurred during my first season on the stage. I was supporting Helen Blythe—then a star—in a version of Dumas's 'Catherine Howard'; or, the Tomb, the Throne, and the Scaffold. That name, by the way, ought to have been enough to hoodoo any show, don't you think?"

"Well, I was little more than a boy, but was cast for the heavy part of Henry VIII. In one scene Catherine had been having a clandestine meeting with one of her admirers, and upon the approach of the King allows her lover to escape through a side door into an ante-room; then she is supposed to lock the door securely. The King, in a passion of anger, demands the whereabouts of his rival, and finally decides that he is hidden in the antechamber, and approaches it.

"Ah," he gasps, 'the door securely locked, eh?'

"But the forgetful stage manager had neglected to bolt the door, and as I shook the knob, at the word 'locked' the door swung wide open, disclosing my hated rival calmly smoking his pipe—against the rules of the house, but nevertheless potent for comedy effect with the audience. Of course, the tragic scene was spoiled, and even Miss Blythe's forceful acting could not save it after that."

Edwin Stevens is gaining new laurels as a hypnotist.

The story is told by one of the chorus girls. She had been suffering, it seems, with a violent toothache.

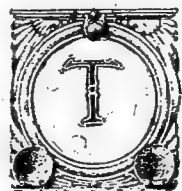
"Come with me to a dentist's," said Stevens, "and I promise you that it won't hurt in the least." The girl obeyed and afterward declared that she did not even know that the offending molar had been withdrawn.

"Why, I thought I had been called up to assume the leading rôle," she said, "and was just taking my seventh curtain call when Mr. Stevens called out: 'All out, next car for the Casino in five minutes.'"

This has been a summer of slight recreation for Miss Harriet Ford. She has remained immured in her country home up at Seymour, Conn., toiling like a day laborer at the different plays upon which she is engaged, from morn till night, seeing no one, and denying herself all relaxation, until tired nature refuses longer to stand the strain, and then she seeks relief in her flower garden, and then—back to work again. Miss Ford has much work on hand, including a new play for James O'Neill and two plays for other New York managers. New York has scarcely seen her face this summer. ADOLPH KLAUBER.

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THE amateur music lover who has acquired a taste for the orchestral interpretation of symphonies and classical compositions has probably often wondered,

as I have and do now, whether professional musicians who are rated as artists and soloists, and whose whole time is devoted to performing in public on instruments they have thoroughly mastered, will ever attain the standard of average proficiency which will enable them to co-operate without dependence upon a leader who makes every excursion into the realm of harmony a "personally conducted tour." During the past few months I have given all my leisure to attendance upon orchestra and band concerts to enable myself to answer to my own satisfaction the question which every one similarly situated must have asked himself many times: Is the gentleman who stands between the orchestra and the audience in a coat with a well-defined tendency to ride up in the collar, and who goes through a system of calisthenics consisting of waving arms, bodily contortions, signs, signals, and grimaces, essential to musical interpretation, and must we accept the fact that without this amusing but distracting intrusion good music is impossible?



IN TRAINING.

He has certain obviously useful if essentially temporary functions—for example, deciding when the applause warrants an encore, acknowledging the approval of the audience evoked by the collective performance, and ceremoniously leading in the lady soloist by the hand, albeit when she has done her "turn" he lets her find her way off the stage unassisted.

Evidently some one has to act as master of ceremonies, if for no other reason than to determine the length of the waits, keep the musicians in order, and generally "boss the job." But it is difficult for the average music lover to understand or believe that most of the traditions and conventions of the instrumental concert survive for better reason than that it gratifies the vanity of leaders to be as much in evidence as possible. I am prepared to venture the opinion that seven-eighths, and possibly nine-tenths, of the work which the leader does with his baton is "monkey business"—pure and simple, and that if he should "get one" in the solar plexus which would send him to the seclusion of one of the dressing rooms un-aided, he would deride or behind the stage, those left behind to continue the entertainment would be as well off as if he had remained, and the audience much better off.

Having been a patron of instrumental concerts all my life, and wasted many shekels in this form of dissipation, I am prepared to vote the leader as much of a nuisance as might be a playful chimpanzee in the same position. I know as well as I can expect to from having been told so by concert masters and orchestra leaders probably five hundred times, that success in musical interpretation depends upon the leader, and that his comprehension of the composer's meaning, communicated to the players by whatever means he deems intelligible, brings order out of what would otherwise be chaos. If this be true, it is because in musical rendition there has always been too little composer and too much interpreter. I do not wonder that a first violin, for example, who began to play in New York under Thomas at Central Park Garden when the present generation of concertgoers were boys, and has been a member of every orchestra of consequence since that time, helping to make the reputations of half a hundred leaders of one sort or another, although he is letter perfect, so to speak, in every composition which forms a part of the most complete musical library, long ago ceased to have views of his own as to how any given composition should be interpreted,



To be more exact, he long since ceased to care how it is interpreted. It is all the same to him, whether he gives it allegro, andante, or in rag time. Each successive leader he works under thinks he knows better than any which has preceded him how the thought should be interpreted, and our first violin shrugs his shoulders and remarks:

"It to me very little difference makes how I my score shall read. I play it backward if the leader say so."

As the result of this conflicting teaching it may very well be that he comes to his work in a purely perfunctory spirit, not caring if what he helps to do in the musical way sounds like a dirge or a jig, so long as he gets his money at the end of the week and holds his job until the leader goes broke, or a new planet takes its place in the musical firmament and becomes the leading attraction. As we look over each successive new orchestra or band we recognize one after another of the players as old friends who for ten to twenty-five years have been the dependences of those who have advertised themselves as musical phenomena, from Julian to Duss, and without whom nothing important in the musical line could have been accomplished. Among them we find a sprinkling of young men fresh from the Continental conservatories, who take the place of the old fellows who have died or gone to Cincinnati. They are all first-class players in their respective lines, and could play most of the standard compositions with their eyes shut. They know perfectly well how these should be rendered; what they perhaps do not know is how the man at the music stand wants them rendered.

My observation leads me to believe that the best skill with the baton is that which conceals the fact that the orchestra is playing in its own way and not in the way the leader prefers, and that most of the discreet and successful leader's motions are really sympathetic in the sense of holding back the stroke until it shall coincide with the note it relates to, just as the successful accompanist, instead of pounding along as his score reads, takes his tempo from the singer and lets her set the pace. But this is beside the fact.

Assuming that visible leadership is necessary in orchestral and band work, the extent to which its obvious mechanics detracts from the pleasure of listening to music depends in some degree upon the leader, though less than is commonly supposed. If he is an animated jumping jack, full of nervous twitches, eccentric motions, and original mannerisms—or still worse, if his mannerisms are imitated from some master whose genius excuses almost anything, as the thoughts of Erasmus excused and, indeed, rendered the listener unconscious of what was probably the worst delivery of which history gives us a record—he is frankly intolerable after he has ceased to be amusing. As the rule, we do not go to orchestral concerts to laugh at the antics of a man who has evidently prepared himself for his work in leadership by taking a course of lessons from Kehoe's manual of Indian club practice. Any one who has been through that course will recognize a majority of the figures. If graceful, discreet with his baton, moderate with his left hand, and having good control of his facial muscles, he is less obviously an eccentric human metronome.

Not to detract from the pleasure of such of his audience as care more for music than for calisthenics, he must be quite free from sinuous and undulatory contortions and able to restrain any tendency to sympathetic body motions. If he cannot, he may expect to remind the audience of the answer given by the German father to his little boy at the menagerie, when asked what the kangaroo was good for: "Well, my son, the Australians must have something to laugh at." But even with the

best of the leaders it is impossible to resist the conclusion that it would be much more agreeable to hear music without seeing the leader at work after the manner of the farmer's boy driving the calves out of a cornfield. It was said of a leader who attracted much attention a few years ago that his part of the performance would be complete if he would provide himself with a pile of bricks to throw at his players to signal their entrances.

Lately a favorite vaudeville act of the change artists has been to imitate the well-known orchestra leaders. These imitations are immensely funny, not by reason of caricature, but because the familiar peculiarities of each are caught and accurately reproduced. These antics are just as funny in the original as in the imitation, but the essential difference is that when we get the original we are supposed to be listening to music and not deriving amusement from watching a man claw the air and simulate the beating of a carpet when he has no carpet to beat. All the mechanics of the tempo we have use for under these conditions is furnished by the coincidence of the fiddlers' elbows, and the utterly incomprehensible but beautifully synchronous elongations of the trombones.

The pipe organ is undoubtedly the grandest of musical instruments in that it combines the elements of the full orchestra in itself, and is under the control of a single player. But custom has wisely put the organist where the audience cannot see him. When this precaution is neglected by an architect who does not know the reason for things, we unconsciously give a great deal more attention to the player than to the music. It is extremely interesting in itself to see him working with both hands and both feet, rolling around on his bench like a water-logged derelict in the trough of the sea, snatching at what look like bell-pulls and doing all sorts of difficult things which make one wonder what the possibilities of organ playing would be if the organist had as many hands as the Hindu Siva, four legs to work the pedals, and a prehensile tail to manipulate the stops. It is only when we cannot see him that we have time to hear the music. For the same reason it is difficult to comprehend orchestral music when the leader, acting like a farmhand chased by a swarm of hornets, effects a crescendo by a visible uplifting of the orchestra in accelerated gymnastics, produces a diminuendo by forcible suppression through the agency of his left hand, and is generally too much in evidence.

We can better appreciate the crescendo and diminuendo if we do not see just how they are produced. The wild waving of arms, gesticulations, lunges, nods, and winks at the several groups of the orchestra are extremely interesting to one with a taste for studying the sequence of cause and effect, but they are not music, and they bear to music only the relation which the acrobatics of the organist bear to the voluntary, or, for that matter, the relation which the work of the blower at the bellows bears to the real work of the organist. Both bellows pumping and keyboard gymnastics are doubtless necessary, but it is not at all necessary, nor in any sense desirable, that they shall be performed in front of the congregation and in full view. I think the same of orchestral leadership. The impression it leaves upon the mind is that the orchestra needing such guidance is, at best, imperfectly trained, and has not attained the standard of collective skill which would warrant dispensing in concert with the methods of the rehearsal.

Assuming, however, that it is impossible, in view of the more or less hazardous composition of orchestras and their shifting personnel, to dispense with the guiding hand of a leader who will hold the crowd together, guard against individual vagaries of interpretation, and see to it that all symphonies and overtures shall not suggest Handel's fugue, "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way"—why not put the leader out of sight, where he can take his coat off and attend strictly to business, without thinking of the audience at all?

I am something of an inventor myself, and for a sufficient inducement would undertake to perfect in thirty days an apparatus which would give the concert master perfect control of an orchestra or band and not have the method by which it was accomplished appear to the audience. With electricity as an actuating force, transmissible anywhere by wires run under the floor, I would connect the keys of a central keyboard with a movable finger on the music rack of each player. The details are immaterial, beyond the fact that the several "voices" of the orchestra are thrown into and out of connection by stops operated with one hand, while the pulsations of a central key give the tempo to those for whom it is immediately useful. The moving finger which "beats time" will be so placed within the field of the player's vision that he can see it without looking at it, which is advantageous for many reasons, especially when he is dealing with relatively unfamiliar music and has to watch his score closely. This would be supplemented by a device for revolving the electric light over each music stand so as to bring any desired section of its particular globe underneath. By this means the color of the light thrown upon the music may be varied. The object of this is to give the leader control of whatever contributes to expression. The color characteristics of music have often been noted, and compositions have been designated as pink, rose, crimson, scarlet, blue, indigo, violet, green, and so on. If what may be called the luminous photosphere of an orchestra can be made to vary in color and tone, two senses would be appealed to simultaneously, and not only the musician but the music lover would quickly recognize the relation between color and musical expression. To have a glow of red coincide with a great swell or crescendo, and a pale blue perform the same function for a tender diminuendo, would be eminently fitting, inspiring the players and appealing to the listeners. All this would have the incidental advantage of relieving the player of the necessity of watching the leader and his score at one and the same time. How difficult this is for one with normal eyes has been borne in upon every amateur who has had chorus practice under an irascible leader, and while following his score with the intentness necessary to enable him to keep his place, has honestly tried to obey the frantically shouted injunction of the instructor: "Look at me! Look at me! Take my tempo!"

J. C. BAYLES.

Turning the Tables.

Napoleon was entering Paris in triumph. "Lucky this isn't Paris, Kentucky," he chuckled; "they would have nothing but Bourbon there."

Shylock demanded his pound of flesh. Whereupon Portia, with a happy inspiration, tendered the equivalent in beef. It was joyfully accepted—for the Venetian Meat Trust had got in its work.

Cincinnatus hurriedly left Rome for the farm. "Now that John W. Gates is due to corner grain, farming is a bigger graft than leading Rome to victory," he replied to all entreaties to stay.

Alfred brooded over the fire. The cakes burned. "I feared lest they might be like mother used to make," he explained to the irate housewife.

J. L. FOLLIT.



SUPPRESSION.



WALTZ MOVEMENT.



BEATING AN IMAGINARY CARPET (CRUCIO TROMBO).

A SUMMER IN NEW YORK

Told in Letters from Alice to her Sister

BY

EDWARD W. TOWNSEND

AUTHOR OF THE "CHIMMIE FADDEN" STORIES

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FAN, dear: honest to pop, I simply can't see how New Yorkers survive. Or how they die, for that matter; for I do not know when they find time for that, either. Aunt Sue starts the fashion of "summering" in New York because, as she says, she's so worked in Winter she must rest in Summer; and as there's no rest in the country, or at the resorts, "a poor sinner must stay in town, where there's nothing doing but the rest cure."

That throws a searchlight on Auntie's idea of rest. Why, goodness gracious! we are so busy doing things I've all but neglected my prayers. And one needs prayers in New York, too.

Uncle Frank says that Aunt Sue's summering fad will grow to a fact when the natives find out that New York is the best Summer resort on earth. "Just as it is the best everything else," he says.

If that is so, it takes a cultivated taste to like it. As for much of the town I'd as soon live in one of papa's rolling mills. Many of the streets we cross are only wooden bridges over hideous caverns, filled with deafening machines, where everybody gets blown up by blasts all the time, and at other times horses fall in and are derricked out. These caverns are for underground railroads, so that flat dwellers may hike from their happy Harlem homes to their offices, and back again the same day. That's what Uncle Frank says; but I guess the caves are for people to live in; because there isn't room for them to live on top of the earth. But there should be, come to think of it, for when our carriage isn't dodging one of those blow-up holes in the ground, we are dodging iron beams and things falling from some new hundred-story hotel. I tell you, even New York has its ups and downs!

Cousin Will asked me one day if I didn't want to be a personally conducted party to see the centre of the universe. Auntie said I might go if Will promised to be a properly conducted party; so he took me to a place called Long Acre Square. It is a part of Broadway that looks as if it had been struck by a volcano, an earthquake, a landslide, and a blizzard all at once. We climbed a pile of rocks so high that the automobile that tried to run over us had to give it up, and then Cousin Will, smiling and bowing sweetly on all sides, began, like a Cook's guide, "Here you see what, in the span of a few brief moons,"—two hundred people instantly surrounded him—"is destined to be to the known world and Canada what the Place de la Concorde, Paris, now is to Europe—its centre!"

A newsboy shrieked "Go it, Boss!" the growing crowd cheered, and Cousin Will bowed.

"Take me away from here this instant, or I'll die," I whispered; but the wretch pretended not to hear me, and went on: "Aye! the centre of gayety, of art, literature, drama; of Occidental civilization in all its cheerful moods. In the near future, here we shall find transportation unequalled, views unsurpassed, climate glorious, society various, fresh eggs and milk in abundance, theatres, hotels, policy shops, cab stands, wretches! in red and yellow, fresh every hour. Could fond heart wish more?" The crowd, which now blockaded the cars, yelled, "Wow!" and "Good boy!"

and "Hi, hi!" I'd become so desperate I didn't care any more. Anyway, I knew no one there would recognize us, and one may as well get what fun one can out of it, when caught in one of Cousin Will's practical jokes. That imbecile went on: "Here stately caravansaries, to house an army; temples of Theopis, to seat a cityful; repositories of painters' inspirations, of sculptors' dreams, will wall the clifflike sides of the broadening lane we love as Broadway. Here the culture of Colorado will meet the aestheticism of Arizona, and, while exchanging compliments in wet goods will proceed to—"

"Move on, there!"

This was from a policeman, elbowing toward us, menacingly. The crowd was with Cousin Will, and began shouldering the officer and telling him to "back up." A workman, waving a red flag, suddenly appeared, and the crowd, the policeman, Will, and I scampered away.

"Was the man with the red flag an Anarchist?" I panted, when we'd run half a block. At that moment a shock nearly threw me off my feet.

"No," said Will, "he was flagging that subway blast you just felt."

I started to tell you how busy I am, but I always write letters on the bus, so, dear, do not scold. I digressed to that experience by way of showing you what a mining camp of a place New York is just now; and what a tease Cousin Will is. But he got his come-uppans, as you'll see.

Mrs. Carrington's supper to "summering natives" was too delightful for anything; but I must tell you something else, first—as usual.

You know how at home we plan and plan and plan, and work and work and work, if we are going to have the White Society at our house or the Young Folks' Sociable. Even with more hired girls than any one else has in Ironville you and I slave on the problems of silver, china, linen, chairs, tables, cake, lemonade, ice cream, and such for weeks. Here? Lordy, it's a white horse of a different color! Aunt Sue and I were riding down the avenue the morning of the day of Mrs. Carrington's supper, when she beckoned to us to stop at a big restaurant sort of place she was going into. We stopped, and Mrs. Carrington said to Auntie, "Come on, Sue, till I order some grub. Then take me down town in your wagon. Our stable's closed, and I'm hanged if I'll be bunked by hackmen."

Did you ever hear such language? Mrs. Carrington isn't the only well-bred woman I've heard talk that way. They just seem to try to see how tough they can be, and it's not a bit pretty.

Well, we went into the caterers with her, and she said to the manager: "Do me proper this evening for about forty."

"Yes, Madam," said he. We started to go, but Mrs. Carrington turned to the manager and said: "Flowers and music, too, please." "Yes, Madam," he said. "Include everything, I haven't a fork or a servant in the shack," she said. "Yes, Madam," said he.

The result of that thirty-second order was the most scrumptious supper you ever dreamed of: rooms all divinely decorated with flowers, a stunning orchestra, and an army of servants who looked as if they had grown up on the premises. I supposed the Carringtons must be the richest folks in New York, but Aunt Sue

says papa could buy 'em and give 'em to a library, and not commit an extravagance. Oh, won't we just order things when we get papa in good training! Aunt Sue says that women come to a "realizing sense" of what money is good for much quicker than men do.

Now, Fan, I'm going to tell you something that sounds like something some one else ought to tell. Cross my heart, there were seven men at the Carringtons who "got into line," as Will says, to "buck the centre for a share of papa's bank account, with little Allie chipped in as a sweetener."

Of course, they were all very nice and well-bred, and properly behaved, and only made the faintest indication of intentions; but when I saw the game I, as usual, just blushed my head off and wanted to go home. I guess I'm getting tough; anyway, I do not go home!

Between you and me and the blast furnace, Fan, what bothers me is why Mrs. Carrington arranged for me to meet so many men if she's campaigning for Geney—as Aunt Sue says she is—and why Aunt Sue lets me meet so many men if she's campaigning for Cousin Will—as the world says she is.

That sounds horribly bold, now that it is written down; but it is the truth, and I think I should tell you, so that you'll know what you're coming in for when you get here. But you may not learn as many truths as I do. You really are more knowing than I am, you know you are; but as you look demure, and I look worldly, I suppose Aunt Sue will treat you as ingenué and reserve her confidences for me. Oh, dear!

What was I talking about? Oh, the bunch of boys trotted up in nice form for Aunt Sue to present them, and each made his first little attack in what, I suppose, he thought a very artful manner. But they might as well have spoken Choctaw; for their talk was of people and things I knew nothing about. I never could tell whether they mentioned a woman or a yacht, a game or a place, a man or a horse, a golf score or the time of day.

Honest, Fan, I was getting flabbergasted when I happened to see Geney Carrington—who never says anything, bless 'ums!—and I shook the crowd and went over to a kind of flirtation corner with him. He's so restful! The loveliest thing about Geney is that he doesn't give you the fidgets making you think he's embarrassed when he's silent. You just know he's silent because he hasn't anything to say. If more men were like Geney there wouldn't be so much talk, anyway. We sat and looked at each other in a comfortable, placid way several minutes, then Geney said:

"Golf?"

"No," said I.

"Great," said Geney. "Ride?"

"Yes," said I.

"Great," said Geney. "To-morrow."

"Park?"

"Aunt Sue?" said I.

"Her groom," said Geney.

So he marched over to Auntie and arranged that her groom was to jog along behind us through the Park the next day.

I'd been dying for a ride, but no one had asked me. Not even Cousin Will. He was awfully pouty about it. Said he supposed I didn't ride, because I didn't play tennis or golf. I told him that I could ride any horse that ever looked through a bridle, and he said how the deuce was he to know that.

"By asking," I said. "That is the way Mr. Eugene Carrington found out."

"Geney isn't such a fool as he looks, my son," said Uncle Frank. That made Will so cross he left the room. I wonder what's the matter with him? ALICE.

P. S. Goodness gracious alive, Fan! Who do you think is in New York? I know you'll die of surprise—Robby Frenchie! I supposed of course he was in

Paris, and he that I was in Ironville, so we just gasped like two goldfish when we chanced to meet. He has called, and is to give us a studio tea. He's handsomer than ever, and has a beard. All the men here are smooth-faced-like girls!

The Gastronomic New Year.

THE methodical man was in trouble again.

"I have been wondering," he said, "just when the gastronomic year begins. I have a collection of about a thousand cooking receipts which I am arranging in a scrapbook. In order to preserve system in the work, I must find out to a certainty when the year begins, but I don't see how I am ever going to come to a decision, since nobody that I have questioned seems to know any more about it than I do."

"Most people say, when the subject is first mentioned to them, 'Why, the first of the calendar year, of course.' But this is a very obvious mistake. The 1st of January belongs to holiday times, and the menus of that and the few succeeding days are clearly holiday dishes that are brought over from the old year."

"Another person, whose mind evidently runs to pumpkin pies and turkey, suggests the 1st of November as the gastronomic New Year, but as one kind of pie and one fowl do not make a meal, I am bound to negative this suggestion. Still another set of persons, with a different brand of appetite, insist that the 1st of September, the season when the oyster comes into his own, is the only logical beginning of the year. The game season is advocated by many, and the period of green corn is not without its faithful rooters."

"Personally, I lean toward the spring-time, say about the 1st of April, and I am glad to note that a goodly number of my advisers are pleased to agree with me. For the really rich there is, properly speaking, no gastronomic New Year, but for us folks of moderate means there comes a time when many of the good things for which we have a hankering are new on the market, and as a preponderance of these delicacies reach us about that time, I am strongly inclined to start out with the 1st of April. Then fruits and the early vegetables abundantly bless us, and if their arrival does not bring joy enough to create a New Year, gastronomic or otherwise, I'd like to know what does."

"Still, I may be reckoning from a wrong standpoint, and if other people fond of good eating have new theories as to the gastronomic calendar, I wish they would submit the same, and I will give them careful consideration before getting down to real work on my scrapbook."



WITH Cupid I had often played Since I was but a boy, I found the cunning little god A fascinating toy.

He never tried to play me false And on this fact I reckoned, So always followed eagerly Whenever Cupid beckoned.

One day he laid his bow aside, And with a sudden dart, He picked a tiny pistol up, And shot me through the heart.

But when I called him to account, By indignation goaded, The wicked little monster said He didn't know 'twas loaded.

JOTTINGS From the CLUBS



THERE is no place, except London, where the social line is drawn so rigidly as to a man's being or not being a club member as in the little village of Southampton, on Long Island. There are three clubs in the place—the Meadow Club, the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club, and the Southampton Club. The entire social life of the place centres in these three organizations. The Meadow Club has weekly dinners and dances for the members and their families, and the Southampton Club was established in the village by men who preferred to have their club life secluded and without the presence of the fair sex. Entertaining is constant at all three, and there is always something to interest at one or the other of them. There has been a prejudice against motors at Southampton, and the rules of the Golf Club now forbid automobiles coming on their grounds beyond the sheds at the foot of the hill. A limited route by which to enter and leave is provided. At the Golf Club society assembles for tea, as it is a delightful drive from the village out to the hills. The Meadow Club also has its golf championship matches, one of which, for the Ruggles Cup, is going on this week. At the Meadow one may subscribe for the season. To any family which intends having social recognition at Southampton this is absolutely necessary. There was discrimination some two years ago against the admission of a man and his wife from New York, and this alone wrecked their season at the watering place. The objection was founded on personal reasons. This, however, is so seldom done that the matter excited much comment at the time and afforded material for gossip for the entire Summer.

Walter Denegre, who has been made the President of the new Automobile

Club of the Beverly Shore, in Massachusetts, comes from an old and aristocratic New Orleans family. He is a lawyer by profession and he has done some brilliant work. He was one of the young men in New Orleans who by determined effort managed to have the Louisiana State Lottery abolished, and who had, in that political struggle, to deal somewhat severely with the Mafia and the Italian Anarchists. At that time the North had not had its Paterson experience, and



people here did not appreciate the dangers which threatened the South from this lawless class. When Mr. Denegre's name became prominent in the crusade a New York newspaper was anxious to get a picture of him. The only one available in New York at the time was one which he had taken for a fancy dress ball, in which he went in the costume of a Mexican cowboy, and in the belt around his waist there were ranged nearly a dozen wicked-looking pistols and knives. A friend seeing this picture in proof, rescued it just in time. The impression would have been made by its publication that Mr. Denegre, who is one of the most genial of men, was a bloodthirsty villain of the deepest dye. Mr. Denegre is a member of the University, Calumet, and other clubs of this city and of the Boston in New Orleans. He married Mrs. Armour of Chicago.

There has been some confusion in London owing to the presence in the entertaining world there of two Reginald Wards. One of these is the brother of the Earl of Dudley and belongs to the Marlborough and other very smart London clubs. The other is Mr. Reginald Henshaw Ward, late of New York, who

is a member of the Union in this city. Londoners absolutely ignore the middle letter in a man's name, and the English "Reggie" Ward is Reginald W. Ward. However letters became mixed, invitations went to one or the other, and society was in a quandary. Reginald Henshaw Ward has solved the difficulty recently by assuming the title of Count granted him by the Pope, and is thus distinguished from his English namesake.

The Union Club Building on Fifth Avenue is now so near completion as to suggest the 1st of October, as about the date for the flitting from the old club at Twenty-first Street. The architect, Mr. John Du Fais, is a clubman, being a member of the Union, University, Calumet, and many other organizations. At one time he was also a member of the Manhattan. He knows club needs thoroughly, and the new building has won the hearty encomiums of the members who have been allowed in to go through it. There has been a suggestion made that the Union celebrate the occasion of the housewarming by a reception. This was done when the Manhattan took possession of the Stewart mansion and when the University and Metropolitan were opened. If a club as conservative as the Union should hold a festivity of that kind, the question is whether it would follow the example of the others just mentioned and admit women for that one occasion within its portals.

One of the odd clubs of the South is on wheels. It is a drawing room car which runs on the route of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, on the shore of the Gulf of Mexico from New Orleans to Biloxi. All along the coast of the State of Mississippi there are watering places such as Pass Christian, Bay St. Louis, and others, where are the Summer homes of the wealthy New Orleans men. This club is for their benefit, and it is under the direction of a steward of one of the most fashionable clubs in the Crescent City. It is very exclusive, and is kept up in winter, when there are many Northern visitors and when the shoot-

ing at some of the very near resorts to New Orleans is excellent.

McDougall Hawkes, whose gastronomic efforts on behalf of the Dock Department have caused such a stir, is a thorough clubman. He has always been very prompt as to his luncheon, and some years ago, when he belonged to a certain Fifth Avenue club, men set their watches by his arrival and departure. His luncheons were always very dainty, and the head waiter was generally in a flurry about them, as he knew everything had to be "just so." Since the publication of the menu on the Dock Department tug Manhattan numerous of his club friends have been arranging parties to go and take luncheon with him. He is now a member of some eight clubs, including the Metropolitan, Union, Republican, and Union League.



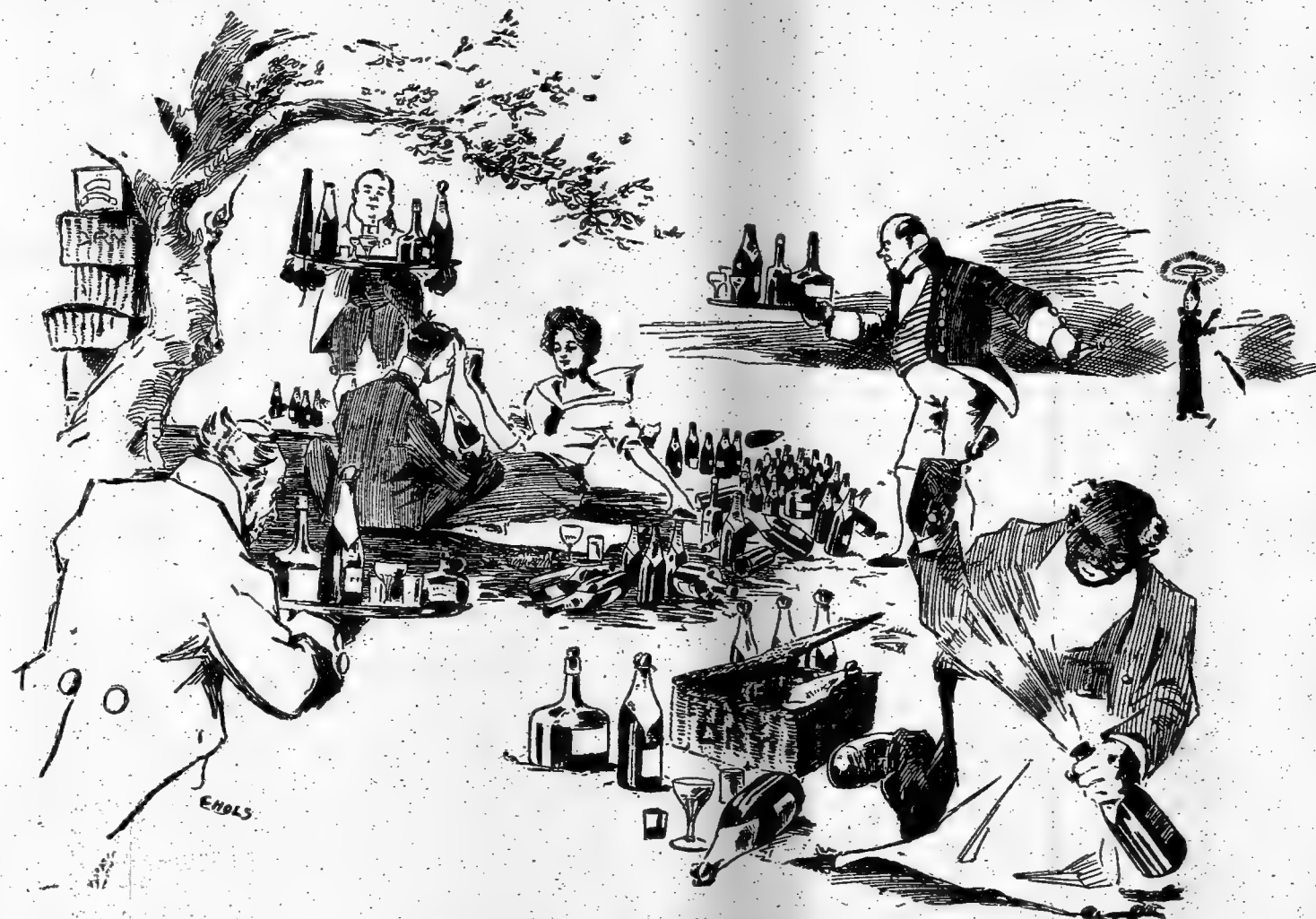
TO THE SOFT CRAB.

Oh, jewel of the Summer sea, oh, crab,
Down, fairy slopes we rapturously
coast
When we observe you stretched upon
the toast
Like a proud puma on a marble slab.
Then fate we by the seat and collar grab
And kick it till it quite gives up the
ghost.
While, to begid with joy our innermost
Recesses, we the fork into you jab.
Soon, full of you, we know a rosy sphere,
And dance fandangos far the earth
above
On clouds of gold as bright as Phoe-
bus' cab,
And wonder why the sea-born goddess
dear
Should from the wave have risen with
a dove
And not with you, and not with you,
oh crab!

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

Magna Charta.

King John of England was having another fight with the Barons. "Anyhow," he argued, "the King can do no wrong!" "No," snickered the Court jester, "he can't do much worse, either." The wrathful monarch ordered the fool beheaded for this remark, and then signed the Magna Charta to disprove it.



THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES.

Miss Floretta Vining, "proprietor of a syndicate of South Shore (Mass.) newspapers," bewails the "increase in the habits of drinking and swearing among women." "Recently at a house party," she writes, "a young society woman in Boston, whom everybody knows, brought a quart bottle of whisky, and she and one gentleman drank it. I saw two young women, not yet eighteen, come into a hotel café and order whisky cocktails, and, before finishing luncheon, they had finished two bottles of beer each."

GOWNS WORN IN TOWN

IN SUMMER as well as in Winter New York is one of the best places to study the frocks of the modish world. When Mrs. George Gould runs into town to stay for a day or two she dines or lunches at a fashionable restaurant in a new and stunning frock. Mrs. Corbellus Vanderbilt, on her way back from Saratoga to Newport, spent several days here. She dines at a modish resort and her gown is one of her latest. Mrs. Lawrence Waterbury arrived from Europe, and she also adds to the variety, and so it goes.

Summer gowns should be simple, for simplicity in itself adds to the effect of coolness. Miss Polly Whittier, who has been seen in town many days, knows how to dress in hot weather. Her slender figure and erect, graceful carriage are admirably set off by the clinging gowns and long, unbroken lines of her simple muslins.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay will not for some time delight the lovers of the picturesque with her wonderful frocks and immense picture hats, which a woman of her commanding height and extreme slenderness alone could wear with good effect. Large hats in black with draperies of black are, however, extremely beautiful, and Miss Eleanor Jay's mourning chapeaux are quite as attractive on her as the piquant creations she formerly wore.

Miss Polly Whittier, in a frock of palest yellow organdie striped with blue, looked delightfully cool on one of the hottest, muggiest days. The skirt of the frock was cut scant, and had no fullness at the bottom excepting that afforded by goring. It had a wide hem. The bodice was a blousing affair, without trimming or insertion of any kind, and the bishop sleeves were gathered into straight little waistbands. Every four inches a vertical waving strip of pale blue broke the yellow background. Inside of these strips were others composed of twisted palm leaves, also in

pale blue. The hat was small and of ecru straw, trimmed with white ribbon and a hint of black.

Mrs. George Jay Gould lunched at Delmonico's on her way to Saratoga. She was in coral, red and white. The gown was a light coral with quarter-inch polka dots of white scattered two or three inches apart over the red background. The bodice bloused and had a yoke and stock of creamy white lace; the rest of it was concealed under a coat of coral red cloth with insertions of fillet lace and strappings of coral silk. The skirt was long and trailing, quite full at the bottom, owing to invisible plaits, stitched from the waist line to a little above the knees, being released at that point and thus making the lower portion unusually full. It was finished by a deep hem. The coat was on the Monte Carlo order, ending perhaps six inches below the waist line and hanging straight. The side seams over the hips were slashed up for six inches and insertions of white fillet lace had red silk cords, ending in tassels, laced through them. There were two collars, cut square over the shoulders, the upper an inch smaller than the other, and the combination giving a yoke effect. They had strappings of red silk around the edges, and so did the low, standing collar of the cloth. The moderately large, square-finished sleeves widened at the wrists and had bands of fillet lace around them; running up the slashed centres of the upper outsides of the sleeves the cord and tassel effect again appeared. In front there were bands of fillet lace and red silk on each side. All around the coat ran two quarter-inch straps of red silk a little over an inch apart. The hat topping the costume was of lighter coral red straw, rather oval than round in shape, and with a moderately wide brim. It slanted a little over the face, which it shaded. The under side of the brim was covered with ruchings of shirred chiffon of a soft pink, and on the brim, partially concealing the crown, were graduated roses of

pale pink chiffon, smaller in the back than in the front.

Mrs. Hamilton, lunching with her cousin, Mrs. Gould, was in blue throughout, from the top of the veil that draped her small round blue hat to the feet. The costume was an Eton coat and skirt of dark, dull blue mohair, the skirt having an especially graceful sweep, trailing in back and touching all around. A deep hem was the only finish to the applied circular flounce, whose joining was almost invisible, being simply overlapped and stitched flat. The skirt was cut to fit closely and smoothly around hips and waist. The Eton coat had two curving seams in the back, one each side of the middle piece, the centre forming the larger part of the back and projecting a little below the side pieces. The fronts were curved, and, while shaped to the figure, hung out from it free and full, the edges of the coat being merely stitched all around, the neck as well as the bottom. The sleeves were plain, widening at the bottom over the sleeves of the underblouse. The underblouse was of dark blue silk, matching exactly the shade of the mohair. It was plain and full, and down the centre was a loose box plait with a half dozen large, dull bronze buttons ornamenting it. The hat worn was a small sailor shape of dull rough blue straw, trimmed with a little blue silk and draped with a plain blue chiffon veil. A plain blue silk parasol with a natural wood handle was carried. The costume was a most charming illustration of the possibilities of color matching and was distinctive and striking. The pointed, turned-over embroidered collar of heavy white linen embroidered in white was the only bit that lightened the blue.

Miss Edith Lounsbury, passing through the city recently, was in a brown linen—an open-meshed linen, but rather fine than coarse. The skirt touched all round, and the applied circular flounce, perhaps a foot deep in front by eighteen inches in the back, was joined to it by an inch-wide band of black embroidery. The bodice had side plaits or tucks an inch wide running vertically, two each side of the centre, and also strips of the fine embroidery in black running vertically on each side. The sleeves of the bishop type had two narrow box plaits stitched in from the shoulders to a little above the elbows, where they were loosened and formed puffs, being gathered into embroidery-trimmed cuffs. The stock was of linen, embroidered. Her hat was round and draped with a black chiffon veil.

The Countess Festetics, (Miss Haggin,) who was with Miss Lounsbury, was in light blue linen, with a sweeping skirt having a deep applied flounce. There were simulated box plaits in the skirt, a little distance apart and some three inches wide. The bodice, which fitted closely but easily, also showed the simulated box plaits. These plaits were formed by tucks turned away from each other and stitched in. The sleeves were of elbow length and close. The simple hat that topped the gown was round and flat and mostly white.

Mrs. Harrison B. Moore, dining recently in a fashionable restaurant, was in a simple but effective frock of white Swiss, the raised dots being black. The bodice fitted smoothly, blousing a little in the middle of the front only. Across both the back and the front and with a corresponding trimming on the sleeves—so that the trimming seemed to go straight across both bodice and arms, when the latter hung at the wearer's sides—was a band of black lace in double points. These points were very long and slender, not over an inch wide in the centre and tapering to sharp points. From the upper points to the tips of the lower the band was fully ten inches wide, and the points touched each other in

the centre only. The sleeves, which were close fitting, ended at the elbow with an edge of black lace. The skirt was fitted smoothly, without a fold, over silvery white taffeta, and closed invisibly in the back. There was no applied flounce, nor any trimming save a band of the double-pointed lace a foot wide around the bottom, the lower points coming within seven or eight inches of the edge of the skirt. The hat worn was large and of dull yellow straw. It bent over the face and in the back, and a large, long, but not very wide or full, ostrich plume started from the front, and, running around the left side, drooped fully four inches below the



This coat is of fine white broadcloth trimmed with insertions of white lace and is lined throughout with white chiffon. The back hangs almost straight, with one seam down the centre. The lace insertions that curve bolero fashion in front run straight across the back but do not meet.

brim's edge in the back. This plume was striped alternately black and white, the stripes being half an inch broad, excepting at the tip. The extreme tip was white for, say, two inches, then came a solid space of black for three inches, and, finally, the alternating stripes. It was striking and effective.

Mrs. Henry A. Barclay and her young daughters dined at Sherry's the other evening. All were in black. The frocks of the young girls had deep sailor collars covered with white lace and white lace vests. Mrs. Barclay's gown was as pretty as it was simple. It was a fine voile, and the full and slightly trailing skirt was decorated by two inserted bands of black lace, ending in points on each edge, over white. The bodice, which was shaped to the figure by a few gathers, had an insertion of the lace running around it; also an unlined yoke. The close sleeves each had a band of the lace midway between shoulder and elbow. At the elbows there were lace frills and also cufflike sleeves of lace that extended to the hands. The hat worn was small and black; the round crown was perhaps three inches high, and the brim, which broadened at the back, was turned on both sides and pressed against the crown. In the back the crown was not over an inch or so wide. Small black flowers were used at the front and massed at the back. An Empire scarf of white silk crepe also accompanied the frock.

MARIE L. WELDON.



The gown at the left is of white Swiss spotted with black and the appliques are black lace. It is princess in cut and its only fullness is in the lower portion of the bodice front. The large hat of pale yellow straw is trimmed with black and white ostrich plumes. The gown at the right is of pale green linen trimmed with black embroidery. The embroidered outlines the tucked hip yoke and is used to head the flounce. The toque is of white straw bound with black velvet and the white wings are caught by a bow of black velvet.

AUG

WOMEN HERE AND THERE



WHAT becomes of all the golf clothes seen in the shops—the red jackets, green and red scarfs, and scarfs and shirt waists embroidered with clubs and balls?

It is not the real golf girl who buys them. She is a damsel without frills, wears the smartest of short, well-tailored skirts, and nattiest of shirt waists, with a tailor hat of felt or straw to match, but the genuine article does not have a fictitious club or ball about her. She leaves the make-believe to the feminine counterpart of the man who walks the city streets wearing a sailor cap.

Her name is Margaret, but all her friends call her Daisy. It is a pet name she has been known by since she was a child. There is a pretty, bright, charming freshness about her which the flower suggests. But notwithstanding the appropriateness of the nickname the girl, who has recently attained the dignity of an engagement ring, has discarded it once and for all and no one is a friend of hers who does not call her Margaret. It is all on account of the new name she is to take. She will eventually be Mrs. Field.

"And it is a very nice name, too," says the girl, "but I do not intend to be a daisy field."

"Such a time as I have had getting things into running order," says the woman who has just returned from the "other side." "I have been gone three months and Tom has been taking charge of the house. There were all the old servants—the only thing needed was a housekeeper, the house would nearly run itself, but as Tom volunteered I let him take charge. Was there ever a college boy who did not think he was equal to anything; at least such a small thing as running a house? He was to look out for the finances and see that the house was well provisioned. There would not be much danger that they would not have enough to eat. You can trust three men

left alone to live well if they do nothing else. Tom said he could run the house and set a better table than I did for less money. There would be practically no difference in the family, I would not count, and he would have his father and brother as usual. He was triumphant when I came back, and I had to admit that he had done better than I could. That was the first night when he gave me an account of his expenditures in round numbers. But the next morning things looked different. I buy in large quantities and have a good supply of everything on hand. But such an impoverished larger I never saw when I began taking account of stock.

"I have just been buying a little of this and a little of that to hold over until you came home, ma'am," said Katie, the cook. "I didn't like to trouble Mr. Tom about things. When I have made a few purchases and added the amount to Tom's expense account the balance he has on hand will not be as large as it is now."

"But the strangest thing about the household was the fact that when I came back not one of the men had enough underclothes to wear. Shirts, socks, and handkerchiefs were missing in the different wardrobes. As I had been particular to see that they were extra well provided with everything before I left, to be sure that there was plenty in case of emergency, I couldn't understand until I had investigated. Then I discovered what was the matter. Jack had all the handkerchiefs of the family, his father all the shirts, and when I went into Tom's room and opened one of his bureau drawers it looked as if he had gone into the hosiery business. He was in possession of all the stockings of the family. And as it happened all of his own were underneath and those of his father's and Tom's on top, and he had been wearing those and no others, for he confided to me confidentially that night that the last socks I bought him must have been the wrong sizes, for he had been most uncomfortable trying to wear them, they were so small. His father and Tom are both of them smaller men than he. I have straightened matters now and he will have socks to fit

him, and the others need not go barefooted, as they have come near doing recently."

"And they call this the age of feminine independence!" said the self-supporting young woman. "But don't let any one believe it! Women never were intended to be independent and there will never be a time when they will be, unless this world is made over on another basis. Oh, yes, I used to believe it all, but I don't now. Try your independence this Summer vacation season and see how it will work. Of course women can travel around alone with tolerable comfort, but they have to use the greatest amount of discretion to keep the world at large of the opinion that they are what they are and what they wish to appear. That is while traveling. But stay at some place for two or three weeks where there are nice people whom one would be glad to know, and see what happens. If she does not arrive armed with introductions there are nine chances out of ten that not one of the nice people will more than speak to her of the happy independence—that is, if she is a half-way decent looking sort of a woman. If she is so old or ugly that no man would possibly think of her twice, though bearing the outward and visible signs of being a gentlewoman, she may be recognized. Otherwise every one will stand aloof."

This is the season of the year when every other house is decorated with a big sign which the inquisitive are anxious to read at first. It is only a notice to burglars that the houses are protected from visitors of their kind in the absence of the owners. Lightning-like dashes indicate the electrical means of protection.

On one of the side streets of the city one house which has not the cold inhospitable boarded-up look of its neighbors is further distinguished by having a big bright red awning over the front door. The mistress of the house is spending the Summer in the city and likes the bright color of the awning, and then, it is becoming. Any one standing under it is given a rosy tint. "I may grow pale and thin with economy and heat in the city," says the woman, "but under the shadow of my own vine and fig tree (vide red awning) I shall look plump and rosy."

Aunt Theresa has been visiting her relatives-at-law. It may be remarked incidentally that Aunt Theresa's relatives-at-law are not over and above fond of her. They have always felt that since

her marriage to Uncle Ephraim she has ruled him with a rod of iron, showing great partiality to her side of the family to the exclusion of his, which was not as agreeable as it might have been. However, Aunt Theresa is an old lady now and is always treated with great consideration whenever she takes it into her head to make a round of visits. It was due entirely to her own peripatetic habits that she came to grief one day not long ago in the matter of meals. After a round of visits she had reached a nephew's in time for dinner. It was a very good dinner—at least so the family thought—planked shad, cooked to a turn, and all the accompaniments which go to make up a good dinner. But when the shad appeared Aunt Theresa's face looked a yard long. She likes good living.

"Why, Aunt Theresa," cried Nephew John's wife, "aren't you fond of shad?" "Well," answered Aunt Theresa, her voice shaken by the woe depicted in her face, "I ain't set on havin' it all the time. This mornin' I had breakfast at Nephew Ephraim's and they had shad. It was the first I'd had this season and it tasted pretty good. Then I had luncheon at Cousin Thomas's, and I wasn't very hungry and I didn't care to eat very much anyway, for they had shad, and now, when I'm near starved, to have shad again it looks as if somebody thought I was fastin'," and a real tear came into Aunt Theresa's eye while the family was overcome with emotions that could not have been ascribed to grief.

There is a wealthy young woman living up town who has the misfortune to be blind. When travelling as a young girl she contracted Roman fever in Italy and lost her sight. She is the only living member of her immediate family now, and occupies a handsome house in the residence part of the city. She has a companion who seldom leaves her, but the ability she shows for conducting her own affairs in spite of her misfortune is wonderful. Her remaining senses are marvelously acute, and to people who are not well acquainted with her her cognizance of everything going on around her seems almost uncanny. On one occasion recently, when her companion was away at dinner time, the butler, either by intent or carelessness, failed to place flowers on the dining table according to his custom. If he expected to evade the duty he was mistaken. The mistress of the house had hardly entered the dining room when she discovered the omission. "James," she said, "you have forgotten the flowers to-night."

A KITCHEN ROMANCE



PUG—the name had usurped and smothered any other which might have been more rightfully his in the forgotten

days—was filling the wood-box, slouching over it and dropping down the sticks one by one. He was in no hurry, for that was not his way; and, moreover, he was just now afraid to face the kitchen jeers, which some way he felt were blunted and rendered ineffectual by striking his back.

But when the last stick had been dropped into the box, and he had stood gazing at it for fully three minutes, there seemed nothing for him but to recross the wide kitchen to the asylum of the outside door, which now seemed a long way off. This he did with burning, downcast face and a more diffident shuffle than usual.

"Say, Plug, not that way," called Ben, the horse boy; "she's over you by the sink. Wheel's your eyes, boy? She's been blushin' ever sence ye comed in."

Plug's head dropped a little lower and his shuffle became a little faster. Why couldn't they leave the girl's name out of the talk, he thought, clinching his fists in impotent wrath. It was indecent of them to drag her name into such foolishness.

"Aw, come now, Plug," drawled Carrots, the gardener's boy, "don't wobble 'round' so. It makes folks' eyes tired. Jest let your legs have their own way for once an' see if they don't side 'round' to wheer Bet's a-washin' dishes. Then you an' she can sot down on the wood-box an' be social like the rest of us. 'Tain't Christian for a six-foot man to live 'tween the door and woodbox like you does, 'specially when a gal's cryin'

her eyes out 'cause he won't even look her way."

There was a sudden crash at the sink, and a girl with round, red face and square figure swung toward the room with flashing eyes. In one hand was the remnant of the plate just broken, in the other a dripping dish cloth.

"If you don't shet that big mouth o' your'n, Carrots, I'll cram this dish cloth into it," she cried hotly. "Plug an' me never spoke one word to each other, an' you all know it. Not that it's sayin' a word agin Plug, though. He's a better man nor you be any day, Carrots; so there!"

Plug had stopped with one foot shuffling the air, his hand on the door latch. Now he set the foot down softly and slipped outside, his heart beating wildly. He a better man than Carrots, who had alternately jeered at and patronized and ordered him about! Why, he had never felt that he was equal to anybody, much less better. But the second dish girl, Bet, had said it, and what Bet said was more to the purpose than the opinion of the master himself. What if he had never spoken to her? He had loved her from the very first day—the very first hour—of entering upon his duties as wood bringer and kitchen chore boy. Had she not looked at him and smiled? That smile had been titillating his heart and keeping his face flushed and his eyes upon the ground ever since. He had been in that delightful state for one whole month, and it might have continued on forever but for his recklessness in lifting his gaze toward the sink this very morning. It had been his first open glance in that direction; but the whole kitchen had seen it and now the whole kitchen was jeering him.

Well, he didn't care, for had she not said he was a better man than Carrots—Carrots the bold, the jeering, the masterful? He had not intended to carry in any more wood to-night, had not even intended to go in after his supper. It would be easier to go hungry than to face the kitchen jeering. That had been his thought as his hand touched the door latch. Now everything was changed. He would take in another armful and look straight across at the sink; and not only that, he would make a face at Carrots.

"Haw, haw, haw!" laughed Carrots as the door closed, "ain't it funny? Plug in love! Jest think! Plug—the wood boy—in love, an' with one o' my own gals, too; the best one. Haw, haw! an' I ain't jealous a biff. It's the doggondest fool thing I ever did heer. But say, Bet," straightening suddenly as a new idea seemed to strike him, "let's put up a game on the loony. He never goes anywhere 'cause he's so bashful, an' that apple-parin' frollic comes off to-morrow night. S'pose we bait Plug to think you'll go 'long o' him, an' when he gits rigged up you an' me'll walk off an' leave him standin' with his mouth open. Haw, haw, haw! won't he feel cheap an' shuffle off to his roost in the barn. Hey, Bet?"

"Ho, ho, ho!" "Haw, haw, haw!" roared Ben the horse boy and the rest of the kitchen. "Good 'nough! Hey, Bet?"

But before Bet could answer the door opened and Plug shuffled in with another armful of wood, and to the amazement of the kitchen his gaze rose squarely and swept them with an odd challenging glance of triumph, finally circling round to the second dish girl at the sink, where it softened. But only for a moment; then it came back to Carrots, and the peculiar, grotesque face twisted itself into the most horrible contortion of which it was capable.

Carrots's mouth had been open for another jeering remark, but the words froze before they issued. He stared, gasped, and then threw his head back in

a roar of laughter that shook the room.

"Plug made a face at me," he choked. "Haw, haw, haw! Bein' in love's made Plug a man. Mebbe he'd fight now, mebbe he'd even go to a doin' with his gal. Haw, haw! Say, Plug, now's yer chance. They's a frollic to-morrow night; an' Bet's jest achin' for ye to ast her."

Plug cast a wavering, longing glance toward the sink.

"Ed—Ed mightily well like to go," he stammered; "I've never been to a doin'—an' to go with Bet," he drew a long, ecstatic breath at the thought. "If Bet could feel to—to—will ye, Bet?" desperately.

The girl hesitated but an instant. Then something—perhaps it was the entreaty in Plug's eyes, perhaps the sneer on Carrots's face—made her step forward quickly and hold out her hand.

"Yes, Plug, I'll go with ye," she said steadily, "an' glad to. You're a better man any day than Carrots."

The sneer on Carrots's face gave way to amazed consternation.

"Why, ye're goin' with me, Bet, ain't ye?" he expostulated. "I s'posed—"

But his words were lost in the rattling of the dishes. Bet was back at the sink, her dish cloth again in energetic motion.



GI RAFFE—What are you standing here laughing at? Don't you know the water is rising and we may all be drowned?
ELEPHANT—Let us raise, we are selling air to those fellows down below here for a dollar a trunkful.



PARSON SHELBY'S BAPTIZIN'

It was the first meeting of the "Moonshine Club," following the "miracle of grace," as old Parson Shelby called it, that occurred at Shiner's Bend on Owl Creek the Sabbath previous. But one member of the club had been present on that memorable occasion; which fact accounted for the manner in which the others crowded about him now, in big-eyed, open-mouthed expectation.

"Wuz you sho' nuff dar, when dat merikle happen'd an' de peoples all fied ter grace, Skip?" asked old "Uncle" Ike Short, in a doubtful tone.

"Wuz I dar? I'd like tu know whar else I wuz when de chiltren ob sin tuck to de watah in de pres'ence ob de preach-er ob de faith. Cose I wuz dar, an' I wuz baptize, too, dat's what I wuz," replied Scipio, in a tone of indignant superiority.

"Den do tell us erbout hit, Skip," said Sam Oldham, in a beseeching tone.

"Set down, den, an' doan stare at me like a passel ob fools, an' I'll tell yo' how hit happen'd," replied Scipio.

At this his fellow-members drew up chairs and ranged themselves about him at a respectful distance.

"Take dat fedder off yo' shoulder, Brer Snort; hit looks jack as if yo' mought ben disobsarvin' de ten cummand-ments."

"Dat happen'd de odee night," said "Uncle Ike," brushing his shoulder vigorously, while a sheepish look overspread his ebony countenance.

"An' yo' sin will fin' yo' out some day," admonished Scipio, leaning back in his chair, with eyes half closed, preparatory to relating the story of the "merikle" to his impatient hearers.

"Yo' see, hit wuz dis way," he began, by way of preface.

"De place whar de creek is de shall-est, an' has de best, easy slidin' bank, afore hit gits deep, is down dere at de lowah end ob Mistah Clay's gardin; an' he lowed, w'en dey axed him, dat dey mought hab de baptizen down dar."

"Dat wuz mity cleavah ob Mistah Clay, an' de culled folks dey all say 'Thank yo', Sah,' an' den dey begins tu file down dat way. Hit wuz er big crowd, an' sum ob 'em sot on de lowah en' ob de gardin fence."

"D'rectly Sam Fieldin, dat yaller coon, what stays at de barbah shop, he cum a struttin' erlong wid a little fisty dawg er trottin' at his heels. Nobody paid no 'tention to Sam, nor dat dawg at fust, and Parson Shelby he wades rite out in-ter der creek, an' he begin tu sing. Den mos' all jine in, an' we made de jining woods an' fields ring wid our hallelujahs."

"Ob cose dat made us feel lack de good Lawd wuz nigh, an' sum ob de sis-tahs dey 'gins tu shout; an' Parson Shelby he warns 'em all ob der sins; an' den he prayed de gud Lawd to hab marcy on 'em an' us all."

"Hit wuz pow'ful 'fect'n, an' 'tree or foah waded out tu de parson tu be bap-tized. Den we all sung dat hallelujah wuz dan eber."

"An' now, dat yo' kin de bettah on-derstan' de situashun, I'll say dat dar wuz 'tree or foah bee-gums full er bees in de lowah en' ob Mistah Clay's gardin, an' hit wuz so pow'ful hot down dar dat aftahnoon dat dem bees wuz er hangen out ob dem gums in big fiftfuls to de board below on which de gum sot—hit bein' erbout a haf er foot up from de groun'."

"Well, Sahs, ob cose nobody keered fer dat fisty dawg ob Sam Fieldin's, an' hit jest run erbout whar hit pleas'. De meetin' wuz er gittin' pow'fuller an' pow'fuller instrin', an' de parson he had jest called on all sinnahs to repent an' be baptised, when de fust 'ting we knowed dar wuz de awfulest yelpin' an' tearin' erbout in de gardin, an' ebervbody turn roun' to see what de racket wuz. Jest den, dat little fisty dawg ob Sam's shot out ob de gardin fru er crack, wid er string ob de maddest bees yo' eber see, right at his tail!

"Yo' neber seed nuthin, like dat! He had run in-ter a chunk er 'em hangin' bees, an' when he struck 'em dey jest let all holts go an' klivered him, while dem what wuz er flyin' or in de hives tuck aftah him."

"Dat dawg made fer his mastah! Sam he wuz down near de shoah, close tu whar de parson wuz; an' de head ob dat comet ob red-hot bees went strate at 'im. An' den, when de dawg got down among de folks, why dem fool bees jes' lit on anybody, an' got in der work. De ladies couldn't stan' hit, an' dey jest all tuk to de watah in er bunch! Yo' neber seed de like! Den de men all tuk to de watah, too, an' dat honery little dawg—hit beat de worl'."

"An' now brers, cums de merikle. De parson he had on dat ole 'bee-gum' hat er his'n, wid de big hole in de crown, an' he stood like ernuther John de Baptist, er shoutin' an' er beseechin' de people to flee from de wrath behin' 'em; an' I say, brers, dem people dey flee, an' I flee, too. So would yo' if yo' had bin thar!"

"Well, Sahs, in er pow'ful short time dey wuz all in de creek an' under de watah, too, 'ceptin' der noses, an' dey

tanned de bees off ob dem wid one han' till de fust ting we knowed, de merikle hit happen'd."

"When all de folks 'ceptin' de parson had soused down under de watah, dem fool bees made fer him in er bunch. Den dat good man ob de Lawd's service, he sho' his wisdom, shoah! Fer, as 'em bees gathered on dat ole 'bee-gum' hat er his'n, an' piled in fru de hole on to de top ob his d'voted head, dat wise man ob de good Lawd's he jes' settle hisself down easy like into de watah; an' fore de good Lawd dat ole 'bee-gum' hat, wid all 'em bees in hit, jes' floated off down dat creek as easy, Sahs, as er duck swim!"

"Den all de people riz up out'n de watah an' praised de Lawd; an' de wis-dom ob his sarvint. An' den we gathered erbout dat good an' wise man, an' he baptis' ebervbody one ob us, shoah, Sahs, ebervbody dar."

And then a deep hush settled on the members of the Moonshine Club—a silence that was broken by no sound but one—a single word:

"A-m-e-n!"—in sepulchral tones from "Uncle Ike's" corner.

How the Lawyer Paid.

HIGHFLYER, the lawyer, was always hard up. He lived much beyond his income. It was a case of living a scalskin life on a muskrat salary. To keep things going he used his clients' money and borrowed wherever he could.

He had a loan of \$200 from Sandy Leslie, which had been running for several years without even the interest being paid. He promised over and over again to pay on a certain date, but always had an excuse. The time slipped by without any preparation for payment, and, on the day of reckoning, the lawyer was unpre-pared with money.

Sandy came in to see him in an ugly mood, determined no longer to be put off by promises, and accused Highflyer of the intention of evading payment. The lawyer sprang up indignantly.

"The very idea!" he shouted. "I had not the slightest intention of defrauding you. Why didn't you say you wanted the money? Had I known you wished it I could have given it to you any time, and I will give it to you this very moment, and show you under what mis-apprehension you are laboring."

Sitting down, the lawyer drew up a note for the amount of the principal and the accrued interest, and, signing it, handed it to Sandy with the challenge: "There it is. Now, what more do you want?"

Sandy was dazed, and departed gazing absent-mindedly at the piece of paper. As the door closed the lawyer sank back into a chair with a sigh of relief.

"I thank Heaven that's paid!" he ex-claimed.

He Filled the Bill.

"WHY," he asked, when they had seated themselves alone at one end of the porch, "do you suppose is it that educated women do not marry?"

"But educated women do marry," she replied. "I know of three or four edu-cated women who have been married within the past month or two."

"Oh, yes, of course, some of them marry. But why do many of them re-main single?"

"Perhaps it is because the educated woman's horizon is broader than that of the uneducated; because she demands more."

"Then it is not because she looks upon marriage itself as a bad thing?"

"Oh, dear, no!"

"And you have declined proposals be-cause you have demanded much?"

She tied and untied her dainty hand-kerchief and looked down and blushed and faintly answered:

"Yes. One of them was five feet and three inches and the other couldn't have weighed more than ninety pounds."

Being six feet tall in his socks, he then spoke out and got her:



ESRA SPRIGGINS'S SUMMER BOARDER

IT AIN'T no place to brag on;

an' what them painter chaps calls a vis-tay is sumwhat knocked into a cocked hat by the stump fence, an' the co'ncrib, an' thet bar'l o' leech ly'e in the corner—that is, lookin' at the vistay from the stoop. Still, there is allus sumthin' to distarb the eye when a pussun aquints at natur'.

"For instance, them scooped-out-in-front summery gals; them poked-out-behind summery galvanteses wuth hose thet are loud 'nuf to call the cows from the pastur'; them low-cut, cosset-less shiners thet pal'y'tate like grain dancin' in the hopper o' the grist mill. Yes, thur's allus sumthin' to distarb a man when he's peekin' 'bout fur a shy at natur'—an' sees sumthin' to sorter shunt his vision off on the peek-a-boo side track. But we'll jest show the pore, weak college student who sez he's willin' to take up with a back chamber if he can on'y have a front pew at the festal board. Oh! he'll git a front pew, an' we'll soak him fifteen per week, eh, Hannay?"

"We will do our best, Ezra. We will take him to our buzzum, an' feed him till he busts—if he'll take the back cham-ber an' fork over his leetle fifteen per week. Wher's he comin'?"

"In the mornin'. I'm goin' to town arter him bright an' airy. Want any-thin' from town?"

"Guess we'd better git two or three pound o' cut-loaf sugar an' sum o' thet nine-cent coffee an' a half dozen o' lemons an' a few bananas. Them city folks expect sumthin' a leetle extra; an', oh, yes! don't fergit a cocanut—"

"Dummit! Them nuts comes high, peaky high! Have to buy 'em by the piece. Don't mean filberts or pecans or— or sum last Christmas mixed nuts thet can be got cheap, do you, Hannay?"

"I mean a cocanut. It'll be on the shelf, like as if I wuz thinkin' 'bout mak-in' a cocanut cake all the time. His mouth will water arter a cocanut cake—which he'll never git."

"You suttinly wuz born fur a seat in the Senate, Hannay; you air the great-est promiser 'tween here an' Spikeville. He'll cn'y hanker arter what he'll never git. Thet back chamber will jest please him. It'll do up fur the vistay he'll miss

when he sits in the gloamin' on the stoop, reuminatin' an' takin' a shy at natur' an' plunkin' skeeters, eh? Feed him, Hannay. Feed him full to muzzle. I'll soak him fifteen per week, sure as my name's Ezra Spriggins, dern me!"

The Summer boarder who came back from town with Ezra Spriggins was a very companionable young man, with a pale face and thin legs. Study had well-nigh cut him down to the bone and made a physical wreck of a once fine specimen of manhood—so he said as he felt to at dinner time and scooped four eggs, three slices of salt pork swimming in fat, half a dried-apple pie, most of the cheese, quarter loaf of bread, two helpings of butter, and four cups of nine-cent coffee. Then he sighed and said he would go up to that sweet, quiet little chamber overlooking the hill-side and work on that poem of his. The publishers were simply hounding the life out of him for fear the poem would not be ready for the Autumn issue of the great magazine of thought and mental culture. After he went up the old bent stairway to his back chamber, Ezra leaned over the table and said softly to his beaming wife:

"Hannay, we've corked a prize."

"Ezra, thet pore creetur' is a pullet."

"An' sich a fine ap'tite."

"Which I'll 'pease—yes, I'll 'pease thet ap'tite; jest you leave me lone fur thet. Goodness! Did he find fault when you tole him it wuz fifteen per week?"

"On'y looked at me as if he wuz tired. He shuck his rattlers 'bout in his pocket an' said easily, arter I axed him if it wuz too steep: 'Financial affairs of the sort I never trifle with.' Feed him, Han-nay! Feed him good an' stiff! Keep him a-goin' at the festal board, an' may-be we can keep him goin' fur four months. Thet means nigh on to, or a little over, countin' an odd week, two hundred an' forty dollars. Gosh! I'll lift thet end of the cow stable up whar it b'longs. I'll git a new breedin' shoat—"

"An' what'll I git, Ezra?"

"Thet bumbazine gown an' black hat wuth a flower garden all over it—dum me!"

And they kept the studious young man going—so far as the festal board was concerned. He was a good feeder, a fine talker, a nice, pleasant young man,

easy to get along with. Not a murmur ever came from his lips about the broken vista, as viewed from the front stoop in the gloaming. The chorus of frogs never disturbed him—if they did, he never mentioned it. It was never too hot, it never rained too much, the air was al-ways satisfactory to him, he never found fault with the butter, the eggs, the piecrust, or anything that was placed before him. He loafed under the trees or walked in the woodland—but was always on hand at meal times. Once, only once, he mentioned financial affairs to Spriggins:

"Papa is in Europe, and will have to drop a line to his banker where to for-ward my check for five thousand. Papa is so kind! He will be so pleased with his boy's poem in the Autumn issue."

Just before four months lapsed—one soft moonlight night a form crawled from a rear window of the Spriggins's house. Lightly gliding over the shed beneath, the form leaped to the handy hillside and disappeared among the shadows.

The boarder didn't come down to the festal board. Ezra Spriggins called—he called again. No response. Then he went up stairs. Then he came down. Then he and Hannay said something. That's all.

HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

When the Boys Fled.

LITTLE boys can be reasoned with, if one only knows the way to do it. The other evening on One Hundred and Thirtieth Street two young ladies were taking an evening stroll, when, without warning, a herd of small boys, about eight in number, averaging from ten to twelve years of age, surrounded them, and with diabolical jeers refused to let them pass.

"You're our prisoners," shouted one.

"An' we ain't never gona' ter let you pass," announced another.

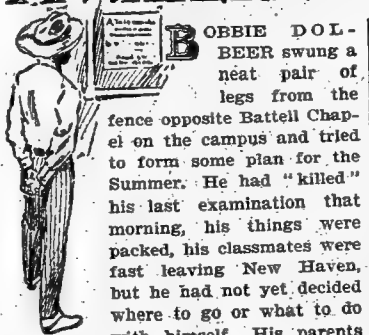
They held hands firmly, and in spite of the efforts of both young ladies re-sisted the feminine strength.

But not feminine tactics. "All right," said one of the girls, "we'll stay with you as prisoners—but you know the rule of this game if you play it right—and, of course, we wouldn't play it any other way—is to make us each kiss the boy we think is the prettiest. Now I think I like—"

But there was a scuffle, a yell of terror, and the young ladies were left standing alone and free—with the vanishing backs of eight small boys tearing madly down the street.

AUG

A WATERLOO FOR TWO



was abroad and he had been left to his own devices.

Bobbie pushed his broad Panama over his eyes, slipped down off the fence, and with his hands in his flannel trousers' pockets walked over to Old South Middle, where he stopped to inspect the bulletin board in front of the "Co-op." A notice just posted, which attracted his attention, read as follows:

Desires an Exciting and Profitable Summer Cannot Do Better than to Consult the Gentleman in Room 22. Bldg.

"Sounds good," commented Bobbie; "let's see what it is."

Ten minutes later an alert, business-like little man in Room 22 in a downtown office building was looking Bobbie over with manifest signs of approval.

"Splendid figure," he muttered. "Dance?"

"I beg pardon?" asked Bobbie, astonished.

"Do you dance?"

"Well, some."

"Sing?"

"I was taken with the Glee Club Christmas."

"Play golf or tennis?"

"I won a cup at tennis my freshman year."

"Row a boat?"

Proudly came the answer: "That's how I won my Y."

"Play ping-pong?"

Hotly: "No, Sir!"

"You'll do."

"What's the job?" asked Bobbie, sure that he didn't want it.

The little man sat down and nursed his knee. "Oh, it's a lark for you. I want you to go down to a Summer hotel and amuse the ladies."

"I beg pardon?"

The little man began pacing the room. "I'm agent for a place down on the coast. We have golf links, tennis courts, a sunny beach, a salubrious climate, and a river to row in. Lots of women come down to the place, but they don't stay long. We have a few men, but they're never the proper sort, and the women go away. We have no luck about men. Now, we want the man, and if he won't come of his own accord, we propose to hire him. I think from your appearance that you'll do, and I propose to hire you to come down to our place and be the man. We want you as an advertisement. We want you to bring business to the house. You will be allowed every privilege of the guest who pays, and no one but myself and the manager will know you are employed by the company. Outwardly you are a guest; between us you are an employee. A salary will be paid you, a suite of rooms will be given you, and if you are in need of clothes they will be furnished."

An ecstatic smile crept into Bobbie's face and a light into his eyes as the magnificence of the lark made its appeal to him.

"Then I'm to be a kind of a fusser for pay, am I?"

"Exactly. There is only one condition: You must be careful to distribute your attentions, and not concentrate them on a particular person. That would be bad for the house."

"Of course," assented Bobbie. "It ought to be easy money for me."

"It certainly ought. Well, what do you say?"

"I'll take the job."

On the books of the Twin Island Hotel Bobbie Dolbeer of Yale was Robert Marston of New York, a guest with three of the smartest rooms in the hotel; and only the manager knew the difference. He was given every privilege. It would not be enough to say that he was a success; no, he was a sensation. Even more than golf, boating, bathing, and the salubrious climate did Bobbie attract guests to the hotel.

This year the women did not tire of the place.

They remained. Bobbie kept them there. That was what he was paid for.

Twin Island society had a boom. Mamma brought their daughters, aunts their nieces. A few men came, too, but they didn't amount to much. Soon all the rooms were filled.

Bobbie was busy. He had to earn his money, and he enjoyed it.

To his credit be it said that for six weeks Bobbie Dolbeer kept his head and was impartially nice to every one. His general amiability won him many victories; to the unattractive it gave hope, to the seductive it was maddening. The wise youth eluded every particular entanglement; he refused to go off with one to the neglect of the rest. Apparently he was enamored of them all as all were enamored of him.

Did the young lady with the expensive suite of rooms show a disposition to tire of Twin Island society? Bobbie rowed with her in the harbor for an hour or two when the moon was out, and she remained. Did the elderly lady with the two pretty daughters on the third floor front complain that the food aggravated her dyspepsia? Bobbie gave the daughters a few extra dances that night on the veranda and sat with them separately in the garden; and mamma was persuaded to stay.

It was money for the house, and for Bobbie.

Over in the corner of the dining room, opposite the door, was a small table occupied by a plump old lady and her remarkably beautiful niece. The old lady was Mrs. Dobbins, the niece was Martha Allyn. Occasionally a man ventured to take his seat at this table. At such times two persons were displeased; one was

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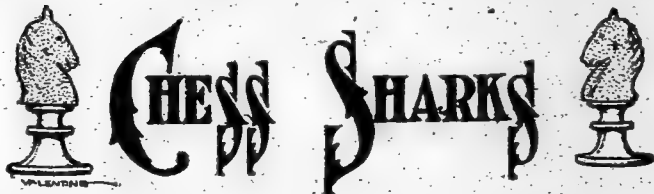
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THE cafés of Second Avenue, between Houston and Tenth Streets, are much patronized by chess players. Except during the time Bohemia sleeps, (for even Bohemia has to sleep for some few hours between 3 A. M. and noon,) one may always be sure to find there an able foeman, even though one may be a very master of the noble game.

These cafés are particularly frequented by a class of experts who are ready to play all comers for small stakes, anywhere from 5 cents to a dollar. Ten cents is the usual amount played for, however. For such modest bets they will play game after game, hour after hour, so long as they win and can find any one to play with. They are extremely averse to giving odds.

Occasionally, at rare intervals, they may run afoul of some one who can beat them. One or two games suffice to convince them that they have met a master, and they are then apt to have business elsewhere which requires their immediate attention. Hence the term, "chess shark."

But the term really does them an injustice, as the following story of an actual occurrence shows.

A novice had just been the victim of a brilliant and impressive checkmate. Seeing that he was far outclassed, he demanded odds for succeeding games, which the "shark" declined to give.

"Vat for you vant otts?" he asked.

"Because I have no chance with you at evens. I can't make it interesting for you."

"Oh, I vas interested enough."

"But I can't play with you—I have no chance to win against you without some handicap."

"So? Den you vant to learn der game like a master, ain't it?"

"Well, of course I would like to, if I can."

"Vell, den, blay mit goot blayers, und blay efen. Ton'd dake otts. You nefer learn der game blaying at otts. I teach chess for 10 cents a game, und I call it a bet. Dot's der vay I learned der game in Berlin. I am fifty years old, und all I know is chess. Uff I gif der dime to some business vat I gif to chess alretty I would pe a rich man."

"I sit here und blay. I ton'd blay mit you for fun. I blay mit you for 10 cents. Ven I blay for fun I blay mit some von vet make me blay. It vas not fun to blay mit duffers, so I blay mit dem for 10 cents, und I teach dem to blay. I beat dem, und I show dem their mistakes, und if dey have prains dey unnerstand, und ton'd do it some more."

"Chess is chess, und chess must be played efen. Uff you vant to learn chess, nefer dake otts, dough you may gif otts to vorse duffers as yourself if you vant to. I ton'd gif otts to any von, und I ton'd dake otts from anybotty—not even from Lasker, who, by der vay, I used to blay mit und beat ven he vas—vat you call it, a kit."

"Now, do you vant to blay chess mit me for 10 cents, or not?"

The novice had listened attentively to this lecture, and when he heard the name of Lasker mentioned as one of his opponent's pupils he decided that the instruction was cheap at the price, and began without a word to set up the pieces for another game.

One might think the young man was what is commonly called "easy." An onlooker seemed to think so, and showed it in his face. The expert, addressing him, remarked:

"You can't tell most always—he might be champion yet, who knows?"

"But are there not books upon chess which will give to an aspiring chess player all the information you can give him?" was asked.

"Oh, yes, dere are whole libraries of pooks on chess, und some duffers haf studied dem all. Dese pooks gif all der goot mofes vat efer vas made. You know vat I do ven I blay mit a pook chess-blayer?"

"No."

"Vell, I blay a few mofes all right, und ven he makes der right repies all der dime, I make der rottenest mofe I can dink off. He nefer see it before, und he ton'd know vat to do. Den I peat him like a baby. Der pooks are all right, but a man must blay der game mit real blayers before he can be a real blayer himself."

Much has been written of chess as a method of mental training that will not stand close examination. Still, chess, if not taken too seriously, is doubtless a good mental exercise. It may increase mental power as gymnastics increase physical power. It doubtless does to a considerable extent develop the power of abstract thought. The reason these intellectual giants are never heard of outside the chess world, however, is that they have never exercised their powers outside of chess. As the expert above quoted remarked:

"Uff I gif der dime to some business vat I gif to chess I would be a rich man alretty."

One of the best players in the Greater New York is a ticket chopper on the elevated railroad. He has an international reputation.

Chess is a great exposé of character. Many a brilliant opening has gone all to pieces in the middle game because the player had made one mistake and could not pull himself together for an up-hill fight, and many an apparently lost game has been won because the player simply could not see when he was beaten, but played on to the end.

There are few men with no touch of egotism about them. Chess is apt to cure it or to develop it to an unbearable degree. There is developed in the winning of a hard-fought game a peculiar and not-to-be-described sense of superiority which grows with repetition. The losing of such a game, or rather a series of them, has a contrary effect. He who has played his best, and seen his wisest plans turned aside or broken through by his opponent, has felt himself in the grasp of a giant whose strength was greater than his own. The experience is painful but salutary.

The literature of chess is old, and better adapted to the intelligence of the Middle Ages than that of the twentieth century—it is childish. Two knights playing in the midst of battle, without board or pieces, calling out their moves whenever they got within earshot of each other; an old man dying of despair because his little granddaughter had learned to beat him; a ghostly visitor who announces "mate" in twenty-two moves; a Florentine expert who journeyed to Spain to meet a great champion, only to be beaten by an intelligent monkey the Spaniard had trained to while away the idle hours. These and other like stories have come down from antiquity, and the only modern stories to take their places are romantic yarns woven about the chess-playing "automatons" in various parts of the world.

But, indeed, though chess gossip is plentiful, there can no more be such a thing as "chess literature" than there can be a checker, whist, poker, or race-track literature, and attempts to establish one must be as childish as other attempts at the impossible.

Of the fascination of chess the half has never been told. Evidences of it can be seen a-plenty in these cafés—the abstracted attempt to bite off a piece of the rook or bishop, thinking it a piece of nutcake; the impatient "Sh-h-h" when some uninitiated onlooker presumes to express his opinion of a move; the feverish concern of one player and the

disdainful unconcern of him who thinks the game already won—these any one may see.

But let the devotee of chess who dreams of chessboards and checks and checkmates at night beware. It is time for him to drop chess and take to rowing, or swimming, or lovemaking, or business.

On the Elevated.

THEY were a grizzled couple, and they got on the south-bound elevated train at Forty-second Street laden with shawls, traps, bags, and bundles. His eyes were kindly under the bushy brows; and she, his wife, had lips like an unripe persimmon, puckered fantastically, and curving downward toward cheeks that hung like the chops of a nut-gathering squirrel. They took seats near the car door, obviously so as to be ready to jump off any instant, and with an apprehensive glance into each other's eyes fell to watching the stations they passed. She smiled nervously at her husband as the conductor called, "Humphry Humph Street Nex," and the old gentleman shook his head.

"I don't know what it was," he murmured.

The train sped along. Passengers got on and off, yet few noticed the humble, homely old couple by the door. In haste and preoccupation none felt the breath of countrylike simplicity which hung and clung about the aged pair.

"Nex H-leeka!" cried the conductor. The old lady arose. The conductor was peering into the second-story windows along the route, where girls sat making artificial flowers.

"Young man," said she, "will you say that again? I'm afraid of bein' took by, an' I declare I can't make nothin' of what you call 'em'."

The conductor looked pugnacious. "What?" he asked.

"What station did you say 'twas? We didn't ketch it, husband and me."

"What station do you want?" inquired the conductor. The old lady's eye twinkled with something like mischief, and the persimmon seemed really to ripen a trifle.

"Why," she explained, "we're goin' to Europe, maybe, or perhaps we're intendin' to visit China, and we want to be let off at Cortlandt Street." Then, deferentially: "We don't want to make you no trouble, but we're strangers, young man, and you don't speak very plain."

The conductor comprehended and grinned. "Sit down. We ain't there yet. This is Bleeker. H-leeka!" he bawled, opening the door.

"Did you find out?" queried the old gentleman, as his wife sat down. She shook her head.

"We ain't there yet, he says. I'm goin' to speak to him again," she observed, "when he comes in."

But the conductor was wary, and between stations he stood in the car ahead. At the foot of cross-town streets the old people, could now see water and ferry houses and steamers. The old gentleman looked more and more like a baboon, and an angry one at that.

"Next time they stop, we'll get off and walk," he growled. "I never did like these elevators. 'Tain't natural to go ridin' through the air."

"H-ark H-place!" shouted the conductor, as they swung around a giddy curve into the dim station.

"Should say it was a dark place," piped the old lady, glowering out. Bidding her husband with sudden resolution to await her return, she dashed upon the platform.

"See here, young man," she cried, seizing the conductor by the sleeve; "you

come here, right now. I've got a son as old as you, and if he'd spoke to me the way you did I'd a-boxed his ears."

The employee grumbled something about the shortness of life, but the old lady went on, unheeding: "We don't all know as much as you do, young feller, but we're willin' to learn; so, without no more nonsense, nor no more of your hog-Latin and foreign languages, where is Cortlandt Street?"

"H-orlan' H-tree!" the young man yelled. "This is your station, Ma'am," he went on. "I was watching out for you. You mustn't worry so." Then, as the train stopped, he took up the heaviest shawlstrap, placing it off the platform. "Go right down that street," he said, pointing toward the river. "It's only a step. Wish you a pleasant journey. And take my advice and don't worry. Good-bye! Nex H-leeka!" he shouted as the train moved on.

"What did he call me? Such a hectorer?" bristled the old lady, defiantly, standing in indignant helplessness.

"Sounded like it to me," the old man replied. "Never mind, Mirandy. Let's ask a policeman where to go. It ain't much further, I know."

Pianos and Rusticity.

THE biggest part of our business at this time of the year is shipping pianos out into the country to hotels and boarding houses whose regular paraphernalia are minus a musical instrument," said a clerk in a piano house.

"Our consignments have been unusually heavy the last month, notwithstanding the backwardness of the season, which has made some Summer folks pretty slow about getting away. Somehow, the piano doesn't seem to mind the chilly weather which has such a deterrent effect upon its tormentors, and we have already scattered hundreds of instruments all over the country within a radius of 200 miles."

"The majority of pianos we send into the country belong to the class ranging from medium to tolerable. Now and then we have a call for a really first-class instrument, but only the high-priced hotels are sticklers as to the quality of tone and make, and they are able and willing to pay well for the article provided them. As a general thing the pianos furnished to boarding houses are merely drummed on by people who haven't the first idea of real music, and a cheaper instrument answers the purpose as well as one of a finer make."

"The chief reason for the increased demand for pianos at Summer houses is the alarming spread of the piano-playing habit. I use the word 'alarming' advisedly, for it certainly does strike a sensitive person in the nature of an alarm to see scores of young people who will never be able to do more than pound out half a dozen tunes passably well, devoting hours to the torture of their neighbors and relations. Most of the young folks thus musically inclined will leave the city for all or a part of the Summer. Many of them will be assembled under one roof. All will want to display their musical accomplishments."

"I am going to have six pianos in my house this Summer," said a woman yesterday.

"Madam," said I, "I shall send you a consignment of sympathy along with your pianos."

"Thank you," said she, "I suppose I shall need it. It certainly will be rather hard on the nerves; but I shall stay in the kitchen most of the time."

"I intimated that personally I should prefer being further away than the kitchen, but in spite of my sympathy I keep right on renting pianos. It is a good thing for us, this Summer renting, and we can't afford to criticize too harshly."

An Expansionist.

GOING home one afternoon last week a tired maiden boarded a trolley car, to find all the seats taken. A very stout gentleman beckoned to her, so she went confidently forward, though he gave no sign of rising. But he began to pull himself together, drawing in knees and shoulders and shrinking perceptibly, so there appeared a space beside him.

"That's the way I do it," he said complacently to the other passengers; "I save a seat that way for some girl every night."

Not Modest.

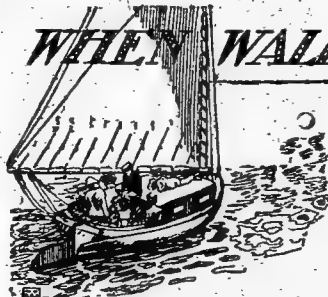
First Yacht—Nancy's not at all modest, you know.
Second Yacht—How's that?
First Yacht—She was seen hugging the Jersey Coast as she passed in.



APPARENTLY A GOOD PLANK TO TAKE.

AUG

WHEN WALLS HAVE EARS



IT WAS a placid veranda scene that Belle disturbed. When she joined us Bobby was dozing in the over-worked and sagging hammock. Nan was reading, tilted lazily back in the big arm-chair, and I was thinking deeply.

"It seems to me," remarked Belle, standing in the doorway and sweeping with her glance the ocean in front and the bay at one side and the peaks and valleys of our range of dunes, "that it is really selfish of us to be enjoying all this by ourselves. I think it would be jolly to have some of our friends down here—to have a little house party."

"So do I," exclaimed Nan, tossing aside her magazine in her enthusiasm for this suggestion.

"So do I," muttered Bobby from the hammock, without opening his eyes or changing his somewhat vacant expression. It is very doubtful whether Bobby had even a vague idea of the subject of our conversation, but Nan's voice had reached him through the fabric of his dream. Even in his sleep he knew that her words and wisdom were good enough for him.

"You people are certainly trouble hunters," I began, but my tones of protest were weak. I knew from experience that when Belle, the Queen of our domestic establishment, and Nan, her Prime Minister, and Bobby, the latter's faithful henchman, were agreed on a project I might as well bow low and follow. Besides, both Nan and Bobby would have to share the responsibilities of the entertainment, since we are pursuing pleasure down here among the dunes on the co-operative plan. Therefore I admitted that it might be delightful to have some of our friends around us here in our watery retreat, and then and there, with Bobby's head rather nearer Nan's than was necessary, we made out a list of the members of our house party.

During this process the girls discovered that they had so many friends whom it would hardly do to leave out that I had visions of sleeping on the veranda, or under the house, where the wind has scooped out a huge cavity in the sand, or, at best, up under the sloping roof, where the window is so low that the light of heaven is forced to crawl in and one must lie on the floor to view the scenery. On this account I acted as a kind of watchdog to the list.

"Of course, we must have Harry Bentham and Bessie Clinton," replied Belle, impatiently, to one of my rumbling notes of question. "Why, he'll probably propose to her down here."

This seemed to settle the matter, in Belle's mind, at least, and we dispatched the invitations.

"It was last Saturday afternoon that our friends came. I met them at the 5 o'clock train from New York. Like a small avalanche they poured down the steps of the car and descended upon me. Being in excellent humor and oblivious to the general public, they infused a certain breeziness into the scene about the station, while I, the shepherd of this flock, was seeing that they were all safely deposited in the stage. On the dock, also, we held the centre of the boards. Capt. Whittaker, whose catboat was to convey us across the bay, saw us coming and hastened into the café for a couple more fingers, so as to be able to meet the ladies with proper aplomb. At last, after I had the meat and the ice and the other necessities safely stowed away, and the fruit and the girls and the other luxuries properly distributed, we cast off and went forth upon the dancing wavelets of the bay.

I pointed out an irregular line of gray rising against the sky in the hazy distance to the south as our particular chain of dunes.

"Why, the houses seem to have a sort of heroic look away off there facing the sea. The ocean is just on the other side of them, isn't it, George? And see the lighthouse, and this long green shore behind us! Oh, this is glorious, glorious!" Lucille spoke in lingering cadences,

breathing deeply and half closing her eyes in ecstasy.

"Drinking it all in, are you, Lucille?" exclaimed Van Buren. "Well, the Captain hopes you will leave enough to float the ship, don't you, Captain?"

The latter merely winked, and Lucille paid no attention. After a moment she burst forth:

"Oh, I see it! There, there!"

"What, what? Where, where?" chanted the rest of us in chorus.

"Why, the ocean. Don't you see the white breakers dashing themselves upon the shore?"

We all strained our eyes in the direction Lucille pointed out.

"Lucille," I said, solemnly, "far be it from me to drive the breath of poetry from out a yearning soul, but in the interest of truth I must tell you that that is not the ocean, but just a few white things Nora has put out to dry, fluttering on the line."

After a while we began to sing, and the Captain, whose conversation had been chiefly confined to winking a weather-beaten eye, but who was really feeling his oats, or perhaps it would be more accurate to say his rye, suddenly burst forth with an old sea-dog tune, and thus, with the gloom of night settling around us, we zigzagged along on many tacks, and at last bumped gently into the wharf that comes out into the bay to offer a safe conduct to the shore.

Bobby was there, with a broad smile and in a fresh flannel suit, and Belle and Nan were on the front steps. They bubbled and kissed when the girls came up, and heaven only knows whether Belle, in her enthusiasm, wouldn't have absent-mindedly treated Harry Bentham, to whom she was as good as engaged before she found her ideal in me, in the same manner if I hadn't happened to have my eyes fixed sternly upon them.



But this was nearly a week ago. Harry does not stand as well with Belle as he did then. She has told me privately that she thinks he has behaved heartlessly. I don't agree with her, but I will let the circumstances speak for themselves.

We all knew that before they came down here Harry was very fond of Bessie Clinton, who is a pretty little thing with a pink and white complexion, alluring lips, and deep blue eyes that can be very eloquent. Harry, who is dark and somewhat impetuous in disposition, admires this style of girl, and, as Belle suggested, he probably came down with a proposal conned over, and Bessie probably suspected that there might be a declaration coming her way in a day or two.

Whether she thought to pour a little oil of jealousy on the flame in Harry's heart, and thus make it burn the brighter, I cannot undertake to say. Since my little affair with the ring and the clergyman, to say nothing of the girl, I have ceased to speak with authority upon these matters. But, at any rate, coming down in the train Bessie began to say things with her eyes to Chisholm, who is tall and good-looking, but serious-minded. Chisholm hadn't known her very well before, and discovered that she was an unusually sympathetic little girl. He launched forth on long tales of his travels and hunting adventures, to which Bessie listened with rapt attention, her

eloquent eyes intent upon his. I understand that this went on during most of the trip down. I noticed it myself on the way across the bay. The next day Bessie asked Chisholm to take her down to the life-saving station, which meant a tramp along the beach two miles each way, and they had several long "sittings" on the side veranda.

Harry went about with sad eyes and head drooping like a tiger lily for forty-eight hours, and then of a sudden he seemed to slip from under his burden of care. After our evening meal, on the day when Harry became himself again, he remarked in an off-hand manner to each of four or five of us, not including Chisholm:

"Come up to my room in half an hour, old man; we are going to have a little game."

We went, and we heard, as we were filling our pipes with Harry's tobacco, a murmur and a buzz, a crackling, rapid fire of words from Belle's and Nan's room across the hall. This is explained by the fact that our house is a shell cottage, with no plastering, and walls that are such excellent sounding boards that they force upon one's ears even the whisperings in surrounding rooms. The girls were in the habit of gathering every evening in the room of their hostesses for the purpose of going over and summing up the day's excitements. This is what they were doing when we began to deal the cards.

"Let's see if we can't stop their chatter," Harry exclaimed, as if the idea had just struck him. "Yes, as you were saying, John," he went on, raising his voice slightly, "you can't pick out any one type of girl as the distinctively American type. There is Elizabeth

would never be bridged. But Belle is an expert builder of bridges of this kind, and you never can tell.

J. HERBERT WELCH.

Getting Her Check Cashed.

"I HAVE only to recall my first experience with a bank in New York to realize how green I was when I came here, five years ago," said the now successful business woman. "In my own town, which is Little Rock, Ark., the city bank was as familiar to me as any of the shops, and the family of the bank President was numbered among my intimate friends. I felt that I belonged in the class with bank Presidents, and that fact must account for my presumption, for presumption it certainly was, and I fairly tingle now when I think of what I did."

To begin with, one day soon after I came to New York, I noticed a down town bank that particularly resembled our own bank at home. The architecture was the same in style, and its general appearance was substantial and familiar, and I felt at once drawn toward it. I made note of that bank, and silently made up my mind that when I drew my modest sum from the home bank I should deposit it there. I won't mention names, for the story is bad enough as it is. I believe the bank in question is regarded as a millionaires' bank, but that is also true, doubtless, of other banks.

I was boarding at a quiet place in one of the cross streets not far up town. No one knew me, but as long as I had money in my pocket that fact gave me no great inconvenience. One day I awoke to a realizing sense that I had only a check and no cash on hand. Then I remembered the bank down town in the vicinity of the City Hall—the bank which looked just exactly like my own home bank—and to that bank I directed my footsteps. The check was from the Trust Company in the Arkansas capital, and was for fifty dollars. With a courteous smile I presented it to the paying teller in the bank in question. He appeared to be amused and directed me to the next window. I followed his directions, and the man at the next window also appeared to be amused and motioned me to go to the next window. I was passed on down the line in this way until I came to the last one, and of him I inquired for the President of the bank. He grinned and pointing to a door, said the President was in there. The door was ajar, and so I pushed it gently open and walked in. A very benign white haired man sat at a desk in the room. I showed him the check and stated the case, quite ingenuously bearing upon the point that I was all alone in New York, and at a boarding house, and really embarrassed that I had no money with which to pay my week's board.

"We will put your check in for collection, madam," he said very kindly, "and you can have the money in four or five days."

"Oh, but—" I said, "that will not do at all. I haven't a cent of money. What shall I do in the meantime?"

"Have you no one who can identify you?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," I said, a happy thought coming to me, "there is Mr. F., who is Vice President of a bank in one of the Oranges. He could identify me. Can you not call him up on the telephone? He knows me well."

For the first time the bank President smiled.

"He could hardly identify you over the telephone," he said.

"Dear me," I said, "What in the world shall I do? I hope you do not think that I am not an honest woman? Why, in Little Rock every one knows me. I have been a depositor in our city bank always, ever since the bank was opened—ever since I was born."

Again the President smiled, but it was a very kind smile. Amused as he evidently was, he believed me. Now that I look back upon the incident, I think it must have been my bonnet. Anyway, whatever it was, he opened a drawer of his desk and took out a ten dollar bill.

"If this will be any help to you in the emergency," he said, "you will be quite welcome to it, and I will put the check in for collection, and in a few days you may have it."

So I accepted the bill, thanked him for his kindness in assisting me out of the financial dilemma, made my adieu, and sailed out entirely oblivious of the fact that it was not usual for the President of a New York bank to do exactly as he had done—and serenely conscious that she has only to be a good business woman in order to get on in New York."

AUG

1902



JILTED!

From the Studio.

IT was an Eighty-sixth Street cross-town car, and the girl boarded it weighed down with bundles. Unmistakably she was an artist, for she carried a paint box and a stretcher, and under her arm was tucked a campstool.

It didn't take a Sherlock Holmes to discover that she had been at work all day, and from the tired, overheated look of her face one would think she had been working hard, too. People began to cast furtive glances at her and to speculate upon where she had been painting, and one or two immaculate gentlemen craned their necks politely to see what was on the canvas.

But the girl saw only the continued staring, and suddenly a sickening sense of fear came to her. What if she had gotten a dab of paint on her somewhere. Fancy what a sight she must be with a streak of green running zig-zag down the length of her nose, or indigo blue disporting itself on her forehead. The thought alone made her flush rosy red.

A motherly looking old lady sat beside her. Ordinarily she was undoubtedly a pleasant-faced dame, but just when the

girl caught her eye she glared furiously at that young offender. The girl felt her face growing redder and redder. Undoubtedly it was paint!

She could stand the suspense no longer, and took out her handkerchief preparatory to rubbing off the offending blotch. Putting the corner resolutely to her mouth to moisten it, she leaned over to the old lady beside her.

"Pardon me," she said, "but is there any paint on my face?"

The old lady drew herself up in stately fury. "Yes," she said cutly.

"Where?" came the tentative query.

"All over it, you little hussy," answered the enraged dame.

Professional Pride.

AT a recent reunion of a college fraternity one of the speakers told the following story:

Four young men, members of the same class in Princeton, met recently at a college event. They had all chosen different vocations, and it so happened that one of them had become a lawyer, the second a minister, the third a physician, and the fourth an electrical engineer. The novelty of their professional

life had not yet worn off, and they were all full of enthusiasm for their work. A discussion of the standing and antiquity of their professions was in full swing, when the lawyer finally remarked:

"You may say what you please—the law is the most ancient, for were not Adam and Eve ejected from Paradise?"

"Tut, tut," answered the physician, "surgery is much more ancient. I refer to the surgical operation by which Adam lost a rib."

"Go way back," laughed the engineer. "Electrical science antedates them all, for the first act of creation was to make light."

"Pardon me," interposed the minister, "if I disagree with you. Theology existed even before that, because before there was light there was chaos and darkness."

Saving the Pennies.

SHE was a nice little girl who had just joined one of the down-town clubs, the dues of which were 1 cent, payable weekly. One day she came to the club with tears in her eyes. The directress, a kindly young lady vastly in-

terested in sociological problems, kindly patted the child's head.

"What's the matter, Maggie?" she asked.

Maggie gulped, and then looked up with doglike faith. "My ma says she ain't a-goin' to lemme come here any more. We can't afford to pay a penny a week."

"Doesn't your father work?" asked the directress, kindly. "Why, I thought he was getting a good salary and had joined the union."

"Yes'm," sobbed Maggie, "he was. But he don't work now—he strikes."

How He Told Her.

Mr. De Style—I paid only \$3 for my Panama to-day.

Mrs. De Style—That's reasonable.

Mr. De Style—You bet. And the hatter told me he's going to block and press it for only \$17 more.

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Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 2, 1902

BONDS.

Sales Week Ended Aug. 2, \$14,166,500

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Adams Express 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	4
American Bicycle 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	7
American Cotton Oil 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	28
American Hide & Leather 6s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	1
American Spirits Manufacturing 6s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	12
Ann Arbor 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	11
Atchafalpa, Topeka & Santa Fe gen. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	11
Atchafalpa, T. & S. F. adjust. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	11
Atchafalpa, T. & S. F. adjust. 4s, stamped.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	11
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	5
Baltimore & Ohio conv. deb. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	60
Baltimore & Ohio gold 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	10
Balt. & Ohio Pitts. L. E. & West Va. res. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	3
Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Div. 3 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	63
Balt. & Ohio, Pitts. & M. 1st 3 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	10
Broadway & Seventh Avenue 1st con. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	12
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	12
Brooklyn Union Gas 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	12
Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern 1st.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	11
Canada Southern 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	19
Central of Georgia consol. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Central of Georgia 3d pref. income.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Central Branch Railway 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Central Pacific guaranteed 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chesapeake & Ohio 4 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago & Alton 3 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago & Alton 3 1/2s, N. E. joint 4s, res. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
C. B. & O. coll. Nor. P. joint 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy deb. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chi. Bur. & Quincy, Illinois Div. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chi. Bur. & Quincy, Nebraska ext. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chi. Bur. & Quincy, Denver Div. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago & Eastern Illinois consol. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago & Eastern Illinois general 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago & Erie 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville ref. 6s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chi. Mil. & St. P. C. & W. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago & Northwestern deb. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific 5s, reg. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific gen. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Chicago Terminal Transfer 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland 1st.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Colorado Fuel & Iron gen. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Colorado Fuel & Iron convertible 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Colorado Midland 1st 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Colorado & Southern 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Consolidated Tobacco 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Consumers' Gas of Chicago 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Denver & Rio Grande improvement 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Denver & Southwestern general 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Det. Mack & Marquette land grant 3 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Detroit Southern 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Distilling of America coll. trust 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. consol. 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Erie general 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Erie 1st consol. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Erie 1st consol. 4s, registered.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Erie, Pennsylvania coll. trust 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Evansville & Terre Haute 1st con. 6s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4-6s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Green Bay debenture, B.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Hocking Valley 4 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
International & Great Northern 2d 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
International Paper 6s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Kansas City, Ft. Scott & Memphis 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Kansas City Southern 3s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Lake Erie & Western 2d 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Long Island general 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Long Island unified 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Louisville & Nashville unified 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Louisville & Nashville collateral trust 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Manhattan Ry. con. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Met. Street 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Mexican Central 4 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Mexican Central consol. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Mexican Central 1st income.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Mexican Central 2d income.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Midwaukee Gas Light 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Minneapolis & St. Louis 1st ref. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Missouri, Kansas & Eastern 1st.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 1st.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Mo. K. & T. St. Louis Div. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Missouri Pacific con. 6s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Missouri Pacific trust 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Missouri Pacific collateral 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Morgan's Louisiana & Texas 1st 7s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Nash. Chatt. & St. Louis 1st 7s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
N. C. & St. L. M. & M. W. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Nash. Chatt. & St. Louis 1st con. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
National R. R. of Mex. 1st con. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
New York Central, Mich. Cent. col. 3 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
New York, Chicago & St. Louis 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
New York Dock 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
N. Y. Gas & Ed. L. H. & P. pur. money 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
New York, Ontario & Western ref. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
N. Y. Susquehanna & West. gen. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Norfolk & Western consol. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Norfolk & Western consol. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Northern Ohio 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Northern Pacific 3s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Northern Pacific prior lien 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Oregon Railroad & Navigation con. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Oregon Short Line con. 6s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Pacific of Missouri 1st 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Pacific Coast 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Penn. war for new conv. 3 1/2s, 50% paid.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Peoria & Eastern income 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Reading general 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Reading, Jersey Central coll. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Rio Grande Western coll. trust 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Rio Grande Western 1st 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
St. Louis & Iron Mountain gen. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
St. Louis & Iron Mountain 1st 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
St. Louis & Iron Mountain ref. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
St. Louis Southwestern 1st 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
St. Louis Southwestern 2d 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
St. Paul, M. & M. 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
St. Paul, M. & M. 1st 5s, reduced to 4 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
San Antonio & Aransas Pass 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Seaboard Air Line gold 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Seaboard Air Line ref. 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Sherman, Elmoreport & Southern 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Southern Pacific 4 1/2s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Southern Pacific 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Southern Pac. of Cal. con. 5s, stamped.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Southern Railway, M. & O. coll. 4s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Standard Rope & Twine income.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 1st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 2d 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 3d 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 4th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 5th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 6th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 7th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 8th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 9th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 10th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 11th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 12th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 13th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 14th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 15th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 16th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 17th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 18th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 19th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 20th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 21st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 22nd 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 23rd 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 24th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 25th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 26th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 27th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 28th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 29th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 30th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 31st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 32nd 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 33rd 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 34th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 35th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 36th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 37th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 38th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 39th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 40th 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105	105	18
Texas & Pacific 41st 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2			

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NOTICE
The Old National Bank of Whitehall, located at Whitehall, in the State of New York, is closing up its affairs. All noteholders and other creditors of said association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment.
Dated Whitehall, N. Y., July 1st, 1902.
M. J. BROWN, Cashier.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.
Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M—Monthly; B—Bi-monthly; Q—Quarterly; S—Semi-annual; A—Annual.

BANKS.									
SECURITIES.	Amount Outstanding.	Per Cent.	Last Dividend.	Date.	Bid.	Asked.	SECURITIES.	Amount Outstanding.	Per Cent.
America	\$1,500,000	9	S	July 1, 1922	940	560	Am. Int. & Trac.	4,424,300	1 1/2
Amer. Exch. Nat.	5,000,000	4	S	May 1, 1922	270	270	Do preferred	2,324,300	1 1/2
Astor National	350,000	5	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	685	..	Bay State (\$50)	100,000,000	1 1/2
Bowery	250,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	300	400	Binghamton Gas	500,000	2 1/2
Broadway (Nat.)	1,000,000	6	S	Jan. 2, 1922	320	330	Do 1st 1922	500,000	2 1/2
Bronx Borough	50,000	..	..	..	..	..	Bklyn. Bor. Gas	500,000	2 1/2
Butch. & Drov's	300,000	3	S	July 1, 1920	160	..	Buffalo City	7,000,000	6
Central Nat.	1,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1922	190	200	Do 1st 1922	7,000,000	6
Century	100,000	..	..	..	..	..	Cent. U.S. Gas	3,500,000	2 1/2
Chase National	1,000,000	6	S	July 1, 1922	120	170	Columbus Gas L.	1,500,000	2 1/2
Chatham Nat. (\$25)	450,000	4	Q	July 1, 1922	350	..	Do preferred	1,500,000	2 1/2
Chemical Nat.	300,000	25	S	July 1, 1922	4250	4400	Columbia Gas & Heat	1,608,825	4
Citizens' (Nat.)	1,550,000	13	S	May 1, 1922	200	210	Cona. Gas of N. J.	1,000,000	3
City (National)	125,000,000	3	S	Nov. 1, 1921	324	330	Do 1st con. 5s	1,000,000	3
Colonial	100,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	375	..	Con. Gas (J.C.) 5s	600,000	3
Columbia	300,000	4	S	July 1, 1922	342	347	Denver Gas & Electric	2,650,000	1 1/2
Commerce (Nat.)	10,000,000	4	S	Aug. 1, 1922	433	450	Do 1st 1922	2,650,000	1 1/2
Corn Exchange	2,000,000	6	S	Aug. 1, 1922	433	450	Ft. Wayne 1st 5s	2,000,000	3
East River Nat.	250,000	4	S	Jan. 2, 1922	170	180	Grand Rapids	1,225,000	2 1/2
11th Ward (\$25)	100,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	1,225,000	2 1/2
Empire State	100,000	..	..	..	..	..	Ind. Nat. & Ill.	800,000	3
Equitable Nat.	200,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	800,000	3
Fidelity	200,000	..	..	..	..	..	Jacksonville (\$50)	200,000	2 1/2
Fifth Avenue	100,000	25	Q	July 1, 1922	4000	425	Lafayette 1st 5s	1,000,000	3
Fifth National	100,000	10	S	Jan. 2, 1922	375	425	Do 1st 1922	1,000,000	3
First National	10,000,000	12	S	Jan. 2, 1922	400	850	Logansport & V.	1,750,000	3
Fourth National	8,000,000	3 1/2	S	July 1, 1922	240	250	Madison (Wisc.)	100,000	3
Gallatin Nat.	1,000,000	26	S	Apr. 5, 1922	430	440	Do 1st 1922	100,000	3
Ganessport (\$50)	1,000,000	2 1/2	Q	June 30, 1922	500	..	Mutual	3,500,000	4
Garfield National	1,000,000	3	S	Jan. 2, 1922	155	165	New Amsterdam	8,500,000	2 1/2
German Am. (\$75)	750,000	3	S	Aug. 1, 1922	355	400	Do 1st 1922	8,500,000	2 1/2
Germania	200,000	110	S	May 1, 1922	600	..	N. Y. & E. R. 1st	1,000,000	2 1/2
Greenwich (\$25)	200,000	3	S	May 1, 1922	330	365	Do 1st 1922	1,000,000	2 1/2
Hamilton	200,000	2	S	July 1, 1922	165	..	N. Y. & E. R. 1st	1,000,000	2 1/2
Hanover Nat.	3,000,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	640	600	Ohio & Ind. 1st	2,000,000	3
Hide & Leath. Nat.	500,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	2,000,000	3
Imp. & Tr. Nat.	1,500,000	10	S	July 1, 1922	685	695	St. Joseph (Mo.)	750,000	2 1/2
Internat. Banking	3,000,000	14	S	July 1, 1922	200	202	Do 1st 1922	750,000	2 1/2
Irving Nat. (\$50)	1,000,000	14	S	July 1, 1922	230	235	St. Paul (Minn.)	2,537,000	2 1/2
Jefferson	200,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	2,537,000	2 1/2
Leather Mfrs.	600,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	265	275	Standard Oil (Ind.)	4,285,700	3
Liberty National	300,000	3	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	1000	..	Do 1st 1922	4,285,700	3
Lincoln National	300,000	3	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	1000	..	Syracuse 1st 5s	1,812,000	2 1/2
Manhattan (\$50)	2,050,000	5	S	Feb. 1, 1922	320	340	Syracuse Light	3,000,000	..
Mar. & Pul. Nat.	900,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	258	270	Do 1st 1922	3,000,000	..
Mechanics' Nat.	2,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1922	290	300	U. S. G. & E. of N. J.	1,000,000	2 1/2
Mech. & (\$25)	400,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	160	170	Do preferred	1,000,000	2 1/2
Mercantile Nat.	1,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1922	315	..	Western (M'ke)	4,000,000	3
Merch. Nat. (\$50)	2,000,000	3 1/2	S	July 1, 1922	150	157	Albany & C.	500,000	3 1/2
Merch. Ex. Nat.	600,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	150	..	Canal 1st 7 1/2 1908	2,000,000	3 1/2
Metropolis	1,000,000	6	S	Dec. 1, 1921	400	400	Do 1st 1922	2,000,000	3 1/2
Mount Morris	250,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	270	280	Am. Bk. Note (\$50)	5,000,000	3 1/2
Mutual	200,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	5,000,000	3 1/2
Nassau (\$50)	500,000	4	S	May 1, 1922	185	..	American Can. Co.	144,000,000	1 1/2
New Am. Nat.	500,000	60	Q	July 1, 1922	600	650	Do 1st 1922	144,000,000	1 1/2
New York (Nat.)	2,000,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	242	335	American Can. Co.	144,000,000	1 1/2
N. Y. County Nat.	300,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	250	275	Do 1st 1922	144,000,000	1 1/2
N. Y. Nat. Exch.	500,000	2	Q	Apr. 15, 1922	170	180	Amer. Elevated	1,000,000	3
N. Y. Prod. Exch.	1,000,000	3 1/2	S	Jan. 1, 1922	145	155	Do 1st 1922	1,000,000	3
Nineteenth Ward	200,000	3	S	Jan. 1, 1922	145	155	Amer. Hide & L.	1,000,000	3
Northern Nat.	300,000	14	S	Jan. 2, 1922	250	275	Do 1st 1922	1,000,000	3
Oriental (\$25)	300,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	220	240	Am. Malt & L.	4,000,000	3
Pacific (\$50)	422,700	2	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	220	..	Do 1st 1922	4,000,000	3
Park (National)	200,000	3 1/2	S	Jan. 2, 1922	130	140	Am. Thrift & S.	5,000,000	2 1/2
People's (\$25)	200,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	275	285	Do 1st 1922	5,000,000	2 1/2
Phoenix Nat. (\$30)	1,000,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	120	130	Am. Window Glass	15,000,000	1 1/2
Plaza	100,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	15,000,000	1 1/2
Riverside	100,000	2	Q	July 2, 1922	300	..	Am. Writing Paper	12,500,000	1 1/2
Seaboard Nat.	500,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	485	..	Do 1st 1922	12,500,000	1 1/2
Second National	300,000	6	S	July 1, 1922	680	..	Barney & Smith	1,000,000	3
Seventh National	1,700,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	1,000,000	3
Shoe & L. (Nat.)	1,000,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	1,000,000	3
State	100,000	10	S	July 1, 1922	000	..	Borden's Cond.	7,000,000	1 1/2
Twelfth Ward	200,000	3	S	July 8, 1922	125	135	Do 1st 1922	7,000,000	1 1/2
Twenty-third Wd	100,000	2 1/2	S	Aug. 1, 1922	120	..	Brit. Exch. 5s	10,000,000	3
Union Square	200,000	3	S	June 2, 1922	320	..	Calif. Cop. (\$5)	10,000,000	3
United National	916,000	3	S	June 2, 1922	130	140	Camden & Trent	1,750,000	1 1/2
Washington	100,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	1,750,000	1 1/2
Wash. High	100,000	..	..	..	..	..	Celluloid	5,000,000	1 1/2
Western Nat.	2,100,000	3	S	Jan. 1, 1922	600	650	Do 1st 1922	5,000,000	1 1/2
West Side	200,000	6	S	July 1, 1922	275	..	Central Foundry	7,000,000	1 1/2
Yorkville	100,000	..	..	..	..	..	Do 1st 1922	7,000,000	1 1/2

TRUST COMPANIES.

Atlantic	1,500,000	2	Q	June 30, 1922	285	300
Bowling Green	2,500,000	..	..	..	208	215
Broadway Trust	1,000,000	4	Q	June 30, 1922	435	450
Brooklyn	1,000,000	15	Q	July 1, 1922	1010	..
Central	1,000,000	6	S	July 1, 1922	840	870
Bond & Trust	1,000,000	3	S	Aug. 1, 1922	400	400
City	1,000,000	1 1/2	Q	June 30, 1922	650	..
Colonial	1,000,000	1 1/2	Q	June 30, 1922	650	..
Continental	1,000,000	1 1/2	Q	June 30, 1922	650	..
Eastern Trust	1,000,000	..	..	..	115	205
Equitable Trust	1,000,000	..	..	..	350	..
Farmers' Loan	1,000,000	10	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	1520	1500
Trust (\$25)	1,000,000	3	Q	June 30, 1922	630	675
Fifth Avenue	200,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 1922	170	..
Flatbush	1,000,000	3	Q	July 1, 1922	330	345
Franklin	1,000,000	..	..	..	..	..
Guaranty	2,000,000	4	Q	June 30, 1922	750	760
Guardian Trust	500,000	2	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	300	320
Essex Nat.	500,000	2 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	420	440
Kings County	1,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 1922	775	785
Knickerbocker	1,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 1922	425	440
Lawyer's Title	1,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 1922	425	440
Long Island	1,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 1922	300	..
Manhattan (\$50)	1,000,000	3	Q	July 1, 1922	400	..
Manufacturers	1,000,000	2 1/2	Q	June 30, 1922	1100	..
Mercantile	2,000,000	110	Q	June 30, 1922	425	..
Merchants	1,000,000	..	..	..	..	..
Metropolitan	1,000,000	..	..	..	..	..
Morton	2,000,000	5	Q	June 30, 1922	1075	1125
Mutual Alliance	1,000,000	..	..	..	800	820
Nassau	500,000	1	S	Aug. 1, 1922	210	225
N. Y. Life Ins. & T.	1,000,000	20	S	Dec. 31, 1921	1250	1250
N. Y. Security & T.	1,000,000	8	S	June 30, 1922	285	270
North American	3,000,000	2 1/2	S	Aug. 1, 1922	375	380
People's Trust	500,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	400	410
Real Estate	2,000,000	3 1/2	S	June 30, 1922	400	410
Standard	2,000,000	3 1/2	S	June 30, 1922	400	410
State Guar. & Tr.	2,000,000	3 1/2	S	June 30, 1922	400	410
Tr. Co. of Amer.	1,500,000	10	Q	July 1, 1922	250	270
Tr. Co. of Rep.	1,500,000	10	Q	July 1, 1922	250	270
U. S. Mfg. & Tr.	2,000,000	25	Q	July 1, 1922	1750	1780
United States	1,000,000	5	Q	July 1, 1922	398	415
Van Rensselaer	700,000	4	Q	July 1, 1922	228	230
Washington Tr.	700,000	4	Q	July 1, 1922	228	230
Williamsburg	700,000	4	Q	July 1, 1922	228	230

FERRY COMPANIES.

Brooklyn	\$5,000,000	..	..	..	15	..
Hoboken 1st 5s	4,100,000	2 1/2	S	May, 1922	100	110

SECURITIES.	Amount Out- standing.	Last Dividend.		Date.	Bid.	Asked.
		Per Ct.	Per Hod.			
N. Y. & East River	750,000	1 1/2	Q	June 16, 1922	74	80
Do 1st 5s, 1922	750,000	1 1/2	Q	June 16, 1922	74	80
N. Y. & Hoboken	3,300,000	2 1/2	Q	June 2, 1922	69	71
Do con. 5s, 1946	3,300,000	2 1/2	Q	June, 1922	85	87
10th & 33d St.	1,000,000	2 1/2	S	Apr., 1922	60	70
Do 1st 5s, 1919.	550,000	2 1/2	S	June, 1922	103	105
Union	3,000,000	1/2	Q	July 1, 1922	45	47
Do 1st 5s, 1925.	2,200,000	2 1/2	S	May, 1922	97	98

AUG

1909

The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company,
CHARTERED 1854.
NOS. 16, 18, 20 & 22 WILLIAM STREET,
NEW YORK.
Capital \$1,000,000.00 Undivided Profits \$6,800,000.00

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NEWARK, N. J.

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SURPLUS.....3,500,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....212,694.72

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Receives deposits subject to check, allowing interest on daily balances.

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CAPITAL \$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$11,752,379

This Company is a legal depository for money paid into Court, and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon.
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234 Fifth Avenue, Corner 27th Street
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Capital and Undivided Profits, \$2,586,399.11

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HAROLD A. WULFF, Miscellaneous & Investment Securities, Tel. 1,069 Cortlandt. 20 Broad St.

OSCAR YENNI, 45 BROADWAY, SPECIALTY-MINING INVESTMENTS, Quotations and Information. Tel. 3,332 Broad.

CITY IN DARKNESS DURING NOONDAY STORM

Lights in Street Cars, Ferryboats, Hotels, and Homes.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN PANIC

Romaine Survivor, Watching Black Cloud Spread, Exclaimed "C'est Pelee"

Those New Yorkers who did not happen to awake until midday yesterday rolled over again for another nap, for the darkness at that hour was that of midnight. Those, however, who were up and doing saw the most remarkable midsummer thunderstorm that has visited the city in many years, with an accompaniment of spectacular features which, according to a knot of old sailors who were gathered on one of the South Street docks, watching the lightning tear apart the black clouds, are usually seen only in tropical seas.

Just before noon an anomalous black cloud came up from the southwest, and a few moments later the darkness of night was upon the city. The atmosphere was oppressive, and not a breath of air was stirring. Persons who were scattered around the parks rushed to cover, and waiting, wondered what was going to happen.

At the Ship News Office down at the Battery Raphael Pons, a Romaine survivor who came up from Guadeloupe on Saturday on the Fontabelle, was describing the scene in the roadway, and the darkness of the great eruption. "C'est Pelee," he said, pointing to where a thick black mist hung suspended over Governors Island.

The strange darkness spread terror throughout the city. Patients in the hospitals were the first to feel it, and at Bellevue the physicians and attendants had to go about the wards to reassure the frightened and excited. The effect, too, on the animals in the Central Park menagerie and the Bronx Zoological Park was remarkable. A great crowd of people had gathered in the menagerie houses, where the animals were covered in the darkness. Every sound was answered by a roar from the lions and tigers, which caused a double terror to the women and children gathered there for shelter.

For a half-hour or more the surface and elevated cars, the hotels and private houses were lighted up, and at midnight, Church services were interrupted while the lights were turned out. The big Pennsylvania Avenue car passed under the Battery scarcely visible but for her lights, which were strung up night fashion. Lights twinkled from the other ferryboats as they crept cautiously from their slips, and the lamps on the ships and at the ends of the piers were shining brightly.

STANDARD OIL IN THE INDIAN NATION.

Company is Leasing Lands of the Cherokee, but May Be Ousted.

Special to The New York Times. WICHITA, Kan., Aug. 3.—The Standard Oil Company has been leasing the Cherokee Indian Nation and as a result they have brought a fight upon themselves. This fight is being waged by the Cherokee tribal council and will perhaps result in the ousting of the oil company from the nation.

NEW YORK MAN RESCUED.

J. Romaine Saved by Three Men from Drowning in Surf at Ocean City.

Special to The New York Times. OCEAN CITY, Md., Aug. 3.—A heroic rescue from drowning took place here this afternoon. The rescuers were John B. Meyers, a member of the United League Club of Philadelphia, William B. and brother of the Philadelphia Traction Company, and Lee Carey of Baltimore. J. Romaine, a New Yorker, was swimming and had gone out a considerable distance beyond the bar, beyond which it is not considered safe to go. He was so far out that a good many people were watching him curiously, though he had such a good swimmer that no fears were felt for him.

AGAINST SUNDAY WEDDINGS.

Special to The New York Times. TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 3.—The Coaches' Union to-day decided that they will not drive for any more Sunday weddings or funerals.

INDEX TO DEPARTMENTS.

Arrivals at Hotels.—Page 8. Losses by Fire.—Page 8. Marine Intelligence and Foreign Mails.—Page 8. Real Estate.—Page 11. Religious.—Page 12. Society.—Page 12. Weather Report.—Page 8. Yesterday's Prices.—Page 8.

ACOLYTE AT ALTAR STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Two in the Congregation Also Hit and Women Faint—Priest Stops the Mass.

The lightning began to flash shortly after 11 o'clock, just after Father Joseph Brophy had begun to celebrate high mass in the Church of Our Lady of Solace, West Seventeenth Street, at Coney Island. One of the acolytes, Willie Denney, was inside the church altar, when he was struck by a bolt of lightning and hurled to the floor. An Italian named Henry Canini and Mrs. Elizabeth Latour were struck at the same instant and fell over unconscious. It began to grow dark and instantly all was panic. A number of women fainted and others grew hysterical.

BOMB EXPLODES IN CROWD.

Several Injured in Accident at Patron Saint Celebration.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Aug. 3.—Several persons were seriously injured to-night at an Italian celebration by the premature discharge of a bomb during a fireworks display on North Third Street. Five thousand persons from different parts of Westchester County, New York City, and New Jersey celebrated the feast of the patron saint Madonna Vedei Arco.

After the parade the Italians filled the street in front of the grand stand, in which sat a number of prominent citizens, including Mayor Fiske and members of the Board of Aldermen. An elaborate display of fireworks was taken from the last exhibit being the explosion of a bomb. The bomb was set in an iron mortar and ignited. Suddenly there was a loud explosion, and the iron mortar was blown to pieces. The flying scraps of iron scattered in all directions, causing a panic among the hundreds in the vicinity. They commenced to crowd to the sidewalk, many being trampled under foot. The police, after restoring quiet, found a large number injured.

STRIKE TIES UP CAR LINES.

Employees of Camden (Ohio) Inter-State Road Mob Non-Union Motormen.

IRONTON, Ohio, Aug. 3.—The strike of the employees of the Camden Inter-State Electric Railway almost completely tied up the lines from Guyandotte, W. Va., to Hanging Rock, Ohio, and intermediate points. All the non-union men were ordered to leave the city by the police, crowds gathering at street intersections and hurling brick, eggs, and other missiles at the motormen and conductors.

PLANS HOME FOR INVENTORS.

Vermont Man Will Try to Establish a Place for Those Needing Help.

Special to The New York Times. BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 3.—Thomas Alva Edison, John D. Rockefeller, George Westinghouse, and a number of other inventors, or men interested in inventions, will be invited in a short time to interest themselves in helping to establish the first home in America for indigent inventors—men who have been overcome by the weight of years and by poverty at the same time.

SHAMOKIN, PENN., AUG. 3.—At a meeting of the Executive Board of the United Mine Workers, held here, reports were received from several local boards in the district to the effect that not a man of the union has returned to work since the strike.

SAYS MEN WILL BE BETRAYED.

Shenandoah Priest Hints at a Secret Organization in the Miners' Union.

Special to The New York Times. SHENANDOAH, Penn., Aug. 3.—The fact that local priests have warning that there would be an attack on the soldiers here has done much to impress the people of this place that there is a secret Nihilist organization within the Mine workers' union.

RIOTERS ATTACK SOLDIERS

Three Assaults with Stones on Troops at Shenandoah.

Eighth Regiment Is Supplied with Ball Cartridges and Ordered to Shoot if Any Further Trouble Occurs.

SHENANDOAH, Penn., Aug. 3.—The entire Eighth Regiment was called to arms during last night as a result of three attacks made by a mob of men and women, who threw stones at the troops now in camp on the plateau outside the town. These attacks are becoming so frequent that Brig. Gen. Gobin has decided to adopt stern measures, and to-night a double guard supplied with ball cartridges surrounded the camp and the sentries have been instructed that if any further trouble occurs they must shoot to kill and investigate afterward.

THE OUTLOOK FOR COAL.

Shipments from Small Collieries Expected to Keep the Price Below \$10 a Ton.

More anthracite is expected in this city this week from various sources, which it is expected will keep the retail price away from the high-water mark of \$10 a ton for the season. The collieries which will supply the market are the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company, and that a number of old firemen would report for work. State Secretary J. F. Mulhally of the Stationary Firemen's Association did not think that any of the collieries would be able to supply the market.

STRIKE STRIKE IS UNCHANGED.

President Mitchell Thinks No Attempt Will Be Made to Reopen Collieries.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Aug. 3.—President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers, made another visit to Scranton to-day. Before going he said that there was no change in the strike situation. He did not think that an attempt would be made to resume work at any of the collieries during the coming week.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND ON CATHOLIC ZEAL

Strongly Deprecates Agitation Regarding the Philippines.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 3.—Archbishop Ireland, preaching this morning in the Cathedral, made an appeal to Roman Catholics against criticism of the United States Government's attitude toward the Church in the Philippines, and denied that the agitation which had arisen in various parts of the country had the sanction of the Church authorities.

TWO BROTHERS DROWNED.

Elder Brother Warned Them and Then Tried to Save Them—Brought Up Body of One.

Three brothers, Joseph, Charles, and John Carter, of 83 South Washington Square, were drowned in the Harlem River at Two Hundred and Thirty-third Street yesterday afternoon. The current carried Thomas and Joseph out too far and they were drowned. John swam out to save them, but only caught hold of Thomas. He swam with him 150 yards to shore, to have him pronounced dead by a physician. Thomas was eighteen years of age, Joseph was twenty-three; John is thirty-two.

BOYS DROWNED AT PITTSBURGH.

One Was Struggling in the Water and Two Others Tried to Save Him.

PITTSBURGH, Penn., Aug. 3.—Three boys were drowned this afternoon in the Allegheny River here. They were William J. Carroll, aged fourteen, son of Thomas B. Carroll of 306 Thirtieth Street; Amel Kologowski, aged twelve, and one whose identity is unknown, aged about thirteen. All were able to swim. The boys were playing in the water on a gravel bank headed up by dredges which dig for sand. One of the lads was seen by a party of older boys some distance away struggling in deep water, and another was seen to wade in after him, and the two clutched each other and went down. The third boy waded in and caught the two as they arose, and was seen to struggle for safety when all three went down and were seen no more.

VEGETARIANS WORRY A CHEF.

La Bretagne's Steward Has a Time of It with "La Societe des Legumineux."

According to the steward of the French liner La Bretagne, in yesterday's Havre, the trip was the most trying one he ever experienced. It was not on account of the weather, either, for the sky was clear and the sea calm all the way across. The trouble was in the first cabin, where some thirty or more novelty-seeking passengers got together and termed themselves, "La Societe des Legumineux."

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BOYS DROWNED AT PITTSBURGH.

One Was Struggling in the Water and Two Others Tried to Save Him.

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VEGETARIANS WORRY A CHEF.

La Bretagne's Steward Has a Time of It with "La Societe des Legumineux."

According to the steward of the French liner La Bretagne, in yesterday's Havre, the trip was the most trying one he ever experienced. It was not on account of the weather, either, for the sky was clear and the sea calm all the way across. The trouble was in the first cabin, where some thirty or more novelty-seeking passengers got together and termed themselves, "La Societe des Legumineux."

STRIKE TIES UP CAR LINES.

Employees of Camden (Ohio) Inter-State Road Mob Non-Union Motormen.

IRONTON, Ohio, Aug. 3.—The strike of the employees of the Camden Inter-State Electric Railway almost completely tied up the lines from Guyandotte, W. Va., to Hanging Rock, Ohio, and intermediate points. All the non-union men were ordered to leave the city by the police, crowds gathering at street intersections and hurling brick, eggs, and other missiles at the motormen and conductors.

PLANS HOME FOR INVENTORS.

Vermont Man Will Try to Establish a Place for Those Needing Help.

Special to The New York Times. BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 3.—Thomas Alva Edison, John D. Rockefeller, George Westinghouse, and a number of other inventors, or men interested in inventions, will be invited in a short time to interest themselves in helping to establish the first home in America for indigent inventors—men who have been overcome by the weight of years and by poverty at the same time.

SHAMOKIN, PENN., AUG. 3.—At a meeting of the Executive Board of the United Mine Workers, held here, reports were received from several local boards in the district to the effect that not a man of the union has returned to work since the strike.

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TWO BROTHERS DROWNED.

Elder Brother Warned Them and Then Tried to Save Them—Brought Up Body of One.

Three brothers, Joseph, Charles, and John Carter, of 83 South Washington Square, were drowned in the Harlem River at Two Hundred and Thirty-third Street yesterday afternoon. The current carried Thomas and Joseph out too far and they were drowned. John swam out to save them, but only caught hold of Thomas. He swam with him 150 yards to shore, to have him pronounced dead by a physician. Thomas was eighteen years of age, Joseph was twenty-three; John is thirty-two.

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A NEW HOME FOR THE NEW YORK TIMES

The Newspaper to Move Up Town Early in 1904.

It Is to Have a Modern Steel-Construction Building on the Triangle at Broadway, Seventh Avenue and West 42d Street.

THE NEW YORK TIMES has acquired the triangle bounded by Broadway, West Forty-second Street and Seventh Avenue, and will at once begin the erection thereon of a large modern steel-structure building, primarily for its own use. The contract for construction has been awarded the George A. Fuller Company. Mr. Cyrus L. W. Eldridge is the architect. It is expected that the building will be ready for occupancy early in 1904.

In the nearly fifty-years of its existence THE NEW YORK TIMES has thus far occupied four different buildings on three sites. The first of these, in 1831, was at 113 Nassau Street. The second was at the northeast corner of Nassau and Beekman streets. The third was the one where the newspaper is now published. Two buildings in succession have been erected on the present site, the first in 1857 and the second in 1888.

The block on which the new building is to stand is triangular in form. The plot itself is a trapezoid, the dimensions being 143 feet on Broadway, 53.4 feet on West Forty-second Street, 139.8 feet on Seventh Avenue, and 20 feet on the north facing Long Acre Square. This property has been acquired by purchase from the Subway Realty Company by Adolph S. Ochs, who will transfer it to THE NEW YORK TIMES Building Company, the entire stock of which is to be owned by THE NEW YORK TIMES Company. The greater portion of the plot is owned in fee. The southerly part, on which the Fabst Hotel stands, is a leasehold from the Dolan estate and is for a period of ninety-nine years.

To many of the older New Yorkers the notion of a newspaper moving so far up town will seem a little strange. A popular idea has been that location near the City Hall Park, where so many newspapers had their birth, and where so many are now grouped, was an essential. This was true in the years gone by, and is still true in the present. The next eighteen months, however, promise to make a change in many respects, owing to the new transit facilities which the underground railway will provide.

It is expected that trains will be running in the subway by or before the beginning of 1904. Not very long thereafter connection will be had by underground road with Pennsylvania Railroad's tunnel terminal. Another road under ground will run through Forty-second Street and the East River, connecting with the Long Island Railroad. These factors will make the location of the new Times Building a centre of distribution in all likelihood the best centre of distribution—from Manhattan Island to all portions of the country as well as all parts of the country. A station of rapid transit railway will be in the basement of THE TIMES Building.

The distribution referred to will relate not only to the carriage of newspapers and the mails, but also to the messenger transportation of the metropolis and of the country. Passengers from town and up town on Manhattan Island, from Queens and Richmond, will find the location convenient and easily accessible. The same is true regarding the travelers on the roads which land their passengers at the Grand Central Station, only a few blocks distant, and connected by underground railway with the site in question.

None are more fully aware of the central position of the location than the real estate men, including such large owners as the Astors. Their appreciation has been shown in a marked degree by the development which they have undertaken more from the building of the subway was begun. Many times within the memory of those now living has the map of Manhattan Island been subjected to sweeping revision. Old centres of business have been abandoned and new ones created, but in all the history of the city no real estate transactions have been so difficult to point to a movement more comprehensive than that which has overspread the Long Acre Square district since rapid transit became an assured fact.

Prior to the undertaking of that great work, the immediate neighborhood of Broadway and Forty-second Street was not altogether without prominence, being the terminus of the Hudson River Railroad, a great region of activity to the south and east of it. As the result of this circumstance, perhaps half a dozen hotels and theatres were in existence, but with the exception of these, the territory shown in the accompanying map was covered by the same unbroken succession of three and four story houses that had seen their generation. But within two years all these conditions have been transformed, and to-day there is revealed an area which is assured of becoming one of the most important centres of activity in the entire city, and which is already thickly dotted with completed and projected structures representing the investment of between \$15,000,000 and \$20,000,000.

The Rapid Transit route as originally laid out was all sufficient to foreshadow the beginning of a new era for this section, but the developments of the last few weeks have projected the building of a subsidiary line across the city beneath Forty-second Street, and of a connecting link on Broadway, between Union Square and Forty-second Street—will cause Broadway and Forty-second Street to become one of the most important points in the entire system, whence one may go north, east, south, or west, but not a cent.

Hotel owners recognized at once that such a point there would be created a new region of life and activity, not only attractive on account of its immediate possibilities, but also giving promise of great stability and of long enduring popularity. Two mammoth structures were immediately planned for sites owned by those largest holders of New York realty and the closest observers of its opportunities—the Astors. The Hotel Knickerbocker, to be built at a cost of \$2,500,000, upon land worth perhaps \$2,000,000 more, at the southeast corner of

Broadway and Forty-second Street, gives some idea of how Col. John Jacob Astor regards the future of that section, while hardly less convincing is the new \$1,000,000 structure rising on the west side of Broadway, between Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth Streets, a block front of ground owned by William Waldorf Astor and valued at not less than \$1,500,000.

Theatrical managers were equally alive to the situation. "Here the people will come," they said, "and will continue to come, and with these transit facilities there is small chance for the town to move away and leave us on the outskirts." The result so far has been the buying of sites and the filling of plans for six new playhouses between Forty-second and Forty-seventh Streets, calling for the investment of nearly \$3,000,000. On Forty-second Street, just west of Seventh Avenue, Klaw & Erlanger will erect two new places of amusement. Daniel Frohman's new Lyceum Theatre will be on the north side of Forty-fifth Street, just east of Broadway, and on the south side of the street, almost directly opposite, will be the new theatre of the H. B. Harris Company. For the northwest corner of Broadway and Forty-fifth Street Sire Brothers have filed plans of a projected playhouse, while just south of Forty-seventh Street will be the shells of the new home of Kirke La Shelle's productions.

With its accessibility assured, Long Acre Square at once became the Mecca of apartment hotel builders. The upper west side and Fifth Avenue district were in large measure abandoned, and real estate brokers were kept busy gathering up the old houses in Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, and Forty-seventh Streets in blocks of three and four, to supply the demand for sixty, eighty, and one hundred foot frontages among these buildings. No less than twenty structures of the apartment hotel type, involving in each instance an outlay of from \$200,000 to \$1,000,000, have already been put up or are in course of construction in the streets tributary to Long Acre Square, and if one might include several operations for which plans have not yet been filed, the total number would be considerably larger.

Another factor of great influence in determining the ultimate pre-eminence of Forty-second Street has been its rapid growth as an up-town financial district. Not long ago only one bank, the Lincoln, was established there; to-day there are seven institutions of that character, including two trust companies. These include, besides the Lincoln, the Columbia Bank, the Fifth Avenue Bank, the American Savings Bank, the United National Bank, the Fifth Avenue Trust Company, and the New York Realty and Trust Company. In selecting a site for the new Post Office, moreover, proximity to Forty-second Street is likely to be the chief item of consideration, and to regard the west side of the city with greater favor would be but the natural result of the establishment of the Pennsylvania terminal at Seventh Avenue and Thirty-third Street, and the development of the North River water front between Tenth and Twenty-third Streets, for the exclusive accommodation of the transatlantic lines.

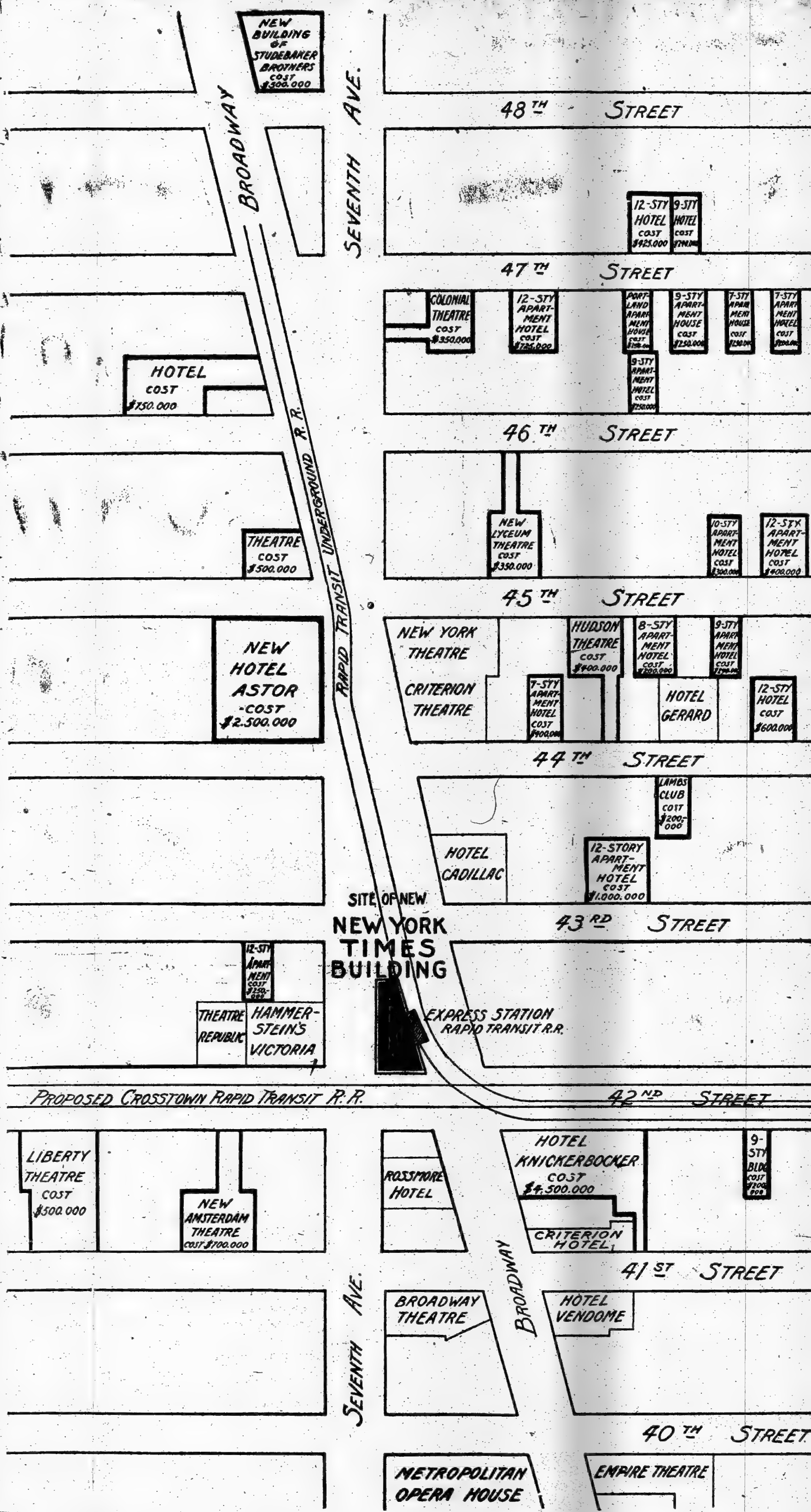
The natural consequence of the development of a section along so many different lines at once has been a speculative activity almost without parallel in the city's real estate history. If a man had appeared in West Forty-sixth or Forty-seventh Streets, between Sixth Avenue and Broadway, five years ago and offered to buy twenty-foot houses for \$25,000 each he would have been deluged with that commodity.

To-day, builders are paying \$2,000 and \$2,100 per front foot for plots on the north side of Forty-seventh Street, or at the rate of \$40,000 to \$45,000 for a twenty-foot lot. On the north side of Forty-third Street, about midway between Broadway and Sixth Avenue, an apartment hotel site sold recently at the rate of \$3,000 per front foot. On the square itself, advances in value have been of even more meteoric character. No. 1,555 Broadway, bought by the late William M. Ryan for \$42,000 in 1905, was sold by his estate a few weeks ago for \$125,000. The northeast corner of Broadway and Forty-fifth Street, the best bid for which at auction not many years ago was \$200,000, was bought recently by Thomas B. Hadden for about \$500,000. Remarkable as has been the development of Long Acre, it has been achieved in the face of one very adverse factor—namely, that a very considerable portion of the property fronting directly upon the square is held in very strong hands and has been practically out of the market. The northeast corner of Broadway and Forty-second Street as well as all of the property on the west side of the square from Forty-third Street north to the middle of the block between Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Streets is held by the Astors. The northeast corner of Broadway and Forty-third Street, the Hotel Cadillac, and some adjoining property belong to the Goetts. Take away these properties and several others owned by individuals and estates, perhaps not so well known, but equally averse to selling, particularly on a rising market, and not much of Long Acre Square proper remains. This condition simply means that speculation in a number of very desirable sites has been rendered impossible, and not that the ultimate improvement of these properties will be unduly delayed, for it has been repeatedly shown that the city's largest landed proprietors, if at times conservative, are always ready to keep their building operations well abreast of actual demand.

These facts and figures give but an inadequate idea of the proportions of the Long Acre Square movement, which may rightly be regarded as yet in its infancy. The real estate speculation, which is but preliminary to actual development, has been of higher unheard-of proportions, and there is every reason to suppose that substantial and lasting improvement of the district will be carried forward upon the same prodigious scale.

Location.	Class of Improvement.	Owner.	Valuation Ground & Building.
Broadway, Southeast Corner of 42d St.	Eighteen-Story Hotel	International Realty and Construction Company	\$4,500,000
Broadway, West Side, 44th to 45th St.	Twelve-Story Hotel	William Waldorf Astor	2,500,000
Broadway, Northwest Cor. of 45th St.	Theatre	Sire Brothers	500,000
Broadway, Nos. 1,555 and 1,557, Extending to 46th St.	Hotel	Shanley Brothers	750,000
Broadway, No. 1,564, Extending to 47th St.	Theatre	Kirke La Shelle	350,000
Broadway, 7th Av. and 48th St.	Factory and Warehouses	Studebaker Brothers Company	500,000
Forty-second & 41st Sts., 150 ft. W. of 7th Av.	Theatre	Klaw & Erlanger	700,000
Forty-second & 41st Sts., 400 ft. W. of 7th Av.	Theatre	Klaw & Erlanger	500,000
Forty-third St., s. e., 188.6 ft. E. of B'way	Nine-Story Building	Cornelius J. Ryan	200,000
Forty-third St., Nos. 127 to 135 West	Twelve-Story Apartment Hotel	Robert F. Spaulding	250,000
Forty-fourth St., Nos. 128 and 130 West	Eight-Story Clubhouse	Lamb's Club	200,000
Forty-fourth St., n. e., 205 ft. E. of B'way	Seven-Story Apartment Hotel	Rabbs & Smith	400,000
Forty-fourth & 45th Sts., 200 ft. E. of B'way	Theatre	George G. Hoye	400,000
Forty-fourth St., 200 ft. E. of B'way	Twelve-Story Hotel	J. McCormack	600,000
Forty-fifth & 46th Sts., 400 ft. E. of B'way	Theatre	Daniel Frohman	350,000
Forty-fifth St., Nos. 130 and 132 West	Eight-Story Apartment Hotel	Kleanor L. Hoffman	200,000
Forty-fifth St., Nos. 116 and 118 West	Nine-Story Apartment Hotel	Rosa Brown	250,000
Forty-fifth St., Nos. 141 to 147 West	Ten-Story Apartment Hotel	Realty Company of New York	400,000
Forty-fifth St., Nos. 109 to 113 West	Twelve-Story Apartment Hotel	Central Realty Company	400,000
Forty-sixth St., No. 129 West	Nine-Story Apartment Hotel	J. H. Leith	250,000
Forty-seventh St., Nos. 150 & 151 West	Twelve-Story Apartment Hotel	George L. Felt	725,000
Forty-seventh St., Nos. 132 & 134 West	Nine-Story Apartment Hotel	H. B. Benedict	250,000
Forty-seventh St., Nos. 124 & 126 West	Nine-Story Apartment Hotel	H. Anderson	250,000
Forty-seventh St., No. 112 West	Seven-Story Apartment House	M. J. Laffer	150,000
Forty-seventh St., Nos. 106 & 108 West	Seven-Story Apartment House	M. S. Mannes	200,000
Forty-seventh St., Nos. 133 to 137 West	Twelve-Story Hotel	William H. Livingston	425,000
Forty-seventh St., Nos. 129 & 131 West	Nine-Story Apartment Hotel	Ezra R. Champion	240,000
Total			\$17,330,000

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE LONG ACRE SQUARE DISTRICT.



WANTS WAR DEBT INTEREST.

New Jersey to Press Claim for \$4,111,836.12 Against the Federal Government.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 1.—The great activity during last week of the forces of State Treasurer Frank O. Briggs was explained to-day, when the news was given out that early this week, Tuesday, the State Treasurer Briggs will file a claim on the United States Treasury for \$4,111,836.12. This claim is for interest paid by New Jersey on its war debt.

Bonds were issued by the State for the equipment of the soldiers in the civil war, and for other expenditures incident thereto to the extent of \$3,800,000. Before these bonds were paid off the State had expended upward of \$4,000,000 interest on them. The State, of course, has been repaid the principal long since by the Federal Government, and it is now proposed by the State that it is now proposed to make an effort to recover the interest.

The attention of Attorney General McCarter was called to the fact that the statute enacted by H. M. Foots of Washington, who has been engaged to press the claim. It is pointed out that Pennsylvania had already received the full amount of interest on its civil war debt, and the Attorney General promptly communicated with State Treasurer Briggs to get the

SPANISH WAR CLAIMS.

Assistant Attorney De Witt Going to Cuba to Investigate.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 1.—United States Assistant Attorney De Witt of the Department of Justice gave out at Philadelphia to-day that he will go to Cuba Sept. 1 to investigate the war claims growing out of the treaty made by the United States with Spain.

In an interview, he says under the Paris Treaty Spain appears to have been released from any liability of damage resulting from the war to American citizens, in consequence of which claims have been filed against the United States Government aggregating about \$70,000,000. Individual and corporate claims range from insignificant sums up to those between four and five million dollars.

My business, he continued, "will be to make an investigation of such of these claims as may be assigned to me. The jurisdiction of these claims is put in the hands of the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission, of which former Senator Chandler is the President."

Sergt. Cottrell May Succeed Thompson.

It was said yesterday that Sergt. John W. Cottrell, in charge of the Jefferson Market Court squad, would be appointed to-day to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Capt. William R. Thompson on Saturday. Sergt. Cottrell is thirty-seven years of age and was appointed to the force in 1888.

PLATT'S SUNDAY SCHOOL

Mr. McKelway Thinks Kings County Will Go Democratic.

The Senator Says Timothy L. Woodruff Will Be Consulted as to the Lieutenant Governorship Upon His Return from Abroad.

President Robert C. Morris of the Republican County Committee, Collector Stranahan, Assistant Corporation Counsel John Hutchinson, and St. Clair McKelway were among those who attended Senator Platt's Sunday-school on the plaza of the Oriental at Manhattan Beach yesterday.

"Devery is a very original cuss," remarked the Senator, when told of the incidents of the campaign progressing in the Ninth Assembly District.

"That's so," remarked one of the party, "and do you know, Senator, he says if people from outside the district don't stop interfering with him, he will invade the Fifth Avenue Hotel and edge you off a seat in the Amen Corner?"

"Well," replied Senator Platt, smiling, "if he visits the Amen Corner he will have a chance to experience religion."

"Anything new about the Lieutenant Governorship?" was asked.

"Tim's coming back this week," was the reply, "and he will tell you all about it."

"Will he be consulted?"

"Certainly," the Senator answered, "why shouldn't he be?"

When then alluded to Kings County politics, and Mr. McKelway expressed the opinion that Brooklyn would give from 12,000 to 14,000 Democratic majority, because instinct would bring the Democrats together this year.

"What instinct?" inquired Senator Platt.

Mr. McKelway did not answer promptly, and a reporter suggested that as neither party had much to give, instinct was not a very material factor. Another remarked that he did not believe Kings would give to exceed a plurality of more than 5,000 for the Democratic ticket.

"Much depends," replied Mr. McKelway, "upon what ex-Senator Coffey can accomplish."

Senator Dike was here this afternoon, said a member of the party, "and he asserted that Kings County would iron out all parties."

"Will he do the ironing?" Senator Platt inquired.

"I don't know as to that," one of the party replied, "but if there is to be an ironing, it should be done before it, and there is the Dady-Guden matter to wash out."

Asked whether he thought the Guden incident would affect the vote, Mr. McKelway said he thought that it would, but he did not know but that his business might come from Guden's friends would be offset by gains from a class pleased with the action of Guden in siding with Kings County.

Senator Platt smiled when told there was a report in circulation that one of the objects of State Chairman Dunn's visit to the Mayor's office was to invite Mayor McGowan to accept a temporary or permanent Chairman of the next Republican State Convention.

"Had not heard of it," answered the Senator, "and I was inclined to believe Mayor McGowan was a man to aspire to serve in such a position."

"Will there be any material opposition to the nomination of Judge Warner of Rochester for Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals?" Mr. Platt was asked.

"Not that I am aware of," was the reply.

"I believe Judge Warner will be named."

President Morris expressed the opinion that Gov. Odell would not for the present appoint a Justice of the Supreme Court to succeed the late Judge George P. Andrews. Mr. Morris asserted he was not a candidate, and intimated that his business arrangements would make an acceptance impossible even if the position was offered him. He believes there will be fusion on candidates next Fall, and he is quite sanguine of success.

President Morris, who has been on a long sojourn in Wyoming, Montana, New Mexico, and Arizona, is in splendid health and ready for the fray. He will shortly call a special meeting of the Executive Committee to complete arrangements for the primaries.

TAMMANY TRIUMPHS TO MEET.

A meeting of the Tammany Triumvirate has been called for to-morrow, although the announcement has been made that they would not meet this month. Leader Charles F. Murphy is out of the city, and is not expected to return this week.

THREE YEARS WITHOUT BRYAN!

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—There is an immense disgust with Mr. Bryan on the part of Washington Democrats who note how his political talks are neutralizing the efforts the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee is making to secure a Democratic majority in the next House.

"If we could get rid of him," a well-known Washingtonian said to-day, "we would have a show of winning, for our Congressional Committee is doing a lot of intelligent and effective work. It seems, though, as if every bit of gain the committee makes is offset by the damage that comes through Bryan's speeches. I went to Chairman Griggs the other day and said: 'Look here, Jim, they say Bryan is going to join Nixon on his yacht. Best thing you can do is to hustle over to New York and tell Nixon to run away with the Nebraska statesman. Tell him to take leave on a three-day cruise somewhere, and to avoid all ports where they have telegraph or telephone apparatus or know how to use the Marconi system. Just think of it, Jim! Three years without Bryan! What wouldn't that be worth to the Democracy?'"

A REPUBLICAN TEXT BOOK.

Pamphlet Issued by the Party's Congressional Committee for the Coming Fall Campaign.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The Republican text book for the campaign of 1902 has been issued by the Republican Congressional Committee. The book, which is in pamphlet form, containing 380 pages, makes liberal quotations from the speeches of both McKinley and Roosevelt, and also extracts from their messages to Congress in support of Republican doctrines. It also reviews the record of the Republican party from its beginning to the present time.

Under the heading "Protection and Prosperity," eighty-one pages are devoted to a prophecy of protection. Twenty pages are devoted to the trusts, and in opening the discussion the book thus describes the attitude of the two parties:

"The attitude of the two great parties on the trust question is clearly defined. That of the Democratic Party looks to constant agitation with no restrictive legislation; that of the Republican Party to such restriction as will prevent arbitrary advance in prices. The Democrats, through great manufacturing systems by which production is cheapened, prices of materials reduced and the possibility of employment assured."

Following are the following: "The Republican Administrations of President McKinley and President Roosevelt have made the anti-trust law. There has been no shirking of duty because of the fact that the Republican Party have recognized no man or corporation as above the law." The assertion also is made that "free-trade England, and the whole of the world, are in the hands of trusts."

Ninety-five pages of the publication are devoted to the Philippines and the Republican insular policy which includes the conduct of the army, declarations from prominent people that the Philippines are not ready for independence, and the recognition of Admiral Dewey's testimony before the Senate Philippine Committee, in which he said that the Philippines were not ready for independence. The publication also refers to the conduct of the war in the Philippines, and the fact that there also is some discussion of trade with the insular possessions.

More than twenty pages are given to the

By far

the most agreeable and refreshing water, alone or mixed with wine, etc. Its moderate alkalinity admirably counteracts the effects of wine and spirits.

Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS"

discussion of the gold standard and an outline of the Republican Party's record on financial questions. A chapter is given to diplomacy in the Orient, and a declaration is made that "McKinley's policy saved China from dismemberment." The declaration by the late Amos J. Cummings, "When I refuse to vote to protect the lives of American soldiers, I shall be paralyzed," heads a chapter, which declares that the "Democrats oppose army appropriations."

NO ENTHUSIASM OVER OLNEY.

Washington Politicians Do Not Regard Him as a Presidential Possibility—Justice Parker Suggested.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The intimation from a Boston dispatch that the Democrats of the Bay State purpose to launch an Olney Presidential boom at their coming State Convention excites small interest here. Washington politicians are not inclined to rate Mr. Olney as a Presidential possibility; at least, he is not a prime favorite with the Democrats who chance to be here just now.

The demand seems to be for a "new" man, whose political activities and affiliations have not been of a sort to worry either faction of the Democratic party. Nobody seems to question Mr. Olney's ability, nor to take any exception to his character as a man, but there are a good many Democrats to whom he would be objectionable as a candidate for office.

The feeling in the section where the Democratic Party's strength lies just at present is that it would be better to take some other man than Mr. Olney to head the Presidential ticket in 1904. The South does not want Bryan, nor any imitation of him, for the next Presidential candidate. In spite of some foolish declarations in certain of the Democratic conventions held recently in the South, the people of that section are extremely desirous that the next Democratic National Convention shall forget the follies of Chicago and Kansas City.

They want the convention to make a platform that shall appeal to the patriotism and good sense of the American people, and nominate a candidate to whose Democracy no man will object who believes in the fundamental principles of the Democratic faith and desires to vote the Democratic ticket. At the same time, it is felt that it would be exceedingly unwise to nominate any man, no matter how sound he might be, against whom the objection might be made that he had been offensively antagonistic to his party in recent years.

The South is looking to the North to furnish the candidate, and apparently is not disposed to carry out its own policy, but it is inclined to insist that the North must furnish one on whom all Democrats can unite with cheerfulness.

Justice Parker of New York undoubtedly would suit the Southern Democrats perfectly. Some of the strongest papers of the South advocate his selection, and commend him in highest terms. They speak of him as a clean man, a man of high character and great accomplishments, and one sure to command the respect of the people. They regard it as of great importance, too, that he is a New Yorker; they look upon him as the man who can win the vote of the Empire State for the Democracy if anybody can.

TWO PENNY TUBE UNDER THE EAST RIVER.

Construction of the Tunnel, Planned on London Model, to be Begun Promptly, Says Mr. Ealer.

Frederick B. Ealer, who is the President of the New York and Brooklyn Railroad Company, said yesterday that the plan of the tube tunnel from New York to Brooklyn, in imitation of the twopenny tunnel of London, and which was first spoken of in 1890, was about to be begun. J. H. Hoadley of the Interstate Power Company and G. R. Drummond of the Manhattan Transit and British Traction Company are now on their way from London to New York on the Cunard liner Campania, with a view, as Mr. Ealer claims, of beginning promptly with the physical work of construction.

Mr. Ealer has just returned from England, where he has been since June last in the interest of the project. His explanation of the development of the scheme and its present status was as follows:

"We have never given up the project, from the hour it was started. We have the franchise permission from the Railroad Commission to proceed with the work, and, in fact, are in a position to go ahead with the work without any legal barrier."

"The stories printed that the project was opposed by James P. Keating, then Commissioner of Highways, is all bosh. He did make some objection to which we raised no protest, because we had no reason to. It is the duty of the Commissioner of Highways to protest where he sees fit on the tearing up of the cobble on the highways. We at first thought of breaking ground for the work of starting the tunnel somewhere near Ann Street. We afterward decided to begin the work elsewhere, and when Mr. Keating filed his protest we had already begun with the work elsewhere, and therefore had no reason to oppose his protest."

The plan of building the tunnel is being underwritten by a syndicate, of which Lord Kintore is the Chairman. The other members of this syndicate are Earl Grey, Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, and Washington Hume. The men who propose to build the tunnel are the Drummmonds and the Hoadleys. They are now on their way here as you read this morning.

Our franchise gives us permission to build a tunnel from Park Row to the dock line of Brooklyn. Efforts were made to get the franchise ratified by the Municipal Assembly, to which Brooklyn objected. Nevertheless, the Drummmonds have been extended, including Brooklyn, our franchise was also extended.

The tunnel will have a double track, and will be entirely fire-proof. James Stewart of the Westinghouse Electric Company has been spoken of as the man to carry the work through to completion, but he is not yet fully decided upon.

There will be three entrances and three exits, so far as we know now, on each side of the river. We will connect with no road where we will carry the work, support passengers under the river, so far as we know now, the fare will be five cents, but that may be altered. The fact that the recently-arranged for tunnel will cross under the river at the same spot as which we hope to cross will make no difference to us.

"We cannot yet tell what the exact cost of the road will be. About \$8,000,000 is ready for use. It is to be finished by July 16, 1904. We both sides of the river for entrances and exits. The tunnel will be almost precisely like the two-penny rail of London, work will be ventilated, of course, but there is scarcely any need of this, because the suction of the air through the tubes will ventilate in plenty. The deepest point of the tunnel will be 60 feet under the water level."



Store Closes Daily (Except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock

He Who Buys and Saves, Buys Twice

FURNITURE for New York's Millions

The Kinds That Are Made for Best Retail Trade At Prices That Meet the Most Moderate Means

This great August Trade Sale of Furniture is an important occasion in the domestic economy of the households and prospective households of Greater New York, and for several hundred miles around. Even twenty dollars' worth of distance in car-fares is a small matter of expense in order to come to Wanamaker's to invest a hundred dollars or more in new furniture. Not only will the average gain be fifty dollars more of furniture value than even our regular low prices give; but you will be able to select from the broadest and completest stock of furniture that can be found anywhere.

And if it pays people to come several hundred miles to buy now, how great are its advantages to housekeepers here at home, whether the purchase in prospect is a new Chair, a new Sideboard, or a complete household of furniture?

An outsider cannot realize what labor, skill, and mastery of trade conditions are necessary to produce a movement such as this, else these vast stocks of hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of furniture would be claimed in a day or two.

For months our experts must watch the markets and keep in touch with manufacturers; and, as opportunity occurs, claim concessions on fine goods for this great occasion of yours and ours. For we do not gather here the goods that seek sale on the open market. Such goods must seek an outlet elsewhere.

The Wanamaker Sale presents furniture of a totally different character. Manufacturers with whom we do vast buying all year round, agree that we deserve large concessions on whatever regular lines of goods they may have, in order to transpose the month of Midsummer dullness into the great furniture-buying time of the year.

The Furniture Is All of High Character.

The Styles Are Latest and Most Popular.

The Variety is Nowhere Greater.

Every Sort of Furniture is Included.

More Fine Goods Than Ever are Under-Price.

The Low-Priced Goods are Better Than Ever.

The Savings are Large and Positive.

You May Buy Now and Deliveries Will Be Made Later On as You Desire.

If you have furnishing plans for the coming Fall—if you have the instinct of thrift—if you care to secure a half more of value in furniture than you dare ordinarily hope for in the most reasonable store—if you care to select from one of the best collections of furniture ever gathered anywhere, you will visit Wanamaker's today, certainly this week, whether you have one block, one mile or a hundred miles or more to come.

The details tell as much as they can, and that is little enough. The larger or value-prices compared below, are actual selling prices of these goods as they would need to be sold in our stocks except for this August Sale. Many are actual reductions from our own stocks. You save every dollar—every cent of which the figures tell.

The Lace Robes Are Sharply Reduced

Every season we start entirely fresh with our stock of Lace Robes. Merely a matter of sentiment—a robe imported in the Spring is far from being out-of-date by Autumn—for styles in laces don't change so rapidly.

We're preparing for our new arrivals, so fifty Lace Robes—the last we imported, are today

Reduced One-third to One-half
below their previous prices.

In the collection are robes of Lace Applique, Chantilly with lace ruffles, Escorial, Real Russian Lace, Muslin Applique, Filet, Irish Applique and other rich designs. The patterns are complete, for waist, sleeves and skirt, and are all ready to be made up.

We pay heavily for the privilege of getting rid of these handsome robes; you profit to a like extent:

Now \$10 to \$40
Formerly \$16.75 to \$85

Main aisle.

Silk Waists

You may revel in cotton shirt-waists all you like, but there are times during the Summer, when they have to be discarded in favor of Silk Waists.

Do you need a new Silk Waist by this time—tired of your old ones, or looking forward to the fall days when you can wear it continually?

You'll be glad of this word of pretty, new styles—taffeta, peau de soie, black China silk—at moderate prices:

SILK WAISTS—

At \$5—Of black peau de soie or moire; full front; open at side; finished with stitched straps from shoulder to bust; trimmed with small buttons; French back; unlined.
At \$5—Of taffeta, black-and-white checked; full front, open at side; trimmed with black lace; French back.
At \$7.50—Of peau de soie; full front, plaited from neck to bust; trimmed with white-and-black dotted satin.
At \$7.50—Of peau de soie; full front, plaited from neck to waist; front and back; stitched straps.

BLACK CHINA SILK WAISTS—

At \$5—Trimmed with lace insertion and plaits, or plain hemstitched plaits; four styles.
At \$6—Of pongee silk; full front and French back; stock collar and bow.

Girls' Wash Dresses

At Seventy-five Cents (you have paid \$1 to \$2 for Wash Dresses of the same quality) Sailor and Guimpe styles, in percale and gingham, for girls of 6 to 10 years.

At Two Dollars (they've been priced \$3.50 to \$5 here) charmingly pretty dresses of lawn, gingham and dimities, in 6 to 10-year sizes.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Parlor Suites

Imitation 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$75, August price \$37.50
Imitation 5-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$65, August price \$43
Inlaid 2-piece Parlor Suite—usual price \$100, August price \$50
Imitation 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$110, August price \$55
Imitation 5-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$135, August price \$67.50
Imitation 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$110, August price \$55
Mahogany 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$175, August price \$87.50
Mahogany 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$190, August price \$95
Mahogany 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$145, August price \$100
Gold 3-piece Parlor Suite—usual price \$185, August price \$150
Gold 3-piece Parlor Suite—usual price \$260, August price \$175
Gold 3-piece Parlor Suite—usual price \$425, August price \$212.50
Gold 3-piece Parlor Suite—usual price \$385, August price \$250

Bedroom Suites

Maple 2-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$52, August price \$38
Mahogany 2-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$58, August price \$43
Oak 3-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$70, August price \$52.50
Oak 3-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$75, August price \$55
Mahogany 3-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$80, August price \$60
Oak 2-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$125, August price \$85
Mahogany 2-pc. Bedroom Suite—usual price \$132, August price \$100
Birch 3-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$205, August price \$150
Mahogany 3-pc. Bedroom Suite—usual price \$255, August price \$165
Mahogany 3-pc. Bedroom Suite—usual price \$258, August price \$195
Birch 4-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$336, August price \$200
Mahogany 4-pc. Bedroom Suite—usual price \$590, August price \$440

Bureaus

Golden ash Bureau—usual price \$9, August price \$6
Birch Bureau—usual price \$16, August price \$12
Maple Bureau—usual price \$26, August price \$20
Maple Bureau—usual price \$35, August price \$25
Birch Bureau—usual price \$35, August price \$27
Oak Bureau—usual price \$48, August price \$30
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$50, August price \$30
Maple Bureau—usual price \$45, August price \$35
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$65, August price \$40
Birch Bureau—usual price \$55, August price \$44
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$75, August price \$52
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$80, August price \$57
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$90, August price \$60
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$95, August price \$65
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$150, August price \$112.50
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$205, August price \$160

Chiffonniers

Weathered oak Chiffonnier—usual price \$18, August price \$13.50
Golden oak Chiffonnier—usual price \$20, August price \$15.00
Maple Chiffonnier—usual price \$25, August price \$17.50
Golden oak Chiffonnier—usual price \$28, August price \$20
Golden oak Chiffonnier—usual price \$30, August price \$22
Maple Chiffonnier—usual price \$25, August price \$20
Maple Chiffonnier—usual price \$50, August price \$30
Birch Chiffonnier—usual price \$42.50, August price \$30
Birch Chiffonnier—usual price \$48, August price \$32
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$50, August price \$32
Birch Chiffonnier—usual price \$45, August price \$35
Golden oak Chiffonnier—usual price \$60, August price \$40
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$70, August price \$43
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$70, August price \$55
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$90, August price \$60
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$100, August price \$70
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$165, August price \$110
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$180, August price \$100

Couches

Tapestry Couch—usual price \$20, August price \$13.50
Embossed velvet Couch—usual price \$25, August price \$15
Figured velvet Couch—usual price \$25, August price \$17.50
Plain green velvet Couch—usual price \$40, August price \$25
Danaak-covered Box Couch—usual price \$35, August price \$25
Tapestry Couch—usual price \$48, August price \$30
Leather Couch—usual price \$50, August price \$35

Sideboards

Weathered oak Sideboard—usual price \$25, August price \$16.50
Oak Sideboard—usual price \$40, August price \$25
Oak Sideboard—usual price \$50, August price \$33
Weathered oak Sideboard—usual price \$65, August price \$45
Mahogany Sideboard—usual price \$78, August price \$47
Mahogany Sideboard—usual price \$80, August price \$55
Flemish Sideboard—usual price \$90, August price \$60
Weathered oak Sideboard—usual price \$100, August price \$63
Mahogany Sideboard—usual price \$110, August price \$70
Weathered oak Sideboard—usual price \$115, August price \$70
Mahogany Sideboard—usual price \$110, August price \$75
Weathered oak Sideboard—usual price \$125, August price \$78
Mahogany Sideboard—usual price \$120, August price \$80
Antwerp oak Sideboard—usual price \$135, August price \$85
Weathered oak Sideboard—usual price \$150, August price \$88
Flemish Sideboard—usual price \$160, August price \$95
Oak Sideboard—usual price \$160, August price \$100
Oak Sideboard—usual price \$180, August price \$115
Mahogany Sideboard—usual price \$175, August price \$125
Mahogany Sideboard—usual price \$205, August price \$160
Oak Sideboard—usual price \$290, August price \$180

Buffets

Weathered oak Buffet—usual price \$18.50, August price \$14
Mahogany Buffet—usual price \$28, August price \$18
Mahogany Buffet—usual price \$30, August price \$20
Mahogany Buffet—usual price \$32, August price \$22
Oak Buffet—usual price \$60, August price \$45
Oak Buffet—usual price \$70, August price \$50
Oak Buffet—usual price \$120, August price \$73

China Closets

Weathered oak China Closet—usual price \$20, August price \$15
Oak China Closet—usual price \$45, August price \$30
Mahogany China Closet—usual price \$50, August price \$33
Mahogany China Closet—usual price \$55, August price \$40
Mahogany China Closet—usual price \$80, August price \$65
Oak China Closet—usual price \$85, August price \$70
Mahogany China Closet—usual price \$95, August price \$75
Mahogany China Closet—usual price \$125, August price \$85
Mahogany China Closet—usual price \$145, August price \$90
Oak China Closet—usual price \$135, August price \$100
Mahogany China Closet—usual price \$195, August price \$130

Extension Tables

Oak Extension Table, 6 ft.—usual price \$20, August price \$15
Oak Extension Table, 8 ft.—usual price \$30, August price \$20
Weathered Oak Table, 10 ft.—usual price \$36, August price \$22
Oak Extension Table, 8 ft.—usual price \$35, August price \$25
Oak Extension Table, 10 ft.—usual price \$45, August price \$30
Mahogany Ext. Table, 10 ft.—usual price \$54, August price \$35
Oak Extension Table, 10 ft.—usual price \$70, August price \$45
Mahogany Ext. Table, 10 ft.—usual price \$80, August price \$50
Mahogany Ext. Table, 10 ft.—usual price \$85, August price \$67.50
Mahogany Ext. Table, 10 ft.—usual price \$115, August price \$90

Easy Chairs

Tapestry Easy Chair—usual price \$25, August price \$19
Tapestry Easy Chair—usual price \$30, August price \$20
Leather Easy Chair—usual price \$35, August price \$25
Leather Easy Rocker—usual price \$40, August price \$28
Corduroy Easy Rocker—usual price \$50, August price \$35
Leather Turkish Chair—usual price \$58, August price \$37.50
Leather Turkish Chair—usual price \$56, August price \$40
Leather Turkish Chair—usual price \$68, August price \$43
Leather Turkish Rocker—usual price \$65, August price \$45

Bookcases

Imitation mahogany Bookcase—usual price \$9, August price \$6.75
Oak Bookcase—usual price \$12, August price \$9
Oak Bookcase—usual price \$15, August price \$10.50
Oak Bookcase—usual price \$25, August price \$18
Imitation mahogany Bookcase—usual price \$30, August price \$22
Oak Bookcase—usual price \$35, August price \$27.50
Mahogany Bookcase—usual price \$48, August price \$33
Mahogany Bookcase—usual price \$50, August price \$35
Weathered oak Bookcase—usual price \$50, August price \$35
Mahogany Bookcase—usual price \$100, August price \$80
Mahogany Inlaid Bookcase—usual price \$140, August price \$95
Mahogany Inlaid Bookcase—usual price \$165, August price \$110

August Carpet Sale

Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums and Matting, all in the high grades from our regular stocks; in quite wide variety, and mostly in ample quantities. It is our semi-annual clean-up; but you may secure floor-coverings of real excellence at very positive savings in price.

Any carpets that you select at this sale will be held and laid whenever you desire, on or before October 1st.

Wilton Velvets at 95c a yard, worth \$1.40.
Regular Velvets at 75c a yard, worth \$1.
Body Brussels at \$1.10 a yard, worth \$1.40.
Tapestries (best grade) at 55c a yard, worth 75c.
Tapestries (second grade) at 45c a yard, worth 65c.
Extra Super Ingrains, all wool, at 50c a yard, worth 65c.
Axminsters, 75c to \$1, worth \$1 to \$1.50.
Straw Matting—Reduced from \$15 to \$10 a roll of forty yards; ninety-five pounds to the roll. Other grades at almost as great reductions.
Remnants are still in evidence in Velvets, Body Brussels, Axminsters, Tapestry and Ingrain Carpets, as well as Linoleums and Matting, showing a reduction of from 33 to 50 per cent. from regular prices; in some instances where the remnants are very short, even greater reductions.
Rugs—excellent value, all of first quality—All-wool Art Squares, 2½x3 yds. to 4½x5 yds., at one-third off regular prices.
Smyrna Rugs, in broken lines of sizes, but best quality, at one-third less than our regular prices.
Persian Rugs—excellent for bath and sleeping rooms.
2 ft. 6 in. x 5 ft., \$2.50 from \$5.
2 x 6 ft., at \$3, from \$6.
Moonlight Mat—once-below prices already reduced.
18x36 in., at 45c, from 67c. 20x40 in., at 60c, from 90c.
Third floor.

Sharp Savings on Summer Silks

Polka-dot and other Printed Foulards—prime favorites among Summer Silks. More of them ready today at savings in price that are doubly welcome for Silks of such popularity and seasonableness. Details:

85c Polka-Dot Foulards at 55c

Three thousand yards of them, the last we shall get this season; 24 in. wide; fine quality Foulard; mostly navy blue and black grounds; a few in brown and rose. These all with white dots, also white grounds with black dots, in a splendid variety of sizes, from tiny pin-head dots to larger cluster effects.

75c to \$1 Printed Foulards at 35c

A good variety of patterns and colors; in several good qualities, most of which have been a dollar a yard. Odd lots are rounded up in this newly-priced group; all 24 in. wide. Rotunda.

Boys' Suits Reduced

Here are some of the fugitives:

Double-breasted Sailor Norfolk Jacket Suits, in chevrons and serges, at \$3, instead of \$5 to \$8.50. Sizes 3 to 10 years.
Three-piece Suits, serges and chevrons, sizes 8 to 11, and 14 to 16 years, worth \$5 to \$10, at \$3 a suit.
All-wool Knee Trousers of fancy mixed chevrons, worth \$1, at 65c a pair.
Second Floor, Ninth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

MORE BLOOD IN FRANCE

Socialists Break Windows of Friars' Schools in Paris.

Crowds Prevent Closing of Schools at Vienne and Elsewhere—Troops Held in Readiness in Brest.

PARIS, Aug. 3.—A Socialist demonstration in support of the Government at the schools question was held in the Place Maubert, in the Latin Quarter, to-day.

A procession of 3,000 persons formed in front of the Hotel de Ville. A majority of the paraders wore Socialist emblems, little red flowers, in their buttonholes. They marched, singing Socialist songs and shouting "Down with the priests!" to the Place Maubert, where wreaths and a bouquet of roses were laid at the foot of the statue of Etienne Dolet. An imposing force of police and municipal guards preserved order; they split the crowd into small sections and prevented collisions with the clerics. They were attending a meeting of protest in a hall in the neighborhood.

The Socialist meeting, however, a demonstration was made against the schools of the Friars in the Rue Furstenberg. The windows of the buildings were shattered with stones. The police arrested an anarchist named Libertat.

At an anti-clerical meeting in a hall in the Latin Quarter this evening, M. Touraill, Radical Socialist member of the Chamber of Deputies, declared that on the resumption of the sitting of the Chamber he would propose the suppression of all congregations and the denunciation of the Concordat, and that he hoped all Republicans would support him. M. Touraill was cheered by his audience, a crowd of 4,000 persons opposed the Police Commissioner, who wished to close the nuns' school. He shouted and stoned the Commissioner and his escort of gendarmes until they retired. The effort to close the school was unsuccessful.

There were slight disorders to-day at Bordeaux, where the clerics, who wished to hold the schools, came into conflict with counter demonstrators. The police were obliged to disperse the crowd.

The Mayor of a township near Roanne, Loire, rang the tocsin and incited a crowd armed with pitchforks and cudgels against the Police Commissioner. He was obliged to flee the scene. This action the Mayor was suspended by the Prefect.

Part of the garrison at Brest is being held in readiness to assist the Police Commissioner to close the schools in Finistère, where feeling is still running very high. The father of a lay schoolmistress at Kerlouan, Finistère, has received letters threatening himself and his daughter with death.

Foreign Correspondence The New York Times.

PARIS, July 24.—Even here the majority of people are somewhat at a loss to explain the sudden outbreak of anger on the part of a portion of the populace against the closing of a number of convents and church schools and the expulsion from their homes of the sisters and monks inhabiting them. The fact is that the details of political progress are often missed and seldom very clearly understood by the bystander in the street. We are not for this special phase of public stupidity it would be difficult to understand the astounding and the violent protests called forth by what is after all a simple application of the law.

On the eve of the elections I pointed out that the associations law, introduced by M. Waldeck-Rousseau and voted by the last Chamber, was the most searching anti-clerical and anti-Christian measure since the closing of the schools during the Revolution, and that if the country indulged the policy of this law is the consummation the death blow would have been given to the waning power of Catholicism in France. As was also foreshadowed at the time, the country did express its approval of this law by returning to parliament a majority of Deputies favorable to M. Waldeck-Rousseau, and through the latter decided to retire from public life, the application of the new law in all its rigor became the natural heritage of M. Combes, who succeeded him as Prime Minister.

It is the mistake, rather than the fault of M. Combes, that the fact of his having formerly been a priest makes many people think that to the "Revolution" he is a convert to materialism the forcible closing of the sectarian schools is now due. As a matter of fact, had he not been a priest, he would have been forced to act precisely as M. Combes has done, otherwise the associations law, which was the most salient performance of his Ministry and the issue upon which the elections were mainly fought out, would have been a farce and a dead letter, and that can be proved by the fact that M. Combes is that he has interpreted somewhat harshly Clause 13 of the associations law, which clause provides that no religious association can be found any establishment except by virtue of a decree granted by the Council of State. With the object of excluding the religious associations, even duly authorized ones, have since the promulgation of the law founded schools, the nominal proprietors of which were laymen, to whom the clerics were supposed to "hire out" their services.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau, in reply to an interpellation question on the subject of the Abbé Gayraud, is said to have expressed the opinion that such an arrangement would pass muster, but that the law adopted by M. Combes, who has ordered the closing of the establishments which are being run on these lines, to the number of about 150. There was some press outcry when this decision was made known, but this is not the measure which has caused the rioting and arrests in the streets, the sensational closing of the schools, the parade by a band of petitioners, the fury of the priesthood, and the threatened punishment of the papal legate. The law, for which all France is responsible, and which has received the consent and approval of the vast majority of the electorate.

It stands to reason therefore that the agitation is purely a clerical and a lay one, and cannot possibly be attended by any material success. Undoubtedly many of the associations in France have carried on a noble, disinterested, and civilizing work; they have earned admiration and sympathy of all who have come in contact with them, and the gratitude of those they have tended and saved. It is sad to witness the forcible breaking up of these quiet homes of mercy and self-sacrifice, but the clerics are certainly planning to put themselves en règle with the law, and are far more the victims of bad and selfish advice from clerical intrigues than of M. Combes and his Government.

Then, on the other hand, there are institutions governed by sisters, which are by no means worthy of unstinted admiration. I have personal knowledge of more than one of these, and I can assure you that they are not the noblest of institutions, and are run on principles of tyranny, cruelty, and avarice, which would make them a disgrace to any country. I remember joining some years ago with a bright young Police Secretary in an investigation of these establishments, situated in the heart of the city, and the scandals we unearthed were shocking in the extreme. Nothing could be done. The Police Secretary was hastily transferred to another office, and the investigation was dropped. And, to my amazement, found that no newspaper in Paris would undertake the responsibility of publishing our discoveries. But later on that admirable prelate Mgr. Turinaz, Bishop of Nancy, discovered a similar institution in his diocese, did not hesitate to place an interdiction upon it, although the sisters who ran it were influential enough to force him to do so. To Rome he submitted the new law and demand, and he has been the object of constant clerical persecution ever since.

Of course, there are also the sort of sisters who "get wrong" with the Government, and no doubt they have been among the first to submit to the new law and demand an authorization, but it is none the less an advantage to society that these convents, which are good, bad, or indifferent, should be under the control of some form of public authority. Then the tendency to scandalous mismanagement, it exists, can more easily be checked.

WANTS SHANGHAI EVACUATED.

Appeal by the Nanking Viceroy—Belief that Only Germany's Consent is Doubtful.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 4.—The Shanghai correspondent of The Times says the Nanking Viceroy has addressed a strongly worded request to the Consuls of the four powers maintaining garrisons at Shanghai that they obtain the early withdrawal of the troops.

The Chinese state that the Consuls of Great Britain, France, and Japan, while referring the matter to the Ministers in Peking, expressed concurrence with the Viceroy's letter and the opinion that their Governments were ready to consent to a simultaneous evacuation.

The German Consul General is absent. His locum tenens transmitted the request to the German Minister. The Chinese hope that an unequivocal declaration by Great Britain, France, and Japan of their readiness to evacuate Shanghai will induce Germany to abandon her point d'appui policy.

TURKISH DEBT UNIFICATION.

Sultan Signs an Irade Approving M. Rouvier's Plan.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 4.—The Constantinople correspondent of The Times says that the Sultan has signed an irade approving M. Rouvier's project for the unification of the Turkish debt.

The correspondent says that the irade was due to the Sultan's desire to propitiate the French Ambassador, who was privately informed of the signature of the irade as soon as he arrived, the Sultan being apprehensive that the non-payment of the installment of the Lorraino loan due on July 14 might provoke action on the part of the French Embassy.

WANT BOYCOTTING IN IRELAND.

Speakers at League Convention Suggest Action Against Shopkeepers.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 4.—At the Monaghan convention of the United Irish League, says a telegram from Dublin to The Times, Mr. McVeigh, M. P., said that the shopkeepers should be made to support the league.

David Sheehy, Secretary of the Irish National Federation, suggested that no Nationalist be seen darkening the doors of any shopkeeper who supplied a "drabber."

Three cheers for Tipperary, "where they used to pop landlors," were called for. These were given.

FOR A RUSSIAN-AMERICAN LINE.

Italian Proposal to the Russian Volunteer Fleet Committee.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 4.—It is reported, says the Odessa correspondent of The Times, that an Italian company is negotiating with the committee of the Russian volunteer fleet with a view to opening a new line between the Black Sea and North America, via Italy. The plan is that volunteer fleet vessels shall convey passengers and cargo and make a bid for the large emigrant traffic between Naples and New York.

It is believed that the volunteer fleet committee is anxious to accept the Italian offer.

STATUE OF PASTEUR UNVEILED.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—A statue of Pasteur, says the Paris correspondent of The Times, was unveiled yesterday at his birthplace, Dole, Jura. Triumphant arches were erected, and on most of the houses there were garlands of flowers inscribed "To the Benefactor of Mankind." The Minister of Commerce, M. Trouillot, and the Academician Thureau-Dangin delivered fervid orations on Pasteur's discoveries and his noble character.

MAY YOHE IN PARIS.

PARIS, Aug. 3.—May Yohe reached Paris this morning, but up to night she had not seen Putnam Bradley Strong or learned where he is.

When Miss Yohe reached the railroad station here she was in a painful condition and unable to walk and as a result of this she was taken to the Hotel de Ville, where she was placed in a room. She was accompanied by a nurse and a doctor, who was summoned, ordered complete repose, and would not allow her to see any one during the day. The doctor called upon her three times a day, and ordered her to rest for at least a week, to permit the recovery of her injured knee.

Miss Yohe became calmer this evening and insisted upon taking a short drive in the Bois de Boulogne. She was evidently greatly disappointed at not having heard from Strong, and said:

"I came here straightaway upon receiving a message in London from Mr. Strong, through a friend, that unless I came to meet him in Paris he would leave himself in forty-eight hours; but I have not seen or heard anything of him yet, nor do I know where he is. He said he would telegraph me to the hotel here, but I have received nothing. I do not want anybody to think I am running after Mr. Strong, because I am not; but I feel that if he comes to me and acts like a man I can forgive him and forget his cruel treatment. That is why I came here. I sacrificed everything to my love for him, and feel bitterly hard to be treated in this way."

Miss Yohe then opened a gold locket and showed two photographs of Strong. As soon as Miss Yohe was well enough to travel she intended to go to Genoa to see the jewels pawned there. "When asked she intended to return to America, she said she would not. I do not; I received an offer while in London from an American impresario to appear in Paris, but I declined it."

Miss Yohe said she and her mother had enough money to live on comfortably.

Marriage of Curator Beebe.

Special to The New York Times.

EAST ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 3.—Word has been received here that on Wednesday night Charles W. Beebe, former resident and now a Curator of the New York Zoological Garden, in the Bronx, is to be married.

INTRODUCTION OF CHINESE IN SOUTH AFRICA PLANNED.

London Times's Johannesburg Correspondent Says If It Is Pushed Seriously the Government Will Have to Intervene.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 4.—The scarcity of native labor, says the Johannesburg correspondent of The Times, has caused some mining houses to contemplate the introduction of Chinese.

The correspondent says that, from a mere money-making point of view, there is much to be said in favor of the employment of hard-working Chinese, but in every other aspect the scheme is pernicious in the extreme, and if the attempt is seriously pushed the Government will have to intervene in the interests of the community at large.

South Africa, declares the correspondent, is to be a white man's country, and every effort must be made to promote British immigration, which would transform the whole political aspect of South Africa and secure its permanent prosperity as a British colony.

The Government has taken up a scheme, started by private enterprise, for promoting the immigration of women to South Africa. Arrangements have been made for the dispatch of the first party, comprising fifty domestic servants and six dressmakers. The Government provides 45 of the cost of each woman's passage and free railway transportation in the Transvaal and Orange River Colonies. The current wage of domestic servants in South Africa is £5 a month.

MINISTER DE WITTE'S NOTE.

Russian Financial Agent Says It Was Not a Move to Inaugurate a Coalition Against American Trade.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—M. Routkovsky, the financial agent of the Russian Government at Washington, has, by direction of his home government, issued the following official statement regarding the recent note of the Russian Minister of Finance relating to the Brussels Sugar Convention:

"In view of the erroneous interpretation by many organs of the American press of the object and meaning of the recent note of the Russian Minister of Finance, and the various statements which have been made, I have signed the Brussels convention on suppression of bounties on sugar, M. Routkovsky, financial agent of the Russian Government in the United States, has been instructed to communicate to the American press that in case of a negative answer of powers to the above-mentioned note, the establishment of a countervailing duty on Russian sugar, the Imperial Russian Government shall consider the establishment of such a duty as an intimation of its commercial treaties with powers so doing, and therefore free from obligations imposed by them and at liberty not to comply with the stipulations when it will be to the advantage of Russia."

Many of the American newspapers, M. Routkovsky explained, had interpreted the note referred to as a move on the part of the Russian Government to inaugurate a European coalition against American trade. Such an understanding, he declares, is entirely incorrect, and does not represent the Russian position. The note was sent by Russia to the Governments participating in the Brussels Sugar Conference, was also sent to the American Government merely as an act of courtesy, the United States not having been invited to the conference. In installation for the countervailing duty against Russian sugar imposed by the United States on Russia now Russia is not engaged in any effort to wage a campaign against American trade, but to make plain to the American Government the position of Russia in the Brussels conference that the imposition of countervailing duties against Russian sugar will be met by a similar action on the part of Russia.

The question of the legality of the countervailing duty on Russian sugar is now pending in the United States Supreme Court.

MAY REDUCE ARMAMENTS.

An Agreement Between European States Is Possible.

ROME, Aug. 3.—With regard to the statement made by one of the principal questions discussed by King Victor Emmanuel and the Emperor of Germany on the occasion of the former's visit to St. Petersburg, was the reduction of armaments. It is learned that King Victor Emmanuel and Emperor William at Berlin, in the latter part of this month, is intended to continue the same work in the direction of reaching an international understanding in the matter, the King having been encouraged in his determination in this matter by the Emperor, who is ready to reassume the leadership of the movement. He initiated with The Hague Conference.

According to information received from an authoritative source, the sovereigns referred to argue that the time of European wars is almost over, as their interests are great in other things, and that it is not worth while to fight for a strip of land here and there in Europe. Consequently, the armaments which the Governments intended for European conflicts might be reduced or transformed for the defense of the interests of the world, and devoted to the improvement of commerce and industry, and for a collective fight against the common danger—American competition.

THE BIG BATTLE IN COLOMBIA.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Battle still being fought desperately.

These were the words contained in a dispatch received at the Colombian legation to-night from Gen. Salazar, the Governor of the Department of Panama.

The dispatch was in answer to a message asking for information regarding the contest which has been in progress at Agua Dulce since Tuesday, when the Colombian revolutionists began to attack that place. The officials here are anxiously awaiting additional news of the battle. The under-lying cause of the war is the desire of about 7,000 men is engaged with a large portion of the revolutionists, who were the Department of Panama, and 4,000 men in all.

Agua Dulce, though only seventy-five miles from Panama, is an important part of the country for ready communication. It requires eight days to make the overland journey, and the water communication is very irregular and is carried on mainly by small boats.

Texas Oil Failure Causes Increased Coal Demand.

Special to The New York Times.

PITTSBURGH, Penn., Aug. 3.—Owing to the failure of Beaumont oil gushers to flow there has been a sudden demand for soft coal from the Gulf Coast and Mississippi Valley, where arrangements had been made for planters and manufacturers to use oil fuel. The Texas oil producers have arranged to put in pumping machinery to obtain the oil, but in the meantime the situation is said to be peculiar. The oil has been drained. The Monongahela River Coal and Coke Company has been ordered to deliver coal during the past week as a result of the oil shortage.

A GREAT CHURCH IN VENICE IN DANGER

One of the Windows of SS. Giovanni and Paolo Falls In.

Experts Say the Building Is in Peril of Collapse—It Contains the Tombs of Many Doges.

VENICE, Aug. 3.—A great window in the Dominican Church of St. John and St. Paul fell in to-day, after having been shaken by a clap of thunder. The church itself, which ranks next in importance to St. Mark's, has been declared by experts to be in danger of collapse. It contains fine monuments of the most famous Doges, who lie buried there.

It is a curious circumstance that the last great artistic disaster, previous to the fall of the Campanile, from which Venice suffered occurred in the Church of SS. Giovanni and Paolo, (St. John and St. Paul.) It was in the Chapel of the Rosary of that church that Titian's immense painting of Peter Martyr was burned in the year 1687. This picture, regarded by many critics as absolutely the finest of all the great Venetian works, was over the altar of the chapel. The fire ruined the chapel, but was confined to that section of the building. A splendid picture by Giovanni Bellini was destroyed as well as the Titian.

The Church of SS. Giovanni and Paolo is in the neighborhood of St. Mark's, the north of the Church of St. Mark. The foundation of the church was laid by Dominicans about 1234 A. D., under the immediate protection of the Doge Giacomo Tiepolo. It is said that a miraculous vision appeared to the Doge, in which he saw the location of the church, and a voice cried to him, "This is the place that I have chosen for my preachers."

It was not until the year 1480 that the church was consecrated, and the long period occupied in its building explains the varieties of style in its construction. In shape it is a Latin cross, with three aisles in the nave. The building is 290 feet long, 125 feet broad at the transepts, and 108 feet high in the center and choir. The central dome is a magnificent example of fourteenth century Gothic.

Every year, on Oct. 7, the Doges went to the Church of SS. Giovanni and Paolo in state to attend a service in honor of the victory of Venice over the Turks in the center and choir. When the Doge died he was taken to the church for the lying in state, and the funeral service was held there. The church has often been called the "Westminster Abbey of Venice."

Among the Doges whose tombs are in the Church of SS. Giovanni and Paolo are Pietro Mocenigo, Silvestro and Bertuccio Valier, Michele Mocenigo, Leonardo Loredan, Andrea Vendramin, Giovanni Dolfin, Antonio Venier, Michele Steno, Tommaso Mocenigo, Nicolo Marcello, Alvise Mocenigo, and Giovanni Bembo.

The church is famous for the excellent paintings by Carpaccio and Lorenzo Lotto, but the sculptures are far more interesting than the paintings. The church is particularly interesting and elaborate, while the tomb of Andrea Gritti is said to have been the most costly of all the monuments of the Doges.

DANGER IN ST. PAUL'S, LONDON.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—In its issue of this morning The Daily Mail says that one of the great porticos of St. Paul's Cathedral threatens to collapse unless thorough repairs are undertaken.

OBJECT TO PESTHOUSE BILL.

Pleasantville Supervisors Do Not Like Board of Health Smallpox Charge.

Owing to the fact that no pesthouse had ever been erected in the Bronx, a bill for \$1,800 has been presented by the Board of Health to the Supervisors of Pleasantville, which has caused all kinds of trouble and discussion. Pleasantville is a resort for perspiring Harlemites in the Summer time, and as the cases which caused the bill occurred the Spring, those who composed the pesthouse and claim residence there object strenuously to lessening their pocketbooks on their account.

It seems that when the smallpox scare was in full blast in New York last Spring a person who lay ill in Pleasantville with suspicious symptoms was reported to the Board of Health, and a physician hastily summoned reported the case as a definite instance of smallpox. The physician charged \$100 for his examination. The Board of Health, finding the person in question in Pleasantville, naturally looked toward that suburb to settle the bill.

"But we have no pesthouse," answered the citizens who were considering the question. "Build one, then," said the doctor. Accordingly a temporary structure was established at the outskirts of the town and a short time later five more cases were reported. It is said that this same pesthouse was never used, and that the five cases of smallpox were cured. So great was the scare at the time that a large number of farmers were stationed along the highway in the area of one inch square would not be equal to the fact. This means that a pest house of 100 feet square would produce 1,000,000 mosquitoes at one hour.

CHILD STUNG BY A BEE.

Little One at Versailles, Ky., Loses Use of Her Legs.

Special to The New York Times. VERSAILLES, Ky., Aug. 3.—The three-year-old daughter of Mrs. William Potte of Harrodsburg, who is here on a visit, has lost the use of her legs as the result of a bee sting.

The child was stung by a humble bee upon the end of her finger while at play in the yard a week ago, and after the pain had subsided, it was found that the little one could not walk, and had apparently no control over her legs. Previously she had been walking since she was a year old, and had never been lame.

The local physicians are very much puzzled by the case. There is said to be no similar case known in medical history.

"CORPSE" GREETED MOURNERS.

Elizabeth Friends Bore Flowers for Brooklyn Policeman's Funeral.

Special to The New York Times. TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 3.—Upon receipt of a telegram from one A. P. Prints from Jamaica, L. I., stating that Policeman Albert Snedeker, an ex-resident of Elizabeth, N. J., was dead, his friends here prepared two elaborate floral pieces and journeyed to Jamaica to the funeral.

They arrived at the "house of mourning" half an hour before the time for the funeral, and were very much surprised when Snedeker met them in the doorway as he was about to leave for the police station to go on duty.

TOOK POISON, CALLED FOR HELP.

Residents near West Twentieth Street Station House Were Startled.

Street Police Station House was startled some after 9 o'clock yesterday morning by hearing the voice of a woman who cried: "Help me, I've taken poison." Police officers, who were on duty, went to a rear window of the house at 224 West Twentieth Street and he ran into the house.

GEN. SMITH SAYS HE WAS NOT SEVERE.

Retired Officer Declares, However, that Civilized Methods of Warfare Were Unavoidable in Samar.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 3.—Gen. Jacob H. Smith, who returned last Friday from Manila, will spend several days in this city and then go to his home in Portsmouth, Ohio. Speaking on the subject for the first time since his arrival, Gen. Smith said of his forced retreat from the army:

"It was an unwelcome surprise to me. I naturally supposed that I would receive a reprimand as a result of the verdict of the court-martial, but nothing more. I have always tried to do my duty in a conscientious manner and conduct myself as a soldier. I am still in the Government's service and not at liberty to discuss recent personal occurrences. I could be as readily court-martialed now as if I were not on the retired list."

"I am feeling first rate, never better in my life; in fact, I was with the Twelfth and Seventeenth before I was promoted. I spent most of the time I was in the Philippines in the Philippines. I always tried to do what seemed best for the service in both districts. The natives of Luzon seem considerably more civilized than those of the other islands. Some of those in Samar are nothing but savages, and, of course, cannot be dealt with as civilized people. They would resort to most barbarous methods of warfare in times of trouble. Instances of the torture and slaughter of American soldiers are very numerous. Any one of my commands knows that we have tried to conduct our campaigns according to military rules. We have taken what is coming to me. It is not for me to say whether I deserve it or not. I have done what I thought was right, and am ready to settle down in quiet."

GRAND DUKE AS HAMLET.

Constantine Obligated a Collector of Photographs by Sending His Full Length Portrait.

Special to The New York Times. NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 3.—Alexander S. Graham of this city has a hobby for collecting and framing a portrait of every actor in costume who has appeared in the role of Hamlet. Recently he learned that the elder Salvini intended to go to Russia, as the Czar desired to give a performance of "Hamlet," and had asked the retired actor to come and conduct the rehearsals of the cast, which was to be composed of members of the Court.

Mr. Graham wrote to the Czar, asking for the costume of Hamlet, and a program of the play. Recently he received a letter from the private secretary of the Grand Duke Constantine, Chamberlain of the Palace, saying that the Czar had given Mr. Graham's letter to the Grand Duke, and that the Grand Duke took great pleasure in forwarding the photograph and the program.

A few days later Mr. Graham received a letter from the Grand Duke, enclosing a photograph of himself in the costume of Hamlet, and a program of the play. The program has been decorated with gold. Mr. Graham says that one must have assurance if he wishes to be a collector.

PAPER FROM OAT HULLS.

Important Test Made by Richmond (Ind.) Strawboard Company.

Special to The New York Times. RICHMOND, Ind., Aug. 3.—An important test in the manufacture of strawboard and paper has just been concluded at the Gas City plant of the Western Strawboard Company. The process which will mean much in the future manufacture of strawboard, is the converting of oat hulls into paper. This is something that has long been considered by the manufacturers of paper, but the man who has been conducting the tests is the first to hit upon a successful process.

Oat hulls are very similar in organic composition to the straw used in the manufacture of paper, but some slight difference in the two has made the use of the hulls hitherto impossible. The new process overcomes this difficulty, and the paper and board can be made equal in quality to that made from straw and old paper.

MOSQUITOS IN SALT MARSHES.

New Jersey's State Entomologist Has a Scheme to Abolish Them.

Special to The New York Times. NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 3.—When Prof. John B. Smith, State Entomologist of New Jersey, began his war against the mosquitoes of New Jersey he issued a bulletin giving some practical suggestions for the control of mosquitoes, and he stated that the recommendations offered did not apply to the salt marsh or seashore mosquito. Since then he has visited Lawrence, L. I., where five miles of cheap ditches have destroyed all breeding places over a large marsh area.

To Victor Emmanuel and Emperor William at Berlin, in the latter part of this month, is intended to continue the same work in the direction of reaching an international understanding in the matter, the King having been encouraged in his determination in this matter by the Emperor, who is ready to reassume the leadership of the movement. He initiated with The Hague Conference.

According to information received from an authoritative source, the sovereigns referred to argue that the time of European wars is almost over, as their interests are great in other things, and that it is not worth while to fight for a strip of land here and there in Europe. Consequently, the armaments which the Governments intended for European conflicts might be reduced or transformed for the defense of the interests of the world, and devoted to the improvement of commerce and industry, and for a collective fight against the common danger—American competition.

MORE OIL IN KENTUCKY.

Record Strike of Six Wells in One Week Near Barbourville.

Special to The New York Times. BARBOURVILLE, Ky., Aug. 3.—One more oil well came in yesterday evening and another was partly drilled, in making six strikes this week, which breaks the record.

The Ellen Jones No. 2 of the Atlantic and Pacific Company came in at a depth of 388 feet. The sand was penetrated eighteen feet, and a fine showing of oil was obtained. The well is rapidly flowing, and the oil is of good quality. The well is about two miles northeast of the St. Jones well, and is the second fine producer struck on that lease. Contractor South drilled this well, and will begin another as soon as possible.

So immense was the gas pressure at the Payne Well No. 2 of the Barbourville and another was partly drilled, in making six strikes this week, which breaks the record. The gas catching fire. President Norville of the Bankers' Trust Company of Chicago made his second visit to this field this week to look over the situation with regard to marketing the oil output in this county.

With him was H. C. Greiner of St. Louis, an oil expert, who came to examine the grades of oil and also to look over the field and attempt a solution of the present difficulty confronting the Knox County operators. Mr. Greiner took samples of oil back with him to St. Louis.

The practical oil man realizes that the situation in this field is peculiar. There are thousands of barrels of oil tanked for which there is no outlet or market. Many new wells are being drilled, and the situation in regard to a pipe line does not seem to brighten.

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO

The Annual August Furniture Sale Starts This Morning.

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Wrapper Values.

Three important specials in well made and perfect wrappers are quoted for to-day. They are the rarest sort of values. Now for details:

\$1.69—Mother Hubbard style; with white lawn tucked yoke; stand-up collar; bishop sleeves; trimmed with embroidery.

\$2.98—Of white lawn; Watteau plaited back; full front; ruffle of embroidery over shoulders; ribbon streamers at waist.

\$4.69—Of white lawn; Watteau back; full tucked yoke with two ruffles of embroidery; streamers at waist; full skirt with ruffle at bottom.

Negligee Shirts.

We have gone through our stock of men's negligee shirts, and marked prices at less than actual cost in order to make speedy clearances. These specials for to-day:

\$1.13—Reduced from 50c and 75c—Of excellent materials in refined stripes and figures; detached cuffs; all sizes.

\$1.13—\$1.50 and \$2 grades—Famous "Manhattan" Negligees—of best percale and madras cloth; made with plain or plaited bosoms, in nice stripes and figures, as well as plain white; all sizes.

Main floor, 60th St. Section.

Fine Books, 25c.

This special book offer is well worth your consideration. These are published at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50, are copyright books, and neatly bound in cloth and gold and printed from clear, good type. Here are the titles:

A Gentleman Juror, by Chas. Marsh.

Memoirs of an Artist, by Charles F. Gonnard.

The Evolution of Dodo's Sister, by Charlotte E. Eastman.

The Fifth of November, by Chas. Bentley and Kimball.

Drawing and Designing, by Chas. G. Leland.

American Noblemen, by William Armstrong.

My Brother, by Vincent Brown.

Shifting Sands, by Burton.

Bonnie MacKinnon, by Laura Dayton Fessenden.

At the Blue Bell Inn, by J. S. Fletcher.

Women and the Shadow, by Arabella Kennedy.

The Golden South, by C. R. Tuttle.</

ATHLETES COMPETE

Large Fields in Red Men Games at Celtic Park.

West Side Jumper Protested

Charges Were Made Against W. H. Quinn for Competing in Skating Races with Professionals.

Over 200 athletes competed in the inaugural track and field games of the Celtic Park, L. I., yesterday. The track and field were in very bad condition owing to a heavy rainstorm which deluged the grounds early in the afternoon. The runners had to take the outside of the track in the sprints and long races, and consequently, the time made in each event was slow, but was considered very fair because of the conditions.

In the one mile and a half run John Joyce and A. J. Walsh were the backmarkers starting from the forty-yard mark, and the latter quit in the final lap, but Joyce kept on and got second place eight yards behind the winner, John J. Poy, Star Athletic Club, who kept all the way with an allowance of 120 yards.

The finish of the half-mile handicap run was very close, Hoffer only beating Hober by a few inches at the tape. There were over thirty contestants in the 600-yard scratch race for novices, but only six survived, Katz winning by two yards from Joyce, who in turn finished two yards ahead of Hober. John B. Jones, the New West Side Athletic Club, won both the 100 and 300 yard handicap runs. Romanow won the 100 yard handicap at the National Athletic Club's games on Saturday.

A protest, on the grounds of professionalism, was made by the Star Athletic Club against Romanow's victory in the 100 yard handicap. Romanow was in the broad jump handicap. Quinn is said to have competed against professionals in ice skating contests, and the matter has been referred to the proper committee of the Amateur Athletic Union. Following is the summary:

100-Yard Handicap—First Heat—Won by C. E. Howard (10 yards). Time—1:02.5.

Second Heat—Won by Arthur Ritter, Ironclads (10 yards). Time—1:02.5.

300-Yard Handicap—First Heat—Won by John B. Jones, N. W. S. A. C. (10 yards). Time—1:02.5.

Second Heat—Won by John B. Jones, N. W. S. A. C. (10 yards). Time—1:02.5.

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100-Yard Handicap—First Heat—Won by John B. Jones, N. W. S. A. C. (10 yards). Time—1:02.5.

Second Heat—Won by John B. Jones, N. W. S. A. C. (10 yards). Time—1:02.5.

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ENGLISHMEN AT TENNIS

Doherty Brothers and Dr. Pim Practice at Crescent A. C.

HOME PLAYER BEAT BRITON

Ex-Champion of England Shows the Effects of Absence from the Courts

—The Week's Programme.

Hard and fast practice was indulged in yesterday by the English tennis players on the turf courts of the Crescent Athletic Club, at Eighty-fifth Street and the Shore Road, Bay Ridge. The Doherty brothers, in the company of Capt. W. H. Collins, arrived from Boston early in the morning. Dr. Pim, the other member of the challenging team, who arrived in this country on Saturday, was glad to see them, and the trio of experts at once began their work on the courts in preparation for the matches by which they hope to win the Dwight F. Davis International Challenge Cup, the trophy that is now the blue ribbon of the lawn tennis world.

It was evident from the start that the former champion of All-England, Dr. Pim, was rusty on his strokes. On his arrival Saturday afternoon he played a match with the Crescent's expert, Otto Affeld, in which the latter had little difficulty in winning. Dr. Pim told Capt. Collins that he needed a lot of practice, and R. F. Doherty began to play with him early in the afternoon. When the present champion of All-England, Doherty, gave the old-time player a trying out for two speedy sets. After this the brothers alternated at singles against Dr. Pim, who appeared to be greedy for hard play.

While no regular score was kept of the contest, it was evident that Dr. Pim was being considerably beaten. His return lacked length and force, and many of them landed in the net. On service he was also erratic, and made many double faults. As for the Dohertys, they were only practicing their strokes and giving Dr. Pim an opportunity to use his. Each of the famous brothers displayed considerable skill, especially from the base line of the court. Their passing strokes were little short of marvelous.

The Dohertys have both been careful to learn and observe the American foot-fault rule, and serve with the foot well behind the line. Dr. Pim frequently made the mistake of letting his foot get over the line in advance of the service or stood on the line while serving. His attention was called to this by Capt. Collins, and he tried to accustom himself to the method he must use when competing in the international matches on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday.

Capt. Collins, who is managing the English team, said that the men were well pleased with the result of their practice at Longwood last week and their victory of the Eastern doubles championship, which gives them the privilege to meet the Western champions at Newport on Aug. 19, and possibly to play for the National title.

The Western brothers are great players," he remarked, "but I think the Dohertys beat them at their own brilliant lobbing game. The turf in this country is not so closely cropped as in England, but it does not affect the game any. You cannot cut the grass very short here because of your hot and blistering summer sun, which on the turf would leave nothing but hard dirt in a short while.

There is such a slight difference in the ball that it is hard to adjust to. The English ball is heavier and softer and has a little more bounce than the American ball. The English ball appears to require less force in the backhand stroke, but this is probably because the English players charge their product with more gas, and make the ball fly faster and higher.

The Englishmen will put in a lot of time at practice on the Crescent courts, which they will leave on Monday. However, at complaint is that the wind sweeps the ball so strongly that it carries the ball out of its course. The American ball, which is lighter and softer, is more accurate.

Whitman, Davis, and Ward, are expected to play in the final match of the National Lawn Tennis Association, and Palmer, E. Presbury, and the other Americans will be Wright and "Bob" Wrenn and George L. Wrenn, Jr., to give them a practice match on Tuesday.

The selection of the men and drawing for the opening singles on Wednesday will be made to-morrow night.

YACHTS AT NEW LONDON.

Lively Scenes at Rendezvous for Annual Cruise of New York Yacht Club.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 3.—Dozens of crack steam yachts, the flying squadron of the New York Yacht Club, are at anchor in the lower harbor here to-night, and to-morrow the main body of the fleet, including the fastest of the sailing yachts, will join them in preparation for the annual cruise to the eastward of the oldest yacht club in the country.

The first of the sailing yachts, the "Vineyard Haven," an early start will be made on Friday for the run around the cape, the smaller boats going through Pollock Rip Shoal, while the larger boats will keep outside of Great Round Shoal Lightship. The end of this run will be at Provincetown, and will be the longest of the week. On Saturday the fleet will make the last run to Marblehead.

Yesterday, Sunday, nearly all the yachts will participate in the open regatta of the Eastern Yacht Club on Monday, and the fleet will disband on Tuesday. The Regatta Committee this year will have the run from Port of New York to the light on the coast of New England, and official duties each day will make Col. R. M. Thompson's new yacht, Lady Fortifida, the fastest of the fleet.

The number of the yacht club members will be about 100, and the Regatta Committee will be a large one, on which the press representatives will also be accommodated.

Polo Athletic Association Games.

The regular Sunday games held by the New Polo Athletic Association for its members were run off yesterday morning at Sulzer's Harlem River Park. These games have proved to be an attractive summer feature among the members and the events are always well filled. Summary:

New York City vs. New York City. (1st) 10-0. (2nd) 10-0. (3rd) 10-0. (4th) 10-0. (5th) 10-0. (6th) 10-0. (7th) 10-0. (8th) 10-0. (9th) 10-0. (10th) 10-0. (11th) 10-0. (12th) 10-0. (13th) 10-0. (14th) 10-0. (15th) 10-0. (16th) 10-0. (17th) 10-0. (18th) 10-0. (19th) 10-0. (20th) 10-0. (21st) 10-0. (22nd) 10-0. (23rd) 10-0. (24th) 10-0. (25th) 10-0. (26th) 10-0. (27th) 10-0. (28th) 10-0. (29th) 10-0. (30th) 10-0. (31st) 10-0. (32nd) 10-0. (33rd) 10-0. (34th) 10-0. (35th) 10-0. (36th) 10-0. (37th) 10-0. (38th) 10-0. (39th) 10-0. (40th) 10-0. (41st) 10-0. (42nd) 10-0. (43rd) 10-0. (44th) 10-0. (45th) 10-0. (46th) 10-0. (47th) 10-0. (48th) 10-0. (49th) 10-0. (50th) 10-0. (51st) 10-0. (52nd) 10-0. (53rd) 10-0. (54th) 10-0. (55th) 10-0. (56th) 10-0. (57th) 10-0. (58th) 10-0. (59th) 10-0. (60th) 10-0. (61st) 10-0. (62nd) 10-0. (63rd) 10-0. (64th) 10-0. (65th) 10-0. (66th) 10-0. (67th) 10-0. (68th) 10-0. (69th) 10-0. (70th) 10-0. (71st) 10-0. (72nd) 10-0. (73rd) 10-0. (74th) 10-0. (75th) 10-0. 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THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

Closely observers of the security market situation will be much disappointed if the present week does not witness substantial development in activity. There is an extended short interest, created by the theory that something very bad was going to happen last week as sequel to Rock Island capital readjustment plans—Wall Street bankers being counted upon by bear speculators to undertake disciplinary measures. But only the bears seemed to have known anything about such a thing. The bankers hadn't the slightest knowledge of it.

Meanwhile almost every day brings disclosure of some new progressive development helpful to the railway situation and business affairs generally. Especially notable in this line was last week's discovery that by absorbing the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Line the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway Company advances to a system of new and far-reaching importance—with terminal facilities at both Chicago and St. Louis.

An examination of the map shows the importance of the San Francisco controlling its own rails to the great lakes. Its competitors for the rapidly growing traffic of the entire Southwest are the Rock Island, the Santa Fé, the Missouri Pacific, and the Missouri, Kansas and Texas road, all of which have their rails directly from the Southwest to Chicago, with the exception of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, which operates under a traffic alliance with the Burlington system by way of Hannibal, Mo., and under these conditions it has become necessary, in order to protect its own interests, that the Frisco extend its line to Chicago. The importance of this move is emphasized by the recent action of the Rock Island in extending its line from St. Louis to Kansas City, and the further probability, which seems to be well-founded rumors, that it will extend its line direct from Chicago to St. Louis. The construction of less than 100 miles of track from St. Louis to some point in the vicinity of Shelbyville, Ill., through a comparatively easy country for building, will give the San Francisco a line as well equipped between St. Louis and Chicago as any of the present existing lines, with a mileage not exceeding 255, as against 285 miles by the Chicago and Alton and Wabash and of 295 miles by the Illinois-Central between these two points.

The Chicago and Eastern Illinois is not only advantageous to the San Francisco in handling its large volume of traffic to and from the Southwest, but the properties are valuable to each other on business to be handled through Cairo, Ill., thence through Memphis and over the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham Railroad (now part of the Frisco) to Birmingham and the Southeast, thus establishing a line from the lakes to the Atlantic ports through Birmingham and connecting lines, or, by the acquisition or construction of about 350 miles additional, the Frisco would have its own rails through Chicago to the Port of Savannah.

The Chicago and Eastern Illinois owns valuable terminals in Chicago, in addition to which it owns a one-fifth interest in the Western Indiana Railroad and the Chicago Belt Railroad, which gives it facilities equal to any in Chicago, a city where it is now impossible for new roads entering to secure terminals. The property consists of 730 miles main line in excellent condition, and might be called as near a completed property as any railroad can be, and the future expense of the line will be reduced to a minimum, as it is double tracked with eighty-pound steel between Chicago and Danville, a distance of 124 miles; the line well supplied with side and industrial tracks, having 320 miles, or about 45 per cent. of its total main line mileage, and its machine shop fitted with modern equipment. It is well prepared to take care of future business along its entire line. In the way of ample station facilities, &c., and owning 120 acres for terminal and storage purposes, the line is in a low-grade line, enabling the company to handle a large tonnage with its power, the bridges modern steel structures, and the company's rolling stock above the average, both the motive power and car situation being excellent, owning more than one locomotive to each five miles of road and fifteen freight cars to the mile, and is equally as well provided for in other equipment of every character necessary to handle the business.

The traffic is continually improving, and the line is now handling at the rate of about 5,000,000 tons of coal this year. The railroad last year was 487 tons, and this year will run between 500 and 600 tons, which of itself speaks for the grade, track, power, and equipment, and which is further emphasized by a comparison of the ton miles per mile of road handled by the Chicago and Eastern Illinois with that of other lines operating in the same territory, and it seems to be only a question of how cheap the business can be handled to show the amount of money that can be made from this heavy traffic.

In another way it will materially strengthen both properties, as it will, in addition to the present earnings of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, give to that company the business of the San Francisco system through both the St. Louis and Memphis gateways, and will place upon the rails of the Frisco system Chicago, the largest city in the West; Kansas City, on the Missouri River, the largest distributing and commercial center of that section; St. Louis and Memphis, on the Mississippi River, and through Birmingham, Ala., bring them within a few hundred miles of both the Atlantic and Gulf ports.

Another strong point in this combination is the fact that the San Francisco Road is now extended through Texas for 200 miles southwest of Fort Worth, with 500 miles of new line under construction in the Territories and Oklahoma, all through rich and rapidly developing traffic-producing country, and is one of the largest live-stock carrying lines from the West and Southwest to the St. Louis, Chicago, and Kansas City markets, this particular business being very heavy to Chicago, which will be part of the contributed business to the newly acquired property.

Development undertakings like this of the acquisition of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois are indications of the stalwart enterprise back of current American railway prosperity.

GEORGIA CENTRAL'S VALUE.

If the Rock Island system is to obtain control of the Georgia Central of Georgia, the importance of the Rock Island Company will be augmented much beyond what Wall Street has been calculating. An Atlantic seaboard terminus can in many profitable ways put Rock Island far in advance of Western competitors.

GERMAN MONEY AND TRADE.

BERLIN, Aug. 3.—With the exception of the shares of a few domestic railroads the Boerse was prospectively weak along the line last week. Railroads were strong upon good crop prospects and rumors of the forthcoming nationalization of the roads, but even Government securities, which had been active for the past few weeks, were quite lifeless. All industrial securities were depressed and depressed were universal. This department was under the influence of the report of the Schuckert Electrical Company of Nuremberg. It was also influenced by the reduction of the dividend of the Bochum Cast Steel Company to 7 per cent., as against 13-1/2 per cent. last year, and further reports of the coal trade, which represented conditions to be unsatisfactory. Iron and coal shares declined during the week, but not to the extent of the week previous, and Friday and yesterday brought a partial recovery in prices. Shares of other electrical companies fell in sympathy with those of the Schuckert Company, the latter losing 9/16 points.

The Frankfurter Zeitung, commenting upon the report of the Schuckert Company, says it shows the evil effects of the system which prevailed with electrical manufacturing companies during the boom of last year, pushing the organization of traction and lighting plants in order to make work for themselves, and also taking shares in such plants.

ON THE LONDON EXCHANGE.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—The August holidays, an epoch in the history of the money market for money, all tended to make last week on the Stock Exchange a dull one. Once more South Africans closed below the prices at the beginning of the week, consols, home rails, and most other stocks following suit. West Africans attracted more attention than usual, and with Americans, formed the brightest features of a listless and falling market.

The shipments of gold from New York and the release of several million pounds in dividends are now tending to make money easier, which is hailed as favorable for the money market. The fact that holders are still continuing to realize, however, all along the line, and the process of working out the market is still open, and yet to be concluded. It is an open secret that the last settlement would have witnessed more failures but for the fact that operators secured assistance.

THE MANCHESTER MARKET.

MANCHESTER, Aug. 3.—The cloth market last week was dull and irregular, although many miscellaneous lots were arranged for to clear the decks before the holidays. There was a slight improvement in inquiry, but it was exceedingly difficult to negotiate business. The demand from India rather better, and some orders were entered where low prices were offered. There were occasional transactions with China, but offers at low rates are waiting acceptance. South America purchased small miscellaneous lots, chiefly of printing cloths.

In yarns the turnover was small and easier in sympathy with cotton.

ESSEX COUNTY SAVINGS BANK.

Special to The New York Times.
ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 3.—The Essex County Trust Company, which on July 1 succeeded to the business of the East Orange National Bank, has taken over the business of the Essex County Savings Bank, which has occupied quarters in the National Bank's building. The savings bank will go into voluntary liquidation. The trust company directors include as well as James W. Alexander, President, Intyre, Vice President, and William H. McIntyre, Cashier. The bank, as well as several representatives of the Essex County Insurance Company and the Fidelity Trust Company of New York, will be in attendance at the savings bank on Jan. 1 last were \$77,784.60, and there was a surplus of \$17,382.00. There were 2,000 open accounts.

Bank of Spain Report.

MADRID, Aug. 3.—The report of the Bank of Spain for the week ended yesterday shows the following changes: Gold in hand, increase, 227,000 pesetas; silver in hand, decrease, 227,000 pesetas.

TREASURY BALANCES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Following is a statement of the United States Treasury on the 2d day of August, 1902:

In Divisions of Issue and Redemption.
RESERVE FUND.
Gold coin and bullion in Division of Redemption. \$150,000,000

Held for the redemption of the notes and certificates for which they are respectively pledged.
DIVISION OF REDEMPTION.
Gold coin \$37,488,089

Silver certificates outstanding. \$37,488,089
Silver dollars of 1890. 450,107,000
Silver dollars of 1890. 28,464,826

Total. \$824,406,060
General Fund.
Gold coin and bullion. \$35,654,424.50

Gold certificates. 44,327,800.00
Silver certificates. 125,611,000.00

Silver dollars of 1890. 8,941,425.00
Silver dollars of 1890. 2,679,497.30

United States notes. 1,180,000,000.00
Treasury notes of 1890. 132,257.00

National banknotes. 12,683,225.82
Subsidiary silver coin. 1,180,000.00

Fractional currency. 143.58
Minor coin. 814.78

Total. \$1,611,489,434.75
In National Bank Depositories—
To credit of the Treasury of the U. S. \$119,874,935.90

To credit of disbursing officers. 6,589,436.51
Total. \$126,464,372.41

Awaiting Reimbursement—
Bonds and interest paid. 238,365,490.55
Total. \$264,849,862.96

Total. \$2,886,331,401.51
Liabilities.
National bank 5 per cent. fund. \$13,613,312.01

Outstanding checks and drafts. 10,385,322.77
Disbursing officers' balances. 6,947,837.83

Post Office Department account. 4,822,410.68
Miscellaneous items. 2,365,877.49

Total. \$38,187,350.78
Available cash balance. \$205,072,569.73

Receipts, Expenditures, Redemptions, Etc.
This Day.
Total. \$1,537,298.94

Civil and miscellaneous. 720,000.00
War. 110,000.00

Heavy Ordnance. 100,000.00
Indians. 300,000.00

Pensions. 500,000.00
Interest. 2,000,000.00

Total. \$6,120,000.00
Excess of expenditures over receipts. \$23,901.06

Receipts Last Year—
Customs. \$27,487,011

CHANGES IN STATE TAXES.

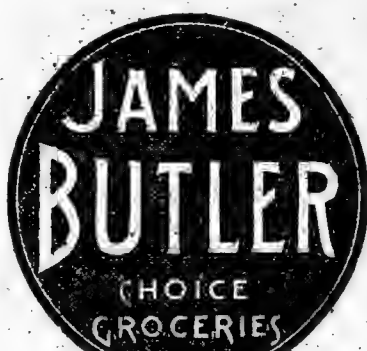
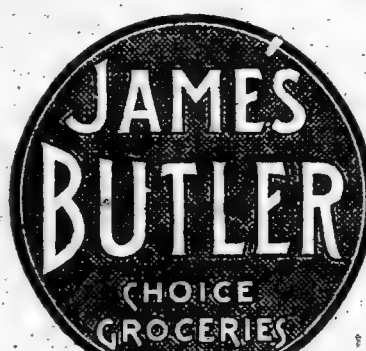
Republican Committee Issues Table
Comparing This Year with the Last
Under Democratic Control.

Secretary R. L. Fox of the Republican State Committee has given out a statement, made up from figures in the State Comptroller's office, showing the amount of tax to be paid by each county in the State and a comparison of the amount paid by each county in 1902, which was the last year of Democratic control of the executive and legislative departments. In 1902 the rate was 2.58 mills. In 1902 it is 13-100 of a mill, and would have been nothing but for the Constitutional provision which requires that the interest on canal bonds be met by direct taxation.

The amount of reduction this year, as compared with the former year, for the State is \$6,070,123.05. The counties included in Greater New York show a total saving of \$5,665,388.65, not including any part of Westchester County. New York County saves \$4,331,833.73, Kings County \$1,148,424.21, Richmond County \$208,014.21, Queens County \$155,404.80, Westchester County, which in 1902 paid \$250,044.85, this year pays \$109,815.34, a decrease of \$140,229.51.

The amounts given as the levy for the different counties this year are based upon the last equalized valuations. The showing for all the counties is as follows:

Albany	\$236,428.12	\$12,300.00	\$224,128.12	\$4,000.12
Albany	\$3,612.08	\$2,000.00	\$1,612.08	\$1,612.08
Broome	\$7,921.22	\$4,188.86	\$3,732.36	\$3,732.36
Cayuga	\$1,187.75	\$1,187.75	\$0	\$0
Cayuga	\$7,044.33	\$2,261.31	\$4,783.02	\$4,783.02
Columbia	\$4,398.33	\$3,954.13	\$444.20	\$444.20
Delaware	\$3,847.62	\$2,448.43	\$1,399.19	\$1,399.19
Dutchess	\$11,971.03	\$6,075.02	\$5,896.01	\$5,896.01
Essex	\$2,704.25	\$1,271.63	\$1,432.62	\$1,432.62
Fulton	\$2,119.97	\$1,818.34	\$301.63	\$301.63
Hamilton	\$5,534.33	\$3,011.84	\$2,522.49	\$2,522.49
Jefferson	\$3,817.35	\$3,817.35	\$0	\$0
Livingston	\$2,427.42	\$2,427.42	\$0	\$0
Livingston	\$4,447.54	\$3,480.76	\$966.78	\$966.78
Livingston	\$1,812.84	\$1,812.84	\$0	\$0
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HERE'S AN ITEM OF INTEREST.

Every customer who visits our stores on Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday should not fail to take advantage of this offer. Both articles are in constant use, and as to the quality or price nothing need be said.

3½ Pounds Standard Granulated Sugar, } Both for - - - 18c
A Package Alpha Pudding, }

TWO WASH-DAY SPECIALS.

6 CAKES BABBITT'S BEST SOAP,
5 PACKAGES BEST WASHING SODA,
BOTH 25 CENTS.

10 CAKES CONEY ISLAND SOAP,
3 PACKAGES "1776" WASHING POWDER,
BOTH 25 CENTS.

Concentrated Ammonia, Butler's Best, large bottle, 8c
French Mustard, Butler's Best, large bottle, 8c
English Mustard, our best, a can, 10c
Witch Hazel, 2-ounce bottle, 8c
Vinegar, our best, 5-packs, 8c
Sweet Chocolate, Triumph Brand, a can, 5c
Triumph Cocoa, absolutely pure, a can, 21c
Gelatine, X. L. C. Brand, a package, 5c
Tomato Catsup, Liberty Brand, a pint bottle, 10c
Mascara Jar Jelly, good quality, a jar, 10c
Shoe Dressing, Blue Ribbon Brand, 2-ounce bottle, 8c

SMOKED BEEF—BISCUIT.
A Package Smoked Beef,
A Package Uneeda Milk Biscuit.
BOTH 15 CENTS.

TEA.

Butler's No. 1, all kinds, quality guaranteed, a pound, 35c

COFFEE.

Best Mocha and Java, bean or ground, a pound, 25c

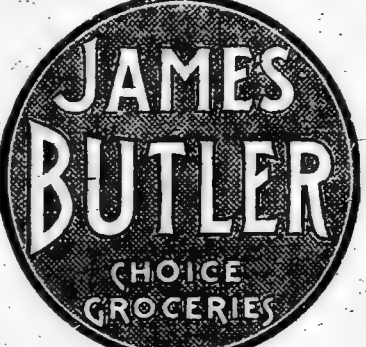
Hornax, 34-pound package, 8c
Farlow, 34-pound package, 10c
Prunes, fancy California, averaging 56 to 60 pounds, 2 pounds, 15c
Olive Oil, best imported, 34-pint bottle, 11c; pint, 15c
Eagle Corn, fancy Maine, a can, 10c
Salmon, Red Alaska Hatchery Brand, a can, 13c
Nestle Powder, Eagle Brand, 1-pound package, 4c
Bird Seed, Triumph Brand, a package, 5c
Corned or Roast Beef, 1-pound can, 13c
Peaches or Pears, Eagle Brand, fancy California, a can, 19c
Uneeda Milk Biscuit, a package, 4c

TEA -- COFFEE -- SUGAR.

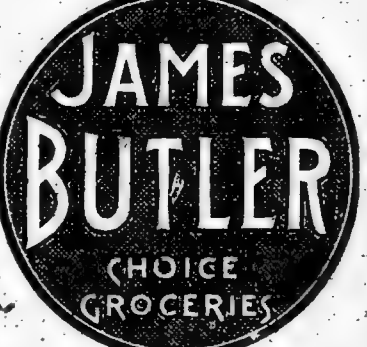
½ POUND BEST TEA,
1 POUND BEST MARACAIBO COFFEE,
3½ POUNDS STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR.
ALL THREE FOR 50c

PRIDE OF ST. LOUIS FLOUR,
7 POUNDS FOR 15 CENTS.

LEA & PERRINS'
WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE, a Bottle, 17c.



Breakfast Food,
Blue Ribbon Brand,
a Delicious Summer Food,
a package,
10 CENTS.



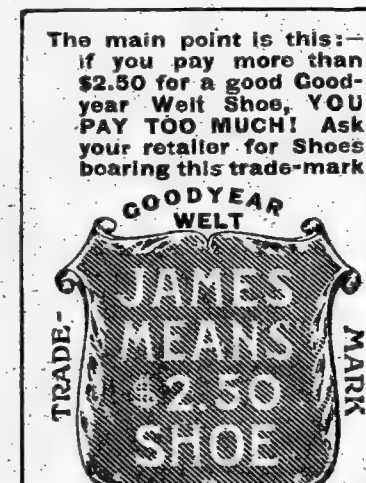
A Perspiring Performance

should always be preceded by an application of Spiro Powder. It will positively prevent the odor of perspiration on the body, armpits or clothing. Applied after the body is overheated it will absolutely destroy every trace of the annoyance.

SPIRO POWDER

has no odor of its own. A white antiseptic powder with the highest medicinal properties. Soothing the skin; reducing inflammation; curing prickly heat, chafing and every sort of irritation. A specific for the feet. Try a free sample and be convinced—your druggist will furnish it, or it will be sent by mail. Full size box, price 25c.

SPIRO COMPANY,
Niagara Falls,
N. Y.



The main point is this:— if you pay more than \$2.50 for a good Goodyear Welt Shoe, YOU PAY TOO MUCH! Ask your retailer for Shoes bearing this trade-mark.

The JAMES MEANS SHOE for men has been known and approved by the public for 21 years. It is the first shoe ever put on the market at a retail price fixed by the manufacturer. It is the only really known Goodyear Welt shoe for men which has ever been retailed at \$2.50. It is made in medium weight Lace Bala, Box Gait and Vici Kid on Metropolitan Last, also Vici Kid Bala, on Cirova Last. Also Vici Kid Oxford on Metropolitan Last. On all these styles the soles run from 5 to 11, widths 5, 4, 6 and 8. Half sizes on all widths.

Retailers are supplied with these goods directly from the factory. Orders are filled on the day of their receipt. If your nearest retailer cannot supply you send us a postal card giving his name and address as well as your own.

Dept. B.—JAMES MEANS COMPANY, BROCKTON, MASS.



Fashion's footprints tell the story—for good stylish clothes at small cost can only be obtained for about five weeks in the summer.

Thousands of our 'best dressed men' wait for this Remnant Sale. All suitings, regardless of their former cost, sold at suit to order, \$15—formerly \$20 to \$40; coats and vests, \$11—formerly \$15 to \$30; and trousers, \$4—formerly \$5 to \$10. Take advantage of it, as the sale will soon close.

ARNHEIM,
Broadway & 9th Street.

MOSQUITOS
Removed Under
Positive Guarantee.
"Mosquitocide"

A new chemical in crystallized form, will kill the MOSQUITO in all stages of growth, and absolutely drive away or destroy all fully-developed insects.

These crystals, sown broadcast upon the lawn when dampened by a heavy dew, rain, or the garden hose, at once generate an odorless gas that will be deadly operative against the mosquito for hundreds of feet beyond the spot treated. The crystals will continue to generate gas from one to four weeks, according to the moisture applied, (either by nature or artificially), killing instantly the larvae of the mosquito as well as the grown insect.

This compound will not injure vegetable life. It will act the same in salt marshes as on solid land. A five-pound package, sufficient to eradicate an acre of ground thoroughly, together with full directions, will be sent, express prepaid, upon receipt of TWO DOLLARS, with the understanding THAT MONEY WILL BE REFUNDING IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED that it does what we claim.

Kensington Chemical Co.,
413 CANAL ST., NEW YORK.

"Hammocks."
A Superb Line of
Mexican, Algerian and Domestic
LEWIS & RONGER,
130 and 132 West 42d Street, and 135 West First Street, New York.

O'Neill's August Sales!

O'Neill's August Sales!

O'Neill's August Sales!

O'Neill's August Sales!



The Great August Furniture Sale Begins To-Day!

Fifteen Hundred Pieces of Choice Furniture from the foremost manufacturer of this country will be placed on Sale to-day at a regular 25% discount from the Retail prices that prevail elsewhere. This is a strictly bona-fide Sale—an offering at which every article is marked in plain figures, and the discount taken off by the salesman at the time of purchase. Every piece of Furniture offered is strictly high-grade and made to give satisfaction. The assortment is too large and the space here too limited to enumerate in detail the many money-saving opportunities offered to you. Just a brief mention of some of the more important values.

CHIFFONNIERS.
In Bird's Eye Maple
In Golden Oak
In Mahogany
In White Enamel

TOILET TABLES.
In Bird's Eye Maple
In Golden Oak
In Mahogany

CHEVAL DRESSERS.
In Mahogany
In Bird's Eye Maple
In Golden Oak

DRESSERS.
In Bird's Eye Maple
In Golden Oak
In Mahogany

BEDS.
In Solid Brass
In White Enamel
WASHSTANDS.
In White Enamel & Golden Oak.

All at 25% Less Than the Regular Prevailing Prices.

Blankets! Blankets!

15th Annual August Sale of
Blankets and Bedspreads.

Ten Thousand Pairs of Bright New Woolly Blankets will be placed on sale to-day at prices that will enable you

TO SUPPLY YOUR WINTER NEEDS
AT A GREAT SAVING.

Don't wait until cold weather sets in, and pay from twenty to thirty per cent. higher prices than those now prevailing. Buy them now while you have the opportunity. Note these prices:

CALIFORNIA BLANKETS!
10-4 size, 2.98, 3.50, 4.25 to 5.98
11-4 size, 3.98, 4.98, 5.75 to 9.98
12-4 size, 4.75, 5.75, 7.00 to 12.98
13-4 size, 9.98, 12.98 to 16.50

EASTERN WOOL BLANKETS!
10-4 size, 65c, 98c, 1.75 to 2.98
11-4 size, 98c, 1.65, 2.10 to 3.98
12-4 size, 3.98, 4.98 to 6.50
Equally Attractive Values in Crib Blankets

Fifty Cases Bedspreads

At the Lowest Prices ever quoted by a Retail Store.

Crochet Spreads, full size, 69c, 87c, 98c to 1.48
Marseilles Spreads, extra heavy, 1.75, 2.25 to 3.50

Also exceptional Values in Snowflake Comfortables.

All purchases delivered free to any Railroad Station within 100 miles of New York City.

H. O'NEILL & CO., 6th Avenue, 20th to 21st St.

Values

There is no such thing as an extravagant vehicle in all the Studebaker stock—every one is a thrifty vehicle.

Worthy of the maker's name; worthy of the purchaser's conscious pride. It pays to buy Studebaker vehicles. It is an honor to sell them.

THE WAGONETTE is an evidence of American practicality. It is a vehicle which can scarcely be dispensed with in the country for running to the station, etc. Our Wagonettes are of various sizes to carry inside four, six or more passengers—some with curtains only, some part glass and part curtains—some glass all around.

Removal Notice.—will remove at the end of the year to our new temporary building, Broadway and Seventh Avenue, corner Forty-eighth Street.

STUDEBAKER,
Broadway, Cor. Prince St., New York.



We believe in russet Oxfords because they're a little cooler and a lot easier to care for than black.

Many a carefully dressed man seems to agree with us.

Russet or black Oxfords, \$3.50 and \$5.

Outing suits: homespun, flannel, batiste, serges blue and white; \$15 to \$32.

Tropical suits: nun's cloth, gray and oxford, \$12, black \$12.50; silk crash \$20. Seersucker and pongee coats and vests, \$10.

All-round light weight suits that have drifted down the price list to the \$15 mark.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

328 Broadway, cor. West, opposite City Hall.
842 Broadway, cor. 18th.
140 to 146 4th Ave.
1280 Broadway, cor. 32d.
and 54 West 38d St.

CARPETS, Furniture and RUGS
Great Clearance Sale.

To make room for our new Fall Stock. Odd patterns and pieces in various grades of CARPETS; also

Made-up Rugs (Carpet Sizes),
All at Remnant Prices.
Furniture Special!
A sample line of Brass Beds, patterns we will not carry over, to close out, at 40% Reduction.
Full line of BEDDING also greatly reduced.
Before making your purchases at other FURNITURE SALES, inspect our unparalleled Stock, Styles, Quality and Prices.

SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO.
Sixth Ave., 13th and 14th Sts.

Proposals.
SEALED BIDS OR ESTIMATES WILL BE received by the President of the Borough of Manhattan at the City Hall, Room No. 10, until 11 o'clock A. M., on Tuesday, August 12, 1902, for regulating, grading, setting curbstones and flagging sidewalks on Tenth Avenue, from Academy Street to Broadway; One Hundred and Twenty-second Street, from Lenox to Seventh Avenue; One Hundred and Thirty-second Street, from Madison to Fifth Avenue; One Hundred and Nineteenth Street, from Fifth to Seventh Avenue; Fifty-fifth Street, from Seventh Avenue to Broadway; Fifty-sixth Street, from Seventh Avenue to Broadway; Sixty-fourth Street, from First to Third Avenue; Lexington Avenue, from One Hundred and Fifth to One Hundred and Sixth Street; Madison Avenue, from Ninety-first to Ninety-fourth Street; One Hundred and Second Street, from Madison to Fifth Avenue; Ninety-fourth Street, from Madison to Fifth Avenue; One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, from Madison to Fifth Avenue; Hubert Street, from Collister to Hudson; Beach Street, from Collister to Hudson; and Collister Street, from Hubert to Beach Street.

Blank forms, specifications, and any further information can be obtained at the office of the Commissioner of Public Works, Bureau of Highways, No. 21 Park Row, Borough of Manhattan.

JACOB A. CANTOR,
Borough President.

The City of New York, Aug. 1, 1902.
For full particulars see City Record.

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Borough President.

The City of New York, Aug. 1, 1902.
For full particulars see City Record.

Public Notices.

PUBLIC NOTICE OF AN APPLICATION TO THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE LAND OFFICE FOR A GRANT OF LAND UNDER WATER.

Take notice, that the undersigned will file with the Commissioners of the Land Office, on the 18th day of September, 1902, an application for a grant of land under water hereinafter described, and by the resolutions of said Commissioners any person claiming himself liable to injury by reason of such grant may file before said date with said Commissioners a protest in writing, and a remonstrance stating why said grant will be an injury to him or his property. The land under water above mentioned is bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land under water, lying in the East River in front of and adjacent to the upland hereinafter described, belonging to the undersigned applicant, situated, lying, and being in the Boroughs of Manhattan and Queens, in the City of New York, County of Queens and New York, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the centre line of Fidgeon Street, as extended, distant twenty-seven hundred and thirty-six (736) feet and nine (9) inches from the northwestern side of Front Street measured along said centre line as extended; thence running along said centre line as extended, north, thirty-seven degrees (37) twenty-nine minutes (29) west two hundred and one (201) feet and one (1) inch to Pierhead No. 1, as approved by the Secretary of War, February 18, 1886; thence north, twenty-two degrees (22) fifty-eight minutes (58) twenty seconds (20) east along said pierhead line two hundred and thirty (230) feet two and a half (2½) inches; thence still along said pierhead line north thirty-five degrees (35) thirty-nine minutes (39) forty-five seconds (45) east thirty (30) feet nine and three-quarter (¾) inches to the centre line of Flushing Street, as extended; thence along the centre line of Flushing Street, as extended, south sixty-seven degrees (67) twenty minutes (20) east two hundred and thirteen (213) feet and three (3) inches to pier and bulkhead line established by Chapter 224 of the Laws of 1878 of the State of New York; thence south-westerly along said line, two hundred and eighty-one (281) feet and seven (7) inches to the centre line of Fidgeon Street, the place of beginning. Containing 2,222-1/4 acres.

The soundings taken once in every fifty feet along the whole line of said line of Flushing Street, beginning at a point in the centre line of Fidgeon Street, the place of beginning in the aforesaid description, and running around said land under water above-described in the course above described, are as follows: 28 feet 6 inches; 28 feet 5 inches; 28 feet 7 inches; 28 feet; 28 feet 9 inches; 28 feet; 28 feet 7 inches; 28 feet 5 inches; 28 feet 7 inches; 28 feet 5 inches at the easterly corner of said land under water above described; 28 feet; 28 feet; 28 feet 9 inches; 28 feet; 28 feet 7 inches; 28 feet 5 inches; 28 feet 7 inches; 28 feet 5 inches at the easterly corner of said land under water above described.

The uplands of the undersigned applicant, adjacent to the lands applied for, are bounded as follows: Northerly by Flushing Street, and lands of the Yellow Pine Company; easterly by Front Street, and lands of the applicant; southerly by Fidgeon Street, and lands of the applicant; and westerly by the land applied for.

It is the intention of the undersigned to appropriate the lands above described to its beneficial enjoyment by filling in, and erecting bulkheads and buildings thereon, and other permanent structures, docks or other buildings.

THE NATIONAL SUGAR REFINING COMPANY OF NEW JERSEY.

Post Office Address, No. 109 Wall Street, Borough of Manhattan, City of New York.

FISHER & VOLTZ, Attorneys for Applicant, 1187 Broadway, Borough of Brooklyn, New York City.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENT IN THE CITY RECORD OF August 1, 1902, of the confirmation by the Supreme Court and the entering in the Bureau for the Collection of Assessments and Treasures, of assessments for OPENING AND ACQUIRING TITLE to the following named streets and avenues in the City of New York:

22d and 24th Wards, Section 9, EAST 1187 STREET, from Brooklyn Avenue to Corona Park. Confirmed July 7, 1902; opened July 30, 1902.

23d and 24th Wards, Sections 2 and 11, CROMWELL AVENUE, from Brook Avenue to Macombs Dam Road or Highwood Avenue. Confirmed July 10, 1902; opened July 30, 1902.

22d and 24th Wards, Section 11, EAST 1187 STREET, from Brooklyn Avenue to Corona Park. Confirmed July 13, 1902; opened July 30, 1902.

EDWARD M. GROUT, Comptroller, City of New York, July 30, 1902.

HARD-COAL FAMINE FACES HOUSEHOLDERS

Serious Problem Threatens Unless
Strike Ends Soon.

Dealers Declare that the Anthracite
Supply is Nearly Exhausted—Elevated Road Buying Up Fuel
In Small Towns.

Wholesale and retail coal dealers who were yesterday unanimous in declaring that the coal strike would be a serious problem for householders. Nominally the retail schedule price for anthracite at present is \$3 a ton, but there is really no fixed price. It was learned that one cargo was bought by a dealer at \$3.50 a ton wholesale, and another at \$3.75.

The effect of the strike of the demurrers is technically to admit all the allegations charged in the bill of complaint. The argument advanced in support of the packers' position is that, admitting the truth of the allegations, the demurrers are not shown for the issuance of the petitioned writ. The instrument was signed by John S. Miller, Jr., of the New York City Bar.

If the demurrer is sustained by the court the original complaint may be amended, and the demurrer will be set aside. It is not expected that any further steps will be taken in the case by either side until about Oct. 1, when the Federal Grand Jurors return from their vacations.

PACKERS FILE DEMURRERS.

Step Taken in the Government Suit
Against the Alleged Beef Trust
In Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—The Government suit against the alleged Beef Trust was sent a step forward here to-day by the filing in the United States Circuit Court of demurrers of the defendant, both as individuals and as corporations.

The demurrers set up at length that the complaint on which an injunction is asked is insufficient. It is maintained that the suit is multifarious, and if allowed to stand would tend to embarrass the business of the court. In specific terms the demurrers assert that "so much of the bill of complaint as asks a discovery" of the several interests of the defendants and their business methods "has not stated such a case as would entitle the complainant to the relief prayed for."

The effect of the filing of the demurrers is technically to admit all the allegations charged in the bill of complaint. The argument advanced in support of the packers' position is that, admitting the truth of the allegations, the demurrers are not shown for the issuance of the petitioned writ. The instrument was signed by John S. Miller, Jr., of the New York City Bar.

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INSPECTORS OF ELECTION.

Examinations Begun at Police Headquarters—6,172 to be Chosen
for 1,543 Districts.

The active work of the Bureau of Elections in the Fall campaign began yesterday in all the boroughs of the city in the local offices of the bureau. In the city on or before Sept. 1—probably by Aug. 20—for the 1,543 election districts are to be examined, and on Friday, Sept. 1, ballot clerks of the various districts will be examined. 3,080 Poll Clerks, and 3,080 Ballot Clerks.

Commissioner John R. Voorhies looked after these matters yesterday at Police Headquarters, where 1,018 candidates for inspectors for the Democratic Party and 1,018 candidates for inspectors for the Republican Party were examined. The examination was held in the Manhattan police station, where the candidates were examined by the inspectors who will be examined there to-morrow. The examination was held in the Manhattan police station, where the candidates were examined by the inspectors who will be examined there to-morrow.

FOR DESIGNING BIG GUNS.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Arranging for Special Course
for Army and Navy Graduates.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 4.—The management of the Institute of Technology is arranging to establish a special course for graduates of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and the United States Naval Academy. The course will be for the purpose of training graduates in the design of big guns. The course will be for the purpose of training graduates in the design of big guns. The course will be for the purpose of training graduates in the design of big guns.

PRISONER PRAISED AND FREED.

Man Who Knocked Down Girl's Insult
Congratulated in Court.

Magistrate Cornell, in the Jefferson Market Court, yesterday morning congratulated Henry Crow, a blacksmith, of 123 East Houston Street, because Crow had hit Henry King, a clerk, of 865 Sixth Avenue, in the nose.

In response to the testimony, a pretty girl about seventeen years old was standing at West Third and Thompson Streets on Sunday night, when she was approached by King. Just what was said or done is not known, but the girl screamed. Several men responded to the girl's cries for help, and one of them, Henry Crow, hit King on the nose with a brick.

NEW YORK CENTRAL SUE.

Railroad Company Accused of Violating
the Smoke Ordinance in Bronx
Borough.

At the request of over 200 property owners in the Bronx, Dr. Hurd, Sanitary Superintendent of the borough, made an investigation of charges that the New York Central Railroad is violating the smoke ordinance in that borough. The result is a civil suit against the New York Central which will come up to-morrow in the Supreme District Court.

JULY OATS CORNER CASE.

Nineteen More Injunctions Issued as
Result of Proceedings in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Judge Cettini to-day issued nineteen injunctions as a result of the legal battle that is being waged over the recent corner in July oats. At the request of Walte, Thorburn & Co., the complainants in the former injunction suits, nineteen bills were issued against the Bank of Montreal, restraining its officers from paying over margins to as many Board of Trade members as whom the complainants had made short sales of July oats.

AARON HALLE EXECUTED.

Murderer Went to His Doom in the
Electric Chair with a Smile
on His Face.

OSWING, N. Y., Aug. 4.—Aaron Halle, convicted of murdering Mary McCarthy in a New York department store on May 17, and condemned to death, went to the electric chair in Sing Sing Prison this morning with a smile on his face and without expressing contrition for his act.

PORTO RICO GOVERNOR AT CACENOVIA.

Special to The New York Times.

CACENOVIA, N. Y., Aug. 4.—Cazenovia's Summer colony has been enlarged by the arrival of William A. Borah, Governor of Porto Rico, his wife, and private secretary, Robert W. Bliss, and Mrs. Bliss. Mrs. Bliss has already spent several weeks in Cazenovia this season. She left Cazenovia a few days ago to meet her husband in New York. Gov. Hunt will spend a month here, and hopes to become thoroughly rested before returning to his duties in Porto Rico.

MAN AND WOMAN SHOOK BY LIGHTNING.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 4.—During a heavy thunderstorm here yesterday a bolt of lightning struck the roof of George C. Studer's residence in Arlington Avenue, and shooting down a chimney jumped into the dining hall, where Mrs. Studer was knocked unconscious. Edward Brokaw was "told" by the shock to get up and see what was the matter. He went to the dining hall and found his wife lying on the floor.

GUESTS OF THE PRESIDENT.

Whiteley Reid Tells of His Mission
to Court of King Edward.

Archbishop Ryan Discusses Various
Questions—Mr. Roosevelt Welcomes
the Axe with Forest Commissioner Pinchot.

Special to The New York Times.
OSTER, N. Y., Aug. 4.—President Roosevelt and his family enjoyed a happy day of it. They were very early and went on a long, hard horseback ride. They came back in good time to receive Mr. and Mrs. Whiteley Reid, who were to be their guests at luncheon, and another on the same day, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Tamm. Other guests at the luncheon were Archbishop Ryan and Gifford Pinchot, Chief of the Forestry Division of the Department of Agriculture.

Whiteley Reid gave in detail to the President the story of his trip abroad and the cordiality of the reception to him as the American representative by the officials of Great Britain.

Archbishop Ryan told Mr. Roosevelt that the excitement in the Catholic Church in regard to the Philippines would be rapid, just as soon as it was realized that the United States Government was, as it is, dealing fairly with his church in the substitution of American priests for those of the old orders that grew to be hated by the people under the Spanish regime.

Commissioner Pinchot talked with the President about the mission to the Philippines for which he has been selected. He is to investigate and study the forests of the islands. After the departure of the other guests, Mr. Pinchot and the President indulged in a bit of practical forestry talk. They went to the woods and saw some of the best of the forest. They saw some of the best of the forest. They saw some of the best of the forest.

PRESIDENT'S VERMONT TRIP.

He Will Arrive at Windsor from Newport, N. H., Aug. 30—To Visit
Secretary Shaw.

MONTPELIER, Vt., Aug. 4.—A time and place schedule for President Roosevelt upon the occasion of his visit to the State of Vermont has been provisionally planned. He will arrive at Windsor from Corbin's Park, Newport, N. H., Aug. 30 at 11:30 A. M. A short stop will be made at Bellows Falls, where he will be met by the Vermont State Guard, from which place the Presidential party will proceed by way of White River Junction to Montpelier. On arrival there at 4:20 o'clock President Roosevelt is to be the guest of the Vermont Society of the Sons of American Revolution.

GIFT OF EISENHORN LIBRARY.

Cornell to Secure the Egyptological and
Assyriological Collection Through
Generosity of Brooklyn Man.

ITHACA, N. Y., Aug. 4.—Through the generosity of Abraham H. Eisenhorn, of Brooklyn, Cornell University has been enabled to purchase the Egyptological and Assyriological library of the late Prof. August Eisenhorn of Heidelberg University. By Mr. Abraham's gift the university has acquired the most important Egyptological collection which has come into the market since the death of Lepsius, nearly twenty years ago.

DOCK FOR THE PHILIPPINES.

The Government Will Have Huge One
Built in Its Waters and Towed
to Its Destination.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—The Navy Department will soon call for bids for a huge floating dock to accommodate a 10,000-ton battleship, to be built in the United States and floated over to the Philippines.

THREATS TO STARVE HIMSELF.

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Aug. 4.—Thomas Murphy, an aged and well-known resident of this city, whose home is on North Fifth Avenue, threatened to starve himself unless the county straightened out his estate. Murphy is ninety-five years old. He was formerly a well-known merchant. He had wealthy friends, and was and still is wealthy, but Sheriff's jury has decided that he is no longer capable of managing his affairs, and a trust company has been named as the trustee.

LABORER INJURED AND POLICEMAN BRUISED.

Delivery Wagon Horse Was
Frightened by Automobile.

Frightened by an automobile, a horse, attached to a delivery wagon, bolted on Broadway, at Thirty-first Street, yesterday afternoon, and after running wildly for two blocks, crashed into the awning in front of the store of Rogers, Peet & Co., completely stripping it from the building. The horse was killed, and the driver, John Hamilton W. Black, 770 East Thirty-ninth Street, one of the laborers, slightly injured, and that he was resting easily. He hopes for a speedy recovery.

VERDICT OF SUICIDE IN ROUNDS CASE.

The Inquest into the death of Frederick B. Rounde, at one time an official of the Metropolitan Street Railway, who found dead in his home, at 225 Eleventh Street, Hoboken, on July 24, was held last evening, and the verdict was suicide by shooting. Mrs. Betts, in whose boarding house he lived, was the principal witness.

GAILEY HOUSE BELIEVED ARRESTED.

On suspicion of having robbed the rooms of guests at the Gailey House, Twenty-ninth Street and Broadway, George Nicolai, twenty-four years old, a bellboy in the hotel, was last evening locked up in the West Thirtieth Street Station. The prisoner lives at 284 West Forty-third Street.

ALDERMAN BRIDGES IMPROVING.

The condition of Alderman James Bridges, who has been ill at his home, 285 Front Street, Brooklyn, with pneumonia, was reported as favorable late last night. Dr. Davidson, who is attending the Alderman, said that his patient's temperature had fallen, and that he was resting easily. He hopes for a speedy recovery.

LARGEST CEREAL HARVEST

Northwestern States in Midst of
Greatest Ever Known.

This the Case in Minnesota, North Dakota, and South Dakota Under
Adverse Conditions.

Special to The New York Times.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 4.—The Northwestern States are now in the midst of the greatest harvest ever known. Minnesota, North Dakota and South Dakota have produced more wheat, oats, barley, and flax than crop experts have credited to this territory, and this has been accomplished under adverse conditions unparalleled since the settlement of the country.

Heavy rains and snow in March, followed by rain and destructive hail and wind storms almost daily up to Aug. 1, with an unusually low temperature during this period, upset all calculations of the farmers. Seeding was delayed for weeks, and a large area that was intended for wheat was seeded to other grains, while thousands of acres of land have lain fallow for the reason that it was impossible to work in the fields.

The greatest loss of grain has been from high winds and hail, which "lodged" it, and while the loss of perhaps a couple of million bushels of grain in the three States will fall heavily upon individual farmers, it will scarcely be noticeable in the aggregate yield of the country. The average yield of wheat usually prevail in July did not come and grain has not suffered from this cause. Grasshoppers, rust, and the Hessian fly have been in evidence, but have done little damage, and the farmer finds himself ready to harvest a good average crop.

It is not a "bumper" crop that the Northwest has raised. It is not a large yield per acre. It is a good average, a greatly increased acreage, except wheat, which has made the Northwestern States produce the largest crop in their history. The President and his family, through the season, with the present acreage the figures would be enormous.

Some of the best known crop computers in the country, men who are familiar with conditions that go a long way toward determining what a crop is worth, have seen through the field for more than a month. At the present time the figures are following the thrashers in Southern Minnesota and South Dakota. The Great Northern, Northern Pacific, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Chicago and Northwestern, and "So" Railroads have had the best of the crop. The crop is a good average, a greatly increased acreage, except wheat, which has made the Northwestern States produce the largest crop in their history.

W. K. VANDERBILT, JR.'S OFFER.

Wants a Lake and Three Rights of Way
in Roslyn for Which He Offers
\$50,000.

ROSLYN, L. I., Aug. 4.—William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has offered the town of Roslyn, Hempstead \$50,000 for the right, title, and interest in Success Lake. Lawyer Fred Ingraham of 162 Broadway, New York, made the offer in behalf of Mr. Vanderbilt.

SECOND DISTRICT REPUBLICAN LEADERS.

Hold Indignation Meeting.

Nineteen of the twenty election district captains of the Second Assembly District held an indignation meeting at the Downtown Republican Club, 13 Chambers Street, last night to denounce Michael C. Hines and his efforts to win the seat in the Eighth Election District, declared that Hines had been run out of every election district he had tried to organize.

"HOSPITAL ANNIE" EXPOSED.

Had Two Quarts of Change and a Large
Roll of Bills.

Owing to the fact that in "Hospital Annie" a flagrant impostor was discovered yesterday, the good sisters of St. Vincent's Hospital have decided to give no more morning calls to the inmates. The impostor, a woman named Annie, had been in the hospital for some time, and had been given two quarts of change and a large roll of bills.

A FERTILIZER MERGER.

Bowker Fertilizer and American Agricultural Chemical Companies
Combine.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—At a meeting of the shareholders of the Bowker Fertilizer Company to-day the proposed merger of the company with the American Agricultural Chemical Company was ratified.

TWO HUNDRED DELEGATES ATTEND CONVENTION AT MORRISTOWN, N. J.

Special to The New York Times.

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SPEAKER HENDERSON

SATISFIED WITH OUTLOOK.
He Declines to Talk About Stand of
Iowa Republicans on Tariff
Revision.

Congressman D. B. Henderson of Iowa, Speaker of the House of Representatives at the Waldorf-Astoria. When seen last night and asked his views on public questions and chiefly his opinion of the action of the Republican Convention of his State in declaring for tariff revision, he said:

"Whatever I have to say on that subject will be said by me on the stump. I have made it a practice not to be interviewed. I want the people to judge by the record of the Congress and not by what I may say in conversation. I don't talk to the reporters in Washington for publication, and I can't do in New York what I will not do in Washington. I will say more about the tariff when I am in Iowa."

SENATOR BYRNE DISCUSSES THE PHILIPPINE PRIARS.

Says Catholics Have Nothing to Fear
from the Government's Policy in
the Islands.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 4.—In a speech delivered at the banquet of the Knights of Columbus to-day Senator William Michael Byrne spoke of the action of the Knights of Columbus in protesting against the misrepresentation of Catholic interests in certain unnamed recent publications and commented generally on the present situation in the Philippines from a religious standpoint.

Speaking of the friars he said: "The condition of affairs in the Philippines demands that the friars be removed from the islands. The friars are a great burden to the people, and they are a great burden to the government. The friars are a great burden to the people, and they are a great burden to the government."

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W. K. VANDERBILT, JR.'S OFFER.

Wants a Lake and Three Rights of Way
in Roslyn for Which He Offers
\$50,000.

ROSLYN, L. I., Aug. 4.—William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has offered the town of Roslyn, Hempstead \$50,000 for the right, title, and interest in Success Lake. Lawyer Fred Ingraham of 162 Broadway, New York, made the offer in behalf of Mr. Vanderbilt.

SECOND DISTRICT REPUBLICAN LEADERS.

Hold Indignation Meeting.

Nineteen of the twenty election district captains of the Second Assembly District held an indignation meeting at the Downtown Republican Club, 13 Chambers Street, last night to denounce Michael C. Hines and his efforts to win the seat in the Eighth Election District, declared that Hines had been run out of every election district he had tried to organize.

"HOSPITAL ANNIE" EXPOSED.

Had Two Quarts of Change and a Large
Roll of Bills.

Owing to the fact that in "Hospital Annie" a flagrant impostor was discovered yesterday, the good sisters of St. Vincent's Hospital have decided to give no more morning calls to the inmates. The impostor, a woman named Annie, had been in the hospital for some time, and had been given two quarts of change and a large roll of bills.

A FERTILIZER MERGER.

Bowker Fertilizer and American Agricultural Chemical Companies
Combine.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—At a meeting of the shareholders of the Bowker Fertilizer Company to-day the proposed merger of the company with the American Agricultural Chemical Company was ratified.

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THE MAYOR VISITS THE SCHOOL ROOF GARDENS

Enthusiastic Reception by Pupils
of the East Side.

All Anxious to Shake Hands with Him—
He Liked the Experience—Crowds
Greeted Him in the Streets.

Mayor Low and School Superintendent William H. Maxwell visited last evening the new roof gardens of the east side schools, and the Mayor was greeted with great enthusiasm. The roof playgrounds at two of the schools and at one school in Brooklyn have bands of music. When the Mayor appeared on the roof of the school building at Ludlow and Hester streets, the boys and girls around the band stand tried to shake his hands. The Mayor did his best to satisfy the young enthusiasts. Mr. Maxwell stood by and smiled for a while.

The boys joined hands and danced in a circle about the Mayor, who declared that the whole thing was fine—good for the children and good for him. It was with difficulty that a way was cleared for Mr. Low's exit. The children blocked the way and clung to his hands to the last. In the street other children gave him another ovation, and when the party went to the school at East Broadway and Gouverneur Street the Executive of Greater New York was surrounded again by excited boys and girls, who wanted to get hold of a real Mayor's finger.

Just before the Mayor's party arrived one of the big boys was insubordinate when told to go, and he struck H. J. Boos, the Director. The officer on duty took the boy in charge, and Mr. Boos went with him to the Mayor's Street Police Station. On the way the boy struck at Mr. Boos again, and then bolted. A chief of police followed the runaway after a chase of several blocks. At the police station there his name as David Freed of 186 Henry Street.

While the Mayor was ascending the stairs a stream of boys and girls was waiting to see him. They were all anxious to shake hands with the Mayor's companions. "Is he really the Mayor?" they asked. "Yes," he replied, but all who could shook hands. In the street a crowd followed the party and cheered. When Mr. Low boarded his downward-bound horse car he received a parting salute from the crowd.

Besides the roof gardens at the schools visited last evening, there is a roof garden under the Public School No. 122, Hester Avenue, Brooklyn. Dr. Maxwell said that he would presently open and provide for the use of the roof garden. This is a roof garden on the roof of the school building at Hester Avenue, Brooklyn.

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Dr. Lyon's

TOOTH POWDER
AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.
Used by people of refinement
for over a quarter of a century.

ST. LOUIS WOMAN'S EXCITING ADVENTURE

Special to The New York Times.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 4.—Mrs. L. D. Cabanne, the wife of Duke Cabanne, the young sportsman and clubman, had an exciting experience last evening, and as a detective jokingly remarked, "played the part of a social highwaywoman," after an exciting chase in her own automobile of a young woman, who had taken two of her diamonds—family heirlooms—from a washstand in the ladies' room of Henry's café at Euclid and Maryland Avenues.

KAISER SAILS FOR RUSSIA

Leaves Kiel for Revel, Where He Will Meet the Czar.

The Two Monarchs May Discuss a New Russian-German Commercial Treaty.

KIEL, Aug. 4.—The imperial yacht Hohenzollern, with Emperor William on board, sailed this morning for Revel, Russia, where his Majesty is to visit the Czar on the occasion of the Russian naval maneuvers.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 4.—Extensive preparations are being made for the reception of Emperor William on his visit to Russia.

The Kaiser will be met by the Czar in the roadway at Revel and together they will witness the maneuvers of the Russian squadron off the Island of Carol.

BERLIN, Aug. 4.—A new commercial treaty between Russia and Germany is regarded as still a long way off, but the Tageblatt thinks that this is one of the subjects to be discussed by the Russian and German Emperors. Some Government journals express regret that there is still a strong anti-German feeling in Russian political and social circles.

The King of Italy's proposal of a decrease of European armaments is a subject on which the Czar and the Kaiser undoubtedly will converse. Emperor William will not, however, give the suggestion no encouragement. His opinion, well known to diplomats, is that disarmament is a dream of the future, and a fantastic idea when considered in connection with the existing Continental situation.

"Germany cannot consent to impair her finest instrument for offense and the defense of her existence," he is quoted as saying, "because other nations are unable to equal it. We can stand the expense, and besides I consider that the army returns to the nation all that it costs, in discipline of character and wholesome training of the boy."

Opinion here does not regard the meeting of the Emperors as of large importance, though it cannot be called a mere visit of kinsmen, for the reason that the Imperial Chancellor, Count von Bülow, and the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, accompany their respective sovereigns.

Prince Henry has joined Emperor William on the trip to Russia. This seems to have been a late thought. The Emperor is to go to Revel until the official announcement to-day. Prince Henry went on board the Hohenzollern last night.

ADMIRAL TAYLOR'S ALLEGED PROPHECY OF WAR IN 1907.

Berlin Tageblatt Says It Indicates the Wrongheadedness of a Jingo and Ignorance of European Affairs.

BERLIN, Aug. 4.—The statement attributed to Rear Admiral Taylor of the United States Navy, to the effect that a probable conflict between Germany and the United States in 1907 was printed conspicuously here.

The Tageblatt says it requires all the wrongheadedness of a Jingo, combined with complete ignorance of European affairs, to imagine that Germany intends to annex the Netherlands.

Any German Admiral as indiscreet as Admiral Taylor, the Tageblatt continues, would be relieved of his duties immediately.

CHICAGO, Aug. 4.—Admiral Taylor's story, which was reported in the United States and Germany, that he had set a date for a conflict between the two countries has been credited to him without foundation, other than that I have said that our sea power is a menace to the world, and that I have said that our sea power is a menace to the world, and that I have said that our sea power is a menace to the world.

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN.

It Is Believed in Rome that Premier Combes Means to Denounce the Concordat.

ROME, Aug. 4.—The Vatican regards the situation in France arising from the closing of unauthorized Congregationist schools as most grave, as it is now believed to be the intention of M. Combes, the French Premier, to denounce the Concordat.

It is reported that Cardinal Rampolla (Papal Secretary of State) is still in favor of temporizing with France, fearing that a hostile attitude on the part of the Vatican toward the country would lead to grave complications.

FRENCH HONOR FOR J. H. HYDE.

Rosette of Officer of Public Instruction Given Him—He Will Pay for French Students' Education Here.

PARIS, Aug. 4.—James H. Hyde of New York has been decorated with the rosette of Officer of Public Instruction, as a recognition of his Franco-American educational efforts.

It is announced that Mr. Hyde will bear the expense to enable two French students to go yearly to Columbia University, which institution will send two of its students to study at the Sorbonne, Paris. The scheme will be extended to Chicago and elsewhere.

Mr. Hyde is Vice President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York and is a member of the following clubs: Harvard, Metropolitan, Law, Groller, Suburban, Coaching, Country, Riding and Driving, Atlantic Yacht, Racquet, Lambs, National Arts, Press, Rittenhouse of Philadelphia, Boston Athletic, Tavern of Boston, Brookline, and Automobile of Paris.

J. DON CAMERON INJURED.

Severely Hurt in a Carriage Accident in Scotland.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—While ex-United States Senator J. Don Cameron and Mrs. Cameron were driving this afternoon from Fort William, Invernesshire, Scotland, to Inverloch Castle, Lochaber, which Mr.

Cameron has leased for the summer, the horses shied, and the carriage collided with a cart.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron were thrown out, and Mr. Cameron was severely injured in the fall.

BRITISH REMOUNT SCANDALS.

Debate in the Commons—Secretary Brodrick Says the Government Will Punish Those Guilty.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The remount scandals were re-argued in the House of Commons yesterday in the course of a discussion on the army estimates item of transportation and remounts.

Sir Charles Dilke (Liberal) suggested the publication of the evidence bearing on the remount scandals obtained from the United States and Argentina.

Col. John P. Nolan (Nationalist) condemned the loose system of contracts under which such disastrous scandals were possible. Several other members of the House deprecated the method of purchasing horses through middlemen.

The Right Hon. W. St. John Brodrick, the War Secretary, in replying, said the members overlooked the difficulties in the way of providing 150,000 horses in an emergency. The Government intended to probe the charges, but he believed some remount officers had been harshly judged. He did not believe that Lord Kitchener would join in the universal cry against the Remount Department.

John Dillon (Nationalist) said that Mr. Brodrick's vague speech only strengthened his suspicions, and he pointed out that the Government had not denied the charge that Major Studert had profited largely through buying horses in Ireland under a false name.

Mr. Brodrick denied that he had no disposition to push the Studert and other investigations, and said the Government would go to the fullest extent to convict those guilty of conspiracy and fraud.

The vote on the item of transportation and remounts was agreed to.

JAPANESE-SIAMESE ALLIANCE.

Negotiations for an Agreement Said to be in Progress—Siam Throwing Off European Influence.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Reports from a French source, says the Vienna correspondent of The Times, have reached the Politische Correspondenz to the effect that the efforts of Siam to emancipate herself from European influence are growing daily. European officers leaving posts in the Siamese Navy are not succeeded by other Europeans.

Japanese influence is said to be steadily extending, and many persons assert that negotiations are in progress for an alliance between Siam and Japan.

Since the conclusion of the British-Japanese alliance French colonial circles have feared that Siam's foreign affairs would be guided by the two allied powers. The Japanese are now supplying arms and munitions of war to Siam.

BOER LEADERS' MEETING.

Circumstances Said to Support View that Overthrow of British Rule in South Africa Is Aimed At.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The correspondent of The Daily Mail at The Hague says that it is becoming increasingly difficult to combat the generally accepted Dutch theory that the Boer leaders are campaigning with a view to the ultimate subversion of British rule in South Africa.

The Boer General, Lucas Meyer, who has just returned from London, instead of going to Germany, has stopped at The Hague and is going to visit Mr. Kruger, while several other prominent Boer leaders are assembling at The Hague. Nobody there, continues the correspondent, believes their story that their mission is to collect funds for Boer widows.

THE CHESS MASTERS' CONTEST.

HANOVER, AUG. 4.—The twelfth round of the international chess masters' tournament was played to-day according to the eleventh round of the Berger system, which brought the players together in the following order:

Tschigorin vs. Cohn, Pillsbury vs. Levin, Janowski vs. Mason, Bardeleben vs. Swiderski, Napier vs. Popiel, Atkins vs. Mieses, Gunsberg vs. Olland, Wolf vs. Marshall, and Gottschall vs. Suetting.

When an adjournment was taken at 1 o'clock four games had been concluded. Pillsbury had beaten Levin, Napier had disposed of Popiel, Marshall had gone down before Wolf, and Atkins and Mieses had drawn their game. All the other games were adjourned in pretty even positions.

In the afternoon Mason created a sensation by beating the Russian, Janowski. Since that time nothing has been heard of the Boyaca, but as she is faster than the revolutionary gunboat Padilla, she is believed to have escaped.

The Boyaca's rudder was recently found to be in very bad order, and the repairs made to it were conducted rapidly and not too thoroughly. Gen. Salazar, Governor of Panama, is of opinion that some accident has happened to the gunboat which has left her helpless at sea or stranded on the coast or on some island.

United States Consul General Guder and Capt. Potter of the United States cruiser Ranger have sent cablegrams to Washington asking permission for the sale of the gunboat. The Ranger is to search for the Boyaca. There are over 300 men on board the gunboat, and Gen. Salazar hopes that the Ranger will be permitted to do so to their rescue.

SULTAN'S HEIR IN PRISON?

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The Constantinople correspondent of The Daily Chronicle says that Prince Mohamed Reshad, heir apparent to the throne of Turkey, and Prince Djalal, the next in succession to the throne, have been arrested and imprisoned in the Tcheragan Palace, accused of assisting the Young Turk Party.

Prince Mohamed Reshad is the Sultan's younger brother, and was born at Constantinople in 1844. The Sultan's elder brother, who reigned for a few weeks under the name of Murad V., was deposed in favor of the present Turkish ruler in 1876, and has remained in prison ever since. The exact date that he is insane, but it has often been declared that he is as sane as if, not sadder, than Abdul Hamid.

Some months ago two Jews of Constantinople were seized and thrown into prison, and all their property was confiscated, because, so the Sultan's heir apparent was guilty of inciting the principles of the Young Turk Party in the mind of the heir to the throne. News paper correspondents in Constantinople said there was absolutely no evidence against the two men.

EARTHQUAKES IN PORTUGAL.

LISBON, Aug. 4.—Violent earthquake shocks were felt at midnight last night and at 7 o'clock this morning at Leiria, capital of the province of the same name.

Member of Spreckels Family Falls.

BERLIN, Aug. 4.—Peter Spreckels, a kinsman of the San Francisco Spreckels family, is the principal owner of the private banking house of Eduard Rocksch, which closed its doors on Friday with assets nominally of 10,000,000 marks (\$2,380,000) and liabilities of 3,000,000 marks. Spreckels, before and after the failure, called to his American relatives for help. It appears that the American Spreckels family keep a considerable deposit at Dresden, which Peter Spreckels now asks to have used for the benefit of his creditors.

Marconi System on Italian Warships.

ROME, Aug. 4.—The Government has ordered that Marconi wireless telegraph apparatus be placed on all Italian warships.

FRENCH CLERICALS' CAMPAIGN.

Speech by the Minister of Marine—Police Make Breaches in Walls of Nuns' Schools.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The Paris correspondent of The Times says that M. Pelletan, Minister of Marine, in a speech on Sunday ridiculed the so-called "mothers' demonstration" against the closing of the nuns' schools, and added:

"Whenever Clericalism has thrived and the old Gaul has risen, to emerge victorious. We shall continue the struggle, and even should the tocsin sound in every church the genius of France will ever hover above our heads."

By The Associated Press.

CHAMBERY, France, Aug. 4.—Crowds made demonstrations in two neighboring townships to-day against Commissaries of Police who were closing schools conducted by nuns. The tocsin was rung, and the sisters, who refused to open their doors to the Commissaries, were cheered by the people. The police were obliged to break into the buildings, whereupon the sisters, amid the cheers of their sympathizers, departed by the front doors.

THE RURAL STRIKES IN SPAIN.

A Serious Situation in the Southern Provinces.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The Times prints mail advices from San Sebastian relating to the agricultural strikes in Southern Spain. The correspondent says that the present situation cannot be indefinitely prolonged. Not only are the employees on the verge of bankruptcy and the laborers on the verge of starvation, but the introduction of semi-anarchical Socialism is a new element which will bring matters to a crisis.

In the Northern provinces, says the correspondent, things are better, but in Andalusia and Estremadura the land has passed from the dead hands of the old religious associations to the worse than dead hands of absentee and impoverished landlords.

FRANCE'S MANY ROYAL VISITORS.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—France is having numbers of royal visitors, says the Paris correspondent of The Times. There is a constant succession of Grand Dukes. The King of Greece is now at Aix. The King of Portugal is about to arrive in France, and the Kings of Spain and Italy may be seen in Paris before long.

THE HAITIAN CIVIL WAR.

Government Troops Will, It Is Expected, Attack Gonaves—No Further Trouble at Cape Haitien Feared.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti, Aug. 4.—Gen. Jeanme, the Firminist commander, has started for Gonaves, in order to defend that city, which will probably be attacked by the Government troops under Gen. Nord.

The forces sent to subvert the town of Petit Goave have revolted in favor of Firmin.

M. Jeremie, Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Provisional Government, has resigned because he disapproved of Firmin's acts during his candidature for the Presidency. Firmin seems to be very much compromised.

COLOMBIAN GUNBOAT MISSING.

Fears for the Safety of the Boyaca—United States Gunboat Ranger Going to Search for Her.

PANAMA, Aug. 4.—The Government gunboat Boyaca, which is missing, left here last Tuesday with reinforcements for Gen. Morales Bert, who is located near the port of Agua Dulce. She was attacked by the revolutionary fleet and obliged to retreat. Since that time nothing has been heard of the Boyaca, but as she is faster than the revolutionary gunboat Padilla, she is believed to have escaped.

The Boyaca's rudder was recently found to be in very bad order, and the repairs made to it were conducted rapidly and not too thoroughly. Gen. Salazar, Governor of Panama, is of opinion that some accident has happened to the gunboat which has left her helpless at sea or stranded on the coast or on some island.

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COLOMBIA AND NICARAGUA.

Negotiations with a View to an Entente Begun in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Negotiations have been opened in Washington for the establishment of an entente cordiale between the Governments of Colombia and Nicaragua. Ministers Concha of Colombia and Corea of Nicaragua are carrying on the negotiations.

The move grows out of the suspicion with which the two countries have viewed each other of late. Colombia has asserted that Nicaragua is responsible for much of the trouble on the Isthmus of Panama, and that revolutionary expeditions have formed on Nicaraguan soil. There have been strong intimations that Colombia would adopt counter steps by an invasion of Nicaragua.

Not, however, there are good prospects that the negotiations opened here will lead to mutual explanations and apologies, and to an agreement by which each State will respect the laws of neutrality.

Historic Frankfurt Building in Peril.

BERLIN, Aug. 4.—The historic building in Frankfurt in which the old German Emperors were crowned is beginning to crumble. The authorities have ordered that braces be placed in position immediately in order to save it.

Lord Charles Beresford Coming Here.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—Rear Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, M. P., will visit the United States in the Autumn to study the American Navy and to inquire into the working of the Morgan shipping combination.

WOMAN STARVED TO DEATH

Unfortunate Who Lived with Pets in a Village Cottage.

Her Starving Dog Howled at Night and Neighbors Had to Break Into Her Rooms—Her Career, as Told to a Helper.

Special to The New York Times.

BAYVILLE, L. I., Aug. 4.—Ada Sweetser was found dying this morning by neighbors in a miserable room of a small cottage on a narrow lane, a short distance off the Bayville Road. She was a character in the village, where it was known that she received regularly small sums of money which such relatives. Neighbors had begged her to use her allowance for support in a sanitarium as she indulged freely in stimulants.

The woman had a passion for pets, and the windows of her house were graced so that they might not escape. Her dogs howled at night, and they could not stand up on a narrow lane, a short distance off the Bayville Road. She was a character in the village, where it was known that she received regularly small sums of money which such relatives. Neighbors had begged her to use her allowance for support in a sanitarium as she indulged freely in stimulants.

Other animals had died of starvation. Dr. Richard Seaman of Locust Valley said that the woman was dying. She died soon after the neighbors entered her house. A message was sent to Mrs. Ordville of 124 Joralemon Street, Brooklyn, who is supposed to be the woman's sister.

The woman had been driven from several places on Long Island because of her attention to dogs and animals. She was driven from Huntington, East Deer Park, and Carmack, besides other towns. She came here from Long Swamp. Some neighbors gathered together one night just as she had received money. She had a carriage and two dogs to carry her household goods and pets, and came to this place. The residents of Long Swamp burned her house afterward. After she had been here a few days village boys began to molest her, and that on more than one occasion she had heard her tell the story of her life. When she was nine years old, according to Mrs. O'Byrne, who had known the woman for many years and had worked for her in the various places, says her age was sixty-two years, and that on more than one occasion she had heard her tell the story of her life. When she was nine years old, according to Mrs. O'Byrne, who had known the woman for many years and had worked for her in the various places, says her age was sixty-two years, and that on more than one occasion she had heard her tell the story of her life. When she was nine years old, according to Mrs. O'Byrne, who had known the woman for many years and had worked for her in the various places, says her age was sixty-two years, and that on more than one occasion she had heard her tell the story of her life.

Wines and Liquors.

"PRINCE," AMERICA'S FINEST CHAMPAGNE. Regularly fermented in bottle after the French process. Per case 24 pts., \$12.50; case 12 pts., \$6.25; per bottle, \$1.25.

MONTELEONE RYE WHISKY, 7 years old, case 12 pts., \$9.50; bottle, \$1.58; per bottle, \$1.58.

OLD TOM GIN, REGAL BRAND, per case 12 pts., \$3.50; per bottle, \$3.50.

CHATEAU LAROSE or CHATEAU LEVILLON, vintage 1897, imported in glass from Bordeaux Freres, Bordeaux. Per case 24 pints, \$12.50; per bottle, \$1.25.

CHATEAU LAROSE, imported from Burckhardt & Sohne, Dusseldorf, A. R. Case 12 pts., \$12.50; per bottle, \$1.25.

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THE BIG STORE

ACITY IN ITSELF

SIXTH AVE. MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN 10th & 6th STS.

These Are Very Lively Days.

There Is No Lack of Activity at The Big Store.

August days, but not August dullness. There's a spirit and dash about The Big Store's business that is always enlivening.

Crowds come daily to the greatest store in the world. Important Sales progress with animation.

The Furniture Sale, with its splendid economies and magnificent varieties of the best furniture obtainable is an event which is naturally meeting with signal success. In the other Homefurnishing sections, such as Carpets, Rugs, Chinaware and Glassware, the August tide of buying for Fall and Winter needs has set in with striking and characteristic vigor.

But there are plenty of other Sales of great consequence. In the various excellent Departments featuring summer apparel fine bargains abound most generously. Although days of heated weather are still ahead of us, we are industriously planning for Fall and Winter.

A number of our buyers are now in Europe for this purpose.

3 Carpet Offers Intended Specially for To-Day.

Not last year's patterns—but the patterns that will be most sought next Fall and Winter.

And think of these prices!

WOOL VELVET CARPETS.

Endless variety of new choice designs, quality very high; nothing more durable to be had for wear, border to match; also hall and stair patterns; to-day, per yard, 75

TAPESTRY CARPETS.

Very best quality, made by the foremost manufacturers; newest designs and colorings; border to match; also hall and stair patterns; per yard, 60

TAPESTRY CARPETS.

Very heavy quality all-wool surface; assortment of designs and colorings to please all; border, hall and stair to match, 49

(Third Floor, Front.)

Wines and Liquors.

"PRINCE," AMERICA'S FINEST CHAMPAGNE. Regularly fermented in bottle after the French process. Per case 24 pts., \$12.50; case 12 pts., \$6.25; per bottle, \$1.25.

MONTELEONE RYE WHISKY, 7 years old, case 12 pts., \$9.50; bottle, \$1.58; per bottle, \$1.58.

OLD TOM GIN, REGAL BRAND, per case 12 pts., \$3.50; per bottle, \$3.50.

CHATEAU LAROSE or CHATEAU LEVILLON, vintage 1897, imported in glass from Bordeaux Freres, Bordeaux. Per case 24 pints, \$12.50; per bottle, \$1.25.

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THE BIG STORE

ACITY IN ITSELF

SIXTH AVE. MEET ME AT THE FOUNTAIN 10th & 6th STS.

These Are Very Lively Days.

There Is No Lack of Activity at The Big Store

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

The Event That Rounds An Epoch

Commerce is the handmaid of Art and Education. Not merely a business incident is recorded in the announcement that the New York business of the *Mason and Hamlin Company* has been taken over and from this date will be a part of the Piano and Organ business of John Wanamaker.

For a half century the name of Mason has shed lustre upon the musical life of our country. In the fullness of time the Mason and Hamlin Organs came to be the most artistic, therefore the best known, most popular and successful home and chapel Organs in this country.

This success has awaited the final forward and upward step that should add the crowning distinction to the honored name by the production of pianos that would express the highest principles of beauty in sound.

One of the most select, perhaps most lonely, spots in the world of Art in Commerce is the first rank of piano-making. Wanamaker's gives hospitality to more honored piano names than are grouped in any other store.

Just here we must state our belief that cold, hard, severe business alone will never make a commercial success of things in which pure art is fundamental. Every careful observer knows this—many wrecked makers of and dealers in pianos are strewn upon the coasts of musical trade.

Therefore, in this last great addition to our responsibilities we assume the combined task of commercial success based upon artistic management.

For five serious and vital years we have been interested in the piano business. Care and conscience have marked every step. No line of pianos has been taken up by us only to be exploited, spoiled and spurned and then replaced by some other line to be in turn similarly condemned. In our leadership to bring piano-selling within the sphere of modern ideas only dignified names have appeared. The best were needed for the demonstration of trade law applied to musical art. With the best of several distinct classes of pianos and organs the success has been won; and thus organs that are historic and pianos that are to be equally historic—the Mason and Hamlin products—are a part of Wanamaker's.

But while they are ours they are not here. Our Piano Store is not large enough nor good enough for the great business already created. Plans for changes and new construction have been halted by conditions beyond our control. We chafe impatiently at enforced delays and our much-loved pianos are the chief sufferers.

Therefore we shall, until further notice, keep the Mason & Hamlin business at No. 135 Fifth Avenue, corner of Twentieth Street. The invitation is equally urgent to all interested in music for both Tenth Street and Broadway and Twentieth Street and Fifth Avenue. The welcome will be equal to the invitation.

John Wanamaker

Sale of Suits And Dress Skirts

This is the final clean-up of Women's Suits and Skirts, presenting the most remarkable group of offerings made this season, or likely to be made, here or anywhere. Original costs have been ignored, and the garments are marked at prices they should bring in a jiffy this morning.

Suits at \$7—formerly \$12 to \$22—Of cheviot and serge, in various styles; some lined throughout with silk; others with jackets silk-lined, and skirts lined with percaleine.

Suits at \$20—formerly \$46 to \$75—Of broadcloth and canvas cloth; with blouse or Eton jackets trimmed with braid or taffeta; lined throughout with silk.

Dress Skirts

At \$4.50—Skirts of melton cloth in red, black, tan and blue; stitched with white; some trimmed with straps of same material. Value \$8.

At \$6.75—Skirts of canvas weaves, in gray and brown; graduated flounce; skirt trimmed with straps of same material; others plaited. Value \$10.50.

Second floor, Broadway.

Men's Suits to \$45 Suits to Order, \$25

Is it too late for you to get a Summer Suit made to your order, when you can save \$5 to \$15 by so doing? Hardly—the rest of the Summer, early Autumn, next season—plenty of chances to get your investment out of it.

The reason we ask, is because we've reduced all our stylish, Summer fancy chevies—\$30 to \$45 kinds—to \$25 a Suit.

—That means Sack Suits with the best kind of Wanamaker cut and tailoring. Hadn't you better grasp the opportunity?

Striped Worsted Trousers, too—stylish designs that were \$6.50 to \$7.50, are now \$5 a pair, to order.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Washable Suits For Boys

A boy needn't be so careful of his Summer rough-and-tumble clothes when his parents only have seventy-five cents at stake. And the Summer-time's no time to "be careful." While this exceptional offering lasts, you can lay by two or three handsome, well-tailored little Washable Suits for boys of 3 to 12 years for the ordinary price of a single suit at the season's beginning. True—lots are broken—but the size-range is there. Sailor Suits of galatea, percale or chambray.

At 75c, formerly \$1.25 to \$2.50

Also Washable Knee-Trousers of crash, duck, pique or linen; 8 to 16-year sizes, worth 50c to \$1, at 35c.

Boys' Military Blouses, of chambray or percale; sizes 3 to 7 years; worth 75c and 85c, at 50c.

Second floor, Ninth Street.

Umbrella News

Best part of this news is about a group of Umbrellas for women that we secured sharply under-price, because the manufacturer used his sample handles on the umbrellas. Thus the variety is very great, and all the handles are new, handsome and perfect. All have 26-inch silk covers, and steel rods, tassels and silk cases. Regular values range from \$4 to \$10. Today they are in three groups

At \$2.90, \$3.90 and \$5

Then here are two groups for men:

28-inch all-silk Umbrellas, with natural wood handles, at \$2; worth \$2.75.

28-inch all-silk Umbrellas, with natural wood silver-trimmed handles, at \$2.90; worth \$3.75.

Broadway.

Humbling the Cotton Aristocrats

They're proud and haughty when they first come to us from abroad—these charming cotton fabrics. And well they may be—there's only a dress pattern or two of a given color, and designs are distinctive.

But those that are left must come down in the world. Behold them today in reduced circumstances—or rather at reduced prices:

At 75c, from \$1.65 and \$1.75—

Embroidered Muslins; tan grounds with polka-dots in red, black, blue, pink and green; with lace insertion; also white embroidered dots and figures with hemstitched insertion.

At 75c, from \$1.25—

Plain-colored Mercerized Mull, with lace insertion and fine plaits.

At 50c, from \$1.25—

Mercerized Mull in lavender, black, royal blue, light blue and pink, with white borders embroidered with black.

At 50c, from 75c—

Mercerized Cotton Grenadines, made in Scotland; sheer fabric, with neat raised stripes, in Persian colors and Dresden figures in light blue, gray, pink, lavender and black on white grounds.

At 30c, from 45c—

Mercerized Cotton Grenadines, with openwork stripes; have the appearance of an all-silk grenadine. In black, tan, pink, all with white.

At 25c, from 35c and 40c—

Fine Cotton Grenadines in dainty colorings—light blue, pink and green, also black, on white grounds.

Tenth Street.

8c Batistes 3 1/2c yard

Then here's a modest relative of these beautiful Cotton Goods—Printed Batiste—that is, however, linked with them by adversity. Regular eight-cent goods, in a good assortment of neat figures and stripes in colors on white grounds, at

3 1/2 cents a yard!

—about the cost of unprinted muslin!

Fourth Avenue and East.

This August Furniture Sale

The enthusiasm on our floors has been continuous since last Friday morning.

The public came, saw and purchased more largely than ever before. Each year gives our public a clearer insight into the merits and benefits of this great August Trade Movement. But realization of the tremendous accomplishment economy-ward adds year after year to the number of those who are anxious to share in the savings procured by the maximum effort of the strongest buying organization in the trade.

The economy is great and positive, largely because of the unusually high excellence of the goods in the sale. The Furniture is handsome and artistic. The fine construction is apparent the moment you clap your eyes on the pieces. Then the price-tags tell a gratifying story of decisive price-concessions pleasing to men and women who are ambitious to fix up their homes in substantial and handsome manner at a moderate outlay.

There are some particularly attractive groups told of today—Fancy Chairs and Rockers sharply reduced; and some superb *Mission Furniture*, most of it at exactly half-price. These are groups that must be seen immediately, for they will be taken away quickly, of course. Here are briefest hints of details:

Fancy Chairs

Our showing of odd chairs is the greatest we have ever gathered for an August Sale. Several of the leading manufacturers turned over to us hundreds of pieces, many of which are just half price; and among these will be found chairs suitable for every room in the house.

Mahogany wood-seat Chair—usual price \$10, August price \$6.50.
Mahogany damask-seat Chair—usual price \$11, August price \$7.
Imitation mahogany velvet-seat Chair—usual price \$17, August price \$8.50.
Imitation mahogany damask-covered Chair—usual price \$18, August price \$9.
Mahogany rush-seat Chair—usual price \$15, August price \$11.50.
Mahogany wood-seat Chair—usual price \$18.50, August price \$12.
Imitation mahogany Arm Chair—usual price \$25, August price \$12.50.
Mahogany rush-seat Chair—usual price \$19, August price \$15.
High-back Chair, velvet seat and back—usual price \$36, August price \$18.
High-back Arm Chair, tapestry seat—usual price \$38, August price \$19.
Art Nouveau Chair, damask cover—usual price \$40, August price \$20.
Mahogany Arm Chair, red velvet cover—usual price \$52, August price \$22.
Mahogany Colonial Chair, green velvet—usual price \$32, August price \$25.
Mahogany Arm Chair, green velvet—usual price \$35, August price \$28.

Fancy Rockers

Hundreds of pieces from the leading makers. Every piece is of the newest and best design and we never before made so good an offering of these goods.

Imitation mahogany Rocker, wood-seat—usual price \$4, August price \$3.
Golden oak Rocker, wood-seat—usual price \$5.50, August price \$4.50.
Golden oak Rocker, wood-seat—usual price \$6, August price \$4.50.
Imitation mahogany Rocker, wood-seat—usual price \$10.50, August price \$7.
Imitation mahogany Rocker, rush seat—usual price \$12, August price \$8.
Mahogany Rocker, damask seat—usual price \$12, August price \$9.
Imitation mahogany Rocker, wood-seat—usual price \$20, August price \$10.
Art Nouveau Rocker, inlaid—usual price \$42, August price \$21.
Carved mahogany Rocker, velvet cover—usual price \$35, August price \$25.
Old Colonial mahogany Rocker, hair cloth—usual price \$40, August price \$25.

Brass Cribs

Crib, 2 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.—usual price \$30, August price \$22.
Crib, 2 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.—usual price \$45, August price \$35.
Crib, 2 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.—usual price \$50, August price \$40.
Crib, 2 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.—usual price \$52, August price \$42.
Crib, 2 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.—usual price \$55, August price \$45.

Fourth floor.

The following particularly attractive groups of

August Furniture in the Basement Under-Price Store

A splendid assortment of Fancy Tables for parlors and bedrooms; Rockers of many kinds; Women's Desks in several styles, and Fancy Chairs. Goods are of pronounced value and of latest styles.

Fancy Tables

Imitation mahogany Tables—usual price \$4, August price \$2.50.
Bird's-eye maple Tables—usual price \$8.50, August price \$2.75.
Imitation mahogany Tables—usual price \$5, August price \$3.
Imitation mahogany Tables—usual price \$5.50, August price \$3.50.
Golden oak Tables—usual price \$6.50, August price \$4.50.
Weathered oak Tables—usual price \$8, August price \$5.
Imitation mahogany Tables—usual price \$10, August price \$6.
Imitation mahogany Tables—usual price \$12, August price \$7.

Fancy Rockers

Golden oak Rockers; all quartered oak; high back; high arms; saddle-shaped wood seat; banister and spindle back; the best rocker we ever sold for the money—usual price \$4.50, August price \$3.
Imitation mahogany Rockers, wood seat—usual price \$5.50, August price \$3.50.
Golden oak Rockers, rush seat—usual price \$7.50, August price \$4.50.
Weathered oak Rockers; rush seat—usual price \$7, August price \$5.
Weathered cedar Rockers, burlap seat—usual price \$10, August price \$5.

Fancy Rockers

Mahogany Rockers, wood seat—usual price \$10, August price \$6.50.
Mahogany Rockers, inlaid back—usual price \$18, August price \$8.50.

Women's Desks

Quartered golden oak Desk—usual price \$8, August price \$6.
Imitation mahogany Desk—usual price \$10, August price \$7.
Quartered golden oak Desk—usual price \$10, August price \$7.
Imitation mahogany Desk—usual price \$12, August price \$9.
Quartered golden oak Desk—usual price \$12, August price \$9.
Quartered golden oak Desk—usual price \$15, August price \$10.

Fancy Chairs

Weathered cedar Chair, burlap cushions—usual price \$10, August price \$5.
Golden oak Chair, rush seat—usual price \$8.50, August price \$5.50.
Imitation mahogany inlaid Chair—usual price \$8.50, August price \$5.50.
Weathered cedar Chair, leather seat—usual price \$17, August price \$15.
Weathered cedar Chair, leather cushions—usual price \$18, August price \$9.

Girls' Frocks At Falling Prices

They're the kind that would have been most acceptable yesterday—will undoubtedly be so on more than a few days before August is over: Dainty little Wash Dresses, prettily made and trimmed; for girls between 6 and 12 years of age. Prices suffer from a midsummer depression—as following details show:

At \$3.50, formerly \$5 to \$7.50—

Gulmpe and high-neck Dresses, in a variety of pretty wash materials.

At \$5, formerly \$7.50 to \$12—

Dresses of linen, chambray and lawn; in white and colors. All handsomely made, and trimmed with lace or embroidery.

Second floor, Ninth Street.

The Tourist's Trunk Strap

No need hereafter to rely on the porter or baggage-man to strap the trunk you aren't strong enough to tackle yourself. A simple, handy little device attached to

The Tourist's Trunk Strap makes it easy for anybody to strap a trunk securely. The new buckle tightens the strap automatically, and then locks itself—requiring a key to open it.

Prices for Trunk-Straps, with buckle, tested to hold 1,000 lbs. securely, are 50c to \$1.25.

Basement.

Nightgowns Mostly Half-Price

Almost a dozen different and attractive styles of Nightgowns are included in this offering, all reduced in most radical fashion; most of them by exactly one-half. It's a chance for women who like dainty—even luxurious—garments to satisfy their desires at small cost.

Descriptions:

At \$1.75, from \$2.25—Of nainsook; low neck, short sleeves; trimmed with Valenciennes lace insertion and ribbon.

At \$2, from \$2.75—Of nainsook; V neck, with deep rolling collar of fine plaits; short sleeves; trimmed with Valenciennes lace and ribbon.

At \$2.25, from \$4.50—Of nainsook, 3 styles; square or round neck, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, Point de Paris or torchon lace and ribbon; all short sleeves.

At \$2.50, from \$5—Of nainsook, 3 styles; high or low necks; trimmed with lace or embroidery and ribbon; all short sleeves.

At \$3.25, from \$6.50—Of nainsook, 2 styles; square or V neck; trimmed with Valenciennes lace, insertion and ribbon; short sleeves.

At \$4, from \$8—Of nainsook; Chemise Nightgowns with trimmed skirt; low neck and short sleeves; yoke effect of lace insertion, front and back.

Second floor, Tenth Street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

NEW YORK, July 31, 1902.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad Co.

NEW YORK, July 31, 1902.

To the Holders of Stock of

The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company:

Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company (of Iowa) hereby offers to purchase all outstanding stock of The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company, certificates for which shall, on or before the first day of September, 1902, be deposited under the terms of this offer, with Central Trust Company of New York, No. 54 Wall Street, in the City of New York; and for each share of stock of said Railway Company, of the par value of \$100, so deposited, to deliver

\$100 in its Four Per Cent. Gold Bonds of 2002,

\$70 in the Preferred Stock of The Rock Island Company (of New Jersey), and

\$100 in the Common Stock of The Rock Island Company (of New Jersey).

Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company is a railroad corporation organized under the laws of the State of Iowa, with power to acquire the lines of railroad and the capital stock of the present Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company. Its authorized securities are

\$125,000,000 Stock.

\$75,000,000 Four Per Cent. Gold Bonds, known as Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company Four Per Cent. Gold Bonds of 2002.

The Four Per Cent. Gold Bonds of 2002 are limited to the aggregate face amount of \$75,000,000, are to be secured under a trust agreement with Central Trust Company of New York by the deposit and pledge of all shares of the capital stock of the present Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company which may be acquired under the offer of purchase or otherwise, and can be issued only to a face amount equal to the par value of the stock pledged under the trust agreement.

The bonds are to mature November 1, 2002, to bear interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum from November 1, 1902, payable annually on the first days of May and November, both principal and interest to be payable in the City of New York, free of tax. The bonds in coupon bonds for \$1,000 each, with the privilege of registration as to principal, and registered bonds in the denomination of \$5,000, or multiples thereof. The coupon bonds and registered bonds are interchangeable.

The Rock Island Company is a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New Jersey. It has no mortgage indebtedness. Its authorized capital stock is \$150,000,000 in two classes:

\$54,000,000 Non-Cumulative Preferred Stock.

\$96,000,000 Common Stock.

The preferred stock is entitled to non-cumulative yearly dividends at the rate of four per cent. per annum for the year 1903 and for each, and every year thereafter until and including the year 1909; at the rate of five per cent. per annum for the year 1910 and for each and every year thereafter until and including the year 1916; and at the rate of six per cent. per annum thereafter. The preferred stock is also preferred as to capital. The holders of the preferred stock are entitled to the dividends of the stock of the City of New York, of the preferred stock, with the consent of the holders of two-thirds in amount of the preferred stock. The amount of the preferred stock cannot be increased save with the consent of two-thirds of each class of stock.

The Rock Island Company has entered into agreements with Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company (of Iowa), under which, in consideration of deliveries of its preferred and common stock for the purposes of the foregoing offer, The Rock Island Company will become the owner, as leased, of the capital stock of the Iowa Company. Accordingly, upon the acceptance of such offer by all stockholders of the present Company, the Iowa Company will have acquired the entire capital stock of the present Company, while the entire capital stock of the Iowa Company will in turn be held by The Rock Island Company, so that through the stocks of The Rock Island Company, to be delivered in pursuance of this offer of purchase, the pro rata interest of stockholders of the present Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company in the railroad properties and in their future earnings is preserved. The capital stock of The Rock Island Company not required for the purposes of this offer is reserved for future issue for the acquisition of additional properties and other corporate purposes.

Any holder desiring to sell his stock must deposit his stock certificates with proper instructions of transfer in blank on or before the close of business on September 1, 1902, with CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, No. 54 WALL STREET, in the City of New York, for which a proper deposit receipt, transferable by delivery, will be issued, entitling the holder, or, at any time after, the first day of November, 1902, on the surrender of his deposit receipt, to the delivery of new securities at the rates stated, and the payment in cash of an amount equal to any dividend which may be paid on or prior to November 1, 1902, on shares represented by the deposit receipt.

The Four Per Cent. Gold Bonds of 2002 will be issued only in the denomination of \$1,000 each, and the stock of The Rock Island Company only in shares of \$100 each. For fractional amounts of bonds or stock, to which holders of deposit receipts may become entitled, warrants will be delivered specifying, respectively, the fractional amounts of bonds and of stock to which the holders thereof are entitled, and such warrants, when cumulated with other like warrants so as to aggregate \$1,000, or any multiple thereof, face amount, of such bonds, or \$100 (or any multiple thereof) per amount, of stock of the same class, shall be exchangeable for a like amount of such bonds or of stock of such class. Such warrants will not carry interest or dividends.

Pending the preparation of engraved bonds and stock certificates, deliveries may be made of interim receipts therefor.

The holders of a majority of the stock of The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company have signalled their intention to accept the foregoing offer.

The new stock of The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company when issued under outstanding subscription certificates will also be purchased, but only at the time of its issue, on similar terms, of which notice will be given to holders of subscription certificates.

By order of the Board of Directors.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
By WILLIAM T. RANKIN, President.

The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Co.

CHICAGO, ILL., July 31, 1902.

To the Holders of the Stock of this Company:

The Board of Directors of The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Company, at a meeting of said Board, held this day, adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the proposition of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company, dated July 31, 1902, for the purchase of the shares of the capital stock of this Company, having been approved by the holders of a majority of this Company's capital stock, including the members of the Board of Directors, is hereby recommended to the stockholders as one which

In the judgment of the members of the Board, it is to the interest of stockholders to accept.

R. R. CABLE, Chairman of the Board.	W. B. LEEDS, President.
	GEORGE H. CROSBY, Secretary.

\$35,000 REPAVING BONDS.	Dividends.
\$48,500 SCHOOL BONDS.	
\$15,000 SCHOOL BONDS.	
\$10,000 FIRE ENGINE HOUSE	The Metropolitan West Side Ele-

BONDS. Office of City Treasurer.
Trenton, N. J., August 4, 1902.
Separate sealed proposals will be received at
this office until 3 o'clock P. M., WEDNESDAY,
AUGUST 6, 1902, for the purchase of the fol-
lowing bonds:

Company has been this day declared by the Directors, payable August 30th, 1902, to stockholders of record at the close of business, August 16th, 1902.

Union Pacific Railroad Co.
A DIVIDEND OF TWO DOLLARS (\$2.00) per share.

The above bonds will be in denominations of \$100, or multiples thereof. Bonds will not be sold for less than par and accrued interest.

Stockholders who have not already done so are requested to promptly file mailing orders for dividends with the undersigned, from whom

The bonds will be awarded to the bidder whose proposal will be the most favorable to the city, but the right is reserved to reject any or all bids, not deemed for the interest of the city.

Proposals must be separate, sealed, and addressed to
W. J. B. STOKES,
City Treasurer.

Meetings and Elections.

OFFICE OF
The Twisted Wire Box Strap Co.,
 451 and 453 Greenwich St., N. Y.,
 New York, July 23d, 1902.

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE TWISTED WIRE BOX STRAP CO., for the election of Trustees for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the Company, 451

New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Company,
Office of the Treasurer, New York, July 26, 1902.
A dividend of One and One-quarter Per Cent.

and 403 Greenwich St. New York City, on Tuesday, August 12th, 1902, at 2 o'clock P. M. Fbils open from 2 to 3 P. M. Transfer books close from Aug. 1st to Aug. 15th.

ALBERT F. HOCHSTADTER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.
A meeting of the Stockholders of the above-named company is called for August 15th at 12 o'clock noon, 1902, at the office of the company.

pany, 271 Broadway, New York, for the purpose of acting upon an agreement of merger entered into between the Directors of the above-named company and The Long Island Tittle Guarantee Company.

JOSEPH LIEBERTZ, Secretary.

QUARTERLY MEETING OF THE AMERICAN
Institute, August 7th, at 8 o'clock P. M., at 19
West 44th Street. WM. T. PEOPLES, Sec'y.

Copartnership Notices.

Notice of Dissolution.
Notice is hereby given that the firm of

THE IMPERIAL DRY GOODS COMPANY HAS
declared a semi-annual dividend of **THREE**
PER CENT. (3%) for the six months preceding
August 1st, 1902, from its net earnings upon the
preferred stock of the company. payable on

THOMAS & POST is dissolved by mutual consent, to take effect as of August 1, 1902.
EDWARD R. THOMAS,
ORLANDO F. THOMAS,
EDWIN M. POST.

August 15th, 1902, to the stockholders of record August 1st, 1902.
W. H. WOODWARD, Treasurer.

Lost and Found

Notice of Copartnership.
We the undersigned have formed a copartnership to be known as THOMAS & THOMAS, to take effect Aug. 1, 1902, to do a general banking business, at the present office of THOMAS & POST, 71 Broadway.

All the accounts of THOMAS & POST will be liquidated by the above firm.
EDWARD F. THOMAS,
ORLANDO F. THOMAS,
R. LIVINGSTON BEECKMAN,
Member N. Y. Stock Exchange.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.
"All the News That's Fit to Print."

100

SUICIDE OF MRS. PIERSON.

The Widow of Dr. William H. Pierson, the inventor of Celluloid.

Special to The New York Times.

GLENN RIDGE, N. J., Aug. 4.—Mrs. Anna W. Pierson committed suicide at noon today by hanging herself in her home, in Forest Avenue. Her body was found in the attic by her son, John V. L. Pierson. She had been ill for several years. Mrs. Pierson was the widow of Dr. William H. Pierson, who was the inventor of celluloid. She was well known in Glen Ridge, as was her husband. She was sixty-three years of age.

TROLLEY WIRES CUT.

Long Island Railroad Company's War on Electric Line at West Hempstead.

Hempstead, L. I., Aug. 4.—The wires of the Mineola, Hempstead and Freeport Traction Company, the tracks of which cross the tracks of the Long Island Railroad at West Hempstead, were cut again this morning.

At about daylight a locomotive, carrying laborers, stopped at the crossing. Ropes were thrown over the wires that had been raised on Saturday and the locomotive pulled down the wires. The poles were broken off about three feet above the ground.

J. E. Ensign, President of the trolley company, says that an injunction will be sought to restrain the Long Island Railroad Company from interfering with the lines.

STABBED HIS BENEFACTOR.

Old Man Enraged Because His Token of Gratitude, a Rosary, Was Refused.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 4.—Daniel Durning befriended an old man named Peter Daley and the latter took him to his home. Daley was a poor, old, blind man. Durning said that he had been an already and he suggested that Daley keep it himself. This offended Daley, who in a fit of rage seized a sharp knife and plunged it into Durning's abdomen. Durning was taken to St. Joseph's hospital, where it is said his condition is critical. Daley, who is seventy years old, was arrested.

Emperor William's Gifts Come in Free.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Acting Secretary of the Treasury Spaulding today issued instructions to the Collector of Customs at New York, directing him to admit free of duty the box of decorations, etc., recently sent to the German Ambassador by Emperor William for delivery to those who took an active part in the entertainment of Prince Henry when he was in the United States.

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

West Fifty-second Street Dwellings Bought by Operators—Other Dealings—No Sales at Auction.

Greene & Taylor have sold for a client 65 West Fifty-second Street, a four-story brownstone-front dwelling on lot 20 by 100.5. It is said that the property has been acquired by operators who recently bought the adjoining parcel, No. 65. Both houses will be remodeled on the American basement plan.

C. G. A. Broder has sold for George Herben the five-story flat, with store, 408 Lenox Avenue, 25 by 100; also for a Mrs. Stenger the five-story double flat, 1510 Lexington Avenue, 25 by 100.

Peter J. McCall has sold to K. Kautsky the three-story limestone-front dwelling 564 West One Hundred and Eighty-third Street, 18.9 by 104.11.

It is reported that the Commercial Realty Company has bought the three-story dwelling at the southeast corner of Lexington Avenue and One Hundred and Eighty-third Street, 18 by 55.

E. Osborne Smith & Co. have sold for M. Muller the three-story frame dwelling, with plot, 50 by 100, on the north side of One Hundred and Forty-second Street, 23.9 feet east of Alexander Avenue.

Yesterday's advertised property sale of 1,267 to 1,267, 100 West 100th Street, resulted in the withdrawal of the offering, while that affecting two lots on the north side of One Hundred and Fifty-ninth Street, 100.11 feet west of St. Nicholas Avenue, was adjourned sine die.

Jacob L. Lissner has sold to a firm of operators and one Joseph A. Marie, C. where they will erect seven-story flats and stables.

Irving D. Steinhart has sold for Mrs. August Siebold the five-story brick and stone flat, 33.4 by 100, 24 West One Hundred and Fifty-ninth Street, to a client.

Today's Auction Sale.

The only offering scheduled for to-day at 111 Broadway is the following:

By Vincent A. Ryan, foreclosure sale, 315 West 100th Street, 100 by 100.5, 13.3 feet west of the Grand Circle, 45.10 by 100.5, leasehold, two and one story buildings. Due on judgment, \$4,307.

THE BUILDING DEPARTMENT.

List of Plans Filed for New Structures.

No. 225 and 227 West Thirty-fifth Street, a three-story brick building, 42.3 by 88.3; 225 West Thirty-fifth Street, a three-story brick building, 42.3 by 88.3; 227 West Thirty-fifth Street, a three-story brick building, 42.3 by 88.3.

Alterations.

Park Avenue, north 40th, 15 feet south of Thirty-ninth Street, 100 by 100.5, 13.3 feet west of the Grand Circle, 45.10 by 100.5, leasehold, two and one story buildings. Due on judgment, \$4,307.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

ALEXANDER A. H. Rippe to the City of New York, 100 by 100.5, 13.3 feet west of the Grand Circle, 45.10 by 100.5, leasehold, two and one story buildings. Due on judgment, \$4,307.

BAY A. P. Rippe to the City of New York, 100 by 100.5, 13.3 feet west of the Grand Circle, 45.10 by 100.5, leasehold, two and one story buildings. Due on judgment, \$4,307.

BOSTON POST ROAD, a lot of 100 by 100.5, 13.3 feet west of the Grand Circle, 45.10 by 100.5, leasehold, two and one story buildings. Due on judgment, \$4,307.

BROADWAY, a lot of 100 by 100.5, 13.3 feet west of the Grand Circle, 45.10 by 100.5, leasehold, two and one story buildings. Due on judgment, \$4,307.

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VILLA AVE, 235 to 242, e. s. 50x121/2x50x121/2, 100 by 100.5, 13.3 feet west of the Grand Circle, 45.10 by 100.5, leasehold, two and one story buildings. Due on judgment, \$4,307.

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116TH ST, 543 to 551 East; E. H. Ogden Lumber Company, against John Doe, owner; William C. Smith, executor; 1,001

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MR. MORGAN'S OFFER TO THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT

Right to Use Vessels of the Combine as Cruisers Discussed.

Secretary to the Admiralty Describes the Offer as "Unsatisfactory Security"—The Anti-Ship Trust Plan.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—In the course of the consideration of the naval estimates in the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Robertson, (Liberal) alluding to the statement that J. Pierpont Morgan had offered the Government the right to utilize the vessels of the ship combination as British cruisers, said he hoped that neither the Admiralty nor the Government would make a conclusive bargain in so serious a matter without affording the House an opportunity to consider it.

Continuing, the Secretary said he was not in a position to state what might be the ultimate decision of the Government on the larger question of subsidization or in regard to contributions toward the establishment of new lines between the United Kingdom and the colonies.

Replying to an inquiry in the House of Lords yesterday, Mr. Oswald, Under-Secretary for the Colonies, said the Government had no official communication on the subject, but had reason to believe that negotiations were proceeding between the Canadian Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway.

TO GRATIFY INDIAN PRINCES. Coronation Date May Have Been Put Forward to Oblige Them.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Times publishes an article on the coming coronation by a special correspondent, who suggests that the reason for the precipitate performance of the ceremony is in order that the Indian Princes may be able to say that they have seen King Edward when they return home.

IRELAND AND THE CORONATION.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—In answer to an invitation to attend the coronation of King Edward, says a telegram from Dublin to The Times, the Mayor of Kilkenny declined, while my country is denied the right of constitutional government and some of the bravest of my fellow-countrymen are in prison under the brutal tyrannical rule.

DARE NOT CHECK MACEDONIANS Why Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria Is, as Alleged, Secretly Protecting the Committee.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Vienna correspondent of The Times says he has received trustworthy information in regard to the ambiguous relations between the Macedonian Committee and the Bulgarian authorities.

It appears, says the correspondent, that Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is secretly protecting the Macedonian Committee because he dare not do anything to discourage national aspirations. The Bulgarian Ministry is somewhat similarly situated.

MINISTER DE WITTE'S THREAT.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—Opinion in Vienna, says The Times's correspondent in the Austrian capital, is that the Russian threat of reprisals if countervailing duties are placed on Russian sugar is rather an attempt to intimidate than the expression of a serious determination on the part of the Russian Government. It is pointed out that other States can meet reprisals with reprisals. The Austrians, says the correspondent, hope to avoid a conflict by means of the international conference, which, it is thought, most States except Great Britain will join.

THE KAISER'S VISIT TO RUSSIA.

Report About the Czar's Disarmament Plan Not Taken Seriously in Paris.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—Few persons, says the Paris correspondent of The Times, take the latest rumor concerning the Czar and his disarmament project seriously. The Temps calls the story "holiday politics."

By The Associated Press.

REV. AUGUST, AUG. 6.—The Czar arrived here today to witness the arrival of the German Emperor, who is coming to witness the Russian naval maneuvers.

SHAN OUTBREAK IN SIAM.

2,000 Troops Sent to Punish Rebels Who Have Seized a Town.

BANGKOK, Siam, Aug. 5.—A body of troops numbering 2,000 has been sent north to punish the Shans, who recently attacked and seized the town of Phaw. The town is now in possession of 600 Shans, who are preparing to resist the troops sent against them.

The Shans have killed twenty-five Siamese officials, but have not molested any of the other inhabitants of the town.

Albanian Brigands Killed.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 5.—Turkish troops have attacked a large band of Albanian brigands in the neighborhood of Ohrida. The chief and thirteen of the brigands were killed and others were captured.

REACTIONARY CHINESE ENVOY.

The Minister to Japan Accused of Trying to Thwart the Plan for Educating Chinese There.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Chinese Minister to Japan, says the Tokio correspondent of The Times, has invoked police protection because of the alleged rudeness of some Chinese students who were unable to secure admission to Japanese military schools without the prescribed guarantee.

The students urged the Minister to become security for them, and when he delayed replying they proceeded in a body to the legation, expressing the opinion that he should resign unless he explained the delay satisfactorily.

The newspapers suspect the Chinese Minister of placing fictitious obstacles in the way of Chinese education in Japan. There are already 600 Chinese students in Japan. Others were going there, and it is much regretted that a project so promising should encounter difficulties.

OPPOSES ABOLITION OF LIKIN.

United States Commissioner in China Says It Would Prove Disastrous to All Nations.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Shanghai correspondent of The Times says that United States Tariff Commissioner Sharrett recently told the Nanking Viceroy that the United States Government would not enter into the engagements laid down in Sir James L. Mackay's treaty with reference to the abolition of the likin.

The correspondent says that the Viceroy's uncompromising attitude in regard to the inland navigation question is doubtless partly due to this expression of personal opinion.

The Viceroy, in telegraphing to Sheng, the Taotai, used Commissioner Sharrett's statement of opposition to Sir James's proposals.

The Japanese have asked to be allowed to participate in the British negotiations in regard to inland navigation. The Chinese Commissioners have declined the request.

By The Associated Press.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 5.—A banquet was given here to the United States Tariff Commissioner Sharrett.

In the course of an address he said the Chinese people were entitled to the very best of the government, but they were not able to say that they have seen King Edward when they return home.

A FRENCH YANG-TSE LINE.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—A dispatch from Shanghai to The Times says a French steamship line has been projected, to run from Shanghai to Ning-po and Yang-tse ports, with an annual subsidy from the Indo-Chinese Government. Part of the capital is being offered for subscription to the Chinese.

THE HAN-KOW RAILROAD.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—Four American engineers, says the Shanghai correspondent of The Times, have gone to Canton to commence work on the Han-Kow trunk line.

STATEMENT BY E. B. BALDWIN.

He Declares the Reports of Trouble on the America a Cheap Sensation.

TROMSOE, Norway, Aug. 5.—In an interview to-day Evelyn B. Baldwin, the Arctic explorer, who arrived at Tromsoe on Aug. 1 on board the America, said that the alleged trouble between himself and Capt. Johannsson of the America was grossly exaggerated.

Mr. Baldwin characterized the reports of trouble as a cheap sensation, and said there had been no deaths on board the America during her trip.

Reports of a disagreement and even of a hand-to-hand encounter between Evelyn Briggs Baldwin, the leader of the Ziegler-Baldwin polar expedition, and Capt. Johannsson, the skipper of the America, the ship used by the expedition, could not be confirmed yesterday. William Ziegler, the financial backer of the expedition, was seen at his home in Stamford; but refused to discuss these reports, which appeared in dispatches.

Trust Company, confirmed yesterday the statement that there had been received at the offices of that company a dispatch reading as follows:

Cheer up. Awaiting Frithof. Beware canards. The dispatch was not signed, but Mr. Ziegler believes it came from Baldwin. The Frithof is a supply steamer which accompanied the America. Mr. Ziegler was not at the office, but there was a large oil painting of him on exhibition showing him with his finger on the point of the map which indicates the position of the north pole.

CECIL RHODES'S WILL PROVED.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The Times's correspondent at Cape Town says that the will of Cecil Rhodes has been proved there. Letters of administration were granted to L. L. Mitchell, the right being reserved to absent executors to prove later. The delay was due to legal complications because all the executors are not domiciled in Cape Town.

Primate of Canada Seriously Ill.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—The Most Rev. Robert Machray, Archbishop of Rupert's Land, is seriously ill here.

Archbishop Machray is Primate of All Canada. Chancellor of the University of Manitoba, and Prelate of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

CASTRO LEADING HIS TROOPS

Venezuela's President Conducts Campaign in Person.

He Has Left Caracas and a Big Engagement with the Revolutionists Is Expected.

WILLEMSTAD, Curacao, Aug. 5.—President Castro of Venezuela left Caracas on Sunday to conduct the second and what he believes will be the final campaign against the revolutionists. He proceeded to Charayave and Gua, little places about a day and a half from the capital. He had with him 3,100 men, and expected to meet en route 3,500 more from La Victoria and Valencia.

The revolutionists under Gen. Luciano Mendoza are at San Casimiro and those under Gen. Matos are at Ortuco. Their junction is expected momentarily.

In consequence of the inexplicable delay of the revolutionists in advancing, Castro has had time to organize new armies, and to-day he has nearly as many men as the revolutionists. He expects reinforcements of 3,000 men from the Andes and Trujillo States, commanded by Gen. Baptista. The only advantage the revolutionists have at present comes from the fact that they have in their ranks the better equipped and trained troops of the Government.

The general opinion here is that the result is more than problematical.

Four million cartridges and 10,000 Mauser rifles were received by Castro last Saturday. Half of these munitions was deposited in Caracas and the other half was sent to Maracibo on a schooner. This shipment of munitions of war is taken to be proof that if Castro's forces are beaten in the expected engagement and if the President can escape he intends to prolong resistance and purposes to transport the headquarters of the Government to San Cristobal, where he was born. This apparent decision of Castro has led to a new increase in commercial and financial crisis.

PORT OF SPAIN, Trinidad, Aug. 5.—News has reached here from Venezuela that Barcelona, in the State of Bermudez, is at present being surrounded by revolutionists, estimated to number 800 men, under the command of Gen. Platero. The Government soldiers in the town number only 200, and it is not believed that they will offer resistance.

ANOTHER HAITIAN GOVERNMENT

Firm Proclaims Himself President and Forms a Ministry—The Machias to Stay at Cape Haitien.

PORT AU PRINCE, Aug. 5.—The Firmist party has formed a Provisional Government at Gonaves, with M. Firmist President and the following Cabinet:

Minister of War and Marine—ADMIRAL KILLICK.

Minister of Finance—M. BOURAND.

Minister of Foreign Affairs—M. HENRIQUEZ.

Minister of Public Works—M. CHOCAYE.

Minister of Agriculture—M. LAFITE.

It is believed that this Government will ask foreign States to recognize it as a legitimate.

Troops are being prepared here to aid Gen. Nord in his proposed attack on the Firmists at Gonaves.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—The State Department to-day received a cablegram from Minister Powell at Port au Prince stating that M. Firmist yesterday set up a new government, named it the Provisional Government of Artibonite and the Northwest, and proclaimed himself President.

The gunboat Machias will not leave Cape Haitien for San Juan, Porto Rico, for some time.

The action of the Navy Department in ordering the Machias to remain at Cape Haitien was based on the fact that a telegram from Commander McCrea, the Secretary of the Navy.

Your dispatch has been received. It is the desire of the Minister to delay its departure awaiting some definite settlement. Under the circumstances, the ship will remain until further orders, coal permitting."

J. MCN. WHISTLER SARCASTIC.

He Writes to a London Paper About the Accounts of His Recent Illness.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—James McNeill Whistler, the artist, has written a witty and characteristic letter to The Morning Post, in which he acknowledges the tender little glow of health induced by reading as I sit here in the morning sun, the flattering attention paid me by your gentleman of ready wrath and quick biography.

"I cannot," says Mr. Whistler, "as I look at my improving self with daily satisfaction, really believe it all. Still, it has helped to me good, and it is with a sense of relief that I must say, perhaps, to put back into its pigeon hole for later on this present summary and replace it with something preparatory, which, doubtless, you have also ready."

Then, after saying that his picture "The Little Girl" was not painted by him, but by a Swinburne's poem, which was written in his studio after the picture was painted, and that the writing of this poem was "a rare and graceful tribute from the poet to the painter; a noble recognition of the glow of health induced by reading as I sit here in the morning sun, the flattering attention paid me by your gentleman of ready wrath and quick biography."

"The continuing to wear my own hair and eyebrows after distinguished conferees and eminent persons had long since had them shaved, I gather, clearly gives pain. This, said, is much remarked on. It is even said that I must have been in the air as a hinting at affection."

Mr. Whistler continues, "In coming years, to lose these 'outer signs of vexing presumption'."

THE NEW GIANT LINER.

Emperor William Will Attend the Launching of the Kaiser Wilhelm II. on Aug. 12.

BERLIN, Aug. 5.—Emperor William will attend the launching of the North German Lloyd steamship, Kaiser Wilhelm II., at the Vulcan shipyard at Stettin on Aug. 12.

The daughter of Dr. Wiegand, the Director-General of the line, will name the ship, which will be the largest and is designed to be the fastest in the world. Her length is 707 feet, beam 71½ feet, depth 32 feet, and draught 29 feet. The vessel is to have 35,000 horse power. She will be of 18,500 tons displacement, and will accommodate 1,000 cabin passengers.

At the adjournment at 1 o'clock Janowski had again taken the lead by disposing of Gunsberg in fine style, while Mieses had made short work of the Berliner, Cohn.

The Russian, Levin, had gone to the board of the Bohemian, Popiel, while Gunsberg, the conqueror of Janowski, Mieses, could do no more than draw with the defender, Swiderski. Wolf played a fine game.

NEWSPAPERS HAVE AN EXTRA SALE FOR THE NEW YORK TIMES

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The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except
Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store



Putting FURNITURE In Your Home Is Like Putting Money in a Savings Bank

It is a safe and positive way of adding to your worldly possessions; it makes you feel better about your home, and it makes you happier and more comfortable in it. Then the intrinsic value that you secure in this Wanamaker August Sale, gives you superbly-made furniture, much of which costs you less than the actual cost to construct it. So that, on the average, for every ten dollars that you spend for this furniture you add fifteen dollars in value to your home furnishings—a hundred dollars adds a hundred and fifty; a thousand dollars secures five hundred dollars' worth more than at any other time. Little wonder that each year more and more shrewd housekeepers arrange to do

A Price-Disturbance Among Men's Summer Suits

We've introduced a disturbing element among our Men's Summer Suits in the shape of a new, low price. The scattering which, unless we're mightily mistaken, is bound to ensue, will fit out about a hundred and fifty men with handsome, light suits just in time for their August vacation. And the price won't trench materially on the vacation funds, for it's only

TEN DOLLARS A SUIT
for former \$12 to \$15 values.

Suits are of blue or black serge or cheviot and light-colored wool crash; single-breasted and half-lined—and just right for dog-days.

There are also a hundred pairs of light Striped Worsteds Trousers, just in, at \$3.50, for the regular \$5 sort.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Shoe-Sense

People can display more common-sense, or the lack of it, in the sort

of shoes they wear, than in almost any other part of their apparel.

For shoes may be not only a bad bargain as to durability, but they can be positively hurtful to the feet. And it merely takes sense to avoid such shoes.

Lots of sensible people come to our Basement Shoe Store. They appreciate shoes that are comfortable, made on sound principles, will wear as well as they look, and yet cost ever so little.

Here are the sorts of Shoes they come for:

WOMEN'S BLACK OXFORDS at \$1—
Kidskin; thin and flexible soles; proper shapes and weights; made to sell at one-half more.

WOMEN'S BLACK OXFORDS at \$1.20—
Kidskin; kid and patent leather tips; shoes that were made to go in the \$2 grades.

MEN'S TAN SHOES at \$1.90—
Shoes that are right in weight, shape and color, and good value at \$3 or more; lace; full round toes; welted and stitched soles.

MEN'S KIDSKIN SHOES at \$1.90—
Black kidskin lace, with welted soles; such shoes as you see every day, with \$3 price-tickets.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' SHOES—
Tan kid lace and button; spring heel shoes; sizes to 10½ at 90c; larger sizes at \$1; worth one-half more. Rubber-soled canvas Oxfords at 35c; soles are sewed on; white, brown and black, and all sizes for men, women, boys and girls. Thousands of pairs of seasonable boots here at average savings of a third.

Cotton Dress Patterns At Half Prices

That's the reason for this enticing tableful of Dress Patterns today—at these little prices:

Twelve Yards
Of Batiste, 40c.
Of Lawn, 60c.
Of Dimity, 60c.
Of Swiss Muslin, 75c.
Of Broche Batiste, 75c.
Of sheer Batiste, \$1.20.
Of Swiss Muslin, \$1.20.
Of Imported Swiss Muslin, \$2.40.

Of Linen Lawn, \$1.80.
Of Scotch Grenadine, \$2.75.
Of Printed Silk Muslin, \$3.
Of plain Silk Muslin, \$3.
Ten Yards
Of Madras, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.
Light Yards
Of 44-inch Swiss Muslin, \$2.
Fourth avenue.

Then, a special offering of
12½c Printed Lawn at 5c Yard
A sheer, well-woven cloth, printed with polka-dots in blue, black, red and pink, or neat designs—all on white grounds. A tempting fabric, indeed, to buy at five cents a yard.

Also these:
10c Zephyr Gingham at 5c.
12½c Dimity at 5c.
12½c Batiste at 5c.
12½c Printed Mull at 5c.
Fourth avenue.

Shirt-Waists And Wrappers

These groups:

White Shirt-Waists
At \$1, from \$1.50 and \$1.75—Four styles; trimmed with embroidery or hemstitched plaits; open front, back or side; long or short sleeves.
At \$1.50, from \$2.50 and \$2.75—Five styles; trimmed with lace or embroidery; open front or back; long or short sleeves.

White Wrappers
At \$1, from \$1.75—Round yoke of hemstitching, trimmed with hemstitched ruffle; full front; plaited back; ruffle on skirt.
At \$1.75, from \$2.50 to \$3.75—Yoke of allover embroidery; trimmed with ruffle; full front; French back; ruffle on skirt.
Second floor, Tenth street.

their Fall furniture-buying in August. Many careful housekeepers lay aside a little at a time for a whole year, in order to buy certain things they desire. Perhaps the saving has been slow and tedious to get the fifty or a hundred dollars. Now, in a moment, the witchery of this AUGUST SALE adds to it half as much as you have saved in the whole year! Your fifty dollars becomes seventy-five—your hundred dollars becomes a hundred and fifty in its power to buy during these magic August days.

And the only magic that exists in this world is the result of brains and skill and work. The strenuous use of all three during the last few months has brought together the splendid Furniture that is shown on our floors today, at such remarkably low prices.

Thousands have already come; and bought. You'll not wonder at it when you clap your own eyes on the offerings—if you've a home of your own, in fact, or in prospect, and have a mite of love for it; and enjoy the securing of much for little.

Here are further hints of furniture and the savings:

Parlor Suites

Im. Mahog. 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$75, August price \$37.50.
Inlaid 3-piece Parlor Suite—usual price \$100, August price \$50.
Im. Mahogany 5-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$100, August price \$50.
Im. Mahogany 6-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$110, August price \$55.
Mahogany 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$175, August price \$87.50.
Mahogany 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$190, August price \$95.
Mahogany 3-pc. Parlor Suite—usual price \$135, August price \$67.50.
Gold 3-piece Parlor Suite—usual price \$425, August price \$212.50.
Gold 5-piece Parlor Suite—usual price \$385, August price \$192.50.

Bedroom Suites

Maple two-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$32, August price \$16.
Maple three-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$70, August price \$35.
Mahogany 2-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$35, August price \$17.50.
Mahogany 3-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$80, August price \$40.
Oak 2-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$125, August price \$62.50.
Mahogany 2-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$130, August price \$65.
Mahogany 2-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$205, August price \$102.50.
Mahogany 3-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$255, August price \$127.50.
Mahogany 3-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$325, August price \$162.50.
Birch 4-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$335, August price \$167.50.
Mahogany 4-piece Bedroom Suite—usual price \$590, August price \$295.

Bureaus

Oak Bureau—usual price \$16, August price \$8.
Birch Bureau—usual price \$35, August price \$17.50.
Oak Bureau—usual price \$45, August price \$22.50.
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$50, August price \$25.
Birch Bureau—usual price \$55, August price \$27.50.
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$80, August price \$40.
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$95, August price \$47.50.
Mahogany Bureau—usual price \$205, August price \$102.50.

Chiffonniers

Weathered oak Chiffonnier—usual price \$18, August price \$9.
Golden oak Chiffonnier—usual price \$20, August price \$10.
Maple Chiffonnier—usual price \$25, August price \$12.50.
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$30, August price \$15.
Birch Chiffonnier—usual price \$45, August price \$22.50.
Birch Chiffonnier—usual price \$45, August price \$22.50.
Golden oak Chiffonnier—usual price \$50, August price \$25.
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$70, August price \$35.
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$90, August price \$45.
Mahogany Chiffonnier—usual price \$130, August price \$65.

Easy Chairs

Tapestry Easy Chair—usual price \$30, August price \$15.
Leather Easy Chair—usual price \$35, August price \$17.50.
Leather Easy Chair—usual price \$40, August price \$20.
Leather Easy Chair—usual price \$50, August price \$25.
Leather Turkish Chair—usual price \$58, August price \$29.
Leather Turkish Chair—usual price \$68, August price \$34.

Mattresses, Springs and Pillows

At \$6, worth \$8—Short hair Mattresses, one or two parts; full size, 40 lbs.; in blue and white ticking.
At \$9, worth \$12—Mixed hair Mattresses, one or two parts; full size, 40 lbs.; in blue and white ticking.
At \$12, worth \$16—Extra mixed hair Mattresses, one or two parts; full size, 40 lbs.; in blue and white or fancy stripe ticking.
At \$15, worth \$20—Cotton Mattresses, laid in layers; full size, one part; blue and white ticking.
At \$18, worth \$24—Cotton Mattresses, laid in layers; full size, one part; blue and white ticking.
At \$21, worth \$28—Upholstered Oak-top Box Springs, for wood or metal beds; full size.
Fourth floor.

At \$8, worth \$10—Rabbit-edge Box Springs, for metal beds; full size.
At \$4, worth \$5—Steel woven-wire Springs; all sizes.
At \$4, worth \$5—Maple frame woven-wire Springs, with adjustable ends; all sizes.
At \$1.50, worth \$2—Prime goose feather Pillows, 22x30 in., 3 lbs.
At \$2.25, worth \$3—Extra selected goose feather Pillows, 22x30 in., 3 lbs.
At \$2.50, worth \$3—Prime goose feather Bolsters, 20x56 in., 5 lbs.
At \$3.75, worth \$5—Extra selected goose feather Bolsters, 20x56 in., 5 lbs.

Trade Sale of Lace Curtains

We have just bought from one of the large importing houses, a lot of Lace Curtains, amounting to about forty thousand dollars at retail values. They are all in recent patterns, of all the popular sorts of Curtains—Irish Point, Cluny, Renaissance, Arabian, Antique, Net, Muslin, and Colored Madras. We secured them at concessions that allow us to offer them to August home-furnishers at such prices, that on an average,

The Curtains Are Worth a Half More

than they are marked today. Some of the choicest sorts are worth a third more, others a half, and many are worth double the prices asked in this sale. Then all are spic-span and perfect, just out of the wrappers as you buy them. The designs are not only new and handsome, but there is wide variety to select from. As a hint of the scope of the sale, here are Muslin Sash Curtains at 50c, worth 75c; Irish Point Curtains at \$2.25, worth \$3.50; up to exquisite Arabian Curtains, regularly \$85, but now at \$56 a pair. Here are details of the principal groups:

Irish Point Curtains

About 650 pairs in white and 550 pairs in color, in a variety of patterns; in a long list of prices, the following of which are merely suggestive:
In Ecru—\$4.75 Curtains at \$2.38.
\$6.75 Curtains at \$3.38.
\$8 Curtains at \$4.
\$10 Curtains at \$5.
\$12 Curtains at \$6.
\$15 Curtains at \$7.50.
In White—\$4.50 Curtains at \$2.25.
\$6.75 Curtains at \$3.38.
\$8.75 Curtains at \$4.38.
\$11.50 Curtains at \$5.75.
\$15 Curtains at \$7.50.

Cluny Curtains

About a hundred and seventy-five pairs at these prices:
\$3 Curtains at \$2.
\$4.50 Curtains at \$2.25.
\$5.25 Curtains at \$2.63.
\$7.25 Curtains at \$3.63.
\$9 Curtains at \$4.50.
\$14.25 Curtains at \$7.13.

Madras Curtains

About a hundred and fifty pairs:
\$5.65 Curtains at \$2.83.
\$6.75 Curtains at \$3.38.
\$8 Curtains at \$4.
\$10 Curtains at \$5.
\$12 Curtains at \$6.
\$15 Curtains at \$7.50.

Ruffled Net Curtains

About seventy-five pairs at half price:
\$5.50 Curtains at \$2.75.
\$7.25 Curtains at \$3.63.
\$8.25 Curtains at \$4.13.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains

About seventy-five pairs, in colors, at 50c and 60c, from \$1.35.

Tambour Lace Curtains

About two hundred pairs, at one-third off:
\$3.75 Curtains at \$2.50.
\$4.50 Curtains at \$3.
\$7.50 Curtains at \$5.

Renaissance Curtains

About a hundred pairs, at one-third off:
\$10.50 Curtains at \$7.
\$12.75 Curtains at \$8.50.
\$16.50 Curtains at \$11.

Arabian Curtains

About a hundred and seventy-five pairs, at one-third off:
\$9 Curtains at \$6.
\$12.75 Curtains at \$8.50.
\$30 Curtains at \$20.

Surprising Early Reductions on Women's Bathing Suits

Seems almost premature, to cut prices on Women's Bathing Suits before there's been much really good bathing weather! But it's all the more welcome to those women who haven't already provided themselves, to be able to buy a handsome suit now—perchance just when they need it most—at such an unexpected saving.

The best and prettiest of the season's styles are included in the following groups. There's not a complete size-range in each style, but there are many different styles in each size, from which to choose:

At \$2, worth \$3 to \$4—
Blue and black Alpaca and Serl Cloth Suits; white braid trimming; white duck collar or collar and skirt trimmed with striped galathea.
At \$4, worth \$5 to \$6—
Blue and black Brilliantine Suits; scalloped sailor collar with narrow white braid; or high neck and plaited yoke with white braid; gored and plaited skirts.
At \$5, worth \$6 to \$8—
Blue and black Brilliantine Suits; large sailor collar of same material in white or cadet blue; with embroidered anchor on collar and shield; others with polka-dotted collars; gored skirts.
At \$7.50, worth \$9 to \$12—
Blue and black Mohair Suits, in a variety of styles: some have pounce and light blue taffeta collars and ties; others are in hair stripes with large white sailor collar; gored skirts.
At \$10 to \$13.25, worth \$20 to \$26.50—
Pongee and Taffeta Suits; very stylish and well made.
Second floor, Broadway.

Women's Hosiery And Vests Specially Priced

The Wanamaker patterns in Women's Hosiery are largely designed especially for us; and are unusually good values at their full prices. Hence this news of the most attractive of the season's styles, at a third to a half of original prices, is of extreme moment to women who like to wear pretty hosiery—and what woman doesn't, if she can afford to?

There's an underwear offering, too, that you'll find interesting:

Stockings

At 15c a pair, 3 pairs for 50c; were 37½c and 50c pair—950 pairs of fancy Stockings; all of this season's importation; consisting of:
Fast black Cotton, with colored vertical stripes, side clocks or embroidered fronts.
Fast black Lisle Thread, with colored embroidered fronts or vertical stripes.
Lisle Thread, with colored tops and black boots, clocked.
Large variety of patterns; though there's not a complete range of sizes in each.
At 25c a pair, were 50c—Fast black Lisle Thread Stockings, in pretty assorted patterns of openwork ankles.

Vests

At 10c each, 3 for 25c; seconds of 15c quality—White ribbed shaped Cotton Vests, high neck, long sleeves; light weight; neatly trimmed and finished. "Seconds," because of slight defects, that do not affect wearing qualities.
Broadway.

Shirt-Waist Suits for Girls—Reduced

Not many left of these charming and yet practical Shirt-waist Suits for girls of 14 to 16 years. But those that remain bear smartly reduced prices today. It's a hint that wide-awake mothers won't ignore:
At \$3.50, worth \$5 to \$6—
Shirt-waist Suits in Eton and Norfolk jacket styles, of chambray and gingham in neat effects. Some splendid bargains at the price.
At \$5, worth \$7.50 to \$10—
Shirt-waist Suits of lawn and chambray, well made and variously trimmed; in all desirable shades.
Second floor, Ninth street.

Teakwood Stools

There are about fifty pieces in the collection. Regular prices were \$7.50 to \$50. Now marked at \$5 to \$35.
Ninth street stairs.

Women's Gloves

Some fascinating new effects in women's long Silk Gloves have just arrived—gloves for afternoon or evening wear with short-sleeved gowns. In black or white, 12-button length, 75c; 16-button, \$1; 20-button, \$1.25. Also, in 20-button, all the newest light shades of blue, pink, red, canary, buff and lavender, at \$1.25 pair.
Washable Summer Gloves, too, of French Chamois; made to sell at \$1, now 50c. One or two large pearl buttons or clasps.
Tenth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Out. C. MURLOCK. The Gargo was:
 5 3 3 4 3 4 3 4 5 6-39
 Although a left-handed player, Ripley
 links with A. G. Lockwood, Quincy A.
 Shaw, and J. G. Thorp, forming the four
 best of the Boston resident players. He
 won the Consolation Cup at the Shinnecock
 Hills Country Club in 1898, and
 later inter beat Walter A. Travis for the
 first cup in a most sensational finish, two
 extra holes being needed to decide the
 match. Travis, who was one of the players
 on the links late yesterday, will have
 a chance of making a long journey, and
 also George C. Clark of Harvard, who
 put him out in the tournament of 1894.

has greatly improved the links on the sand dunes as a test of golf. A fault of the old course was that it was fairly hard and too hard, but the new course was treated to top dressing of hundreds of thousands of tons of sand from the beach and it was rested until the middle of July, after which it was rolled over by a smooth, very yielding to the clubs.

Out—270, 228, 162, 295, 250, 203.
Total 2,688
In—270, 228, 162, 295, 250, 203.
Total 2,688

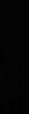
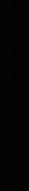
The total playing distance is the good old 3,600 yards.

In Although left-handed, Walter J. Travis, with J. G. Lockwood, Quincy Shaw, and J. G. Thorp, forming the four-man team, won the first prize in the new Consolation Cup at the Shinnecock Club last year. The following year later beat Walter J. Travis for the first cup in a most sensational finish, two strokes, in the final round of the match play. Travis, who was one of the players in the first U.S.A. Open, had to meet Ripley during this tournament, and also George C. Clark of Harvard, who



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PETER POWER IN CONTEMPT OF COURT

Lawyer Lamb Ordered to Defend His Own Conduct.

Judge Lacombe Directs Counsel for Northwest Merger Litigant to Appear Before Two Federal Judges.

Judge E. Henry Lacombe of the United States Circuit Court sustained its dignity last evening by laying his official hand heavily upon the head of Peter Power, and his legal adviser, George Alfred Lamb, whom he implicated in the proceedings in contempt of court against his client. He found Power, who was not present, guilty of contempt of court, and committed him to the custody of the United States Marshal, Henry, who he shall have been hauled down and issued a commitment against him. He directed Lawyer Lamb to appear Aug. 20 before two judges of the Circuit Court to show cause why he should not be punished for unprofessional conduct in aiding Power in evading or disregarding the processes of the court.

These emphatic rebukes came of a suit brought by Power through Lamb against the Northern Pacific Railway Company to prevent the retiring of its preferred stock, of which Power claimed to be a holder. Francis Lynde Stetson, William D. Guthrie, Frank Kellogg, lawyers for the company, were present in the morning. Mr. Lamb was ordered to appear before the two judges to show cause why he should not be punished for unprofessional conduct in aiding Power in evading or disregarding the processes of the court.

Mr. Lamb admitted that he was with Power at West Hurley on Monday, but had no physical control of him and did not know where he had gone.

Mr. Lamb suggested that he was being kidnapped by the Northern Pacific Railway Company. As to the appearance of his client in the range of interrogation by the lawyers of the company, Mr. Lamb said that Power would not appear until a proper tribunal directed his appearance, except through a lawyer. He said that he considered a "proper" tribunal, he replied, "The Supreme Court at Washington."

After Judge Lacombe had at 4:35 P. M. called the case of "Application to show cause against Peter Power," Mr. Guthrie ceased to indulge in persiflage. Mr. Guthrie said that the application was based on a contempt of court, and that the court was not a proper tribunal to direct his appearance, except through a lawyer.

Mr. Lamb contended that Power had not been properly served with the subpoena, and that the court was not a proper tribunal to direct his appearance, except through a lawyer. He said that he considered a "proper" tribunal, he replied, "The Supreme Court at Washington."

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BIG LONDON CROWDS CHEER KING EDWARD

His Majesty Seems None the Worse for His Illness.

He Drives from Victoria Station to Buckingham Palace in an Open Landau, Bowing and Smiling Continually.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—A special correspondent of The Times, in describing King Edward's return to London yesterday, says that no one who saw his Majesty pass from the yacht to the train, or alight from the train in this city, active, smiling, and alert, or pass through the streets with a smile of his most pleasant face amid the people's applause, can doubt that he is perfectly able to endure the fatigue of the coronation in Westminster Abbey and the attendant ceremonial.

The correspondent says that the King has never looked in better health since he attained middle age, and to those who saw him yesterday the dark days of the end of June and the beginning of July seemed like an evil dream.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—The royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with King Edward on board, left Cowes at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon for Portsmouth, which was reached shortly after 2 o'clock. The yacht was moored alongside the dock jetties. Two Japanese warships fired salutes and were followed by all the commissioned ships in the harbor.

The King was officially received at the landing place by Admiral Sir Charles Frederick Hotham and Gen. Sir Baker Creed Russell. A guard of honor was mounted on the yacht.

The King entered a special train after the exchange of a few words with the officials gathered on the platform. The departure from Portsmouth was made at 3:40 o'clock, and the run to London was made in two hours, no reduction of the schedule time being arranged for, as was done when the King was taken to Portsmouth after the operation. The train was preceded on the run by a pilot engine.

Victoria Station, London, was decorated in honor of his Majesty's home coming. Free access was allowed to the public, except to the platform reserved for the King. The King arrived at the station at 5:30 o'clock.

Judging by appearances his Majesty not only will be able to go through the coronation ceremonies, but will be perfectly capable of performing all the functions of the service without discomfort. His first public appearance since his operation delighted even those who had the most serious apprehension with regard to his condition.

The group of railway officials and a few courtiers who awaited the train exhibited many signs of uneasiness, which were not lacking among the crowds which jammed the approaches to Victoria Station, where a squad of Life Guards had been placed. A four-horse royal carriage with red-coated outriders was drawn up to await the King.

The King, accompanied by the Queen and Princess Victoria, stepped out of the car without assistance and walked some twenty yards to his carriage. The Queen and Princess Victoria entered the vehicle and the King followed, apparently without difficulty. Four royal servants placed rugs about his knees.

The King stood up as straight as if he had never had an illness in his life, took off his hat, and bowed to friends on the platform and to the crowds behind the barriers. He seemed to be in the greatest good humor, and evidently was delighted to get back. The decrease in his weight, caused by the operation, was not noticeable, and he seemed to be in the greatest good humor, and evidently was delighted to get back.

Despite a few drops of rain which fell, he drove with the top of his carriage down. His face was perfectly lighted up with a smile of satisfaction, and he looked anything but an invalid.

The enthusiastic crowds which lined the route from Victoria Station to Buckingham Palace were met with a demonstration of the King's arrival at the palace. The King was met by the Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Norfolk, and the Duke of Cambridge, who were all present at the palace.

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WEDDED AT SUNRISE 'MID DEW-KISSED LILIES.

Quaint Wedding Ceremony at a Virginia Home—Groom a New Yorker.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 6.—The most picturesque wedding known in Virginia for many years took place at sunrise this morning at The Oaks, a famous country home near Lees Ferry, in Charlotte County. The contracting parties were Miss Mary Blair Rice, one of the most beautiful young women in the State, and C. William Beebe of New York.

The ceremony was performed in the old English garden at The Oaks at sunrise this morning and in the presence of only a few friends and the old-time servants of the plantation. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crenshaw Rice and a granddaughter of Justice and Mrs. Roger A. Pryor of New York.

The groom was joined by Mrs. Pryor's grandmother and is filled with flowering shrubs and blossoms of every description, the graveled walks being bordered with hedges of box and aspen lilies. There Mr. Beebe wooed and won his bride.

According to the arrangements the guests and a few servants gathered in the garden at sunrise. The bride and groom were joined by Mrs. Pryor's grandmother and is filled with flowering shrubs and blossoms of every description, the graveled walks being bordered with hedges of box and aspen lilies. There Mr. Beebe wooed and won his bride.

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MANHATTAN ELEVATED STRIKE THREATENED

Vice President Skitt Refuses Engineers' Demand.

Chief Arthur Does Not Expect Difficulty in Adjusting Trouble Arising from New Electric Service.

There was a general talk of striking among the motormen and engineers of the Manhattan Railway Company yesterday afternoon. The Board of Directors of the company to sign a new agreement submitted on their behalf. No definite programme appeared to be prepared and the strike talk was principally confined to the older men. This was different from strike talk in most cases, because the young men as a rule are the first to agitate for a strike.

When the electric system was introduced on the Second and Third Avenue lines there was a fear that the wages of the engineers who were made motormen would be lowered from \$3.50 a day, the union wages of the regular motormen. The engineers, to the wages of the surface road motormen, which range from \$2.25 to \$2.50 a day.

This fear was set at rest, apparently, by the company announcing that under the new system the wages of the engineers would be the same as that of all the men would find employment at the wages they were receiving before the electric cars were introduced.

Last February representatives of the men had a conference with Vice-President Skitt, at which an agreement was reached to the effect that the old wages would continue, but that under the electric system the regular motormen would work ten hours a day and have six trips a day instead of from four to four and a half.

Though the Second and Third Avenue cars are equipped with electric motors, there are twenty-six steam trains on the Second Avenue line and twenty on the Third Avenue line, which are used in various hours of the day.

The motormen on the entire system, however, belong to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. The ten-hour agreement was repudiated by many of the engineers, and a fortnight ago a committee called on Mr. Skitt and demanded that the nine-hour rule under which the old system was operated be restored.

The committee was made up of William J. Jenck, Chief of Division No. 105 of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; J. W. Smith of the Second Avenue Branch; W. C. Hoff, Third Avenue; Andrew MacFarland, Sixth Avenue, and Frank Parrish, Ninth Avenue. Other demands were made, but the principal point at issue was the nine-hour work day.

Mr. Skitt refused the demands, and the same committee called on him on Tuesday afternoon and submitted an agreement which they asked him to sign, containing various provisions, but the principal point was the nine-hour work day.

The committee sent a dispatch to P. M. Arthur, Grand Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, asking him to call a meeting of the committee in New York City, and would investigate the grievances. Afterward the following dispatch was received by the committee:

Have your committee meet Youngman at the Broadway Central Hotel Thursday morning.

Mr. Skitt said yesterday afternoon: "I told the committee that the company was not prepared to make any concession, but that a strike was in prospect."

Assistant Manager Grape said: "The company is not prepared to make any concession, but that a strike was in prospect."

Chairman Jenck of the committee was seen and said that the committee was working eleven and twelve hours a day. Chief Arthur will decide as to a strike.

When the trains were all halted by a strike, the motormen and engineers ran four and a half trips, which took ten hours for the average. When the strike was called off, the motormen and engineers ran six trips, which took twelve hours for the average.

As to the bona-fide nature of the transfers to certain companies Gov. Taft said he did not know. He said that he had been told that the transfers were bona-fide, but he did not know.

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TRAINS STRUCK BY A WALL OF WATER.

Two Coaches of an Eastern Excursion Swept from Tracks in Colorado—Cloudbursts Do Inestimable Damage.

FLORENCE, Col., Aug. 6.—A Rio Grande special passenger train from the East, bound for California and carrying 300 tourists, was ditched just east of Florence, near the Denver and Rio Grande bridge, by the train being struck by a wall of water eight feet high, coming down Peck Creek, caused by the heavy rains in the mountains south of here yesterday afternoon.

A brakeman saw the torrent when it was only a short distance from the train. He rushed to the engine and warned the passengers on the two rear cars to hurry to the front of the train. Just as the last tourist left the rear coach the water struck the cars and, breaking the couplings, hurled them forty feet from the track.

A sleeping car was thrown against the engine, and the engine, occupied by himself, his wife, and three children, the car formed a wall and turned the water from the house, thus saving the building from going into the river, and also saving the lives of its occupants. A wrecking train was ordered from Salida and the passengers were cared for.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 6.—A general rain has fallen over Eastern Colorado, doing inestimable benefit to crops and relieving the time at least the water famine in Denver and other Colorado cities.

So far four cloudbursts have been reported. The first occurred west of Walsenburg, and the second west of the Denver and Rio Grande bridge. The third occurred at Huerfano station, 22 miles north of Walsenburg. The fourth came down near Santa Clara, eighteen miles south of Walsenburg.

The water flowed over the bridge and down the tracks, and the water flowed over the bridge and down the tracks, and the water flowed over the bridge and down the tracks.

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DIVORCE SUIT CAUSES SENSATION IN BOSTON.

Mrs. Maud Jaffray Hunnewell Enters Action Against Hollis H. Hunnewell, Jr.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 6.—Maud Jaffray Hunnewell, wife of Hollis H. Hunnewell, Jr., of Wellesley, who is the son of the late Hollis H. Hunnewell, has entered suit for divorce at East Cambridge against her husband, and also for the custody of their two children, Louisa Bronson Hunnewell, aged six, and Maud Jaffray Hunnewell, aged six. Statutory grounds are alleged. The suit came as a great surprise to social circles in this city.

Mrs. Hunnewell was Miss Maud Jaffray of New York City, granddaughter of the late E. S. Jaffray. She is a sister of the late Percy Jaffray, who died while he was a student at Harvard, where he was among the prominent members of the football team. Miss Jaffray had herself a reputation as an athlete, her skill in tennis, polo, and other outdoor sports being proverbial in social circles in Boston, Newport, Aiken, and even in London. She is also of remarkable beauty.

Mr. Hunnewell was graduated at Harvard in the class of '90, and is a member of the Somerset, Algonquin, University, the Country Club, Boston Athletic Association, and the various tennis clubs. He is noted as a tennis player.

The suit is returnable the first Monday in September.

LANDS OF PHILIPPINE PRIARS ALREADY SOLD.

Vatican Hears That Most of Them Have Been Transferred—Americans Said to Control.

ROME, Aug. 6.—According to information received by the Vatican, almost all the real estate belonging to Spanish friars in the Philippines was sold before the American occupation. The sales were made by the friars themselves, and the proceeds were used for their own purposes. The Vatican has shown much interest in the matter, and has been in communication with the American authorities regarding the sale of the lands.

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OUTLAW TRACY A SUICIDE

Famous Bandit Shoots Himself after being Twice Wounded.

RUNNING FIGHT IN A FIELD Posse of Five Came Up with the Fugitive at a Farmhouse and Shooting Began—Chase of Tracy Had Cost Over \$40,000.

TACOMA, Washington, Aug. 6.—Harry Tracy, the outlaw, who for two months has been chased by armed men and tracked by bloodhounds through the State, is dead. To avoid capture the Oregon outlaw shot himself through the right eye at 8 o'clock last night, blowing off part of his head.

Yesterday afternoon five men who had set out from Creston came up with Tracy at 8 P. M. Eddy's ranch, fourteen miles south of Tacoma. Tracy was armed with a revolver and a shotgun. He was quickly surrounded by the posse and started to flee. A running battle ensued, Tracy firing eight shots and hitting no one. The bandit, however, was himself twice wounded in the leg, one bullet shattering his right leg between the knee and ankle, and another bullet severing an artery. From the latter wound Tracy would have bled to death had he not killed himself.

Weak from his two wounds, the outlaw crawled about seventy-five yards through a wheat field on his hands and knees. Twenty minutes later a low shot rang out, and Tracy, vicious, unrepentant, an outcast, a murderer, and a suicide, was dead. He was shot through the head by a bullet which he had taken the life of Merrill, his fellow-convict, fellow-murderer and pal a few days before.

The body was found at daylight. It was lying face upward, the left hand thrown over the head, and holding a 45-calibre Colt revolver. The thumb was still pressed to the trigger. The right hand was thrown across the lower part of the body, firmly grasping the barrel of the now famous Winchester, as though the inanimate thing were dearer to him than all else in life. Bound tightly around the wounded leg was a leather strap, with which the outlaw had vainly endeavored to stop the flow of blood.

TRACY AT THE EDDY RANCH.

The story of the exploits of the famous bandit at the Eddy ranch are given by a boy who acted as his servant for over a day. It was on Sunday afternoon that the boy, who was named Goldfinch, and who is eighteen years old—was riding a horse across the prairie not far from the Eddy farm, when he noticed a strange man camped not far from where he passed. To all appearances the stranger was just having his supper.

Just as the boy was going by, the camper called out, asking him to hand something to eat. With the reply that he had finished his supper, Goldfinch did not slacken the pace of his horse, till an imperative command brought him to a sudden stop.

With his usual ceremony the bandit made himself known, and inquired the way to the nearest farm. The boy directed him to the Eddy ranch, and the bandit, who had two horses. One rode; the other, the boy says, was loaded with groceries, meat, sugar, coffee, and bedding.

"You go ahead and tell them I am coming," commanded the outlaw. Goldfinch readily complied and started ahead to announce the coming of the guest. Tracy, however, kept on the heels of the boy, and when he was within a few yards of the Eddy ranch, he turned back and gave him a chance to give warning.

On the way to the house Tracy noticed a dark trail in the brush, and he said: "That's leaving a bad mark," said the outlaw, and stopped to gather in the trail. When he had done so, he went on his way to the Eddy ranch.

The night passed without any special happenings. Tracy, who had been in the morning Tracy first made his toilet. A bath and a shave were included in his morning routine. He then made his toilet, and having provided soap, towels, and water, when the men started for their work, Tracy was in the barn, and he was in the barn, and he was in the barn.

As to the bona-fide nature of the transfers to certain companies Gov. Taft said he did not know. He said that he had been told that the transfers were bona-fide, but he did not know.

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suit, firing as they ran. Coming to a rock, Tracy dodged behind it, and resting his gun on the ledge, began firing. He was not to be successful, he bolted for the water, and the bullets followed him. He was shot in the back and fell into the water. He was shot in the back and fell into the water. He was shot in the back and fell into the water.

JEALOUSY OVER THE REWARD.
Sheriff Gardner removed the body to Davenport, where great excitement prevailed. For ten minutes the remains were publicly exhibited on the street corners, and then it became necessary to hurriedly guard them and remove the body to a temporary morgue in the police station.

THE OUTLAW'S CAREER.
The death of outlaw Tracy by his own hand ends perhaps the most remarkable man hunt in the annals of crime, and closes a life and death chase which lasted without cessation for fifty-eight days. It extended over the greater part of two States.

Since June 9 last Tracy, hunted by Indian trackers, bloodhounds, hundreds of authorized officers of the law, the State troops of Washington, and unnumbered volunteer bands of vigilantes, with a price on his head that amounted to a fortune, traveled over about one hundred miles of wild country, and defied capture to the last.

From the moment of his daring escape from the Oregon State Penitentiary to his last stand in the swamps of Lincoln County, near the border of Oregon and Washington, yesterday, he killed six officers of the law, slew his fellow fugitive, David Merrill, and fought with men and bloodhounds on his heels, wounded nearly a dozen other officers of the law, and terrorized the people of two States.

Living on the country he passed through, Tracy rode about in a hired wagon, a number, robbed farmers of food, clothing, and money needed for his flight; crossed the mountains, crossed the Snake River, and fighting when too hard pressed. Six times he shot his way through pursuing parties which surrounded him, and he fled in his desperate race against death and liberty.

The criminal exploits of Frank and Jesse James, the Younger brothers, Murel, and the horse thieves, the bandits of the West, pale beside the determined daring and reckless courage of the Oregon convict. In the near of two years of his career, he made his successful dash from freedom from the Salem Prison, and his flight, and his term of thirteen years for complicity in the robbery of the Wells Fargo stage, and his term of thirteen years for complicity in the robbery of the Wells Fargo stage, and his term of thirteen years for complicity in the robbery of the Wells Fargo stage.

That there was said for the two desperate men from the outside is certain, for on the morning of the escape, Tracy and Merrill, repeating rifles were left in the jail corridors, where Tracy and Merrill easily could have secured them. Tracy and Merrill, repeating rifles were left in the jail corridors, where Tracy and Merrill easily could have secured them.

They believed all along that Merrill, who first was arrested for the robbery of the Wells Fargo stage, and who was later released, both conspired to help Tracy escape. Tracy and Merrill, repeating rifles were left in the jail corridors, where Tracy and Merrill easily could have secured them.

Then, in the face of a heavy fire from the jail, Tracy and Merrill, repeating rifles were left in the jail corridors, where Tracy and Merrill easily could have secured them.

BLOODHOUNDS ON THE TRAIL.
On the second day of the pursuit bloodhounds were released into the chase, and the chase grew hot. Within a day there was set on the heads of the fugitive pair a price of \$8,000. Neither of the bandits was heard of for some days, till, at a place called Gervais, they were shot and killed by a man named Robert.

A score of several hundred men were thrown around Gervais, but Tracy and his companion easily broke through after an exchange of shots. They were seen to enter the river, and were seen to enter the river, and were seen to enter the river.

SEIZED A NAPTHA LAUNCH.
At Olympia Tracy visited a fishing camp in the neighborhood and held up the camp, making five men prisoners and pressing into his service a naphtha launch, which he used as an anchor. He then took the prisoners tied up on the shore while the others were compelled to man the launch and take him out toward Tacoma. The launch crew gave up the launch and were released, and Tracy within a few hours was trailed to Clump.

The Sheriff of the county, Edward Cuddehe, a noted manhunter, was absent, but his chief deputy, Jack Williams, took

up the pursuit, and with a posse surrounded Tracy's retreat, only to have the outlaw slip through his fingers. He was shot and killed by a man named Robert.

AN OPERATION WITH A RAZOR.
The story of the pursuit of the outlaw after this is a long and exciting one, only a few incidents can be given here. Tracy was shot and killed by a man named Robert.

Tracy's real name, or at least the name of his father, is said to have been Garr. As a boy of twelve years in 1884 he was confined in Dillon, Mont., where he spent his boyhood for stealing a keg of beer, and a record ever since.

In 1897 he appeared in Cache County, Utah, with a companion, a man named Valentine Lant, and the two together committed many thefts, the burglary of a store in Cache County, and the robbery of a stage, and the robbery of a stage, and the robbery of a stage.

Tracy escaped by taking a revolver away from a guard and marching to the street, where he was shot and killed by a man named Robert.

ROBBERS HOLD UP A TRAIN.
Blow Up Express Car with Dynamite and Rifle the Safe—One of the Bandits Killed.
DUBUQUE, Iowa, Aug. 6.—Eight masked men held up the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Limited, northbound, two miles north of Savanna, Ill., about midnight last night. They cut off the Adams Express car, forced the engineer to run up the track, and then blew up the safe, securing it, said, between \$3,000 and \$5,000 worth of plunder.

The track had been torpedoes by the robbers, and when the torpedoes exploded the engineer brought the train to a stop. The robbers then blew up the safe, securing it, said, between \$3,000 and \$5,000 worth of plunder.

One of the highwaymen was killed, being shot above the eye and also in the leg. His companions as they fled. The express car was then blown up, and the robbers easily escaped. The work was evidently done by a party of men, who did it coolly and methodically.

The train attacked is one of the finest in the world, and was a stranger in this vicinity. He was a middle-aged man and well dressed.

BRYAN NOT A CANDIDATE.
Says He Is Not Seeking Nomination, but If Called on by Democrats, Could Not Decline.
DES MOINES, Iowa, Aug. 6.—A special from Mason City says: William J. Bryan addressed an audience of over two thousand persons at the Clear Lake Assembly to-day. He was asked if he had been correctly quoted as saying that he would not be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President in 1908.

SUMMER HOTEL QUARANTINED.
PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 6.—The Summer colony at Peaks Island, in Portland Harbor, was quarantined to-day because of the illness of a guest at the Hotel Coronado, who was suffering with smallpox, and that a strict quarantine was maintained.

TEXTILE WORKERS LOSE.
FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 6.—The big strike of the cotton mill operatives at Augusta, Ga., which was looked upon as a test of the strength of the United Textile Workers of America was declared off by the Executive Committee of that body this afternoon. The committee met here and announced that the strike had ended Aug. 1.

COURT UPHOLD BOOK CONTRACT.
TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 6.—The Kansas Supreme Court has upheld the contract between the American Book Company and the State Text Book Commission, which was entered into in 1894, under the late Governor, and which was upheld by the court.

SAYS CONDUCTOR DREW A REVOLVER.
Because he boarded an Eighth Avenue car one block above the transfer station at Thirtieth Street last night, John P. Strone, a real estate broker of 100 Broadway, charges that the conductor not only drew a revolver, but also threatened to shoot him when he attempted to argue the matter.

FOUR COLLIERIES FLOODED. Damage to Property of Mine Operators Estimated at \$1,500,000.

This Will Delay Resumption of Work Long After Strike Is Settled—Yesterday a Quiet Day at Shenandoah.

SHENANDOAH, Penn., Aug. 6.—William Stein, the State Mine Inspector for the Shenandoah region, to-day announced that five collieries under his jurisdiction which have an estimated value of \$1,500,000, have been rendered useless by reason of having been flooded and having been permanently abandoned by the companies owning them. Four of them—Bear Run, East Bear Ridge, Kohlhorn, and Preston No. 2—belong to the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, and he places their value at \$800,000 each. The other colliery, the Lawrence, is owned by the Shearer estate of Pottsville and also represents about \$300,000.

Mr. Stein estimates that out of the thirty-six collieries in his district only fourteen are in a condition for immediate operation. If the strike were ended, the others are in such a condition that it would require anywhere from one to four months to clear them of water and make repairs. He said the average time would be about two months.

The abandonment of the five collieries will compel 2,000 mine workers to seek employment in other parts of the region, and they may have trouble in finding it if the thousands of men who have left the region during the strike should return. This condition of affairs, the mine inspector said, is a serious matter not only with the companies, but also with the miners.

The situation so far as the peace of the Shenandoah region was concerned remains unchanged to-day. It was probably the quietest day since the soldiers were called out one week ago to-night. Matters around Brigade Headquarters at the Ferguson House have settled down to a routine condition. Brig. Gen. Gobin has completed his duties and has returned to the city authorities in their task of enforcing the law.

Everything was quiet in the camp of the troops, the only matter of interest being a dress parade in town of the Twelfth Regiment in honor of Gen. Gobin. The companies of infantry are still kept on guard duty in the town, one at the Reading Railroad station, and another at the Reading Railroad station, and another at the Reading Railroad station.

Chicago and Eastern Illinois.
The acquisition by the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois is to be made after a meeting of the Directors of the two companies this afternoon. It is understood that the terms are a guarantee of 10 per cent. for the Chicago and Eastern Illinois stock, and the St. Louis and San Francisco stock at the rate of 24 of bonds for one share of stock.

Trolley Road Across County Roads.
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 6.—The Board of Freeholders of Middlesex County this morning instructed its solicitor to cooperate with the Roads Committee of the Board in an investigation of the action of the New Jersey Trolley Company in building a trolley road across county roads without having secured permission from the Board of Freeholders.

Extra Trains for Established.
The New York Central has established additional trains to New York, Saratoga, and Albany, to continue until Aug. 29, inclusive, or during the racing season. A train for Saratoga, with through parlor car, will leave the Grand Central Station daily, except Sunday, at 8:45 A. M., arriving at Saratoga at 1:40 P. M.

Freight Rates Cut on Dressed Meat.
CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—A general meeting of Western Traffic officials to-day, it was decided that the cut in rates made by the Great Western on packing house products and dressed meats must be met.

STATEN ISLAND COMPANIES SOLD.
Reorganization Committee Purchases the Electric Railroad and the Staten Island Electric Company and the New York Trolley Company.

AGAINST THE MINERS.
Habeas Corpus Case at Clarkburg, W. Va., Decided by Judge Goff—Prisoners Must Serve Their Sentences.

CLARKSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 6.—Judge Goff this afternoon in a lengthy opinion decided the habeas corpus case against the miners' agitators, and remanded them to the custody of the Federal marshal. The property of the New Jersey Trolley Company, which was sold by the Reorganization Committee, was sold by the Reorganization Committee.

Miss Case Did Not Attempt Suicide.
SOUTHOLD, L. I., Aug. 6.—There was circulated here last night and to-day a story to the effect that Miss Sadie Albertson Case, daughter of Justice Albertson, had yesterday attempted suicide by taking laudanum, and that her husband, Dr. Joseph M. Hartman, had been summoned to attend the young woman, who was suffering from hysteria.

FELL OFF GANGPLANK. DROWNED IN NORTH RIVER.

Unidentified Excursionist Not Found—Another, He Dragged In, Saved by Policeman Mason.

One man was drowned and a second had a narrow escape from a similar fate last night at the foot of West Ninety-sixth Street, on the North River, when 2,000 excursionists of the Russell D. Williams Association were returning from their outing at College Point, Long Island. The man who was drowned is unidentified. The rescued man is Eugene Garry of 103 West Ninety-eighth Street. He says he was on the gangplank when it broke, and he was thrown into the water. He was rescued by a policeman named Mason.

About 10 o'clock the Laura M. Starin, with the excursionists, drew into her dock at the foot of West Ninety-sixth Street. The gangplank was broken, and the man who was drowned is unidentified. The rescued man is Eugene Garry of 103 West Ninety-eighth Street. He says he was on the gangplank when it broke, and he was thrown into the water. He was rescued by a policeman named Mason.

Among these men was a young fellow about twenty-five years of age, who was nattily dressed in a blue serge suit, with a sailor straw hat. He started to leave the boat. The distance between the dock and the deck of the Laura M. Starin was about four feet. The man missed his footing at the crossing the gangplank and fell into the water. Behind him was Garry, in the young man's efforts to save himself he was thrown into the water. He was rescued by a policeman named Mason.

INTERBOROUGH RAPID TRANSIT.
Capital of the Company to be Increased \$100,000 to Cover Cost of the Brooklyn Extension.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company was called for Aug. 6, to consider an increase in the capital stock of the company from \$25,000,000 to \$35,000,000. The reason for the proposed increase is that the additional capital is required to meet the cost of the Brooklyn extension of the rapid transit line.

Chicago and Eastern Illinois.
The acquisition by the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois is to be made after a meeting of the Directors of the two companies this afternoon. It is understood that the terms are a guarantee of 10 per cent. for the Chicago and Eastern Illinois stock, and the St. Louis and San Francisco stock at the rate of 24 of bonds for one share of stock.

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SENATOR HANNA ON LABOR AND CAPITAL Discusses the Question of Strikes Before the Urbana Chautauqua.

Part the Civic Federation Has Played in Settling Disputes—Comments Attitude of the Anthracite Miners.

URBANA, Ohio, Aug. 6.—Senator M. A. Hanna addressed the Urbana Chautauqua to-day on the topic "Labor and its Relation to Capital." The Senator had first met at Springfield by a large escort, and he later took the trolley into the camp grounds near Urbana.

An audience of nearly 3,000 greeted him at the tabernacle. The Senator was introduced by Col. W. R. Warnock, member of Congress from the district. Senator Hanna's speech was extemporaneous, and was largely devoted to a discussion of the origin, aims, and accomplishments of the Civic Federation, of which he is the President. He said, in part:

"We witness an object-lesson which tells us that something must be done. My friends, Judge Warnock told you that in my business life I had been connected with industries employing a large number of men. That is true. From the miner under the ground to the men that work in nearly every vocation in life in our industries, I have had to do."

Police Rout Girl Strikers.
Female Employees at Trenton Moved on Trenton Tobacco Factory, but Were Put to Flight.

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TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 6.—Three hundred girl strikers late to-night moved into the factory of the American Cigar Company, where they were met by a large force of police. The strikers were put to flight, and the factory was closed.

COURTS STAY LOSS ON OATS.
Forty-five Injunctions Now Pending in Fight by "Shorts" Against Settlements.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—Eleven more injunctions developing out of the corner in July were issued here to-day. Judge Chytrus granted six in favor of H. A. Ayer, and five in favor of the "shorts." The injunctions were granted to prevent the "shorts" from interfering with the settlement of the oats case.

PERJURY IN STATE HEARING.
Corporal Who Testified on Affairs in Philippines Arrested on U. S. Supreme Court Warrant.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., Aug. 7.—Shortly after midnight a special officer from Washington, D. C., awoke Corporal Richard O'Brien at his home in this town to place him under arrest on the charge of perjury in the testimony before the Senate committee last May regarding affairs in the Philippines. The arrest was made on a bench warrant from the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

MUST OPEN ITS BOOKS.
Colorado Fuel and Iron Company Loses a Point in Suit It Is Defending.

DENVER, Aug. 6.—Judge Johnson to-day sustained the demurrer to the mandamus proceedings brought against the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company to compel that corporation to allow the Negro Singers to inspect its stock books. It has one, or to keep such a book if it has none.

ASPHALT SUITS PROMISED.
Rights of Security Holders of American Company Will Be Protected.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 6.—Henry Tattall, one of the receivers of the asphalt combination, to-day replied at length to the letter of counsel for William C. Bullitt, a shareholder of the American Asphalt Company. Mr. Bullitt asked the receivers if they intended to take legal action against the promoters and stockholders of the asphalt company to collect the \$240,000 of capital stock claimed to be assessable.

CHARGES OF FRAUD IN THE OMAHA LOAN CO. CASE. Heavily as Result of Alleged Defalcations.

Special to The New York Times.
OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 6.—Receiver Potter of the defunct Omaha Loan and Trust Company is said by attorneys in the case to be preparing a report containing startling charges of misappropriation of funds belonging to Eastern mortgage holders. An order to bring the books into court was refused by the Circuit Judge, but to-day an order was granted allowing attorneys to make examination of records in which they were interested.

Securities of the Omaha Loan and Trust Company, of which A. O. Wyman, formerly of the United States Treasury was President, had been very largely sold in New York and New England. It is claimed that mortgages for more than \$3,000,000 guaranteed by this bank are held in New England alone.

It is said since the assignment of the company transactions have come to light, which caused the attorneys to demand an order to bring the books into court. The order was refused by the Circuit Judge, but to-day an order was granted allowing attorneys to make examination of records in which they were interested.

FELL INTO SUBWAY DITCH.
Three Men in Evening Clothes, a Horse, and a Victoria Took a Tumble.

Three men in evening dress were dumped into the rapid transit tunnel excavation last evening in Broadway at Sixty-fourth Street, and in an unlooked for manner escaped from injury, as the result of the accident. The men were the occupants of a victoria from a lively stable in West Fifty-sixth Street, driven by John Terns. He closely followed a north bound Broadway car with the right wheels of the victoria skimming along within a few inches of the edge of the excavation.

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PERJURY IN STATE HEARING.
Corporal Who Testified on Affairs in Philippines Arrested on U. S. Supreme Court Warrant.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., Aug. 7.—Shortly after midnight a special officer from Washington, D. C., awoke Corporal Richard O'Brien at his home in this town to place him under arrest on the charge of perjury in the testimony before the Senate committee last May regarding affairs in the Philippines. The arrest was made on a bench warrant from the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

MUST OPEN ITS BOOKS.
Colorado Fuel and Iron Company Loses a Point in Suit It Is Defending.

DENVER, Aug. 6.—Judge Johnson to-day sustained the demurrer to the mandamus proceedings brought against the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company to compel that corporation to allow the Negro Singers to inspect its stock books. It has one, or to keep such a book if it has none.

ASPHALT SUITS PROMISED.
Rights of Security Holders of American Company Will Be Protected.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 6.—Henry Tattall, one of the receivers of the asphalt combination, to-day replied at length to the letter of counsel for William C. Bullitt, a shareholder of the American Asphalt Company. Mr. Bullitt asked the receivers if they intended to take legal action against the promoters and stockholders of the asphalt company to collect the \$240,000 of capital stock claimed to be assessable.

Prices of Hardwood Fixed.
Special to The New York Times.

NEW HAVEN STREET CAR MEN QUIT WORK Not a Passenger Carried on Trolley Lines Yesterday.

Citizens Show Sympathy with Strikers and Merchants Condemn Attitude of the Company—Employees' Complaints Declared Just.

Special to The New York Times.
NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 6.—A complete stoppage of the entire electric road system of New Haven was ordered by 500 discontented motormen and conductors at 4:15 o'clock this morning, and at 5 o'clock not a car was running—except two that were in charge of Yale students, who were employed in July for the summer. The men on these cars were discharged by turn, and the rest of the cars were left standing.

Thus far there has been no violence of any kind. The strikers are conducting themselves in an orderly manner, and no riots have occurred. All during the morning the motormen and conductors congregated at the Green, where all of the car lines of the city center, and were encouraged by passers by. Throughout the city there is an evident show of sympathy with the strikers.

Prices of Hardwood Fixed.
Special to The New York Times.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 6.—The Valuation Committee of the Hardwood Manufacturers' Association of the United States met here to-day and adopted a uniform scale of prices. The only advance is on poplar, which is advanced 10 cents over the price formerly fixed for it in April.

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The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except
Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

An Added Distinction

The addition of an honored firm-name to the exclusive list represented in our business is always a source of gratification. Our latest acquisition is

The Mason & Hamlin

trade-mark, that comes to us with the exclusive control of their Pianos and Organs for the cities and neighborhoods of New York and Philadelphia.

Our New York Piano business has already outgrown its ample space. Therefore the Mason & Hamlin Store, No. 135 Fifth avenue, will be continued until further notice as a branch of our Piano business.

John Wanamaker

Fine and Artistic FURNITURE
For Elegantly Appointed Homes

Never was there an August Sale that contained so much Furniture of the very highest character and elegance—never before, in any store anywhere, were the appointments for artistic homes offered in such broad array at such positive concessions on prices already fair.

This present condition comes about by reason of the radical action taken with the aristocratic portions of our finer lines of regular furniture. The August spirit has been more virile and far-reaching than ever before; and so these elegant bedroom suites and other superb pieces, which you have probably admired on our floors during the past few months, and whose value is artistic, and not depending on one season or twenty seasons, have been marked at savings that are most decisive.

Every piece or suite is representative of the highest artistic effort of one or another of the master furniture-makers of America. The woods used are carefully selected specimens, beautifully matched and exquisitely finished. The hand-carving and the trimming are done with the most finished skill known to the craft.

The collection would make an artistic exhibition anywhere; and to find such superb furniture under-price will be as gratifying to fine furnishers as it is extraordinary in the trade. Here are a few word-pictures suggesting the character of the furniture:

Mahogany Bedroom Suite—Usual price \$590, August price \$440—Consisting of twin bedsteads, bureau and chiffonier, after the Empire Period. The bedsteads have low head and foot-boards and are each 3 ft. 10 in. wide. Bureau top is 54x24 inches; the mirror 42x82 inches; it contains two large and two small drawers. The chiffonier top is 36x21 inches, has five drawers and mirror. The entire suite is richly trimmed with cast brass ornaments of appropriate pattern.

Golden Oak Sideboard—Usual price \$290, August price \$180—After the Italian Renaissance; the base is 66 inches long, 24 inches deep; has plain polished top and contains three small drawers, three cupboards, one large drawer; doors and drawer-fronts are richly carved; base has claw feet; the top has large oval mirror surrounded by a richly carved moulding; there are two small side shelves supported by carved claw-foot legs surmounted by a lion's head and wings. Above the mirror frames are cupids and extensive scroll-work; full height of sideboard 81 inches.

Mahogany Bedroom Suite—Usual price \$685, August price \$465—Twin bedsteads, bureau and chiffonier; the suite is richly decorated with ornate brass trimmings, and has gracefully moulded edges. The bedsteads are 4 ft. wide, and have low foot-board and medium-high head-board. The bureau is 52 inches long and 23 inches deep, with a mirror 42x30 inches. Chiffonier has mirror to match, and contains six drawers. This suite is of very fine Louis XV. design and the finish is of the best.

Bedroom Suite—Usual price \$1810, August Price \$1629—A Louis XV. Suite in Circassian walnut. It is of absolutely correct lines, and the carvings are true to the original. The workmanship is without equal in this country; the markings of the wood are the finest we have ever seen; all trimmings are correct. The suite consists of twin bedsteads, bureau, chiffonier, toilet table, bedroom table, somnolence and cheval glass. We can supply this suite in white mahogany or red mahogany at slightly lower prices.

Mahogany Sideboard—Usual price \$300, August price \$225—Of English Colonial design with high base; it is 74 in. wide and 24 in. deep; full height is 5 ft. 10 in. The base has three drawers with rounded fronts; three closets below top or recessed top are supported by richly carved columns; base has four carved claw-feet, one under each column. The top is low with one long shelf supported by columns; the mirror is 66 in. long by 18 in. wide. The entire piece is correct in every detail and is extremely rich and elegant.

Mahogany Bedstead and Dresser—Usual price \$370, August price \$290—Of old English design; very plain; bedstead is full size with low foot-board and medium high head-board. Dresser is 60 in. long and 27 in. deep; mirror is 48 in. long, 34 in. high; dresser is fitted with large drawers, and the drawer-pulls are glass knobs. The construction is of the best and is finished with a high polish.

Colonial Bedroom Suite—Usual price \$255, August price \$165—Dresser, large double Bedstead and Chiffonier. The bedstead is a semi-four poster and foot and head-boards are low; the dresser and chiffonier have mirror supports matching the bedstead posts; dresser is 50 in. long and 24 in. deep, has an oval mirror 42 in. long and 32 in. high; five drawers. Chiffonier has six drawers. The posts are richly decorated with leaf carvings; the drawers are fitted with glass knobs.

But the more popular lines are also most fully supplied, and most decisively under-price; while the quality-standard, grade by grade throughout, is of the high character demanded by the Wanamaker guarantee.

Remember that though selections must be made now, deliveries will be made later on, at your convenience.

A Safe for
The Home

Lots of people take chances by keeping their securities, documents and other valuables at home, instead of in a safe-deposit vault.

The "Meilink Fire and Water-proof Vaults" were designed to protect valuables at home. Their construction renders the contents proof against damage by water and fire, and practically burglar-proof—as they cannot be opened by anything short of explosives except by the owner's key.

They are invaluable for the home or small office; and a very cheap form of insurance on articles that cannot be easily replaced.

We have a number of these Safes, in two sizes, to sell at the following special prices:

Size 14 x 9 x 8 1/2 in., \$7
Size 20 x 13 1/2 x 14 in., \$15

Commercial Stationery Store, Fourth avenue and Ninth street.

Dress-Suit
Cases

There's a good deal of satisfaction in having a stock of Dress-Suit Cases to choose from, like this. Makes finding the particular kind you want a simple matter. And if you're in a hurry—going away today, for instance—haste, with satisfaction, is an important combination.

Pointers:

Dress-Suit Cases of karatol; steel frame; brass lock and catches will not scratch; 24 in., \$2.25.
Dress-Suit Cases of heavy sheepskin; steel frame; linen-lined; brass spring lock and catches; 22 and 24 in., \$3.
Russet cowhide Dress-Suit Cases; linen-lined, with shirt flap; steel frame; brass lock with catches or straps; 24 in.; splendid value at \$5.
Heavy cowhide Dress-Suit Cases; leather-lined; French sewed edge; sole leather corners; 24 in., \$9.50.
Heavy cowhide Dress-Suit Cases, in imitation alligator; linen-lined; steel frame; 24 in., \$9.
Basement.

Your Fall LACE CURTAINS

Why Pay a Half More, or Twice
as Much, for Them Later?

The August Trade Sale of Furniture is bringing thousands of housekeepers to Wanamaker's these days. This August Sale of Lace Curtains adds another feature of immense economy that doubles the store's interest during these enthusiastic house-furnishing days.

The Lace Curtains are from one of the leading importing houses, and will prove pleasing to housekeepers of most artistic taste. The variety is exceptionally broad, and prices are a third to a half below what you would have to pay for similar grades, if you waited even the few weeks till you were more anxious for them.

These suggestions of prices:

Irish Point Curtains		
In Ecru—\$14.25 Curtains at \$7.15.	\$16.50 Curtains at \$11.	
\$14.50 Curtains at \$9.50.	\$17.75 Curtains at \$11.75.	
\$15 Curtains at \$9.	\$18 Curtains at \$9.	
\$16 Curtains at \$10.50.		
In White—\$5.65 Curtains at \$3.75.	\$8.25 Curtains at \$4.15.	
\$6 Curtains at \$4.	\$9 Curtains at \$4.50.	
\$6.50 Curtains at \$4.25.	\$10.50 Curtains at \$7.	
\$7.50 Curtains at \$5.	\$12 Curtains at \$5.	
Renaissance Curtains		
\$10.50 Curtains at \$7.	\$17.25 Curtains at \$11.50.	
\$12 Curtains at \$6.	\$20.25 Curtains at \$10.15.	
\$13.50 Curtains at \$9.	\$24 Curtains at \$16.	
\$16.50 Curtains at \$11.		
Madras Curtains		
\$1.35 Curtains at 70c.	\$6 Curtains at \$3.	
\$5.65 Curtains at \$3.75.	\$6.75 Curtains at \$4.50.	

Tambour Lace Curtains	
\$3.50 Curtains at \$2.25.	\$9 Curtains at \$6.
\$4.50 Curtains at \$3.	\$12.75 Curtains at \$8.50.
\$5.65 Curtains at \$2.85.	\$20 Curtains at \$13.50.
\$7.50 Curtains at \$3.75.	
Arabian Curtains	
\$9 Curtains at \$4.50.	\$20.25 Curtains at \$13.
\$10.50 Curtains at \$7.	\$30 Curtains at \$20.
\$15.75 Curtains at \$7.85.	\$39 Curtains at \$19.50.
\$18.75 Curtains at \$12.50.	\$45 Curtains at \$30.
Cluny Curtains	
\$3 Curtains at \$1.50.	\$7.50 Curtains at \$5.
\$3.50 Curtains at \$2.25.	\$8.25 Curtains at \$5.50.
\$4.25 Curtains at \$2.85.	\$9 Curtains at \$6.
\$5.25 Curtains at \$2.65.	

Third floor.

Norfolk Jacket Suits
For Men—\$8.50

This is a group of fifty-two smart and stylish Summer Suits, with Norfolk jackets. They are made of cool wool crashes, in medium colorings, which were most fairly priced before at \$12 and \$15. Today choose for \$8.50 a suit.

Then we have a good variety of \$6 to \$8 Striped Worsted Trousers, at \$5.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

SUMMER SKIRTS
At About Half Price

Stylish, handsome, serviceable Skirts of the sorts in immediate demand, at half price, almost half price, and some less than half price. It's the final clean-up of Summer stocks; and if you have need of another such skirt the cost will be extremely little if you secure your choice of these:

At 75c—Skirts of white pique, and polka-dot duck; seven-gored flare and flounce, trimmed with bands of white. Value \$1.50.
At \$1—Skirts of duck, linen and cotton chevrot; graduated flounce, corded with white. Value \$3.75.
At \$2.75—Skirts of linen, trimmed with embroidery; others with flounce, a few plaited. Value \$5.
At \$3.50—Walking skirts of black and tan linen, box-plaited; plaited with yoke; others with flounce and plain gored skirt. Value \$6.
Second floor, Broadway.

Girls' Tailored Suits—\$15

That's merely the beginning of the story. The pith of it lies in the former values—\$22.50 to \$35. You make a saving of the difference.

Stylish, smart Suits they are, too, for girls of 14 and 16 years.

Suits, one of which every girl should include in her Summer outfit—for traveling, driving, cool days, and the like. Materials are covert cloth, chevrot and broadcloth, in a variety of good shades, and mostly silk-lined throughout. Tailoring is the best possible—and the suits at their new price are rare bargains.

\$15, formerly \$22.50 to \$35

Second floor, Ninth street.

Hot-Weather Corsets

Corsets should always give style and graceful carriage to the wearer; but in Summer they should do more—be comfortable and cool.

Here are some pre-eminently Summer Corsets, at attractively low prices:

At \$2.75—Lillian Corsets of imported batiste and coutil; medium low bust and long hips; some made for slight figures.

At \$3.50—Lillian Corsets of coutil; low bust; long over hips; with garters attached.

These in the Basement:

At 85c—Corsets of strong net and fine batiste; medium short hips and bust; sizes 18 to 26; were 50c.

At 75c—Corsets of English netting; with two side steels; others with medium high bust and medium hips; lace-trimmed.

At \$1—Somerset Corsets of fine batiste; low bust; long over hips and abdomen; garter attachments.

Three Shoe Offerings

Of More Than Usual Significance

Today our Main Shoe Store presents three groups of our regular lines of Shoes at very decisive reductions in price—a most unusual occurrence and well worth noting when the occasion comes.

Regular lines of Wanamaker Shoes average a dollar's worth of betterness over other shoes, at regular prices; and when reductions like the following are to be found, they should be seized upon quickly by all in need of good and stylish shoes.

Men's Oxfords That Were \$3 and \$3.90; Now \$2.40—

Black chrome tanned kidskin, black wax calfskin and fine imported enamel leather; a size out here and there, but every normal foot can be fitted today.

Women's Oxfords That Were \$3 a pair; Now \$2—

Black chrome kidskin and dull oxide kidskin; turned soles; medium and high heels; high-grade shoes in nearly every size.

Children's Spring-heel Shoes That Were \$1.75 to \$3; Now \$1.30 to \$1.90—

Prices depending on size. Tan goatskin lace shoes, tan Russia calf and brown kidskin Oxfords, made with flexible and welted oak leather soles in the way that has made the Wanamaker children's shoes criterions.

Main floor, Fourth avenue.

Clean-Up of Boys' WASHABLE SUITS

This concerns our entire stock of Washable Sailor and Russian Blouse Suits for Boys. The variety is quite broad. Materials are colored and white pique, galatea, white drill and linen. Broken lots, of course; but the group contains Russian Blouse Suits from 2 1/2 to 6 years, and Sailor Suits from 3 to 12 years. Former prices were \$2 to \$5; today choose for

75c and \$1.25 a suit

We also offer about fifteen dozen Boys' Shirts, of white and colored percale; some have cuffs to match; sizes for boys of 5 to 12 years; were 35c and 45c each; now 2 for 25c.

Boys' Military Blouses, of chambray and percale; sizes 3 to 7 years; regularly 75c and 85c; now 50c.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Extraordinary Purchase and Sale.

14,750 Women's Shirt Waists

at Less than Cost to Manufacture.

Absolutely the Most Important Waist Transaction of the Entire Year.



It is not necessary to weary you with details. The Waists are here in all their crisp beauty, and go on sale to-day at prices certain to create a great sensation. Many extra salespeople to wait on you quickly.

Shirt Waists
At 95c
Values up to \$1.90.

Shirt Waists
At 1.25
Values up to \$2.75.

Shirt Waists
At 1.45
Values up to \$3.50.

Shirt Waists
At 1.65
Values up to \$4.50.

Shirt Waists
At 1.85
Values up to \$5.75.

The prices are amazingly low. You will admit that in a second when you come here to-day and see these Waists with your own eyes. Brief type descriptions can convey no sense of their fresh loveliness, nor of the greatness and importance of the occasion. It is just the sort of sale thousands of women hurry to and purchase with delighted eagerness. Not a Waist in this entire vast assembly has been in the store more than long enough to price and assort for this sale. The far-seeing woman who wants a new supply of waists to replace those missed or worn by vacation outings and hot, trying days in town, will find in this a supremely excellent opportunity to buy to better advantage than she ever did before.

The quantity is so enormous that it is wholly impossible to give any specific description of the various fascinating groups other than to say that there are more than 60 different styles, revealing the most fashionable and charming of effects and swaggar novelties.

These also include Waists made with elbow sleeves and low necks in various filmy materials and embellished with Imported Swisses, Val. Laces, Hemstitching, Tucking, Insertion and practically every other imaginable form of ornamentation.

Not a detail is lacking. Every Waist is of the best description. It is distinguished for its fullness, beauty and unquestionable excellence of workmanship.

It Is a Sale Which Offers You Waist Values Which May Never Again Be Equalled Anywhere.

Although our Regular Waist Department is the largest in the United States, we have considerably enlarged it to more adequately display this imposing special collection.

NURSE BERGEN LEAVES ESTATE TO EMPLOYERS

Bequeaths Her Property to Caldwell Daughters in Paris.

Relatives of the Maid, Except One Grandniece, Ignored and Intend to Contest the Will.

Margaret A. Bergen, an old Irishwoman who for more than half a century was a maid and nurse in the wealthy and prominent family of the late William Shakespeare Caldwell of New York and Richmond, Va., and who died in Paris recently, bequeathed \$14,000 of the \$18,000 she had saved to the Baroness von Zedwitz and the Marquise des Monstiers Morville, daughters of Mr. Caldwell, who are said to be worth several millions.

The will is to be contested by about twenty-five of her distant relatives, notice to this effect having been filed in the office of the Surrogate yesterday by Charles Katten, a nephew of Stamford, Conn. It is understood that they believed the deceased to be worth many times the amount stated in the petition to probate, and thought she should have left it to them, who are poor, rather than to the rich.

The old nurse was an interesting character. She was for several years a maid to Mrs. Caldwell prior to her death, and nursed the two daughters, Mary Eliza, who became the Baroness, and Mary Gwendolin, who became the Marquise, from childhood. When she became old and the two girls grew to womanhood and went abroad they took Mrs. Bergen with them. During her declining years they provided a home for her in Paris, and, it is said, frequently gave her large sums of money. This she saved, and, according to the petition for probate, it amounted in all to \$18,000 in money and a cemetery lot in Calvary cemetery, Brooklyn. She died in Paris March 17 last.

According to the terms of the will, the testatrix's cemetery lot and one-half interest in the residue of the estate are bequeathed to the Baroness von Zedwitz of Paris. To her grandniece, Margaret Bergen, the testatrix left \$5,000. The remaining one-half of the residue of the estate was bequeathed to Mary Gwendolin, the Marquise, also of Paris. No part of the estate is left to any of the many relatives who now have petitioned to set aside the testament. It is said that Miss Bergen came to the United States a poor woman, and that she never received from any of her relatives any support of any kind. (When a girl she was employed in the Caldwell family, and had been cared for by them during her old age, and that her decision to turn back to them the greater portion of the money that had been given to her was understood by the many relatives who have purchased in Paris and have had sent to Brooklyn a handsome and costly monument to mark the grave of the deceased.)

The Caldwell family were well known in New York a few years ago. Mary Gwendolin Caldwell gave \$300,000 to found the Division College of the Catholic University at New York. Her sister gave \$50,000 to found the chapel at the same institution known as the Caldwell Chapel. Until a few years ago the two women had cottages at Newport and came to New York from their home in Paris frequently.

WHAT IS DOING IN SOCIETY.

With races and polo at Saratoga, and the New York Yacht Club cruise along the shore, the resorts have much to occupy their guests and residents. Everywhere there are reports of entertaining, luncheons, dinners, and small informal dances. So far there have been no very large affairs given at any of the watering places. In town it is dull, as would be expected in midsummer.

Last evening there was the weekly dance at the Malvern, Bar Harbor, and this evening is the date at Newport of Mrs. Frederick Nelson's dinner, at which the recently affianced young couple will be the guests of honor.

There were a few well-known people booked on the Celtic yesterday. Among these were Mrs. Janet Ramsey and the Misses Ramsay, Mrs. A. H. Vermilye, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Southack, former Gov. William Pitt Kellogg of Louisiana, and Mrs. De Witt Talmage and Mr. and Mrs. George E. Ward.

Among those who have arrived at Saratoga recently are Mr. and Mrs. C. Randolph Spawden, Henry Clews, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hastings, and Mr. and Mrs. Foxhall Keene are due there to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Collier, who were at the Holland House, left there several days ago and went to 29 Fifth Avenue, the residence of P. F. Collier.

Two engagements of interest have been announced in Philadelphia and Baltimore. One is that of Miss Mary Chew Pascault of Baltimore to Thomas Veazey Craycroft of Philadelphia. Miss Pascault is a granddaughter of Col. Thomas Hartley and a daughter of the late Frank R. Pascault. Mr. Craycroft is a son of Benjamin B. Craycroft and granddaughter of a cousin of Mr. Veazey of Maryland, and a cousin of Mrs. Frank Staley of Philadelphia. The other engagement is that of Miss Caroline Drinker Tyson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Tyson, (Miss Dolly Stuart) to Percy Drayton, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Heyward Drayton (Miss Harriet Coleman).

The engagement has been announced of Miss Julia L. Olin, a daughter of Stephen H. Olin and younger sister of Miss Alice T. Olin, to J. Philip Benckard, son of the late James Benckard, and whose mother was Miss Fanny G. Horton. Miss Olin's mother, who died some years since, was a daughter of Samuel L. M. Barlow. Mr. Benckard is a graduate of Columbia, class of '94, and is a member of the Knickerbocker, Badminton, and other clubs.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, (Miss Crocker), the latter's sister, Miss Jennie Crocker, and her brother, C. Templeton Crocker, with Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Scott and Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett and others, spent some time recently at the town of Tinseltown.

Mr. Alfred Kessler, wife of the New York banker, and Sydney J. Smith and Mrs. Smith, who was Miss Fanny Taylor, went to Ballston, N. Y., yesterday, where they are the guests of their mother, Mrs. Samuel Smith. They will spend a part of August at Saratoga.

THE NEWS OF NEWPORT.

Special to The New York Times.
NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 6.—Newport society devoted its time to-day to yachting. Many summer residents attended the Astor Cup races as guests on the yachts which accompanied the races, and others drove to the Ocean Drive to see the race from the advantageous point of view that place affords. Col. John Jacob Astor, in

addition to entertaining the Regatta Committee on the steam yacht Nourmahal, took out a party of other guests, including Miss Alice Roosevelt. Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills had a party on the steam yacht Felicia, ex-Commodore Gerry entertained a party of men on the Electra, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stuckney had a party on the steam yacht Suckeuhanna, and Gibson Farnestock took out a number of guests on his new schooner Shenandoah.

The interest in the yacht race interfered with the lawn-tennis tournament at the Casino, and no games were played during the morning. After the yachts returned there was a large attendance at the Casino, and the courts were hurriedly sought for, and in a short time all were occupied and play was continued until the regular hour for closing. There were many spectators, among them Miss Alice Roosevelt. Play in the tournament will be resumed to-morrow and will be finished Saturday. There is much interest manifested in the ladies' singles, which will start Monday with a large number of entries. Vanderbilt entertained a party of thirty-six at dinner at Beaulieu this evening.

James H. Hagen, Mrs. J. De Forest Danielson, Mrs. William T. Carter, and Mrs. George H. Hitchcock gave dinners this evening.

Mrs. Ogden Mills gave a luncheon on the steam yacht Felicia. Reginald C. Vanderbilt entertained a number of friends at luncheon at Berger's. Mrs. Lyman C. Joseph gave a luncheon at her cottage at Easton's Point.

A dinner was given at the Casino this evening by C. H. Hagen and company. New York, who entertained sixty-three of the leading wholesale hat dealers of that city.

Elaborate arrangements are being made for the ball to be given by Mrs. Pembroke Jones at Friedheim on Friday evening of next week. A temporary ballroom, 40 by 100 feet, and a dining room of the same size, are being built on the lawn adjoining the house, and these will be so constructed that they can be put up or taken down as necessary, be shut in so they will be waterproof. Elaborate floral decorations will be used, and a stage, where the orchestra will perform for the entertainment of the guests.

Divorce society is very much interested in the divorce proceedings which have been instituted in a Massachusetts court by Mrs. Holley Hunsell, Jr., against her husband, Mrs. Hunsell has been at her cottage on Bellevue Court since early summer, and Mr. Hunsell has been here a number of times, but never for a long period.

Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Whitehouse have arrived from Manchester-by-the-Sea, and are at the New Cliffs Hotel. Gen. and Mrs. Lloyd Price have arrived at the A. M. Coates cottage, Brenton Road, for the remainder of the season. Dr. and Mrs. William T. Bull, who returned from Europe yesterday, arrived to-day at Dudley Place.

Mrs. Gordon Fied of England is a guest of Mrs. J. Clinch Smith at the Moorings. Mr. and Mrs. John C. Eno of New York have taken one of the Cliff cottages. The Rev. A. Robinson of Albany is the guest of Judge John Clinton Gray. The Rev. C. A. Richmond, Juan Rio, Sydney L. Smyth, J. B. Van Schelsick, Sen. H. Brown, Herbert Lloyd, and William Post are registered at the Casino. Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Twombly returned from New York to-night.

Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg returned to-night from a visit to Westbury, where she has been.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hamilton Russell and Leroy M. Taylor of New York, the Rev. Claudius M. Rooms of Montreal, J. Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Brokaw of Cleveland, H. M. Underwood and W. Underwood of Philadelphia, W. B. Schenck of Hartford, and Mrs. August Burroughs and Mrs. H. C. Hoboken, N. J., are at the new Cliffs Hotel.

BAR HARBOR HAPPENINGS.

Special to The New York Times.
BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 6.—Miss Jessie Gordon Sherman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Sherman of New York, was formally introduced to society here to-day at a reception given at Kewawaydin, Mr. Sherman's splendid summer home on Strawberry Hill. Despite the most inclement weather there was a large number of guests. The house was beautifully and

elaborately decorated for the occasion. Miss Sherman's talent and beauty have made her one of the particular favorites in the younger set. Among the invited guests were:

Mr. and Mrs. Amory, Mr. and Mrs. J. Pierpont Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Coles, Baron and Baroness Henglemuller, Count Cassini, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Abbe, Mr. and Mrs. De Grasse Fox, Baron Frankenstein, Dr. and Mrs. C. Morton Smith, Mr. and Mrs. William Jay Schieffelin, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fabbri, Mr. and Mrs. Erhart, Mrs. C. K. Wright, Mrs. W. Butler Duncan.

The Wednesday night ball at the Malvern brought out the large August crowd that is here. The palm garden was the scene of many dinner parties. Those who entertained were Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Amory, Mrs. George Morgan, Mrs. H. F. Dimock, Mrs. Warren Dennis, and Peter Marie.

Present at the ball were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert B. Tyson, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Green, Gen. and Mrs. Morrill, Robert Adams, Mrs. George, Miss Jennie Pearce, Mrs. James Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Farnestock, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wadsworth, Mr. and Mrs. William Mann, Baron and Baroness Henglemuller, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fabbri, Mr. and Mrs. Erhart, Mrs. C. K. Wright, Mrs. W. Butler Duncan.

The semi-final round in the mixed foursome golf tournament at Kebo was postponed on account of bad weather.

The first box of the season of the season takes place to-morrow at the club course. It will be the mixed doubles.

Before the departure of Mme. Blauvelt, the famous singer, a tea and reception was given in her honor by Mrs. Anderson of New York. Among the guests were Admiral and Mrs. Upshur, Gen. and Mrs. John Brock, Gen. and Mrs. Schenck, Mr. and Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, Mrs. Minot Weld, Mrs. La Joux, and Mrs. Wilson Bissell. Mme. Blauvelt is to return later and give a concert for charity.

Mrs. Percy Morgan, Miss Helen Morgan, Mrs. E. Hunsell, Jr., and Mrs. Constance Parsons of Lenox came to-day to the Newport. Mrs. E. Hunsell, Jr., daughter of New York gave a card party to-night.

Miss Furness of New York is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hunsell, at her cottage at Grindstone.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Bliss of New York have opened their cottage at Grindstone.

Mrs. Alexander T. Van Nest, who has been spending the summer at Newport, will come here next week to visit her sister, Mrs. Charles Carroll Jackson. Mrs. Van Nest will remain through horse show week and will exhibit.

A DAY'S WEDDINGS.
Brady-Cross.
Special to The New York Times.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 6.—Miss Mattie Muller Cross, daughter of Justice J. Wesley Cross of Asbury Park, was married this afternoon to E. S. Brady of Baltimore. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. R. Wedderburn, pastor of the local Methodist Episcopal Church.

Apfelbaum-Scheuer.
Special to The New York Times.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 6.—Miss Lena Scheuer, daughter of Mr. Simon Scheuer of Newark, who is occupying his summer home on Third Avenue, was married to-day to Mr. Murray Apfelbaum of Newark. The ceremony was performed according to the ritual of the Jewish Church by the Rev. Joseph Leucht of Newark.

Haviland-Ford.

Foster Lane Haviland of New York City and Miss Mae Belle Ford, daughter of Mrs. Daniel Y. Ford of Newbury, Vt., were married yesterday at the home of the bride at Haverford Place. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. C. Prentiss. The couple left for an extended bridal trip.

MUSIC IN THE PARKS TO-DAY.

The following programmes of music will be performed at 8 o'clock this evening:

HAMILTON FISH PARK.
(Julius Hochdorf's Military Band—Julius Hochdorf, Bandmaster.)

PART I.
National prelude—Star-Spangled Banner... Key
Overture—Light Cavalry... Suppe
Waltz—Dolly Varden... H. Clarke
Descriptive Comic Fantasia... Tobani
A Trip to Coney Island...
Description—A Rush for the Boat. Life on the Ocean Wave. Italian band heard on the boat. A little German band—Zwei Drei. Entering West Brighton Hotel and hearing the greatest living cornetist. Storm, thunder and lightning. Sold's famous orchestra. Brighton Beach. Imitation of railroad-arrival at Manhattan. Gilmore's concert—Arriv Chorus. Signal for Fain's Fireworks. American.

Coronet solo—Selected.
March... Mr. Maurer.
From the opera "Beth David"...

PART II.
Fantasia—Fackeltanz... Meyerbeer
Maiden overture—Long the Loop... Verdi
Cavatina—Nabuccodonosor... Verdi
Waltz—An Autumn Evening... Lesser
Two Step—I Must Be a Dream... Chatterway

EAST RIVER PARK.
(Maurice F. Smith's Military Band—Maurice F. Smith, Bandmaster.)

PART I.
Prelude—America... Lacalle
March—Vigilante... Lacalle
Overture—Hungarian Lustspiel... Keler Bela
Waltz—An Autumn Evening... Lesser
The Germans Before Paris—A grand descriptive scene—Circus Band... Buraid

Coronet solo—Selected.
March... Mr. Adam Schirra.

PART II.
Grand March from "Zannhauser"... Wagner
Musical scene in Spain... Langley
Grand selection—From "The Huguenots"... Barotcher
Home, Sweet Home.

MADISON SQUARE PARK.
(G. L. Humphrey's Seventh Regiment Band—George L. Humphrey, Bandmaster.)

PART I.
Star-Spangled Banner... Brand
March—Blue Bird... Auber
Intermezzo—Under the Moon... Vandewell
Selection—Circus Band... Cayll
Coronet solo—Selected.

PART II.
Jolly—The Mill in the Forest... Ellenberg
Waltz—Thelma... Klefter
Fantasia—Romantic... Vandewell
March—Southern Reverie... Bendix
Medley—Cotton Blossom... Smith
Home, Sweet Home.

A GIFT TO NORFOLK, CONN.

Frederick M. Shepard of Orange, N. J., Presents to His Native Town Buildings and Lands.

Special to The New York Times.

WINSTED, Conn., Aug. 6.—Frederick M. Shepard of Orange, N. J., formerly President of the Rubber Combine, who has been improving the roads of Norfolk, his native town, at no small cost, last night presented to the Norfolk Water Company an elegant building known as "The Lodge" and many acres of valuable land on the shores of Lake Wangan, the source of the town's water supply. Mr. Shepard's gift makes the Water Company owner of most if not all the land bordering on Lake Wangan. Mr. Shepard, who is a millionaire, is spending the summer with his family, at Norfolk.

GOV. KIMBALL NOT ON HAND.

His Case Against Andrew F. Power is Consequently Adjourned a Day.

Andrew F. Power of 11 Broadway appeared yesterday in the Tombs Police Court on a summons issued by Magistrate Duvel on the application of Gov. Charles Dean Kimball, of Rhode Island, who last week complained that he had not obtained from Power what he considered proper explanation of the disposition of \$2,000 which he entrusted to him for investment. Magistrate

frate Flammer took cognizance of the case and adjourned the hearing until to-morrow, because of the absence of Gov. Kimball and Louis B. Curtis of Bridgeport, Conn., who wants information from Mr. Power of an investment of \$3,000.

Mr. Power is a promoter and was interested in the New England Manufacturers' Association, of which Gov. Kimball was President and one of the founders, and the Exporters' Association of America. He said yesterday that he was prepared to meet any charge growing out of these companies and his transactions with Gov. Kimball and Mr. Curtis or any other person. Levitt in a letter to Acting Postmaster General Wines by George F. De Witt, one of the Trustees for the estate. The value of the parcel as estimated by its present owners is said to be \$1,300,000.

The letter says:

"The trustees of the estate have no power under the will to sell the property, but should the Government desire to acquire it at the above-mentioned figure, through condemnation proceedings, the trustees consider that they would not be obliged to oppose."

Washington dispatches say that no less than twelve pieces of property have now been placed at the disposal of the department for the new Post Office site in this city. The majority of these seem to indicate a feeling that the Government looks with favor upon the idea of having the new structure in the Forty-second Street neighborhood.

Prior to the Golet estate offer the most recent one was that made by the Century Realty Company, covering the old car stacks property on the east side of Sixth Avenue, between Forty-third and Forty-fourth Streets—a plot of nearly twenty lots, held at \$1,400,000. The small block bounded by Madison and Vanderbilt Avenues, Forty-third and Forty-fourth Streets, has also been suggested as an available site. Madison Square Garden was at one time numbered among the possibilities, although the amount of the appropriation made by Congress, \$1,500,000, virtually prohibits any consideration of it, a condition which also applies to several other sites offered. The block front on the west side of Broadway, between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth Streets, partially covered by the Herald Square Theatre, was also placed before the authorities several months ago. The Post Office Department officials evidently seek to secure a site bounded by four streets, or, failing in that, one of such size as to give room for the new building and still leave enough ground to be converted into a private street for the accommodation of mail wagons. Proximity to the Grand Central Station has been actively under consideration. The Pennsylvania Railroad has announced its tunnel and terminal plans, thus adding a new element to the situation.

JADE COLLECTION FOR MUSEUM.

Heber R. Bishop's Treasures to be Given, but an Announcement is Declared Premature.

The announcement by Gen. H. C. Censola, curator of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, that a valuable collection, the nature of which was not stated, had been presented to the museum, revived the report yesterday that Heber R. Bishop had donated to that institution, of which he is a Director, his collection of jade, valued at over \$500,000.

Mr. Bishop is in Europe at present, and his secretary was asked yesterday, at his residence, at 881 Fifth Avenue, with regard to the report. He replied that he was sure that it was Mr. Bishop's intention to present his collection to the museum, but he believed that an announcement at the present time would be premature.

The collection of jade displayed in the ballroom of the Bishop mansion on Fifth Avenue is probably the finest in the world. Jade, as is probably generally known, is a kind of volcanic glass, found chiefly in the interior parts of Asia, and much used by the wealthy classes in China for purposes of ornamentation and personal adornment. The pieces in the Bishop collection are exactly the same in design, and the carvings, which are Oriental in design, are perfect examples of their special art.

MUSIC FOR DYING BANDMASTER.

Ruling Passion Strong in Death, Samuel Pryor Ordered a Concert.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 6.—Samuel Pryor, a noted bandmaster and father of Arthur Pryor, the trombonist, is dying at his home in this city.

This afternoon, when it became evident that death was near, Mr. Pryor summoned his band and ordered the leader to conduct a concert of lively airs. The band played underneath the sick man's window.

GRAND CENTRAL PALACE OFFERED FOR POST OFFICE

Trustees of Golet Estate Willing to Part with Site.

Condemnation Proceedings Would Be Necessary, However, as Will Forbids the Sale of the Property.

Another eligible site for the new Post Office was added yesterday to the list of those now under consideration by the authorities, through the offer of the Grand Central Palace property, the block bounded by Lexington Avenue, Depeu Place, Forty-third and Forty-fourth Streets. This property is owned by the Golet estate, and the tender of it to the Government was made in a letter to Acting Postmaster General Wines by George F. De Witt, one of the Trustees for the estate. The value of the parcel as estimated by its present owners is said to be \$1,300,000.

The letter says:

"The trustees of the estate have no power under the will to sell the property, but should the Government desire to acquire it at the above-mentioned figure, through condemnation proceedings, the trustees consider that they would not be obliged to oppose."

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TOO SMALL TO KNOW ABOUT.

D. O. Mills Gets Judgment Against Banker E. D. Harrington for \$424.

A judgment on a note for \$424 against Edwin D. Harrington, a banker of 33 Wall Street, was recorded yesterday in favor of Darius O. Mills. The transactions which resulted in the note are shrouded in mystery.

Mr. Mills seemed to have no knowledge of the note. He said: "The sum involved is such a small one that I would know nothing about it any way. It is one of those little matters that would be attended to without my being consulted."

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THE CUBAN LOAN.

It is not surprising that the Administration should regard the proposed loan in Cuba as a delicate and serious matter. The possible responsibility of our Government makes it so.

The primary and immediate responsibility of our Government is expressed in the terms of the Platt amendment to the Constitution of Cuba, which reads as follows:

"Cuba shall not assume or contract any public debt, to pay the interest upon which the United States may be called upon to guarantee the ultimate discharge of which the ordinary revenues of the island, after paying the current expenses of government, shall be inadequate."

There is a question as to the time at which this provision becomes operative. It is reported from Washington on excellent authority that the opinion prevailing in Government circles is that our Government need not and cannot intervene until an actual default has shown that the revenues of the republic are inadequate. This view, we think, might be modified if it were plain that a default were inevitable. Certainly, if our Government should calmly await an actual default, its situation in the premises would become exceedingly embarrassing.

In the present case the proposed action of Cuba attracts attention for two reasons. One is that the loan is intended for no productive use. It is to be devoted exclusively to the payment of the debt and expenses incurred in the revolution and to the payment of the army engaged in the revolution. These may be regarded as honorable obligations, and within proper limits are so, but it cannot be said that payments for them are economically productive, as, for instance, payments for public improvements would be. They call for a contribution on the part of the Cuban people which will not be returned in any way. The effect on the prosperity of the island is, therefore, obviously and solely to restrict it. The revenues devoted to such purposes will not be an investment, but a final outlay. Financially the island will be weakened.

The second cause for disquietude in connection with the loan is that it will require an immediate and considerable increase in taxation, and this it is proposed shall take the form of higher customs duties. The advances suggested are of from 25 per cent. to 150 per cent. on various articles, all but a few of which are articles of food or clothing. The chief exceptions are wines, liquors, and pine timber. Practically it is intended to raise a half million of dollars on food products. This cannot but have an injurious effect on the welfare of the people. To tax food for unproductive purposes is economically sheer waste. It may, as we have said, be an obligation of honor, and it may be creditable to the Cubans that they are willing to make the sacrifice. But as the amount is only one-third of the annual charge required by the interest on the loan, and a still smaller fraction of the interest and sinking fund required by the Constitution to be met from the ordinary revenues of the island, it is plain that the Cuban Government will be substantially crippled in the matters which it is required to attend to, such as the maintenance of a Government adequate for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty, and the sanitation of the cities of the island.

We do not wonder that the Administration should feel sorely disinclined to urge on the Cuban Government these urgent considerations, since the first and inevitable answer of the Cubans would be that our Government had refused such access to our markets for their products as would enable them to raise the needed revenue. We have, indeed, in the words of The Tribune, "driven Cuba to borrow money," with monumental folly and meanness—under the stress of the "boxers" and sugar rings—denied Cuba the commercial advantages we had promised her and doomed her to a period of business stagnation and prostration." This fact creates a disagreeable and even ugly situation for our Government. But the obligation we have assumed for the financial prudence of the Cuban Government is not lessened by the fact. There is no great haste in the matter, for it is extremely improbable that the Cuban Government can negotiate such a loan as is proposed, even if it were authorized, without objection or intervention from our Government. Neither the return nor

the security is specially inviting. Before the business shall take a practical shape it may be possible to secure some decent action by Congress in regard to the rights of Cubans in our markets. But the whole experience ought to arouse the public opinion of the country to the hazardous and shameful results of the reckless greed of the protectionists.

THE INVOLUBLE DINGLEY TARIFF.

The mass of the Republican Party believes that if any schedules of the present tariff are turned by manufacturers to the disadvantage of the American people they should be changed. They believe that Congress should prevent favoritism in the way of freight rates to a few, and if further legislation is needed, that it should be enacted at once. In short, the lower platform is the latest and best considered expression of Republican belief and aspiration.—From The Indianapolis Journal.

It is quite useless to talk of belief and aspiration. The responsible and controlling leaders of the Republican Party stand ready to throttle and subvert tariff reform beliefs and aspirations in whatever quarter they may be exhibited. The leaders look upon any and all attempts to change the Dingley schedules as dangerous. They will unitedly resist them. Whatever State Conventions may do or Republican newspapers say, the Senators who hold in their hands the life or death of tariff bills will pronounce for death every time.

The Iowa Republicans and The Indianapolis Journal seem not to know what they ask. Republican leaders in the Senate know perfectly well. The attempt to pass a bill striking off duties which are availed of by American manufacturers to maintain monopolies and oppress the consumer would result in an ugly scandal. That was demonstrated by the behavior of the best-sugar men. The Cuban Reciprocity bill provided for only a trifling reduction of the duty that protects them, but they fought like wildcats against it. They would have fought still more savagely and would have exhibited a still more reckless and hostile spirit had they not become convinced quite early in the fight that they were going to succeed.

The protected interests and the Republican leaders are bound together by ties such as those which link men who have conspired for and accomplished a criminal purpose. The alliance has been the cloak of political corruption and immorality. If the Republican Senators should desert and turn against the men who have bought these rich tariff favors, the protected trusts and corporations, or some of them, would quickly turn State's evidence in revenge. Their rage would be boundless and they would not hesitate about the means of its gratification. The exposure of the iniquities of the Dingley tariff and of the iniquitous method by which it was put together would destroy the Republican Party.

Senator PLATT of Connecticut knows this. Senator ALDRICH knows it. All the Republican Senators foresee and dread the calamity to their party which an attempt to revise the tariff would involve. Congressman BABCOCK was full of beliefs and aspirations, but even he has been made to take the back track.

The Iowa Republicans demand the impossible. They talk of removing duties which breed monopoly as if they were mere inadvertencies of legislation, to be conscientiously corrected as soon as the evil in them was exposed. But the Dingley tariff was drawn up and enacted with full knowledge and deliberate intent to enable the American manufacturer to fleece the American consumer. It was the result of a corrupt compact which the Republican Party cannot break without being made to feel the fatal resentment of its betrayed accomplices. There will be no revision of the tariff by the Republicans.

"POLITICS" AT THE VATICAN.

The Rome correspondent of The London Chronicle has furnished that journal with a review of the American negotiations at the Vatican which should be even more interesting to American than to English readers. His account gives a plausible explanation of some things that were very much in need of explanation. Why, for example, did not the Vatican "jump," if it may be imagined as indulging in so undignified a mode of progression, at the offer of the United States Government to pay far more for the holdings of the friars in the Philippines than those holdings were worth, on the single condition that the Vatican would exert its influence toward making the path of the United States in the archipelago smooth and not rough? Was it that they thought we were so "easy" in matters of business that they could drive a still better bargain than the unexpectedly handsome one we offered? That has been the conclusion of some shrewd observers, but it is not flattering to the shrewdness of the Vatican. What was quite manifest was that the reason the Vatican gave for not using its influence to induce the unpopular and obstructive friars to leave could not be the real reason. The objection that the Vatican might get into trouble with Spain for a "violation" of the treaty of Paris, to which the Vatican was in no sense a party, was evidently not sincerely urged.

Well, upon these points the correspondent of The London Chronicle sheds some needed illumination. According to him, there were three parties at the Vatican. One was that of the "intriguing intriguers," whose supporters were unanimous that the American mission was a thing to be thwarted at all costs, because its success meant the red hat for that incarnation of liberal Catholicism, Archbishop IRELAND. Another group insisted that there was an opportunity to force the United States, not merely to recognize the Catholic Church as an institution of the Philippine Islands, but subject to the prescriptive claims of which it acquired them, but also to continue and maintain it as the established Church there, the Constitution of the

United States to the contrary notwithstanding. This seems a crazy view. But one can understand how it comes to be taken at Rome, when one sees dignitaries of the Church who live here, and who are supposed to be American citizens, coming so near to taking it. The third party the correspondent describes as the "opportunists," headed by the Pope himself, who saw in the American mission a great opportunity for extending the influence of the Church, and who were in favor of using the opportunity to the utmost. As the correspondent puts it, rather hyperbolically, "The omnipotent Republic of the New World had exhibited honorable deference toward Rome such as no nominally Roman Catholic Government in Europe would go out of its way to show."

All this makes queer reading for Americans. And yet, taking the Roman point of view, there is nothing incredible in it. What our Government did was a plain piece of business. We found an obstruction to our peaceable and successful Government of the Philippines in the possessions and the persons of the friars. That obstacle could be either removed or fortified by an organization with which we could have nothing officially or internationally to do, but which had great influence in the matter. So we sent an intelligent agent to talk the matter over with the chiefs of this organization. We offered a fancy price for the lands of the friars, just as we had offered Spain twenty millions upon which she neither had nor made any sort of claim, as a "sweetener," according to the expressive French locution. To suppose, that the friars, or the Catholic Church, will get more by not rendering the equivalent in view of which the handsome offer was made, is to make a wild supposition. This was made very clear to the correspondent of The London Chronicle by one of the members of the American mission who pointed out to him how the Church would necessarily suffer by not accepting our offer and rendering the equivalent consideration. The Apostolic Delegate at Manila, pointed out this American, must now go to Gov. TAFT and ask him what he is prepared to give for the land, and Gov. TAFT will name the market price. The Holy See must take these terms, or else bear the heavy expenses of arbitration and the other incidents, with the absolute certainty of getting at last much less than we originally and spontaneously offered.

This does not look like "good business" on the part of the Vatican. It is not business at all. It is "politics." It does not look like good politics, either. Certainly it is not, as regards the real interests of the Church, but it may suffice for its immediate object of preventing the American element in the American Catholic Church from winning a victory. According to our American informant of the English correspondent, the most resolute opponent of the American propositions was the Cardinal representing the Jesuits. And this in spite of the fact that we have, in entirely legitimate ways, treated the Jesuits in the Philippines with the greatest liberality, as, for example, by continuing them in charge of the famous observatory at Manila on very handsome terms. But, still according to our informant, all this weighs nothing against the chance that another really representative American Catholic may be elevated to the Cardinalate, and the necessity of averting that calamity. It is very queer. What is plain is that the friars, in particular, have reason to pray to be delivered from their friends. They will never get so fair an offer again as that which has been refused at Rome. The persons in charge of the negotiation on the Roman side have failed to appreciate the American character. No wonder. Probably none of them ever read SHAKEPEARE, who has expressed the relevant phase of that character in the words he has put into the mouth of Harry Hotspur:

I do not care, I'll give
Thrice so much land to any well-deserving friend.
But in the way of bargain, mark ye me,
I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair.

ARE TRADES UNIONS RESPONSIBLE?

A suit of much interest as tending to establish the principle in law that a trades union is responsible for its acts to those suffering direct injury therefrom is now on trial in the Court of the King's Bench in England. The action was brought by the Glamorgan Coal Company and seventy-three other corporations and individuals engaged in the mining of coal against the executive officers and Trustees of the South Wales Miners' Association, on a claim for damages in £100,000. The complaint alleges that the defendant union, or its agents, had maliciously and wrongfully induced the miners in plaintiffs' employ to commit a breach of their contracts under the sliding scale agreement.

In October, 1901, the federation resolved that there should be four more general holidays for the miners in the South Wales collieries, and a manifesto to that effect, signed by the Executive Committee of the federation, was promulgated. The colliery owners protested, and notified the management of the union that they would take such steps as were necessary to protect their interests. Notwithstanding this protest, "stop" days were declared on Oct. 25, 26, and 31, and on Nov. 6, and on those days no miners worked. It is for the injury thus inflicted upon the operators that the federation is sued for the amount named. The court is also asked to enjoin the defendants from committing similar acts in future and to declare that the funds of the federation are liable for such costs and damages as may be awarded in the present action. The decision will not be reached at once, as the case has been adjourned over long vacation, but it will mark an epoch

in the history of the labor movement in Great Britain.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

The return of the Baldwin-Ziegler Arctic exploring expedition, certainly unsuccessful so far as the accomplishment of any useful results are concerned and possibly with grave scandals to be investigated by the courts, will tend to confirm the already settled opinion of the average citizen that polar exploration is about the least satisfactory employment of men and money which could be found. It remains to be shown that any knowledge of value to the human race is to be gained in the arctic seas, or that if there was it could be applied in any useful way. That adventurers will push as fast and as far into the dread fastnesses of the polar circle as it appears there are inducements to offset the dangers and discomforts of that inhospitable region may be assumed. They may even go somewhat further, as the Eskimos have done. To learn what lies beyond never has been, and probably never will be, worth the lives already wasted in the fruitless quest.

The Baldwin-Ziegler expedition was the best equipped of any which has essayed the survey of the northern seas. From the meager data at hand it seems to have accomplished least. Just what this disappointing outcome is due to may be explained when the demands of Capt. JOHANNSSON of the America and his pilot for judicial investigations of their respective grievances are complied with. As the net result of Arctic exploration seems to be personal glory for those able to link their names with important expeditions, it is not to be wondered at that bitter jealousies arise among those vested with various degrees of responsibility and unwilling to be subordinated to the discipline of an organization which necessarily recognizes the scientific objects of the quest as paramount to all other considerations. It represents the least satisfactory employment yet found for the money of those desirous of contributing to the progress of the arts and sciences, and for this reason it is becoming increasingly difficult to secure a backing for those for whom the polar seas have irresistible attractions.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—There is a tale of great antiquity, to the effect that when a certain man was asked by his dog what he was doing, he replied that he did so because Watch was the dog's name. The answer may not have been entirely satisfactory to the questioner, but it met his inquiry, fairly and adequately, and is to be commended, not only on that account, but also for the service it rendered in a brief disquisition on the announced purpose of GEM. DR. CENOLA to substitute "Morgan Collection" for "Garland Collection" as the official and formal title for certain porcelains in the Metropolitan Museum. Now, it can be stated as an indubitable truth that the Garland Collection has hitherto been so-called because that was its name—because it was exactly what it is. The precious objects forming it were collected by MR. GARLAND, and collecting, though it involves purchasing in modern times, at least, and when there is no war on with China—so much more than purchasing as to be a very different thing. The name of the collector, Mr. DR. CENOLA, even if he gets the permission he expects to get, in going to effect the change he thinks he has in mind. He can print the words "Morgan Collection" on labels and in catalogues as often as he pleases, but so long as the objects in the Garland Collection remain collected they will be the Garland Collection, and will be so-called, because, as we said before, that is their name—that is what they are. We fully realize that the debt of the museum to him who gave it the porcelains is greater than the one not small—which it owes to the collector himself, and we have not the slightest desire to prevent cordial and hearty acknowledgments of the collector's obligation, but facts remain facts, and though the Garland Collection may be called, with the circumstances as they are, the Morgan Purchase or the Morgan Gift, it cannot be called the Morgan Collection—cannot be, that is, by those who call things by their names, because, as we have said, most people believe, we like to believe, most people believe.

—An article entitled "The Negro: Another View," which is published in the number of The Atlantic, seems to have stirred up a lot of resentful excitement in Covington, Ga., where the author, Prof. ANDREW SLEDGE, occupies a prominent position in the Faculty of Emory College. The professor, while holding that the negro is unquestionably inferior to the white race, and blaming the North for its failure to recognize that fact, with great severity criticized the South for carrying its own conviction of the negro's inequality to the point of treating him, habitually and without regard for his individual character, as not a human being at all, but a mere beast of burden. He said that the negro, or even his less than best as a dangerous wild animal to be slaughtered without compunction. This "view" the professor supported by argument and illustration, and his townsmen do not like it. One of them is quoted as characterizing the article as not only false but malicious, another as saying that it was "a piece of trash," and a third to Emory College while a man expressing such opinions is connected with it. Prof. SLEDGE, when interviewed on the subject, emphatically reaffirmed the statements in his article. "I in no wise desire social equality," he declared, "but I do believe that a general fact when I say that the negro is dehumanized and treated lower than a brute in the South. I believe that if the white man can go to the negro's church the negro should go to the white man's church. If the white man can have one thing in any of the public utilities, the negro should have the same. If the white man has the hat to me or any white man, I or any other person should do the same to him, and I believe that the average white man of the South would sooner kill a negro than a forty-dollar mule." Prof. SLEDGE is a Virginian by birth and says he bases his accusations on observations made while residing for longer or shorter periods in the Southern States. He acquired part of his education at Harvard, a fact which may or may not account for his "view" of the negro and the treatment of the negro in the South.

—After enjoying, as he could, his liberty, such as it was, for three days less than two months, the remarkable and therefore interesting HARRY TRACY is dead—by his own hand, it is said by the men who had cornered him at last and were indistinctly engaged in shooting in his direction. So dramatic and picturesque have been the incidents of his long eventful life, and so representative that it is difficult to keep in mind the true character

of the man and the number of lives he has ruthlessly taken. To say nothing of two murders committed before his last imprisonment, TRACY killed four men while making his escape, later he assassinated the companion of his flight, and he has since shot dead three pursuers and wounded several others. But if he had the ferocity of a tiger, he had much more than the tiger's courage, and all through his hopeless fight for life he has maintained, or seemed to maintain, a grim facetiousness that ought to increase our horror of him, but somehow doesn't. Just what his emotions were while he roamed for weeks in war's places, with every man's hand against him, and not a few men seeking his blood, will never be known, though perhaps it could be imagined by some great romancer. In all his perils and hardships, possibly enough, he had a sort of self-satisfaction, for he was proving his energy and his ability in ways that had in them an element of the admirable—admirable not only for ruffians of his own type, but for men much better than he was. TRACY could not have been a man of such a high degree of self-satisfaction, but he could not be despised, and deep down in the hearts of most of us is a feeling of pity for him—a feeling that he had "fine qualities" that would have been useful to others as well as to himself if circumstances had been different. The responsibility for all his crimes and for his wretched fate can hardly be placed upon himself alone. It may be that his greatest mistake was in being born too late. There have been centuries, and they are not very remote centuries, when fame instead of notoriety would have been within his reach.

—With the purpose, as stated by himself, of "getting thoroughly in touch with the laboring classes," the Rev. DR. TOOMAY, a Congregational clergyman of Carthage, Mo., has started in to work six weeks as a railway section hand. The experiment is an interesting one, and it is possible to doubt whether it is either particularly virtuous or particularly wise. Dr. TOOMAY will surely learn several things. He will learn, for instance, how it feels to do hard work of an unaccustomed kind, but that will teach him nothing about the feelings of his companions in toil. He will learn something—not much about the opinions held by those companions in regard to clerical gentlemen who play at being day laborers, but that will shed little light on the economic and industrial problems of the day. The other laborers will talk to him—as to a clergyman, since his scheme has been well advertised, with a view to the magazines, and they will talk to him as to one of themselves, and the information he will acquire will hardly repay him for the aches in his back and the blisters on his hands. All the circumstances and the probabilities considered, we incline to the belief that Dr. TOOMAY's experiment, and all others like it, are not to be commended, and we venture to assert that one of our reporters, without using any tool heavier than a pencil, could get more real "labor news" in two days than the doctor will get in six weeks. If he, like all his many predecessors, doesn't have vastly more to say about himself, his emotions, his hopes, and his fears, and the end of his experience than about laboring men, their emotions, their hopes and fears, then we shall be vastly surprised.

"PICKED UP IN OLD BOOK STORE."

To the Editor of The New York Times: Under the above caption a writer in THE SUNDAY TIMES reprints some old letters which he believes to be rare and valuable. He states that he secured them in an old book store on lower Third Avenue some weeks ago. The present writer saw and handled all those letters fully five years ago, and he is a lower "old current" shop, which for some years past has been located on East Thirty-fourth Street. Many experts (including dealers) saw those letters, and I personally made some efforts to dispose of them, but I could get not even a ten-dollar offer for the lot.

The Cobden packet of letters included originally some very interesting letters from other celebrities (mostly literary), but these had been sold before I came across the remainder. They were bought by a young Englishman, then resident in Jersey City, one of the Cobden letters had some old Mr. Burry's Fish for several dollars. The Sheffield (on filmy) but I do not want them. There was also a large number of letters that had passed between Kate Chase Sprague and her husband, John, and they were of Ohio. They related to most intimate family and personal matters, and it has always been a mystery to me how they came public property. Certainly, those who should have known thought the collection of no value.

The Bradford item appears to be a real find. ANOTHER BUSY MAN.
New York, Aug. 6, 1902.

Sunday School Lesson Department.

To the Editor of The New York Times: Believing that a simple good word never yet did harm, especially when that word be one of commendation, I drop you this line to thank you for the Sunday school lesson department of your admirable paper. I watch—or rather look forward to—with pleasure, the Sunday Times, with its exposition of the lesson from which I learn much not obtainable elsewhere, and I am sure I am but one of many hundreds who do so.

W. H. HERBERT.
Hillsdale, N. J., Aug. 4, 1902.

NUGGETS.

Anarchy.
"Anarchy" said in cynical codger:
"means not the division of wealth with your fellow-man, but his division with you."
—Baltimore Herald.

The Popular Length.

Artist—Do you wish me to paint you a few feet?
Mr. Saphedee—Well, I want it as long as your customers usually buy.—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

Luxuries.

"What do you consider de luxuries of life?" asked Miss Maud Brown.
"A luxury," answered Mr. Erasmus Pinkley, "is simply what you have to be lucky to get."
—Washington Star.

Same Old Story.

"Arctic Explorer Baldwin is back again."
"What do you mean?"
"Only one thing of any importance."
"What's that?"
"No pole, levelled plain Dealer."

THE GIRL IN GREEN.

Henry Edward Warner in Baltimore News.
We have seen the maid attired
All in red from top to toes—
We have seen her dressed in pink and white
And rivaling the rose—
But the latest thing we've seen
In the way of palpitations
Is a maid dressed in green!
Hat, waist, skirt, shoes, gloves, and belt,
all
Of the purest shamrock hue,
And she looks so fresh and green here
Of a little greenish blue,
And she musically brushes
All her flowing tresses
With a verdant little twinkle
In her little greenish eye!

See her reigning on the boardwalk!

See her sailing up the street,
With a lot of laughing greenies.
At her dainty green-shod feet!
And she's laughing loudly
"Barbies from the spreading tree."
There she goes—the girl that gushes—
And she's patting after me!

Hall the newest thing in dress!

See the latest Color Queen
We're prepared to pass the laurels
To the Giddy Girl in Green:
And she's wearing the country's
Or the seashore's sheltered nooks,
Paste this up where you can see it!
"She's less verdant than the look!"

THE NEW BUILDING OF THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Evening Telegram, New York.
THE TIMES is the first, but it is evidently not to be the last, newspaper to follow the pioneer lead of The Herald up town. It announces this morning that it has made arrangements for the construction of a new building at Forty-second Street and Broadway, to which it will remove as soon as completed.

It explains that it has been deterred from making this move sooner by the fact that the problem of distribution is one to which a newspaper must give serious attention. That is quite true. It was a problem to which The Herald had to give serious attention ten years ago, but which, as the result proves, it solved with signal success both for itself and The Evening Telegram. As the difficulties then to be overcome have been lessened and are now being solved by the way of disappearing in the wake of increased transit facilities, present and prospective—that is, improved means of distribution—other contemporaries must at last see with THE TIMES that an up-town site in this neighborhood is "the most convenient and centrally located for the purpose of the newspaper that could be found within the limits of New York." With the great Pennsylvania Station near Herald Square as a centre of departure for Western, Southern, New Jersey and Long Island mails, and close connection with the Grand Central Station through the Park Avenue and the projected Broadway subway, as well as with Brooklyn to the south and upper Manhattan to the north, the prospective facilities at this point for newspaper distribution within the city and over all the railroads leading out of it are unsurpassed.

THE TIMES says:
The mass of the older New Yorkers the notion of a newspaper moving so far up town will seem singular. For years the popular idea has been that location at the City Hall Park, where so many newspapers had their birth and where so many are now housed, was an essential condition of success.

That was true ten years ago, but has since lost its force. When The Herald surprised the public by announcing its removal up town, not only our contemporaries, but also thoughtful business men shook their heads in ominous doubt. To many the idea was iconoclastic and the move revolutionary. Newspaper Row had always been down town, and there it would always remain. To say nothing of other objections, the question of "distribution" presented to the newspaper mind an unsolvable problem. Yet, in the end, of fact, the idea was no more iconoclastic nor was its execution more revolutionary than when A. T. Stewart made his pioneer retail movement up town. In doing that he was simply following his customers and his trade.

Like a mercantile establishment, a newspaper must keep in touch with its trade. It is not a paper which can be put in a vaulting medium. It must follow the shifting center of business and shopping activity, metropolitan life, news gathering, and advertising. The Herald moved up town when it foresaw that this upward trend was inevitable. That it has proved so is attested by the rapid increase in circulation. To many the idea was iconoclastic and the move revolutionary. Newspaper Row had always been down town, and there it would always remain. To say nothing of other objections, the question of "distribution" presented to the newspaper mind an unsolvable problem. Yet, in the end, of fact, the idea was no more iconoclastic nor was its execution more revolutionary than when A. T. Stewart made his pioneer retail movement up town. In doing that he was simply following his customers and his trade.

This is a situation and outlook which must be taken into account by the Commissioners authorized to select a site for the new Post Office. The conditions which have controlled the location of the newspaper, and transportation companies in coming to this great central locale of New York must also control the Commissioners in their selection of a site. It is a public necessity that the new Post Office be in close touch with the Grand Central and the Pennsylvania stations.

The Mail and Express.

It is nine years since The Herald moved up town and established itself on the square which has accepted its name and which has developed into a lively focus of activity on the line of Broadway. THE TIMES is to step beyond it and take its stand at Long Acre, just where the rapid transit subway turns into the main current of up-town movement. There are obvious considerations in favor of up town, as well as down town, for the location of a newspaper, which has time after time been generally for support upon reports on the activities that centre at the lower end of Manhattan, and which needs close morning connection with points of distribution. But the conspicuous isolation of those two journals is not likely to be broken by the movement of the new building of a newspaper centre away from the financial district. So far as the move of THE TIMES is concerned, it is an indication of the community at large, and its readers and the community at large, that the lower tastes or instincts of the people. The success of the move of THE TIMES five years ago affords a lesson not only in newspaper management but in the wise and judicious use of support upon a firm adherence to high standards.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

The up-town movement in Manhattan has had so far so remarkable an exemplification for many years as that now announced by THE NEW YORK TIMES. That very individual paper—it has changed its character several times, yet never lost its exceptional individuality—is going to abandon Newspaper Row and build for itself a new home on a treasured site at Broadway and Seventh Avenue, and West Forty-second Street. It will be a large modern steel-structure building, with Cyrus Edlitz for architect, and will be the result of his early in 1904. The advantages of Newspaper Row are acknowledged, but it is stated by THE TIMES that the new facilities to be obtained by the rapid-transit underground railway will more than offset them; the subway will pass under the basement of the new building, and will make of it a centre of distribution far beyond that of the old Row. This is an extraordinary proposition, but not more so than that of The New York Herald when it moved up to Herald Square. The way newspaper enterprises in Manhattan is northward.

Troy Times.

The expansiveness of the up-town movement in New York is illustrated by the fitting of the newspapers from the locality which has been the centre of journalism for generations. The Herald was the first to go, but THE TIMES is soon to follow, and will take a site much further northward. It has acquired the triangular bounded by Broadway, West Forty-second Street, and Seventh Avenue, where it will erect a modern steel building. At that spot is to be an underground station of the new rapid transit railway, while the Grand Central Station is but a few blocks away, and all the thoroughfares of the city are within a few minutes' walk. Probably no other section of the city has the assurance of greater development and of this new and larger life of the growing city THE TIMES will be a potential part.

Philadelphia Record.

The alert managers of THE NEW YORK TIMES have taken opportunity by the forelock and have secured an up-town home for a new building so situated that the subterranean opening into the tunnel of the underground railway beneath the city, and thus enable the newspaper to secure the advantages of the rapid transit in distribution. This is an achievement on which the city and the country are entitled to congratulate themselves.

Another Paper's Fiftieth Anniversary.

The Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle has just celebrated its fiftieth anniversary. It was, we believe, the second daily newspaper to secure a permanent foothold in the Granite State. Published in a small, steady, and unobtrusive way, it was only the strenuous endeavors of its founders and subsequent contributors that it was made to prosper to-day it is a credit to them and to its city.

"NOT YOU, MISS BARTON."

Said the Ruler of Russia.

She Meant to Follow Custom and Kiss His Hand—Returns from Europe—Miss Ayer's Debut.

Miss Clara Barton, the President of the American Red Cross Society, who has been attending the conference of the International Red Cross Association at St. Petersburg, returned yesterday aboard the Hamburg-American Line steamship Pennsylvania. The veteran nurse stepped down the gangplank with a sprightliness that belied her seventy-two years of age, and she was surrounded immediately by friends who were eager to greet her.

"Welcome, Miss Barton," said I. "I was treated with the greatest kindness, particularly by the Czar. I talked with the Czar and was much impressed by his earnestness, particularly in regard to his endeavors to bring about universal peace."

B. P. Tillinghast, also a delegate to the Red Cross Conference, told her of the presentation of the Russian Czar to the Czar, she about to follow the usual custom, bent to kiss his hand, but the ruler of the Russias said: "Not you, Miss Barton." He shook her hand.

Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer was another passenger on board the Pennsylvania, and she was accompanied by her daughter, Margaret, who came to make her musical debut. Miss Ayer has been studying for several years in France and Germany, and in Paris last year she created a stir in musical circles by her singing of the old French songs. Her voice is a mezzo-soprano, and has been praised by Mme. Patti and Frau Wagner. She has declined an engagement to sing in London, as she says that she prefers to begin her musical career at home.

Edouard Steichen of Chicago, a pioneer in artistic photography, was a passenger also. One of his photographs, "Black Vase," was exhibited at the National Gallery at Brussels, and some adverse comment was made on the authorities for admitting a photograph.

CITY OPPOSES COMMISSION.

Corporation Counsel Asks that Report of an Assessment Board Be Rejected by Supreme Court.

Assistant Corporation Counsel Dunn, who is in charge of the Bureau of Street Openings, appeared before Justice Stecker, in the Supreme Court, yesterday, to oppose a motion for the confirmation of the report of Commissioners of Appraisal and Assessment, and to ask that the report be rejected. The report of the Commissioners of Appraisal and Assessment, made for the opening and improvement of West Two Hundred and Fifty-ninth Street, from Broadway to Riverdale Avenue.

He said that the action of the commission had been of so flagrant a nature that the Corporation Counsel felt it his duty to oppose the confirmation of the report and to ask the court to send it back to the Commissioners with instructions as to what they should do in the matter. Despite the advice of the Corporation Counsel's office, the Commissioners had by a device of their own insisted on passing the report of the city in an "ordinance" at a large sum, because the property owners of the street, and the Corporation Counsel, as well as the assessments placed on them.

Mr. Dunn said that the Commissioners took fifty-five sessions to pass upon fifty-five questions of title, their fees for this work amounting to \$10,000. The property owners objected to the assessments placed on them, and the Corporation Counsel, as well as the assessments placed on them.

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FINANCIAL

FINANCIAL.

HALF CENTS A POUND.

Mining Company,

YORK, JEROME, ARIZONA.

- \$3,000,000.

SHARES, \$10.

courts it was proved from the books of the
orn testimony of the bookkeepers that the
was only three and a half cents a pound
which—allowed for—reduced the cost to a

Belt in Yavapai County, Arizona, is cop-
wise this cost.

acres on the north end of the Belt, and
eral times as much in the central and south-
ing the whole Belt are entirely similar. We
CLIFF, BROOKSHIRE, and IRON QUEEN
are all better grades than the Verde Verde, and
abundance and value, while we have several
on Monster and Spoke and Stonewall,
promising.

least half a dozen United Verdes within
miles.

in Process of erection, is completed
as our rich neighbor on the north.

produced one-tenth the copper of the
we expect the Verde Belt to produce one-
AGE A. TREADWELL MINING COM-
full share.

oved localities, consider the stock of the
named after the great pioneer and
the largest and best aggregation of

stock is for sale at \$12.50 a share
re after that date.

R. B. MARTIN, Secretary.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 89 WALL ST.

ISSUE INTEREST IN STOCKS, BONDS,
COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAIL-
ABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Dividends.

OFFICE OF
THE BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD CO

Baltimore, July 21, 1902.

The Board of Directors this day decided from
the net earnings of July 1, 1902, to pay
the six months ended June 30, 1902, a dividend of TWO
PER CENT on the Preferred Stock of the
Company, to be paid September 2, 1902, to the
stockholders of record at the closing of the transfer
books on August 16, 1902.

The Board also declared from the surplus earnings
of the same period, a dividend of TWO
PER CENT on the Common Stock of the Com-
pany, payable on September 2, 1902, to the stock-
holders of record at the closing of the transfer
books on August 16, 1902.

For the purpose of such dividends the transfer
books of the Company will be closed at 12 o'clock
on August 15, 1902, and will be reopened at
10 o'clock A. M. on September 2, 1902.

THE BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD CO.
By C. W. WOODWARD, Secretary.

Niles-Bement-Pond Company,

New York, August 6, 1902.

The Board of Directors of NILES-BEMENT-
POND CO. this day declared a semi-annual
dividend of FOUR PER CENT on the
COMMON STOCK of the Company, payable one-
half on September 2, 1902, and one-half December
15th, 1902.

For the dividend payable September 15th, the
Transfer Books will close September 6th, and
will reopen September 16th, at 10 A. M. For
the dividend payable December 15th, the transfer
books will close December 6th, and will re-
open December 16th, at 10 A. M.

CHARLES L. CORNELL, Treasurer.

192D DIVIDEND.

Bank of the
Manhattan Company,
Chartered 1790.

New York, July 31, 1902.

The President and Directors of the Manhattan
Company have this day declared a semi-annual
dividend of FIVE PER CENT, out of the earnings
of the last six months, payable on and after
Monday, August 11th, to stockholders of record
on August 1, 1902.

Transfer books to remain closed to the morning
of August 11th. D. H. PIERSON, Cashier.

The Butlerick Company,

7 to 17 West 18th Street,
New York City, Aug. 6th, 1902.

The Board of Directors of the Company has
this day declared a Quarterly Dividend of one
percent on the common stock, payable on and
after September 1st, 1902, to stockholders of
record.

The Transfer Books will be closed on Aug. 20th,
1902, at 12 o'clock M., and reopened on Sept. 2nd
at 10 o'clock A. M. D. WILDER, Treasurer.

Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St.

A Dividend of TWO PER CENT has been de-
clared on the common capital stock of this com-
pany, payable on September 2d next, to the office
of Messrs J. P. Morgan & Co., New York, to
stockholders of record on August 12th, at which time the transfer books will be closed.

The books will be re-opened September 3d.

Niles-Bement-Rond Company,
New York, August 8, 1902.
The Board of Directors of NILES-BEMENT-ROND COMPANY has just declared a dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. payable August 20th, 1902.
The transfer books will close at 3 P. M. August 15th.
CHARLES L. CORNELL, Treasurer.

Pratt & Whitney Company,
New York, August 8, 1902.
The Board of Directors of PRATT & WHITNEY COMPANY has just declared a dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. payable August 15th, 1902.
The transfer books will close at 3 P. M. August 10th.
CHARLES L. CORNELL, Treasurer.

Jefferson & Clearfield Coal & Iron Co.
A dividend of two and one-half per cent. has been declared on the preferred stock of this company and the same will be paid to the holders of record on August 6th at 3 P. M. Dividend payable August 15th, 1902.
Agents of the Company.
Five per cent. has been declared on the common stock also payable August 15th.
Rochester, N. Y., July 22, 1902.
H. CLUNE, Treasurer.

**OFFICE OF THE
Solicitor General, Pittsburgh**
Ballway Company,
No. 38 Wall Street, New York, July 22, 1902.
A dividend of TWO PER CENT. has been declared on the COMMON STOCK of this Company payable August 15th, 1902.
The transfer books will close at 3 P. M. August 8th next. Dividend checks will

OFFICE OF THE
**Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh
Railway Company**
No. 38 Wall Street, New York, July 22, 1902.
A dividend of one cent per share on the preferred stock has been declared on the PREFERRED STOCK of this Company, payable on or about 12th inst. to stockholders of record August 6th next. Dividend checks will be mailed to the stockholders.

F. H. HOGARTY, Assistant Treasurer.

Peoples Gas Light and Coke Co.
(INCORPORATED IN NEW YORK)
Notice is hereby given that a dividend of ONE CENT per share on the PREFERRED STOCK of this Company has been declared on the CAPITAL STOCK of the Company, payable on or about 12th inst. to the Stockholders on August 25th, 1902.

Stockholders of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company on August 12th, 1902, at 3 P. M., will and will reopen August 29th, 1902, at 3 P. M., at the office of

L. A. WILEY, Secretary.

Meetings and Elections.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company
A meeting of the Stockholders of the above-named company will be held on Wednesday, August 14th, at 12 o'clock noon, 1902, at the office of the company, 100 Broadway, New York, for the purpose of acting upon an agreement to merge and transfer the business of the company to be entered into between the Directors of the above-named company and the Directors of the Guaranty Company.

JOSEPH LIEBERTZ, Secretary.

QUARTERLY MEETING OF THE AMERICAN

Copartnership Notices.

Notice of Dissolution.
Notice is hereby given that the firm of THOMAS & POST is dissolved by mutual consent, to take effect as of August 1, 1902.

EDWARD H. THOMAS,
ORLANDO F. THOMAS,
EDWIN M. POST.

Notice of Copartnership.
We, the undersigned have formed a copartnership to be known as THOMAS & POST, to take effect Aug. 1, 1902, to do a general banking business, at the present office of THOMAS & POST, 21 Broadway.

All the accounts of THOMAS & POST will be liquidated by the above firm.

EDWARD H. THOMAS,
ORLANDO F. THOMAS,
R. LIVINGSTON BECKMAN.

MAYOR NAMES CITIZENS TO INVESTIGATE RIOTS

Wishes a Report Other than Official Account.

His Especial Desire Is to Know Whether Those Involved in Funeral Trouble Should Be Prosecuted Against.

Mayor Low declared yesterday that a committee of citizens, appointed by himself, investigate the east-side riots attending the funeral of Rabbi Joseph and recommend what action should be taken in the matter. Mayor Low sent the following letter to the members of the committee:

The recent disturbance of the funeral procession of the late Rabbi Joseph has mortified every citizen of New York who values the good name of his city. It is a shocking thing that persons engaged in paying the last tribute of respect to their honored dead should fail to command the respectful sympathy of any element of the population. It is a public outrage when this absence of sympathy involves the mourners themselves in a struggle involving physical violence.

I have called upon the Commissioner of Police to make a thorough investigation of this matter, and to submit to me his report after such inquiry. This will furnish me with the official account. The matter, however, concerns the citizenship of this town as well as the authorities, and I am anxious, therefore, to command also the well-considered opinion of a committee of citizens, known to be in sympathetic relations with the east side.

I shall be greatly obliged to you if you will conduct such an investigation of this matter in your own way, giving to it as broad a scope as you may deem practicable. My desire especially is to ascertain exactly how the trouble was started, and whether any of those involved in it, and if so, who, should be proceeded against in any way.

When I have received both of the reports which I have asked for, I shall have to be in a position to determine what further action, if any, ought to be taken.

The committee named by me are: Edward B. Whitney, Louis Marshall, Thomas M. Mulry, W. H. Baldwin, Jr., and Nathan Bly. William H. Baldwin, Jr., is the President of the Long Island Railroad Company, and was Chairman of the Committee of Fifteen, which was active in reaching matters relating to Tammany's administration of the Police Department and the systematic blackmail carried on in New York.

Thomas M. Mulry is a member of the St. Vincent de Paul Society and is well known in Roman Catholic circles.

Edward B. Whitney was Third Assistant Secretary of State under President Cleveland. Mr. Whitney is now a practicing attorney in this city.

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HARLEM JEWS PROTEST.

Inspector Cross Denounced and Resolutions Against a "Smoldering Anti-Semitism" Adopted.

At the close of a mass meeting held in Harlem Lyceum, One Hundred and Seventh Street and Third Avenue, last night to denounce the action of the police of the east side last Wednesday in interfering with the funeral procession of Rabbi Joseph, resolutions were adopted in an endeavor to take measures to prevent a repetition of such an occurrence.

Nearly a thousand persons were present. In addition to thirty policemen, who had evidently been detailed to prevent possible trouble, the meeting was called to order by Isidore Osoor, the Chairman, who denounced the conduct of the police on the day named, and introduced the Rev. Dr. Zinski of the Temple Shaari Zadek of West One Hundred and Eighteenth Street.

Nineteen hundred years ago the Roman made one of the greatest blunders which ever lived suffer on the Cross. To-day the Jews are suffering on a worse cross. Commissioner Paulding, right in the heart of him up the river, but he should have sent him further. If such an occurrence as that of last Wednesday happens again, let every man be a soldier in the cause. Towards to the rear.

Dr. Zinski was followed by A. H. Fromenson, editor of The Jewish Daily News, who also directed his remarks to Commissioner Paulding, and said that he believed the official was too smart to perform his duty faithfully, and that he was responsible for the occurrence of Wednesday. Dr. Vorhaus, who followed, was more conservative in his expression, and counseled his hearers not to indulge in wholesale vituperation, but to wage an orderly campaign and to determine whether the officials were at fault, to demand that they be punished.

The resolutions, after feeling that a disgraceful spectacle, outraging public decency, had been presented to the community in the clubbing of inoffensive citizens by the uniformed police force of the city, resolved that the tactics of the funeral procession was the result of a "smoldering anti-Semitism, which, if unchecked, will lead to a catastrophe. The resolutions commend the Mayor, Aldermen, and Police Commissioner, and the Board of Police, and trust that the investigation will be as thorough and the punishment as swift and effective as those officials intend it to be.

RAIN AND LIGHTNING CAUSE MUCH DAMAGE.

Cars Are Stopped, Cave-In Spreads, a Roof Collapses, and Subway Shutting Is Set on Fire.

A heavy rainstorm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, played havoc about 5 o'clock yesterday night with the Union Street car line. A rainfall of 1.05 inches in fifty-five minutes, which Weather Bureau officials say is very heavy, caused a derangement of electrical apparatus in several portions of the Metropolitan system, and cars on Eighth Avenue on the upper west side, on Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues, and Lexington Avenue, were temporarily out of service. The early morning passengers who did not lose themselves by the cross-town transfer system descended on the Third Avenue line in such numbers as almost to cause a block on the line.

The rain was responsible also for a spreading of the Union Street car line. At Broadway and Forty-fifth Street, and One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street, and it is now feared that the building called 33, 35, and 37 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street will have to be condemned. Walter C. Stokes, a stockbroker with offices at 66 Broadway, complained to the police at the East Fifty-fifth Street Station that the basement of his residence at 28 East Fifty-fifth Street, had been flooded during the storm, and that the water would not have occurred had not the gutter been blocked by a contractor who is excavating in the neighborhood.

The gutters on the roof of the two-story building at 28 East Fifty-fifth Street, and on the roof of the building at 30 East Fifty-fifth Street, became choked up, and the weight of the rain caused the roof to collapse. The top story of the building was occupied by the Modern Steam Laundry, and the fall of the roof destroyed all the machinery and large quantities of laundered linen.

Lightning struck the heavy shoring in the rapid transit subway at Broadway and Forty-fifth Street, and twenty-five square feet of the woodwork were burned, but no cave-in resulted, and the firemen put the flames out after ten minutes' work. The Harlem Railroad tracks, however, were flooded, causing considerable delay to the trains. In many sections of the Bronx the Union trolley cars were brought to a standstill by miniature lakes that covered the tracks to a depth of several feet.

Sunday Charges Against ex-Officials.

Robert McCrum, agent for the Temperance Alliance of Jersey City, yesterday went before Justice Hoos and charged ex-Mayor and Police Commissioner John F. Madden, ex-Freelholder Michael J. Kenny, ex-Police Commissioner John J. Kelly, A. Kohlhund, and Felix G. Lowe, with selling liquor on Sunday. Warrants were granted, and the accused men will be arraigned to-day.

SAYS HE WAS FORCED TO ROB AT PISTOL'S POINT.

Strange Story Told by Young Man Who Is Arraigned for Participation in Theft of a Buggy.

When seventeen-year-old Louis Welman of 292 Metropolitan Avenue, Williamsburg, was arraigned yesterday in the Lee Avenue Police Court before Magistrate Higginbotham on a charge of being implicated in the robbery of a horse and buggy from the turn of the Rhinehart at Hicksville, L. I., he declared to the magistrate that he had been compelled to become a horse thief at the point of a revolver.

The theft of the horse and buggy occurred on July 2. In connection with the theft of the property a man named Benson was arrested some time ago, and is now in the Nassau County Jail awaiting trial. Benson was arrested in a stable at 292 Metropolitan Avenue, where Rhinehart's property was recovered.

Welman disappeared and did not return until Monday night, when he was found at his home early yesterday morning and taken to the police station. The Bedford Avenue Police Station Welman declared that he had been compelled to join in the robbery of Benson's horse and buggy. When young Welman was arraigned in court yesterday he declared that he was not a robber, but that he had been forced to rob at the point of a loaded revolver. He was held pending his transfer to the Nassau County authorities.

BATHS IN BAD CONDITION.

Board of Health Hears Reports as to Lack of Cleanliness at Several Places.—To Amend Sanitary Code.

In a report submitted yesterday to the Board of Health by Dr. Walter Bensen, who has charge of the Summer corps of Board of Health Inspectors, the condition of the various public baths and some of the private baths is said to be filthy. Dr. Bensen in his report speaks of the baths at the Battery, West Thirty-fifth Street, West Fifty-second Street, East Third Street, and Corleas Street, and the private baths at East Fifth Street.

Another report, including a recommendation, was submitted by Assistant Sanitary Superintendent F. S. Billingham. He stated that the public baths at the Battery, West Fifty-second Street, and Corleas Street, and the private baths at East Fifth Street, were in a very bad condition, and were located near the mouths of adjacent sewers, which cause the water to be polluted. He recommended that Section 200 of the Sanitary Code be amended to read that no public bath should be located near a sewer or along the water front without a permit from the Board of Health.

Dr. Billingham's recommendation was adopted.

ACCUSED BATH ATTENDANTS.

Supt. Weeks Says They Took Money.—Mr. Cantor Says, "No Mercy."

In response to a demand from Borough President Cantor, Superintendent W. W. Weeks of the Department of Public Baths made a report yesterday to the Borough President, regarding the alleged charges of 5 cents made by some of the attendants to some of the baths.

Mr. Weeks said that the attendants only asked the money from persons whose appearance showed that they were able to pay. He said the practice had been so long established that the attendants regarded it as a legitimate perquisite of their positions. He recommended "justice with mercy," and asked that the attendants be given an opportunity to redeem the past.

President Cantor replied immediately to the report. He said that the attendants were justly "deserving of mercy." Any city official who exacts tribute from the public for private gain should be punished not only by discharge, but by prosecution.

He ordered Mr. Weeks to make a fair investigation at once, and report on the guilty person as soon as possible.

SENT WIFE WITH FORGED CHECK

When Arraigned Together in Court the Husband Took the Blame.

While holding a babe which was ill, a woman named Mrs. J. J. Mullins, twenty years of age, of 384 Rodney Street, Brooklyn, and declared that she is the wife of Herbert Witnebel, twenty years of age, of 108 First Avenue, was arraigned beside Witnebel before Magistrate Plummer in the Tombs court yesterday.

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RECTOR AROUSED BY FORECLOSURE SUIT

Business Principles Applied to a Brooklyn Church.

Intimation that the President of the Nassau Trust Company Was Influenced by Religious Bias.

Following the foreclosure proceedings that were instituted by the Nassau Trust Company against the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Epiphany, McDonough Street and Tompkins Avenue, Brooklyn, comes a lively controversy between the Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, the rector of the church, and Andrew T. Sullivan, President of the Trust Company.

Dr. Babbitt has sent to Mr. Sullivan a letter in which he insists that Mr. Sullivan was influenced by religious bias. In reply, Mr. Sullivan declares that the Church of the Epiphany has defaulted in the payments of its interest on the mortgage for the last five years, and that he personally has prevented foreclosure out of sympathy for Dr. Babbitt, whose earnestness he has admired. Mr. Sullivan declares, also, that on July 15, when Dr. Babbitt promised to try to raise sufficient money to pay up the interest, he assumed responsibility for delaying action until Aug. 1. Mr. Sullivan said yesterday:

"We have been really more lenient and sympathetic with the church than strict business methods or principles would justify. When no word came from the rector on Aug. 1, we felt that the thing had gone on long enough."

Dr. Babbitt's letter is in part as follows:

"I have thought a great deal over the strange and persistent attitude of yours to sue if we did not pay at least \$500 by Aug. 1. Last year, when we owed you \$1,400, you sent me a foreclosure notice, you kept the summons in the pocket, and you did not sue. I am sure for half that sum of interest this year, as your security is just as good. You knew I had raised \$7,400, and you kept the summons in the pocket. You knew that I had got subscribed even on next Sunday, and you kept the summons in the pocket. Shall I give the reason one of my vestrymen told me that you had sent him a letter, and only a few weeks since I ended a series of one or two Sunday evening sermons which were published in the church paper, and were very courteous in treatment, so aroused Roman Catholics that they were determined to 'face' me as an apt newspaper put it, in my own church one Sunday evening."

The foreclosure proceedings have reawakened the interest of friends of the church organization and the rector, and subscription for the mortgage has been started. Peabody has offered \$5,000, Wilhelmus Mynderse, \$1,000, and C. D. Wood, a prominent Congregationalist, \$200, contributed on the debt being raised by Jan. 31, 1905.

CONTRACTS AWARDED FOR NEW STREET SIGNS.

Very Little Competition for Two of Them, and for the Third No Bids at All Are Submitted.

President Cantor awarded the contract yesterday afternoon for the placing of 6,000 dark blue enamel street signs and 2,000 street sign boxes with reflectors, detectors, and radiators, to be attached to existing poles. The contract was awarded to the Electric Reflector Company, which bid as follows: Common rectangular signs, \$20 each; triangular signs, \$18 each; rectangular signs with four-lettered signs, \$12.50 each; rectangular signs lighted by Weisbach lights, \$17.50 each.

As this bid was the only one, the contract will have to be awarded to this firm. President Cantor ordered that Contract No. 2 be readvertised with and without the maintenance clause, and with and without the lighting clause. In speaking of the bids he said:

"The maintenance clause had much to do with the scarcity of bids. The opposition of the Board of Estimate, and especially of Controller Groat, has been a great hindrance. The Board of Estimate said they would put up the signs and light them. This was too expensive. In consequence, this monopoly is created as only one firm makes the signs with and without the maintenance clause, and with and without the lighting clause. In speaking of the bids he said:

ELEVATOR CABLE PARTS, FOUR MEN ARE INJURED.

One Dies Later in New York Hospital from Wounds Received in Broadway Building Accident.

Four men were seriously injured yesterday afternoon in a fall from the top of a New York Hospital as the result of the fall of an elevator from the fourth story of the building, the front of which is 601 Broadway and the rear 234 Mercer Street.

The injured were David Bernstein, aged twenty-two, living at 50 Manhattan Avenue, Brooklyn, compound fracture of the left leg; Litman Stoerick, aged forty, 116 East Street, left leg broken; Samuel Bandt, aged twenty-seven, 116 East Street, compound fracture of the right leg and fracture of the left hip; and Isaac Golden, elevator man, aged twenty-two, 26 Goerck Street, fracture of the left foot and possible internal injuries. Stoerick was the man whose injuries proved to be fatal.

The first three named men were employed as laborers by Stern & Adler, and with a fourth laborer, Samuel Spiro of 337 East Eleventh Street, were going up to the fourth story when the cable snapped. The elevator, operated by Golden, had just stepped off when the cable broke, and the four men fell. The car, with the other four men, fell and crumpled up at the bottom.

Police from the Mercer Street Station, just across the way, took charge of the injured men at once, and they were taken into the station house, where the police, with Police Surgeon, a clothing manufacturer, and a few men from ambulances, dressed and bandaged the injured. Bernstein and Stoerick were taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. The police said that the elevator, which was used for freight and passengers, had been inspected the day before the accident, and the cause of the breaking of the cable was not known. The building is the property of A. Tower of Poughkeepsie.

Gypsies Have Nearly \$10,000.

Four families of gypsies, who arrived Tuesday night from Buenos Ayres on the steamer Coleridge, were taken to the Hotel Coleridge, and their native instincts led them immediately to the roof garden, which they made their camping ground.

When their time for examination came they were sufficient to carry out their own luggage. They would be permitted to land, and their belongings would be taken down into his or her clothes for a party went, which the automobile immigration officials figured at to be nearly \$10,000.

SEARCHES FOR DAUGHTER LAST SEEN 40 YEARS AGO.

War Veteran Sent from Jersey City to New York and Back Again Several Times.

An old man who said his name was Thomas Andrews was found in the Pennsylvania Railroad ferry house at Jersey City on Tuesday night.

He told Policeman Murphy that he came from the Soldiers' Home at Chattanooga, Tenn., several days ago, and had been looking for his daughter Hilda, who lived somewhere in Manhattan. She was married, he said, but he had forgotten her husband's name. He was not quite sure when he had seen his daughter last, but he thought it was about forty years ago. Murphy told him he had better go back to New York, and put him on a Cortlandt Street ferryboat. Half an hour later he was back in Jersey City again. He said that he had been looking for his daughter Hilda, who lived somewhere in Manhattan. She was married, he said, but he had forgotten her husband's name. He was not quite sure when he had seen his daughter last, but he thought it was about forty years ago. Murphy told him he had better go back to New York, and put him on a Cortlandt Street ferryboat. Half an hour later he was back in Jersey City again. 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ELEVATED STRIKE MAY COME LATER

After Conferences Leaders Admit the Serious Situation.

Messrs. Gould and Skitt Out of Town, but Leader Youngson Says He Is Not Ready to Meet Them Yet.

Though the officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are known to be conservative men and have been successful in many years in settling strikes, yet A. B. Youngson, Assistant Grand Chief of the Brotherhood, who is now in this city, would not say yesterday afternoon that a strike was unlikely on the Manhattan Elevated Company's lines. Mr. Youngson arrived in this city yesterday morning and was at the Broadway Central Hotel where he held two conferences with the local committee of motormen and engineers, which waited on President Skitt of the Manhattan Railway Company and was twice turned down by that official.

At the close of the second conference Mr. Youngson said that he had heard the grievances of the men and had authority to sanction a strike, in case it was declared. He added that in case two-thirds of the men decided in favor of the strike he would sanction the strike.

Mr. Youngson came to hear the grievances of the men, and if they were well founded, to see the officials of the Manhattan Railway.

GOULD AND SKITT NOT HERE.

Vice President Skitt of the company, who has full power to conduct the negotiations with the men, was out of town yesterday. President George J. Gould of the Manhattan Railway Company, to whom the men decided to appeal, in case the negotiations with Mr. Skitt fell through, was also out of town, and is not expected until next week. In any case, Mr. Youngson was not prepared yesterday to go before any of the officials of the company, as he wished to be thoroughly informed as to the exact nature of the grievances before he takes any steps on behalf of the engineers.

The arrival of T. M. Pierson, Vice-President of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, early in the day from St. Louis, gave rise to the idea that the telegraphers were going to join the strike. Mr. Pierson said, however, that he came here to look after local differences between the telegraphers and the company. It was learned later that the trouble was over the discharge of some telegraphers owing to the extension of the telephone service. Mr. Pierson had a talk with Mr. Youngson, but the latter said later that it had no reference to the existing trouble.

The first conference between Mr. Youngson and the local committee took place at 11 o'clock in the forenoon and lasted two hours. It was resumed at 2 P. M. and lasted until after 6 o'clock.

Mr. Youngson was very cheerful after the forenoon conference, but his mood was changed at the close of the afternoon conference. At the end of the afternoon conference Mr. Youngson said:

"The Gould roads have been very prosperous, and there is no reason why the employees should not be treated fairly. The Gould interests could not afford a strike at the present. I am here to get an idea of the general situation. I think a ninety-mile day and a nine-hour work day is very fair. I have no reason to believe that the Manhattan Railway Company will not act fairly. I worked on an engine cab for twenty-five years on a Gould system railroad, and I never found the Goulds any mean but square. I believe that George Gould, when the grievances of the engineers are brought before him, will do the right thing. I shall have a conference with Mr. Gould as soon as possible. You tell the people that we are not looking for a strike."

MR. YOUNGSON DUBIOUS.

Asked if a strike were likely to occur he said:

"I am here to prevent a strike if possible. The engineers are an intelligent body of men, and will not act precipitately. It does, however, look as if this ten-hour work day was the opening wedge for the introduction of a ten-hour system."

Regarding the agreement made between the employees of the road and the company last February, he said: "There is no ground for a charge that such an agreement is violated by the seeking of a new agreement. There was no time limit fixed for the February agreement, and nothing to prevent the men, if they found it unsatisfactory, from seeking a new agreement."

According to Mr. Youngson, this agreement was largely brought about through the efforts of Ephraim Dujcher, ex-Chief of the local brotherhood, and Harry Bell, a member of the organization. Both were motor instructors at a salary of \$4,000 a year. They could not serve two masters, the company and the brotherhood, he thought, with satisfaction to both.

While the conference was in progress in the forenoon at the Broadway Central Hotel Mr. Youngson went to the office of E. T. Jeffery, President of the Denver and

Rio Grande Railway, in the Western Union building. Mr. Youngson is an old friend of Mr. Jeffery, and in the forenoon conference with George J. Gould, the pair were closeted together for some time, and when the conference was over Mr. Jeffery said he believed there would be no strike. Mr. Youngson, he thought, was the best man to straighten out any trouble, because, like F. M. Arthur, Grand Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, he is a conservative man.

During the afternoon Charles Wilson, Vice Grand Master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, arrived in the city and registered at the Broadway Central Hotel. He came to look after the interests of the firemen. Grand Master John J. Hanahan of the firemen was expected, but sent Wilson instead. The conference was resumed as soon as he arrived, and lasted until after 6 P. M. At the close Mr. Youngson said he did not know how long he would be here.

"I might be here for a week and I might be here for a month," he said. "I might be here for a month, but I have not seen any of the officials of the company, and I do not know what to be ready to do. I do not know what may happen," he said. "How can I tell whether there will be a strike or not? I have not seen any of the officials of the company, and I have always found them ready to listen to reason."

ANOTHER CONFERENCE TO-DAY.

"We will have another conference to-morrow, beginning at 9:30 A. M., and after that I may be able to talk."

Vice Grand Chief Wilson of the Locomotive Firemen was less communicative than Mr. Youngson. He has the reputation of being an aggressive labor leader and in favor of aggressive measures. He said:

"The reports will be the first to be asked to walk. I won't say anything more. Mr. Youngson is the press agent. When a strike comes we're not going to give it away beforehand."

There were reports that there was considerable disagreement among the members of the committee during the afternoon session. Mr. Youngson looked worried when he was asked about it.

At the offices of the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company it was stated that Vice President Skitt might be away for a day or two, and that Mr. George J. Gould had gone for a brief vacation and will be back next week. It was believed that he was in Saratoga.

Russell Sage declined to express an opinion on the strike. "I am not running the road," he said. "Mr. Skitt is the man who is authorized to talk. He will take it up with the company."

Chairman Jack of the local committee said last night that he did not think there was any immediate danger of a strike.

DEFEAT FOR JOHN W. GATES.

Writ to Compel Colorado Fuel and Iron Co. to Show Its Books Dismissed.

Special to The New York Times.

DENVER, Aug. 7.—John W. Gates was given a knockout blow yesterday in his fight with the Osgood faction of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company by the dismissal of the writ of mandamus applied for by Arthur J. Singer, in the District Court, to compel the company to show its books and list of shareholders.

Douglas Johnson held yesterday that the petition for an alternative writ of mandamus did not contain sufficient facts on which to base a complaint. The Directors, he said, should have been made parties to the suit, because it is their duty to compel the company to show its books. The petition merely alleged that no records were kept, and asked that the Secretary be ordered by the court to do so.

The demurrer of the respondents was accordingly sustained on these grounds.

TO OPPOSE MR. HENDERSON.

Iowa Democrats Will Probably Nominate the Son of Ex-Gov. Boies in Speaker's District.

Special to The New York Times.

WATERLOO, Iowa, Aug. 7.—At the meeting of the Iowa Democratic Central Committee, Third Congressional District, to-day, it was decided to put E. L. Boies, son of ex-Gov. Boies again in the field against Speaker David B. Henderson, in the coming election. It is understood that Mr. Boies has stated that he will not refuse the nomination, should he be nominated, but that he will not make a fight for it. He is regarded by the Democrats as the only man who would stand any show against Mr. Henderson, as he is expected to poll the one-third vote of the district.

The convention takes place at Dubuque on September 1, when time Mr. Boies will probably be nominated by acclamation.

TO START ROOSEVELT BOOM.

Understood that President's Re-election Will Be Urged at Convention of Republican Clubs.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 7.—General arrangements for the convention of the National League of Republican Clubs were to have been perfected at a meeting of the committee appointed for that purpose at the office of President Isaac Miller Hamilton to-day, but owing to the illness of one of the members the conference was postponed until the latter part of the week or the first of next week.

Meanwhile all of the members of the committee are agreed on the general plan. St. Louis has been determined upon as the convention city and the date has been fixed for Sept. 30. The convention will last for three days and is expected to be the most important ever held by the associated clubs. It is generally understood that President Roosevelt's boom for 1904 will be started during the convention. Secretary Root will speak as the official mouthpiece of the Administration and the young element in the Republican Party is enthusiastic for the Rough Rider President.

NEW YORKERS INJURED BY TRESTLE'S COLLAPSE.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 7.—Six men were badly hurt to-day by the collapse of a trestle at the city's new filtration plant in Torresdale, a suburb. The injured: SULLIVAN, J. H., aged forty, foreman carpenter of New York; HIGGINS, JAMES F., aged thirty-three, carpenter of New York; KIRK, WILLIAM, aged thirty-seven, bridge foreman of New York; FERNAN, JAMES, aged thirty-four, bridge foreman of New York; BRYAN, D. R., aged thirty-five, laborer, Philadelphia; and PHILLIP, aged twenty-nine, carpenter, Philadelphia.

DANSTON, JAMES, laborer, Philadelphia. All of the injured men, excepting Danston, were at work on the trestle. Danston was working with about forty other laborers beneath the structure, and it is regarded as miraculous that his companions escaped injury.

The trestle was being built and the accident was caused by a weak support which gave way, resulting in the collapse of the superstructure, which in falling carried the workmen to the ground.

The injured are comparatively slight, but all of the others were injured internally besides sustaining broken bones.

Cranberry Lake and Back, N. Y.

Excursions every Sunday to the Lackawanna Railroad's new picnic resort. Special train leaves New York at 8:45 A. M. and returns at 6:15 P. M. Delightful ride through Summit, Monticello, and all the scenic beauties of the Adirondack Park.

Only Twenty Hours

From New York to Chicago via the Pennsylvania Special. Leaves New York daily. Superb equipment.—Adv.

KING EDWARD'S MESSAGE

On Eve of Coronation Thanks His People for Their Sympathy.

Minor Rehearsals of the Coronation Ceremony at Westminster—King's Health Satisfactory.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—Everything is in readiness for King Edward's coronation to-morrow. The King's health is as good as could be expected, and his strength continues to increase satisfactorily.

Some regalia for the coronation was removed to-day from Buckingham and St. James's Palaces to Westminster Abbey, where minor rehearsals of the coronation ceremony were held. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught also paid visits of inspection to the Abbey.

The King did not drive out to-day. A large crowd had gathered outside Buckingham Palace in expectation of their Majesty's taking a drive, and the King, who was in a drive of the front rooms of the building, came to a view of the people, who cheered him enthusiastically. The King bowed his acknowledgments.

It had been expected that his Majesty would visit Westminster Abbey to-day, but he did not do so. He was busily engaged with his secretary, Lord Knollys.

The following message from King Edward to his people was made public to-night:

To My People: On the eve of my coronation, an event which I look upon as one of the most solemn and important of my life, I am anxious to express to my people at home and in the colonies and in India my heartfelt appreciation of the deep sympathy they have manifested toward me during a time in my life of such unusual danger. The postponement of the coronation ceremony, owing to my illness, has caused me much inconvenience and trouble, and I am deeply indebted to them for their patience and temper. The prayers of my people for my recovery were heard, and I now offer up my deepest thanks to God for the recovery which has served my life and given me strength to fulfill the duties of my office. I am ever, as I am, your devoted servant.

EDWARD, R. AND L.

The proclamation is a personal and spontaneous expression of his Majesty's feelings. It was conceived and written by himself in an autograph letter to the Home Secretary, C. T. Ritchie. In addressing the letter to the Home Secretary the King followed the tradition of his predecessors by the late Queen Victoria when she addressed personal messages to the nation.

An official bulletin was issued to-day which said:

"King Edward bore the journey to London yesterday without the least fatigue. His Majesty had a good night and is in excellent health. His Majesty practically is healed."

Another bulletin will be issued on Sunday next. It will be the last, and the King will be crowned on the following day.

WARSHIPS AT ST. JOHN'S.

French Cruisers to Participate in Coronation Celebrations.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Aug. 7.—The British cruiser Charybdis, the sloop Alert, and the special service steamer Columbus, together with the French cruiser Isly, arrived here to-day to participate in the approaching coronation celebrations.

Commodore Montford of the Isly and Capt. Montgomerie of the Charybdis, with officers of their commands, will attend the functions to be given on shore. The crews of the French and British warships will land and give a joint review and a sham battle.

THREE BATHERS DROWNED.

Unexplained Accident Occurred at Old Orchard, Me.

OLD ORCHARD, Me., Aug. 7.—A strong undertow claimed the lives of three bathers here to-day. The dead are: HIRD, GEORGE, aged seventy years, of Ottawa, Can.; a former member of the Board of Aldermen of that city; BASHAM, WALTER, aged fifty-five, of Montreal, chief train despatcher of the Grand Trunk Railroad; and THOMAS, J. D., aged twenty years, of Montreal.

The three persons were the only bathers in that section of the beach at the time. The belief is that all three were washed overboard, and swam ashore uninjured. The bodies of the three were found floating in the water, and were taken to the morgue.

THOUSAND ISLANDS DEAL.

New York Central Said to Be After Steamboat Properties.

Special to The New York Times.

CLAYTON, N. Y., Aug. 7.—It is stated here on good foundation to-night that the New York Central Road is about to absorb the Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River Steamboat Companies, owned by the Polgers. These companies own and operate a line of nine passenger steamers on the river, and handle all the Central's business for Thousand Islands points. General Manager S. Folger is out of town to-night, and confirmation or denial of the report cannot be obtained.

The fact that General Passenger Agent George H. Daniels and other Central officials have been spending days on the river with Henry Folger, President of the steamboat companies, is regarded as confirmation of the rumor.

Accused School Teachers of Flirting.

BABYLON, L. I., Aug. 7.—The annual school meeting in the East Islip district resulted in the election of Joseph Kopsky, a Bohemian, to membership in the Board of Education. Trustee E. H. Day was accused of having written a letter to Miss Mattie Briggs and Miss Elizabeth Hawkins, teachers in the school, practically charging them with neglect of duty. It is charged that they were acting in a silly manner. Mr. Day said the letter was simply to admonish the young women to be a little more decorous in their behavior, and that their example might be wholesome to their charges. A motion to censure Mr. Day was passed by a vote of 15 to 13.

Well-Known Boston Policeman Dead.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Aug. 7.—Benjamin P. Eldredge, ex-Superintendent of Police of this city, and President of the National Chief of Police Association, died to-day, after a lingering illness of paralysis. Capt. Eldredge was very highly esteemed personally as well as officially. During his long service on the police force of Boston he was repeatedly conspicuous for effective performance of duty. He was a native of Turin, N. S., and sixty-four years of age.

New York to Colorado.

Only two nights to go by the Colorado Special. Low excursion rates every day via the New York and Colorado Special. Rys. Offices, 227 and 461 Broadway.—Adv.

Antidivulgan Rye.

Artistic, old, and fine. Luytens Brothers, N. Y.—Adv.

WELSH COLONY SUFFERING.

The One in Patagonia Said to be in Deploable Condition on Account of Floods.

Special to The New York Times.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 7.—W. L. Griffith, Canadian Government Agent in Wales, has just returned from a visit to the Welsh Patagonian salt settlement at Salto, N. W. T. When he arrived he found a letter awaiting him showing a bad state of affairs existing in the Welsh colony in Patagonia.

The Chubert Valley is again flooded. The melting snows in the Andes, together with an unusually heavy rainfall, has created an overflow in the river which has caused the colony, the colony, Rawson, to be flooded, and the rest of Trelew and Gaiman are under water.

The poor people are flying to the hills for shelter and safety. There is a scarcity of the necessities of life, and altogether the condition of the people is deplorable. The disposition of those remaining in the colony will not doubt be to leave the colony for Canada, but it is feared they will be, on account of the floods, in a more or less destitute condition when they reach assistance.

If Canada cannot assist South Africa may get these people.

BANDMASTER DUSS HURT.

Foot Slipped as He Tried to Board a Car and He Was Thrown to the Ground.

Bandmaster J. S. Duss, whose band is appearing at the St. Nicholas rink, was thrown from a Columbus Avenue street car at Broadway and Sixty-sixth Street yesterday and badly hurt.

Mr. Duss said last night he was on his way to the St. James Building when he tried to board a passing street car. His foot slipped and he was thrown from the running board. He was dragged along for several feet, and his right leg was dislocated. He refused to make a complaint against the motorman or conductor of the car, and appeared at his concert last night.

MR. GREATSENGER SAID TO HAVE RESIGNED.

Railroad Circles Hear He Has Relinquished Presidency of Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company.

A report was in circulation in railroad circles in Brooklyn yesterday afternoon to the effect that Jacob L. Greatseenger had tendered his resignation as President of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company.

No one in a position to speak with regard to the matter could be found at the offices of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company.

Mr. Greatseenger himself is out of town, visiting his old home, near Elmira, N. Y. He is expected to return to-day, and would be likely to know if Mr. Greatseenger had resigned could be found last night in Brooklyn.

Mr. Greatseenger was elected as President of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company on March 1, 1900. The resignation of Mr. Greatseenger was accepted by the Board of Directors. A few weeks before, Mr. Greatseenger had been made President of the Minnesota Iron Company, after having served as manager and in other positions on the Duluth and Iron Range Railroad, which is owned by that company.

BURNED TO WATER'S EDGE.

Passengers of Ferryboat From New Brunswick Taken Ashore—Engineer Scorched—Horses Swam to Safety.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Aug. 7.—The overturning of a ferryboat in the engine room of the ferryboat New Brunswick, plying between this city and New York, set fire to the boat about 10 o'clock to-night, and so rapidly did the flames spread that the vessel had to be beached on the meadows, about three miles below the city, and allowed to burn to the water's edge. The boat carried a crew of twenty-three men, and there were sixteen passengers aboard.

The passengers were thrown ashore, and when it became apparent that the flames could not be successfully combated, the passengers were taken ashore as speedily as they could.

THOMAS, J. D., aged twenty years, of Bath, N. Y., was badly burned about the face and hands.

The ferryboat was belonging to John B. Hubbard of New Brunswick, and was pushed overboard, and swam ashore uninjured. The passengers were taken ashore, and when it became apparent that the flames could not be successfully combated, the passengers were taken ashore as speedily as they could.

The ferryboat was the property of the New York and New Jersey Steamboat Company, and was insured at \$50,000. She was partially insured.

SENATOR HANNA HAS NO THOUGHT OF RESIGNING.

Says a Little Pleasantry Has Been Taken Too Seriously—Still Chairman of the Republican Committee.

Special to The New York Times.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 7.—Senator Hanna, in his speech at Urbana yesterday, was quoted as saying:

"The difficulty is that I am afraid the Republicans of Ohio will have to find some other fellow to carry the banner. I don't want to go back there. I think I would rather do this kind of work."

What the Senator said was merely a little pleasantry, and he does not understand how he happened to be taken seriously.

To-day Senator Hanna talked about the much-discussed National Chairmanship and said:

If the members of the National Republican Committee do not want me for chairman, however, I am chairman of the committee because they made me chairman, and so far as I know the members have not changed their minds. There is no occasion for the National Committee to meet before December, 1902. There is no change in the chairmanship contemplated, so far as I know. I am in as good condition for the work of the committee as ever."

ATLANTIC CITY'S 'TIDAL WAVE.'

Fears of Timid Reporters May Be Serious for the Hotel Proprietors.

Special to The New York Times.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 7.—Talk about a tidal wave in August seems to be still agitating the great resort, and the local Weather Bureau officer is in receipt of a number of letters from people who are suffering from timidity and whose monetary interests are threatened.

Timid seashore residents have fears that should they go sailing the tidal wave might catch them. It is said, and the rumor has finality, that a number of dollars may be lost by hotel proprietors because of the groundless fears.

Lackawanna Railroad Resort Bureau.

Only two nights to go by the Colorado Special. Low excursion rates every day via the New York and Colorado Special. Rys. Offices, 227 and 461 Broadway.—Adv.

Antidivulgan Rye.

Artistic, old, and fine. Luytens Brothers, N. Y.—Adv.

STRIKE RIOTERS ARE HELD

Coroner's Jury Lays Blame for Killing at Shenandoah.

Result of Investigation Over Death of Joseph Bedal Causes Imprisonment of Butcher and Saloon Keeper.

SHENANDOAH, Penn., Aug. 7.—The Coroner's jury which has been investigating the death of Joseph Bedal, who received his fatal injuries in the riot here last week, concluded its inquiry to-day and rendered a verdict holding "Joseph Paluwicz, a butcher; Matthew Paulasch, a one-armed saloon keeper, and many other rioters unknown to the jury, responsible for the killing."

The men named in the verdict are now locked up and other arrests will follow. The two men were taken into custody this afternoon by two constables, who were protected by a platoon of soldiers from Company K of the Twelfth Regiment.

A large number of witnesses were examined, including the three workmen and Deputy Sheriff Thomas Bedal, who were first attacked by the mob, the six policemen who were subsequently set upon and some of them shot, and several eye-witnesses of the riot.

Paluwicz was identified by three boys who testified they saw him in the crowd with a club and Paulasch is alleged by another witness to have injured Joseph Bedal. The policemen testified that as they ran up the street pursued by the mob firing pistols, men standing at nearly every saloon door shot at them as they passed. At one doorway three men stood "blazing away" at them and from an upper window another three other men were shooting down on them.

The drinking places referred to are all owned by foreigners.

Policeman Ringelster testified that when he learned of the disturbance he immediately started to summon his fellow-officers. While doing so he met Percy Walker, a minor worker, who asked Walker to take the "Miners' Committee" and have it use its influence to disperse the crowd, but Ringelster said: "He only gave me the laugh."

During the inquest a number of names of persons who it is alleged were in the riot and the location of others whose names are withheld were furnished the Coroner. These names were given to the proper authorities and arrests made. One other foreigner, Joseph Wenzelkowsky, who was shot in the face, was arrested to-day on a charge of rioting. Nearly a dozen men are now in custody, charged with complicity in the affair.

The situation in this section of the coal fields remains unchanged, and staff officers at brigade headquarters do not apprehend any trouble in the near future. The troops had a quiet day. Two companies are still on guard duty in the foreign quarter of the town. The Governor's troop of cavalry took a march of twenty miles through the Mahanoy Valley, passing through Mahanoy, Frickville, Pocono, New Boston, Mahanoy City, St. Nicholas, Langhorneville, Pass, and Jackson's Patch. The Eighth Regiment and the two companies of the Fourth Cavalry were on an evening parade and review at brigade headquarters at 3 o'clock.

Both the English and foreign speaking local unions of the miners held mass meetings to-day, at which district leaders made the questions of relief was one of the principal subjects discussed.

The following statement was made by the Pennsylvania Railroad station, near one of the foreign colonies in the southern part of the State:

Brig. Gen. Gobin had been requested by the town authorities to send a company of troops to this locality because of the disorders that had been occurring there. Company A of the Eighth Regiment, under the command of Captain W. H. Smith, and early this morning the Colonel of the cavalry took a march of twenty miles through the Mahanoy Valley, passing through Mahanoy, Frickville, Pocono, New Boston, Mahanoy City, St. Nicholas, Langhorneville, Pass, and Jackson's Patch. The Eighth Regiment and the two companies of the Fourth Cavalry were on an evening parade and review at brigade headquarters at 3 o'clock.

Last night an intoxicated coal and iron policeman wandered into the camp and became drunk. He was taken to the police station and, after being sobered up, was released. A number of strikers heard of the incident and a picket line around the camp waiting for the man to leave the place. City Road, but as there were a number of soldiers in the vicinity, the strikers did not molest him.

The Rev. Charles Edwards, pastor of the Presbyterian Church here, ex-Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, and a member of the Young Men's Christian Association, which is made up principally of strikers, has been requested by the strikers to have them marked as "unfair workers."

TAMAQUA, Penn., Aug. 7.—To-day about 200 strikers, mostly foreigners, patrolled the streets of Summit Hill, and made an attempt to force all workers to return to their homes. For a time the town was in a riotous state. Non-union men were captured and held for ransom. The strikers were roughly handled. Sheriff G. C. Carson, who was on duty, was unable to prevent outbreaks, and Gen. Gobin has been advised of the situation.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company is now running coal through Breakers Nos. 4 and 12, and is shipping a train of anthracite coal to the city. It is said, the company will commence cutting coal at the No. 12 Mine.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Aug. 7.—President of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, who is a youth of twenty-one, has just been elected leader of the Municipal Band at Carlisle, Penn. Nagyanpe has assumed the name of Robert Bruce for his intercourse with the pale face. He is modest and unassuming, and enjoys the confidence and admiration of the young men here.

His early musical education was secured in the wilds of Montana, at an agency school. He left when a mere boy to take a place as trombone player in a vaudeville theatre in Salt Lake City, and later at the Opera House in Cheyenne, Wyoming. He went on a tour of the country with the famous Carlisle Indian Band, which was led by the late Captain S. D. Hays, a famous brave. Nagyanpe has since played his favorite instrument, the trombone, with the Philharmonic Band of Wilmington, Del., and the First Brigade Band of Philadelphia.

Since coming to Carlisle he has been employed in a local shoe factory, until the Municipal Band, an organization of no mean reputation, lost its leader, when the young Indian's talents were recognized, and he was tendered the leadership.

OTHER WESTERN ROADS CUT.

Great Western's Reduction Met by All Chicago-Missouri Lines.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, Aug. 7.—All the Chicago-Missouri River lines have decided to meet the Great Western's reduced rate on packing house products and dressed beef from Kansas City to Chicago.

A meeting of the executive officers and general traffic officials was held in Chicago to-day to decide what should be done in the matter. A few of the roads were opposed to meeting the new rates, because the action would involve a reduction in the rate on live stock.

A corresponding reduction in the rates on these articles from the Missouri to the Mississippi River will be put in effect, namely, 15c cents when consigned to points east of the Mississippi River, and 15c cents to the Mississippi River locally.

TO C

n | sume the name of the Lincoln Hospital

First Showing of Fall Shirt Waists

Fresh and crisp as the first snowflakes are these handsomely tailored Cotton Shirt Waists, first shown, in New York, or anywhere, at Wanamaker's today.

They are not warm garments for cold days; but the first step from summery garments. The fabrics are pique, Marseilles, and a wide variety of fancy vestings, plain white and with neat colored figures—exactly the stuffs to lend themselves most handsomely to the smartly tailored effects produced.

Women who like to be first in matters of fashion, and all who are anxious for a change from Summer things, will appreciate today's opportunity.

Prices, \$2.75 to \$6.50.
Second floor, Tenth street.

White Madras Shirts Our \$1.50 kind at \$1

This means shirts that can't be matched outside of Wanamaker's for less than two dollars, as every man knows who has seen the Wanamaker \$1.50 Plaited White Madras Shirts. In fact one style is copied after a well-known \$3.50 shirt, and not only has plaited front, but has two neat plaits in the back, to make it look well when the coat is thrown off. The fabric is a fine corded madras, light in weight, cool yet serviceable; all bosoms are handsomely plaited; all shirts have cuffs attached. Today at \$1 each.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Madras Batswing Ties 3 for 25c

These Ties are made of fine imported madras, in a splendid variety of designs and colorings. It is the season's clean-up of one of the large tie concerns in the country. The making alone is worth more than the ties cost today—3 for 25c.

Men's 2-piece Bathing Suits At \$1

and comfortable, \$1 a suit.
Broadway and Ninth street.

Men's Outing Clothes

The thin outing rig, consisting of coat and trousers, is an essential part of man's Summer outfit. And, for those who are just starting off on their vacation, comes a chance today to get one of these comfortable, good-looking lazy-day suits for next to nothing.

Just one hundred Suits, of light or medium-colored wool crash—coats and trousers—that were \$8.50 and \$10, are

Today \$6.50 a Suit

Coats are single or double-breasted; trousers have belt straps and turn-up bottoms and have the popular wide cut. There's specially good picking for stout men in the group.

While you're here, look at the Striped Worsted Trousers—\$5 kinds—at \$3.50 a pair.
Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Unusual Values in Boys' Suits

A belated shipment of Boys' Sailor and Double-breasted Suits has just got in. But they cannot be allowed to stay—so we've marked them in a way that will

hustle them out on the double-quick. Handsome, stylish, well-tailored Summer Suits, at prices that render it the part of prudence to buy—even if you are going to put them away for next Summer's wearing.

At \$3.50, Made to Sell at \$5—Sailor Suits of blue serge; trimmed with white or black braid; or plain; sizes 8 to 11 years.

At \$4.50, Made to Sell at \$6—Double-breasted Jacket Suits with knee-trousers; in striped flannel, blue serge or pin-check cloths; sizes 8 to 16 years.

At 65c, Made to Sell at \$1—Separate Knee-Trousers, of all-wool chevrot or corduroy; sizes 8 to 16 years.
Second floor, Ninth street.

Bicycle Bargains

Does your Summer holiday lie along easy paths and pleasantly shaded roads? Why not take a bicycle with you, or take yourself on a bicycle? Here are chances to get a transportation system of your own at very slight expenditure for rolling stock of the best quality. Orient Bicycles, so well and favorably known—1901 models—at these reductions:

1901 Tallered Orient, 21 and 23-in. diamond frames, \$25, from \$50.
1901 Orient Leader, 19, 21 and 23-in. diamond frames; some with 26-in. front wheel; \$35, from \$50.
Also some Continental Bicycles, 1902 model; 20, 22 and 24-in. diamond and drop frames, \$20.
Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

All-Wool Challis

Here are three thousand yards, of excellent quality All-wool Challis, a regular

37c quality at 25c a yard

In the following plain shades:
Light and royal blue, pink, tan, old rose, reeds and cream—all dainty colorings.

Here's more news of interest, that concerns Half-Prized Dress Patterns Of Colored Wool Novelties

Vellings, Etamines, Silk-and-wool Bareges, and a few Bordered Dress-goods, that have been cut into Dress-patterns of 7 yards each, and marked at half the price of the goods by the yard. They are all 44 in. wide, or over. These:

Seven yards of \$1.50 Velling for \$5.25.
Seven yards of \$2 Novelty Mistril for \$7.
Seven yards of \$1.25 Corded Velling for \$4.75.
Seven yards of \$1.50 Silk-and-wool Barege for \$5.25.
Seven yards of \$3 Persian Bordered Velle for \$10.
Seven yards of \$2.50 Silk-and-wool Pongonette for \$8.75.
Rotunda.

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturdays) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.



Good Furniture at Little Cost In This August Trade Sale

Yesterday we told you about the fine and elegant furniture which this remarkable sale presents. Today the pendulum of the story swings the other way, lest you infer that the lower-priced lines are not here—for they are here in abundance—

Superbly Constructed Furniture for as Little As Careful People Would Wish to Pay

Furniture that is inexpensive, yet such as you may safely buy, secure that it will serve you well, and not prove a purchase of false economy. Then the styles are new, refined, and artistic as may be. Nowhere is there a piece with the ear-marks of "bargain goods." Every piece bought in August has the same high character and safe quality as goods bought at any other time at regular prices.

The scope of this August Sale is broader than ever before. It meets the wishes of all furniture buyers. It offers economies most substantial and decisive. And on the market furniture values are going up.

The Wanamaker August Furniture Sale is a tremendous success. Our public has greeted it with enthusiasm. The furniture and prices deserve it!

If you have furniture need for this Fall, the buying should be done now. Some specimen values:

Dining Chairs—Usual price \$3, August price \$2—Quartered golden oak; box-seat frame with shaped seat; open cane seat; panel back; shaped legs; square stretchers; neatly carved and highly polished.

Chiffonniers—Usual price \$6, August price \$4—Golden oak; shaped top, 33 in. long, 18 in. deep; low curved back; paneled ends; five long drawers; well built and finished.

Iron Bedsteads—Usual price \$9, August price \$6—White enamel; full size; 4 ft. 6 in. wide; continuous side-posts forming top rails; scroll work head and foot-pieces; fancy iron connections relieved with gilt bronze; head-piece 58 in. high; foot-piece 47 in. high; nicely finished and of good construction.

Sideboards—Usual price \$25, August price \$16.50—Golden oak; 6 ft. high, 45 in. wide, 20 in. deep; swell-top base; two swell-front drawers; one large linen drawer; two large cupboards; cabinet top has three shelves with beveled edge plate glass mirror, 30x16 in.; paneled ends; front and top are quartered oak; construction is first-class and finish is highly polished.

Bureaus—Usual price \$25, August price \$15.50—Imitation mahogany, with serpentine front; 44 in. long, 21 in. deep; two small and two large drawers; French legs; drawer-fronts are mahogany veneered; shaped standard with upright oval, beveled edge French plate mirror, 24x30 in.

Rockers—Usual price \$4.50, August price \$3—Quartered golden oak; high back, high arms, saddle-shaped wood seat; panel and spindle back; heavily carved top; fine construction and highly polished.

Extension Tables—Usual price \$20, August price \$13—Quartered golden oak; round top, 45 inches in diameter; straight legs; deep beaded edge rim around top; 6 ft. long when extended; highly polished.

Bureaus—Usual price \$16, August price \$10.50—Golden oak; swell shaped top, 40x21 in.; two small and two large drawers; upright oval, beveled edge mirror, 22x28 in.; shaped standard; fine construction; highly polished.

Sideboards—Usual price \$38, August price \$27—Quartered golden oak; 6 ft. high, 45 in. wide, 24 in. deep; swell-top base; two swell-front drawers; large linen drawer; two cupboards; heavy top, nicely carved; three shelves; French plate mirror with, beveled edge, 36x18 in.; polished finish.

Chiffonniers—Usual price \$25, August price \$18.50—Mahogany; full swell front; paneled ends; top 35 in. long, 19 in. deep; five drawers; double plate mirror 20x16 in. in carved frame; polished finish.

Parlor Suites—Usual price \$28, August price \$20—Three pieces, mahogany finished; divan, arm and wall chair; neatly moulded frames, panel back, spring seat; covered in light-colored figured tapestry.

Extension Tables—Usual price \$35, August price \$25—Quartered golden oak; round top, fifty inches in diameter; straight tapered legs, with moulded corners; deep moulded rim; 8 feet long when extended; highly polished.

Raised-head Couches—Usual price \$25, August price \$15—6 ft. 6 in. long, 28 in. wide; full spring seat and head; tow and moss filling; finest quality steel springs; covered with imported embossed velours in different colors; heavy bullion fringe.

Sideboards—Usual price \$70, August price \$35—Quartered golden oak; 6 ft. 9 in. high, 54 in. wide, 25 in. deep; two small drawers, one long linen drawer; two cupboards; paneled ends; canopy top with two small shelves; one plate glass mirror, 24x30 in.; two mirrors, 10x16 in. This sideboard is of fine construction with heavily moulded edges; nicely carved; all quartered oak; nicely polished.

Bedroom Tables—Usual price \$2.75, August price \$2—Quartered golden oak; shaped top, 24x24 in.; one lower shelf, 16x16 in.; tapered legs; polished finish. This table can also be had in imitation mahogany or weathered oak.

Bookcases—Usual price \$12, August price \$8—Golden oak, 4 ft. 6 in. high, 28 in. wide; four adjustable shelves; one glass door; quartered oak front; highly polished.

Parlor Tables—Usual price \$6.50, August price \$4.50—Quartered golden oak; shaped top, 24x24 in.; moulded edges and rim; shaped legs; one lower shelf, 19x19 in.; highly polished; good construction.

Bookcases—Usual price \$25, August price \$18—Imitation mahogany; 50 in. high, 52 in. wide; two compartments; two glass doors; three shelves in each compartment; shaped legs; moulded edges. This bookcase can also be had in quartered golden oak.
Fourth floor.

More News of LACE CURTAINS

We haven't told near all the story of this Lace Curtain Sale. The list was too long, the variety of curtains too great, to tell it all in one day, or two. But we've been having the busiest days August ever knew in our Upholstery Store; and people who need new lace curtains this Fall may secure the prettiest and choicest kinds at very great savings, by buying them now. Here are entirely new details:

Irish Point Curtains

In Ecru—\$9 Curtains at \$6, \$13.50 Curtains at \$8.50.
\$10.50 Curtains at \$7, \$15 Curtains at \$10.
\$12 Curtains at \$6.50, \$16.50 Curtains at \$11.
In White—\$5.25 Curtains at \$3.50, \$8.50 Curtains at \$6.
\$5.50 Curtains at \$3.75, \$9.50 Curtains at \$6.75.
\$7.50 Curtains at \$5.75, \$12 Curtains at \$8.
\$16.50 Curtains at \$11.75.

Renaissance Curtains

\$9 Curtains at \$6, \$17.25 Curtains at \$11.50.
\$13.50 Curtains at \$8.50, \$22.50 Curtains at \$15.
\$16.50 Curtains at \$10.

Arabian Curtains

\$12.75 Curtains at \$6.50, \$36 Curtains at \$24.
\$18 Curtains at \$12, \$37.50 Curtains at \$25.
\$20 Curtains at \$12.50, \$45 Curtains at \$30.
\$30 Curtains at \$20, \$52 Curtains at \$35.
Third floor.

More Little-Price News of DRESSES and Skirts

Buying another dress, to freshen up the Summer wardrobe, is a matter of very little cost, and may give immense gratification. Fine Imported and Domestic Dresses are now marked at a half, and even a third of their regular prices. Here are the details:

At \$10, formerly \$18 to \$30—

Imported and domestic Dresses, of white and figured organdy, trimmed with lace and ribbon; fancy skirts; also a number of Linen Walking Suits, with angor blouse, trimmed with braid; shirts with deep hem and rows of edging.

Two groups of Dresses of white and figured organdy and duck, trimmed with lace and ribbon; some embroidered, others Princess style.

At \$15, formerly \$24 to \$37.50

At \$20, formerly \$48 to \$63

At \$25, formerly \$15—

Skirts of white linen and pique, plaited; others trimmed with embroidery and fancy stitching.
Second floor, Broadway.

The Sale of Carpets and Rugs

Many a housekeeper has already grasped the opportunity offered by this Carpet Clean-up to secure handsome, new floor-coverings to match the furniture secured in the August Furniture Sale, at savings proportionately as great.

Yet there's ample time to gratify your tastes and satisfy your needs unhampered—for the variety is large, in Carpets, Rugs and Mattings.

And all carpets chosen now will be held for you and laid whenever you desire, before October 1st. Prices:

Carpets—

Tapestry Brussels—50c kind at 40c yard.

65c kind at 45c yard.

75c kind at 55c yard.

Wilton Velvet—\$1.40 kind at 95c yard.

Velvet—\$1 kind at 75c yard.

Body Brussels—\$1.40 kind at \$1 yard.

Rugs—

Colonial Rugs, made in style and effect of the "olden time" rag

carpet.

6x9 ft., \$9 Rugs at \$6, 9x12 ft., \$18 Rugs at \$12.

Smyrna Rugs, best—21x45 in., \$1.65 Rugs at \$1.25.

26x54 in., \$2.25 Rugs at \$1.75.

3 ft. square, \$1.85 Rugs at \$1.35.

4x4 1/2 ft., \$2.50 Rugs at \$1.85.

China Matting—

A 95 lb. roll at \$10 a roll of 49 yds, instead of \$15.

Third floor.

Shoe-News You'll Like

You can't help liking such Shoe-news as this—

whether you need vacation foot-wear or shoes for city streets; shoes for men, or women, or children. There's a never-failing flow of interest from the Basement Shoe Store, and you're bound to be swept along, enthusiastic, by the current. But there are eddies like these, that will cause you to tarry:

CHILDREN'S SHOES at 50c—

A round-up of Shoes worth from \$1 to \$2 a pair; some are scuffed, some have the bottoms soiled, but no hurt that one blacking won't cure; not all sizes.

WOMEN'S OXFORDS at \$1—

Patent leather and kid Oxfords, worth \$2 and \$2.50; up to the minute in style, and nearly every size in the lot, though not in each sort.

MEN'S SHOES at \$1—

Black satin calf lace Shoes; solid leather soles; splendid shoes for country wear, for men or big boys. Worth a half more.

WOMEN'S SHOES at \$1.30—

The small sizes that are scarce at any price; kid shoes, with patent leather tips, made on women's regular lasts, in sizes 13 to 2; military heels. Less than half price.

CANVAS OXFORDS at 35c—

White, brown and black, with rubber soles, sewed on.

TAN SHOES FOR MEN at \$1.90—

Worth \$3 and \$3.50, and thousands of men looking for just such shoes at regular prices.

Basement.

News-Nuggets

Of Hosiery

Socks and Women's Stockings, to entitle it to be called

a nugget:

Men's 25c Half Hose at 15c Pair—

1300 pairs of fast black Lisle Thread Socks, in two pretty patterns of openwork designs. Exceptional bargains at the price.

Ninth street.

Women's 15c Stockings at 10c Pair—

Fast black all-over openwork Cotton Stockings, in three attractive patterns. Made to sell for 15c a pair.

Broadway.

Women's

Glance

Gloves

50c a pair

They are lace, mostly all

two-clasp, in colors, black and white; though there's not a

complete color-assortment in each size. But you'll find

the picking good.

Tenth street.

Cool, Crisp,

White Summer

Candy

There is much in the

looks, and ever so much more in the toothiness of this white candy to make it tempting and delightful to Summer candy-eaters.

Pure, wholesome, and at a little price—

20c a Pound

These ten different varieties:

Peanut Crisp Small Fishes

Walnut Pillows Nut Kisses

Bijou Drops

Mint Cream Lumps

Star Wafers

Vanilla Sticks

Vanilla Cream Lumps

Wintergreen Cream Lumps

Basement.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Learned Roster in Unfinished Match

The American lawn tennis experts vester.

CHAMPION REDEEMS HIMSELF.
Larned showed less nervousness when he took the court against Dr. Pim than had been anticipated. He began the service, and took the first game by a love score, all

FIRST RACE.—For three-year-olds and upward; selling allowances; six furlongs. Delach, 121 pounds; Procession and Hop Scotch, 11 each; Ordnung, Sweet Tooth, and Clarita, 0 each; Madden and Filiform, 108 each; Oldutch, Bounteous, and Irene Lindsay, 106 each; Orange and Hans Wagner, 105 each; Anecdote, Ben Howard, Songster, and Satirist, 104 each;

the matches in the semi-finals, which will be played to-morrow morning, will be as follows: C. S. Lee and Miss Hatch vs. R. Sedgwick and Miss M. Sands, and A. Havemeyer and Miss Anna Sands vs. Hoyt and Miss Anita Sands.

Base Running and Inability to Be

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 7.—The club won from the Pittsburgh base-
team to-day. In the last inning, with
men out, a base on balls and four safe
scored three runs. Smith and Dooln

C. H. Jennings, Garden City.....	48	49	95
D. M. Marvin, Albany.....	51	44	95
- A. B. BOARDMAN CUP.			
T. Reid, Montclair.....	50	46	96
E. B. Schley, Bernardsville.....	50	48	98
Price, Tuxedo.....	49	50	99
W. Baker, Garden City.....	53	48	99

AL FOSTER
Foster's reliable, large iron sea-going steamer Angler, regular boat runs Winter and Summer; 75c.; ladies, 50c. Leaves 22d St. E. B. A. M.; Battery Landing, 8:05 A. M. sharp. B.—Only iron boat on this route. Large saloon and first-class restaurant. Music board. **AL FOSTER.**

GEORGE W. TUTTLE, Manager.
phone 7B, Bernardsville.

Ocean Grove.

VER HOUSE, 27 Webb Av.—All outside
rooms, near beach. Wm.
Prop.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Thursday, Aug. 7, 1902.									
Close	Change	Sales	First	High	Low	Last	Net	Change	
67	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Amalgamated Cop. Co.
67 1/2	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Am. Ag. Chem. Co.
67 1/2	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Am. Ag. Chem. Co.
67 1/2	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Am. Ag. Chem. Co.
67 1/2	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Am. Ag. Chem. Co.
67 1/2	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Am. Ag. Chem. Co.
67 1/2	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Am. Ag. Chem. Co.
67 1/2	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Am. Ag. Chem. Co.
67 1/2	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Am. Ag. Chem. Co.
67 1/2	1/2	1,000	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2		Am. Ag. Chem. Co.

CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE SALES.

Stocks.									
Sales	First	High	Low	Last	Net	Change			
730	Amalg. Cop. Co.	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2			
730	Am. Ag. Chem. Co.	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2			
730	Am. Ag. Chem. Co.	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2			
730	Am. Ag. Chem. Co.	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2			
730	Am. Ag. Chem. Co.	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2			
730	Am. Ag. Chem. Co.	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2			
730	Am. Ag. Chem. Co.	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2			
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730	Am. Ag. Chem. Co.	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2			
730	Am. Ag. Chem. Co.	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	67 1/2	+ 1/2			

Bonds.

First. High. Low. Last.									
115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13
115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13
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115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13	115.13

RAILROAD EARNINGS.

CENTRAL OF GEORGIA.									
1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812
1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812
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1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812
1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812	1,812

CURB MARKET INITIATIONS.

New Brokers Learned What "Or Better" Meant in an Order for Purchase of "Brooklyn Tunnel."

Two new brokers appeared on the curb yesterday, and the initiations provided some amusement for their older and more experienced colleagues. When the young novices appeared in the crowd they found an extensive and excited market in "Brooklyn Tunnel" sales of thousands of shares were in progress, and the young men were affected visibly when the stock moved up point for point from 70 to 74 without a sign of setback.

They were therefore much pleased when Charles Minzhewer favored them with commissions to buy 5,000 and 10,000 shares respectively. The 5,000-share lot was easily acquired, the young broker accumulating 200 shares on the side for his personal account. By that time the stock was at 76, and it went up to 77 before the second order, which was for "76 or better," was executed. When the 10,000 broker reported the transaction to Mr. Minzhewer, the latter was utterly disgusted; apparently, but he showed enough interest in the young man to explain that "or better," when applied to a buying order, meant less, not more, than the price named.

When the young man considerably humiliated, returned to the crowd, the market for "Brooklyn Tunnel" had faded away like the breeze, and the "facts about Brooklyn Tunnel" were made plain to the young man, as he was led away to the revolving shelter of a nearby cafe.

NEW YORK MAN PRESIDENT.

William G. Wagner Elected Head of Retail Butchers' Protective Association.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The convention of the Retail Butchers and Meat Dealers' Protective Association adjourned today to meet in this city on the first Monday in October of next year. The following officers were elected:

President—William G. Wagner, New York City.

First Vice President—James A. Hoffman, Washington, D. C.

Second Vice President—M. S. Gardner, Savannah, Ga.

Secretary—D. J. Haley, Troy, N. Y.

Treasurer—George F. Kellogg, Hartford, Conn.

The convention adopted a resolution instructing the various local bodies to take measures to promote the election of members of Congress who will favor the elimination of the tariff on cattle and live stock.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPH WAR.

Marconi Co. Sues De Forest Co. for Alleged Infringement of Rights.

Papers were served yesterday on the officials of the De Forest Wireless Telegraph Company, in an action commenced in the United States courts by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company, American, asking that the former company be enjoined from alleged infringement on the Marconi Company's rights. An accounting is also asked. The complaint filed by Betts, Sheffield & Betts, attorneys for the Marconi Company, charges that the defendants, "well known" for their rights of the complainants, wrongfully used a system of wireless telegraphy. It is further alleged that but for the defendant company the complainant corporation would have made large profits. It is alleged that the defendant is in receipt of large profits through its wrongfully used system.

Lawyer Butler of Knabe & Butler, counsel for the defendant company, stated yesterday that there were no grounds upon which the infringement could be shown. "One system, the Marconi," he explained, "depends upon coherers; ours upon anticoncoherers. There is a continuous circuit; ours a secondary circuit, they are different in every way. There can be no infringement."

Senator Deboe to Go Into Lead Mining.

MARYLAND, Ky., Aug. 7.—Senator Deboe has purchased several hundred acres of land in Caldwell County, Ky., on which rich lead mines are said to be located. Senator Deboe says he will devote all his time to lead mining when his term as Senator expires. He will interest in the lead mines of Caldwell County, and expects to open up a rich territory.

NEW YORK FIRM SECURES MORTGAGE.

GUTHRIE, Oklahoma, Aug. 7.—The St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company to-day recorded a mortgage between the company and Robert Winthrop & Co. of New York for \$1,433,528, bearing 4 per cent for the purpose of purchasing new equipment.

Jersey City Tax Valuations.

The Jersey City Tax Board yesterday sent to the County Tax Board its assessed valuations of city property. The real estate values are \$67,732,340 and the personal values are \$11,537,600, making a total of \$79,269,940, an increase of \$2,711,505 on real estate and \$2,826,115 on personal property, making a total increase of \$5,537,620 over last year's valuations.

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL FORECAST—Local rains, fresh southwesterly winds.

Showers will occur to-day in the Atlantic States and the lower lake region. In the central valleys, the upper lake region, and the Southwesterly winds will be fair.

Along the Atlantic coast, fresh southwesterly winds will prevail. On the Gulf Coast the winds will be light and variable. On the great lakes the winds will be brisk from the northwest. Steamers which depart to-day for European ports will have fresh southwesterly winds and squalls over the Grand Banks.

Rain warnings were issued yesterday to fruit districts in the United States. Wind squalls and thunder squalls were sent to stations on the great lakes.

The record of temperature for the twenty-four hours ending at midnight, taken from THE NEW YORK TIMES thermometer and from the thermometer of the Weather Bureau, is as follows:

At New York City, the thermometer at 8 A. M. yesterday showed 68 degrees at 8 A. M. and the minimum at 74 degrees at 8 P. M. and the maximum at 80 degrees at 2 A. M. and 60 per cent at 8 P. M.

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SHIPPING AND FOREIGN MAILS.

MINUTE ALMANAC—This Day.

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ASH
ANY AMOUNT
without unnecessary delay or formality
and security of any character.

Notes, Chattels, Salaries,
Incomes, Judgments,
Contracts, &c.
Business Confidential.
Best Possible Rates.
Mulholland,
OFFICES IN GREATER NEW YORK
100 N. 2ND ST., NEW YORK
PARK AV.

Y. BROOKLYN.
BEST CONVENIENT OFFICE.
Interest, rents, legacies, real estate,
securities; confidential; easy payments;
no publicity; loans taken up.
150 Nassau St., 234 West 116th St., 374
Brooklyn.
Y We loan money to people in
any kind of business.
150 Nassau St., Office 729.
For Sale.
GOLD GLASSES \$1

GOLD GLASSES \$1.
Our opticians will examine your eyes and sell you a pair of \$2.50 GOLD GLASSES for \$1. Warrented 5 years. You get this chance again. **KEENE OPTIC 80 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.** Saturdays included. Glasses made.

TELETYPE Low prices during Summer. Perfect Machines, \$100.00 up. Rented, \$2.50 per week. **GENERAL TYPEWRITER CO. 39 Broadway, cor. Park Place.**

New and second-hand of all kinds and makes; safes bought, exchanged and repaired.

WRITERS RENTED
Inspection Co., 310 B'way
new and second hand; all styles
office and store; floor; bought,
sold, exchanged, repaired. Call
J. O'Connor, 47-49 Centre St.

237 Broadway.
STYLES, MIMEOGRAPHS, AND
for sale cheap. LINEOGRAPH
1 St.
Business Opportunities.
or sale in patent (pending, but
ported by Patent Office.) dish
adapted for apartments and
ces, a great invention that will
its way in every kitchen in a
petty: \$50,000 could be made in
ne within year; \$5,000 wanted.
office.
established and of \$50,000

...manufactured goods at \$13,000 per
...goods which he had managed
...person seeks party willing to invest
...manufacture such goods; goods are
...marks and business is secure.
...stands all details of manufactur-
...the article. P. B., Box 102

WANT ABOUT CORPORATIONS.
...orations, their organization, in-
...nded procedure. Send for our new
...on books, blanks, and material.
...press, 170 Broadway.

...for sale, with 10,000 storage ca-
...barrel kettle, last year's war,
...affair the reason for selling; a
...make money. Inquire 1-333 Bos-

Philadelphia.
Finished Gents' Furnishing Store;
out stock; best location in the
city, 27 Whitehall St.
Wholesale and Exchange.
Diamonds, pearls, and other stones
banks, trust companies, or indies-
in 1880; bank and trade ref-
erence; made on desirable lots.
Van & Co., 3 Maiden Lane.
household furniture, antiques,
obtaining my price. Miller, 203

Storage.
 tury Storage Company's New
 402 East 138th St.—Clean stor-
 ages; vans for moving, packing,
 rates; carpets and rugs cleaned,
 telephone 587—Melrose.

Auction Sales.
 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.
 —Louis Levy, auctioneer, will
 9 o'clock, at Number 326 West
 4th of Manhattan, the fixtures and
 ton, by order of mortgagee.

Wanted—Males.
24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.
\$7. England; \$10. Germany; \$25.
Free transportation, -return pas-
st.

PRINTER.
classroom wanted: must be first-
lagger, capable of handling math.
Executive ability: none other need
Box 1,477 N. Y. P. O.

man; experienced young man to
assist to city trade; experienced,
P. O. box 1,530, New York.

Wants Wanted--Females.
 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display double.
Cooks.
 Constant woman as first-class cook
 city; city or country; best refer-
 102 East 23d St.

Miscellaneous.
 plaiting, and dyeing in all
 Summer prices, at Pom-
 125th St. and 2,028 3d Av.

Couchmen.
Coachman and gardener; com-
forty German; single; middle-
aged; milking; carpentering; all
in his place; excellent references;
disengaged Aug. 14. Box 2.

Gardeners.
or maker; fully qualified in
to take full charge of gentleman's
establishment; German; thirty-nine;
children; twelve years' best refer-

Class: single; aged twenty-six; crandles all branches; horticult. gardening, &c. Al reference. at 13th St.

Second Men.
young man in private family; assist waiting. E. 1.964

Valets.
wants place with bachelor; answer evenings only. W. 1.964, Harlem.

miscellaneous.
 young man, some knowledge
 office position; good penman.
 mes Office.
 anger, decorator; paints rooms,
 best materials, \$1. Kessler,
 St.
 shipping department, by expe-
 Frank, 106 Montrose Av., Brook-
 utive.—Experienced man, age
 highest reference, would like
 liable Eastern concern at Cin-
 and vicinity. J. A. Vonhoene, 7

Legal Notices.

ES E. RYCROFT COMPANY.
Creditors and all persons inter-
est in the Rycroft Company of the
of New York:
at a full and accurate account
of the receiver of the
corporation, on oath, will be pre-
sented at the State of New
York, at the County Court, at
the Court House, in the County
of Manhattan, on the 21
of March, at 10:30 A. M. of that
date thereafter as counsel can be

full discharge having been rendered, a motion will then and that the said account be allowed as final and conclusive upon all said corporation and upon all who have claims against it upon its engagements and upon all of such corporation; and that discharged, his bond vacated, thereon released.—Dated New York, SAMUEL LEVER, Charles F. Rycroft Company, OYSTERS & VANDERPOEL, Recepter, No. 2 Wall Street, Manhattan, New York City.

The Wanamaker Store

The Days Are Going

Only nineteen more selling days remain, till the calendar ends the greatest furniture-buying occasion of the year.

But while the calendar holds the door open for nineteen additional days, another powerful force is at work that each day ends the sale so far as some attractive features are concerned—

That force is you, or your neighbors, and the hundreds of shrewd housekeepers who care to save one hundred with an expenditure of two hundred dollars.

This AUGUST FURNITURE SALE

enables you to possess, at figures you can afford, the coveted furniture which at other times, perhaps, could not be secured without extravagance. It enables careful and provident housekeepers to fit up their homes a full half better than would ordinarily be possible. And every true lover of home and family wishes the things that make home pleasant and comfortable, to be as good as their means can afford.

Today it is not so much money that is needed, as foresight to buy when the money can be made to go so very much farther than usual.

But with one week gone, plans should be made quickly, if you would secure the sale's best offerings, and choose from broad varieties.

Remember that you can choose the furniture now, and we will send it home later on, in the Fall, if you so desire. Here are a few price-hints:

Parlor Suites

Three pieces, imitation mahogany, tapestry cover—usual price \$28, August price \$20.
Three pieces, imitation mahogany, damask cover—usual price \$45, August price \$22.50.
Three pieces, mahogany, tapestry cover—usual price \$60, August price \$40.
Five pieces, imitation mahogany, tapestry cover—usual price \$65, August price \$43.
Five pieces, imitation mahogany, green embossed velvet cover—usual price \$75, August price \$55.
Three pieces, mahogany veneered, tapestry cover—usual price \$100, August price \$50.
Five pieces, croch mahogany veneered, tapestry cover—usual price \$135, August price \$67.50.
Three pieces, mahogany frames, damask cover—usual price \$160, August price \$80.

Easy Chairs

Turkish Easy Chair in tapestry—usual price \$25, August price \$15.
Easy Rocker in tapestry—usual price \$32, August price \$22.
Easy Rocker in green leather—usual price \$36, August price \$25.
Easy Rocker in corduroy—usual price \$50, August price \$35.
Turkish Easy Chair in green leather—usual price \$56, August price \$40.
Easy Chair in red morocco—usual price \$90, August price \$60.

Small Sofas or Divans

Imitation mahogany Divan, tapestry cover—usual price \$14, August price \$9.
Imitation mahogany Divan, inlaid—usual price \$32, August price \$16.
Mahogany Divan, carved frame—usual price \$40, August price \$20.
Mahogany Sofa, inlaid frame—usual price \$40, August price \$25.
Mahogany Sofa, inlaid frame—usual price \$55, August price \$27.50.
Mahogany Sofa, inlaid frame—usual price \$60, August price \$40.
Imitation mahogany Sofa, tapestry cover—usual price \$85, August price \$32.50.

Fancy Rockers

Mahogany, Colonial, damask seat—usual price \$12, August price \$9.
Art Nouveau, richly inlaid—usual price \$42, August price \$21.
Mahogany, Colonial, half-cloth cover—usual price \$40, August price \$25.

Fourth floor.

Chatelaine and Wrist-Bags

changing, ever new," as late designs are displaced by styles still later.

If you haven't looked over this collection within the last three or four days or a week, you'll find lots to interest you this morning that you haven't seen before. Some particulars:

Seal Chatelaine Bags, with outside pocket, \$1; larger sizes, with decorated frames, \$1.25.

Wrist-Bags in morocco and suede leathers; inside change purse with heavy frame and chain, 75c; larger sizes at \$1 and \$1.25.

Wrist-Bags, of red morocco or suede leather, at 50c.

It's an old story, in general, but here always new in its application. For our stock of Wrist and Chatelaine Bags is "ever

changing, ever new," as late designs are displaced by styles still later.

If you haven't looked over this collection within the last three or four days or a week, you'll find lots to interest you this morning that you haven't seen before. Some particulars:

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Wrist-Bags, of red morocco or suede leather, at 50c.

Broadway.

Fancy Chairs

Mahogany Parlor Chair, damask seat—usual price \$11, August price \$7.
Mahogany Art Nouveau Arm Chair—usual price \$25, August price \$12.50.
Large Arm Chair, tapestry cover—usual price \$33, August price \$19.
Imitation Mahogany Arm Chair—usual price \$36, August price \$18.
Mahogany Art Nouveau Arm Chair—usual price \$40, August price \$20.
Inlaid Arm Chair, tapestry cover—usual price \$32, August price \$21.
Mahogany Arm Chair, velvet cover—usual price \$47, August price \$22.

Gilt Chairs

Corner Chair, damask seat—usual price \$10, August price \$6.50.
Roman Chair, damask seat—usual price \$12, August price \$7.50.
Corner Chair, damask seat—usual price \$15, August price \$10.
Arm Chair, damask cover—usual price \$19, August price \$12.
Parlor Chair, damask seat—usual price \$30, August price \$20.
Parlor Chair, damask cover—usual price \$60, August price \$30.
Arm Chair, tapestry cover—usual price \$110, August price \$55.

Music Cabinets

Mahogany, inlaid—usual price \$15, August price \$10.
Mahogany, inlaid door—usual price \$25, August price \$19.
Art Nouveau, inlaid door—usual price \$32, August price \$22.
Mahogany, inlaid door—usual price \$38, August price \$25.
Mahogany, porcelain decorations—usual price \$62, August price \$40.
Mahogany, porcelain decorations—usual price \$90, August price \$60.

Davenport

Mahogany, Colonial, richly carved—usual price \$90, August price \$60.
Mahogany, richly carved, velvet cover—usual price \$100, August price \$70.
Mahogany, Colonial, richly carved—usual price \$150, August price \$110.

Pedestals

Imitation mahogany, spiral column—usual price \$12, August price \$7.
Imitation mahogany, square pillar—usual price \$16, August price \$12.
Imitation mahogany, spiral column—usual price \$18.50, August price \$13.50.
Mahogany, square pillar—usual price \$20, August price \$15.
Imitation mahogany, square top—usual price \$22, August price \$17.



Women's Walking Skirts New Styles—Under-Price

Rather odd, when you stop to think of it, that it's the new styles in Walking Skirts, that form this attractive under-priced group today. The styles that women will be wearing all the coming fall and winter—not left-overs from earlier stocks.

The reason is that a manufacturer had some surplus material on hand. He made it up into skirts in the new styles—we have them now; and you can have them

At \$5.50, instead of \$7.50 and \$8.50

They are made of dark blue, Oxford and brown mixtures, with flare; seven-gored, lapped seams and deep stitched hem. They are just short enough to clear the ground nicely, and hang well. Then there are others, equally stylish, of shepherd's plaid, in plaited effect.

They form really a most attractive and unusual offering.

Second floor, Broadway.

Last Reductions ...on the... Silk Waists

"happy despatch." So to be among the profit-takers, you had better be early.

Here are the final reductions, and the Silk Waists affected thereby:

At \$1.75, from \$2.25 to \$3.25—

Waists of White China Silk; two styles—full front; plaited from neck to bust; French back; or finely plaited all over.

At \$2.50, from \$5—

Waists of Peau-de-Soie, in white, light blue or black; Liberty Satin, with black dots on white ground; or black or white China Silk, with lace insertion.

And in the Basement, a couple of attractive lots of Shirt-Waists—both excellent values:

At 50c—Shirt-Waists of white lawn; full front; plaited, and trimmed with embroidery.

At 75c—Shirt-Waists of black sateen; full front; plaited front and back; very stylish.

Laces at 35c Yd.

your selection may be.

There are Edgings, Bandings and Insertions, in most of the popular kinds of lace—Point Venise, Chantilly, Imitation Crochet and Cluny, and so on; in white, cream and ecru. Lengths range from 3 to 20 yards; and former prices were 50c to \$1 a yard. Now

There's an actual saving of 15c to 65c a yard on these desirable laces, according to what

35c a yard

Basement.

The Wanamaker Store

Another Notable Offering— Negligee Shirts, 65c

You've never seen the shirts that could better those in the present offering—twelve hundred of them—at their modest price—

Sixty-Five Cents Each

They have just been newly made up, of printed madras. There are dozens of neat, attractive patterns—stripes and figures, in black, blue and red on white grounds; also some in plain white. Every shirt is freshly laundered, and cool and most attractive in appearance.

They're better than the average dollar shirts, and will appeal to men of quiet, refined tastes in dress. One pair of detached cuffs with each shirt.

All sizes, 14 to 17.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Clothing Chances For Men

Two excellent chances, in fact, if they happen to appeal to your present needs. Red Golf Coats—the sure mark of the "Class A" player—off the links. Have seen them used as a gay and festive sort of house-coat, too. Well made and handsome; regular \$8.50 and \$10 Coats

AT FIVE DOLLARS EACH

Washable Waistcoats—double and single-breasted—give an aspect of variety to your Summer suit. All sorts of cool wash materials; \$3 to \$5 kinds.

AT TWO DOLLARS EACH

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Wash Suits For Boys

A short Saturday's selling will account for all we have left of these two groups of Boys' Washable Suits. So a timely word of warning to parents who wish to profit by these—Come this morning.

Materials are handsome imported drills, pique and galatea. The lots are—

Sailor Suits, sizes 5' to 12 years.

Russian Blouse Suits, sizes 2½ to 6 years.

Regular \$2 to \$5 values, at

\$1.25 A SUIT

Then a group of White and Colored Shirtees, to wear instead of a full-length shirt. Some with cuffs to match. Sizes 5 to 10 years; formerly 35c and 45c each; now 2 for 25c.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Girls' Summer Frocks Enticingly Priced

The new prices on these charmingly attractive Summer Dresses for Girls of 6 to 12 years, don't begin to express their real value adequately. But it's time their pretty styles were being effectively displayed by little wearers—so we've set down all these

\$7.50 to \$12 Dresses at \$5

Materials are linen-pique and lawn, in white and dainty colors. There's the greatest possible variety in style and trimming. There are some particularly attractive white lawn dresses, for afternoon or evening wear, in the lot.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Imported Waist-Patterns Re-Priced

are shaped, ready to be put together. Colors are white, tan, light blue, pink, heliotrope and black on white.

Unlaundered, and consequently rather rumpled; but the first washing will remedy that. And the new prices average half—

\$4 to \$7, instead of \$8 to \$15

It's really an odd chance to pick up a beautiful waist for a song.

Broadway.

Hammocks Lawn Swings, Croquet

For the active or passive enjoyment of the lawn—according to your taste. And even croquet isn't so very active—one of its strong

recommendations as an August game. Nobody that loves comfort need be argued with on the merits, in general, of hammocks. Suffice it to say, that the Wanamaker Hammocks, as well as the other things for the lawn, have decided merits in particular—of which moderate prices are not the least. As, for instance:

Hammocks

At \$1—Open and canvas weave, with pillow spreader and two end bars; 40x80 in.
At \$1.50—Canvas weave, with pillow spreader, valance and two end bars; 40x80 in.
At \$3—Canvas weave, with tufted pillow spreader, two end bars and wide valance; 42x84 in.
At \$4.50—Canvas weave, with pillow spreader, two end bars and wide valance; assorted colors; 44x88 in.

Lawn Swings

Paris Lawn Swings:
6 ft. high, model for two children, \$4.
8 ft. high, model for two adults, with double frame; very strong; \$5.50.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

10 ft. high, model for four adults, with double frame; very strong; \$8.50.

Eagle Steel Swing:
With canopy, for four adults, \$12.75.

Croquet Sets

At 90c—Eight hard-wood mallets and eight balls, full set of wickets and stakes.
At \$1.50—Eight hard-wood mallets and eight balls, full set of wickets and stakes, extra finish.
At \$2—Eight maple mallets and eight balls; heavy stakes and wickets.
At \$7.50—Eight long dogwood mallets, white enamel wickets, heavy stakes and extra finish balls.
At \$10—Eight boxwood mallets and balls, heavy copperwire wickets and sockets and heavy stakes.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Summer Resorts

NEW JERSEY.

Asbury Park.

YACHTING AND SUMMER RESORT.

resorts for health and pleasure. Located on water. This beautiful city, in an ideal location, the best of sanitary arrangements. Other advantages of a high-class modern building, boating and fishing, and golf, tennis, and croquet enthusiasts, and a superbly appointed health and pleasure and free from mosquito. Here one breathes ozone which the salt air from old ocean.

ENTRANCE OPEN DAILY AT ROOM 50, TIMES 10 A. M. TO 10 P. M.

ALL INFORMATION CAN BE SECURED.

Leading Hotels

HOTEL BRUNSWICK.

The leading hotel in every respect on the beach; unobstructed view of the ocean; elevator; Casino Orchestra; evening dinners.

MORGAN & PARSONS.

COLEMAN HOUSE

ASBURY PARK, N. J. OPENS JUNE 28.

A WHOLE SQUARE ON THE OCEAN.

HOTEL OF THE FUTURE. Booklets.

Illustrated Booklet. FRANK E. CONOVER.

DEVONPORT INN,

Directly on the ocean front; every room faces the ocean; golf links. Booklets. Descriptive matter.

E. C. LINDSEY.

THE LAFAYETTE.

Every modern equipment; capacity 300; evening dinners, orchestra, elevators; illustrated booklet upon request.

WRIGHT & FROST.

HOTEL MONMOUTH.

On the ocean front. Send for booklet. Wm. Applegate, Prop. C. Arthur Applegate, Mar.

THE HERWIN.

Absolutely first-class; elevator to street level.

E. BAKER BROS.

THE NEW FENMORE,

14 blocks from the ocean; capacity 500; booklets.

NOBLE.

THE SURF HOUSE. 1st Av. 50 yards to 150. Modern. Booklet.

E. A. MARTIN.

THE MADISON. overlooking the ocean; capacity 200; modern improvements; restaurants; cuisine excellent; evening dinners.

J. K. BODMAN.

MARLBOROUGH HOTEL. Open all season. Fully furnished; all modern improvements; excellent service.

MRS. M. E. SEXTON.

BURRINGTON. 317 7th Av., block from beach and Ocean and Deck Lake; excellent location; all modern improvements; excellent service.

Dunleavy & Devitt.

THE BUCKINGHAM With Orlando Annex.

Corner Grand and Summer Streets; remodeled and newly furnished; rates, \$5 to \$15; send for booklet.

MRS. G. C. HARRIS.

THE WYANDANK. 215 84 Av. Unlimited view of ocean; all modern improvements; lake and airy rooms; excellent service. Mrs. N. A. Attenhofer.

One block from Ocean, 22d Season.

FROBST & LEADLEY.

HOTEL LENOX. 4th Av. Block from beach and Ocean. View of improvements. Excellent cuisine; evening dinners; music.

ALBERT S. CRAIG.

LAKE AV. HOTEL. 515 Lake Av.; 4th Av. and Ocean view; view of lake front and unobstructed ocean view.

ROBERT.

THE HANLON. Open all the year. Two minutes to 4th Av.

MRS. J. ODGEN HANLON.

LYNDALL INN. One block from ocean. Rooms.

W. LYNDALL.

HOTEL BENFORD & COTTAGE. 84 Av. 1 1/2 blocks from Ocean. Large airy rooms, excellent German-American cuisine.

J. Benford.

FIFTH AVE. HOUSE. Near Ocean. Good view of lake; table; moderate rates.

HAWTHORNE. 4th Av. near Ocean. Excellent service; terms moderate.

MRS. E. J. DOTY.

ED. A. WIFF. 502 2d Av.

BID-A-WEE, excellent service. OCCOBI,
MRS. C. MULLROD, 100
THE WASHINGTON, 200 Ave. two blocks
excellent cuisine; all rooms N. M. Colby. Prop.
THE DELPHIAN, 1st Av. & Kingsley St.
Niemeyer, S. L. Luena.
THE PHENIX, 328 Cookman Av., near:
ocean; terms moderate. Prop.
M. O. A. Clayton.
THE NORTHERN, 307 6th Ave. Block
location; excellent service. B. STEWART.
NEW ENGLAND.
Connecticut.
EDGEWOOD INN,
EDGEWOOD PARK,
GREENWICH-ON-THE-SOUND.
Open from June until November.
Riding, Driving, Yachting, Golf.
Hotel located in park of 750 acres, with ex-
tended view of Long Island Sound. New build-
ings; five bathrooms and every modern con-
venience.
The Inn is supplied with Jersey milk and
cream from the local farms. Five minutes from
New York, with trains running hourly from
Grand Central Station.
FRANK F. SEUTE, Manager.
New Hampshire.
THE WAUMBEC
AND COTTAGES,
JEFFERSON, N. H.,
IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.
NOW OPEN.
For plans, booklets, etc. address:
DAVID B. PLUMER, Manager.
J. J. MURPHY, Asst. Manager.
New night train and through service
from Grand Central Depot, New York, to Jef-
ferson.
MONADNOCK HOUSE,
White Mountains, Colesbrook, N. H.—Delightful-
ly situated in mountainous country; 1,800 feet
elevation; fishing and hunting; fine driving
sublime scenery; all natural attractions; house
perfectly appointed; electric light and
electric bells; excellent cuisine; fine livery at
tached; terms \$7 to \$14 per week. Address to
Circulars, J. G. Kowen & Co., Prop.
Massachusetts.
BERKSHIRE HILLS
FOR AUTUMN.
THE GREYLOCK,
Williamstown, Mass.
Good Food. Good Roads.
CIRCULARS FREE.
JAS. P. VINING, Lessee.
Maine.
SEA SHORE HOUSE, OLD ORCHARD BEACH
Maine—Delightfully situated on the coast,
front; splendid air bathing; cool sea breeze;
appointments perfect; wide veranda; accommo-
dation 500. F. G. STAFFORD, Prop.
THE PREBLE HOUSE, PORTLAND, MAINE.
Modern in all appointments; centrally located;
headquarters for tourists, travelers, and pleas-
ure-seekers.
GRAY-THOMAS CO., Props.
Vermont.
ECHO LAKE HOTEL, TYSON, VT.
Exceptional location, air, and scenery; three
lakes, boating, fishing, golf; beautiful walks
and drives; first-class livery; moderate rates.
Apply Times Bureau; references: D. C. Fenn
Prop.
VIRGINIA.
WARM SPRINGS, BATH CO., VA.
are now open for guests. For circulars and
terms address: **W. A. SLOVER, Warm Springs,**
Bath Co., Va.

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

Stocks firm.

STOCK TRANSACTIONS.
Aug. 8.
Date this year.
Corresponding date last year.

BOND TRANSACTIONS.
Aug. 8.
Date this year.
Corresponding date last year.

STOCKS DECLINED.
Am. Ag. Chem.
Am. C. P.
Am. Sugar

BONDS ADVANCED.
Am. Bicycle
Nat. Starch

MARKET MOVEMENT.

Though confronted by a holiday, the Stock Exchange market was fairly active and very strong yesterday, over 600,000 shares being traded in and a large majority of the net changes being advances.

The stock most traded in yesterday was Erie common—averaging close to 100,000 shares, and rising 2 full points.

The week ends with none of the troublesome money market features which were forecast for it. Money on call has not risen above 3 per cent.

CAR FAMINE THREATENED.
Many Western railroad managers are in town.

RATE WARS OUT OF FASHION.
Much ado is made over reports of a rate war induced by a "concession."

COPPER PROSPECTS.
Signs of improvement show in the Copper Trust to such an extent that friends close to the management of the Amalgamated Copper Company have finally been advised to abandon their bearishness.

GOULD PLANS.

A conference among important officials of the Gould Southern system is to be held about the middle of next week.

SILVER FOR MEXICO.

The American Smelting and Refining Company will send 200,000 ounces of silver to Mexico to be coined into Mexican currency.

WALL STREET TOPICS.

According to Pittsburgh dispatches \$10,000,000 corporation is to be formed to supply that city with water.

Reports from Duluth that the American ship yards on the lakes will build \$10,000,000 worth of steel steamers in time for the 1903 season.

Dispatches from Kansas City stating that a new trust company, probably to be called the McKim Trust Company, with a capital and surplus of \$5,000,000, is being organized there.

Long Island Title and Guaranty Company and the People's Realty Company of Manhattan consolidated with \$1,250,000 capital and surplus, as the United States Title Guaranty and Indemnity Company.

July statement of the British Board of Trade showing an increase of £1,038,100 in the imports and an increase of £1,043,400 in the exports.

According to Boston dispatches Cape Ann Granite Company is in the hands of a receiver.

Decrease of \$87,072 in imports of dry goods for the week as compared with the previous week, but increase of \$50,022 as compared with the corresponding week last year.

Contract awarded for the construction of the Knoxville, La. Follette and Jelico Railroad.

Advices from Beaumont, Tex., that shipments of oil for July fell off 1,500 car loads from June, on account of delay in getting in pumping machines.

Various oyster canning and packing companies in Mississippi, Louisiana, and Alabama, it is said, will be consolidated into a company with a capital of \$5,000,000.

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call, 2 3/4 per cent, closing at 3 per cent; majority of the day's loans at 2 1/2 per cent.

Time money, 4 1/2 per cent, for sixty days to four months and 4 3/4 per cent, for five and six months.

Merchandise paper rates, 4 1/2 per cent, for sixty to ninety days' indorsements, 4 3/4 per cent, for choice four to six months' single names, and 3 1/2 per cent, for others.

Clearing House statement: Exchanges, \$300,143,097; balances, \$11,368,477; Sub-Treasury debit balance, \$97,763.

Money on call in London, 2 3/4 per cent, with a discount in the open market, 2 1/2 per cent, for short and 2 1/8 per cent, for three months' bills.

Foreign exchange was strong. Posted rates were \$4.86 for sixty days. Rates for actual business were: Sixty days, \$4.84; three months, \$4.82; six months, \$4.80; commercial bills, \$4.78; gold, \$4.76.

Commercial bills were quoted as follows: London, 100 days, \$4.76; 60 days, \$4.74; 30 days, \$4.72; 15 days, \$4.70; 7 1/2 days, \$4.68.

On the same subject, Dun's Review will say: Despite the urgent demand for finished products, there is more or less of a lull in the market for raw materials.

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COLORADO FUEL AND IRON.

Followers of John W. Gates Declare that They Will Control the Stock at Annual Meeting.

The "Gates crowd" in Colorado Fuel and Iron declared yesterday that, on the filing up of the stock transfer books, it was shown that they held 175,000 shares out of a possible total of 265,000 shares, leaving the O'gonad party only 90,000 shares.

The Gates people declare that by the time of the annual meeting, ten days from now, they will have proxies to bring their holdings up to 210,000 shares.

John W. Gates will attend the meeting. If he is successful, George J. Gould, representing the Denver and Rio Grande, and Edwin Hawley of the Colorado and Southern, will be his opponents.

Trade reports declare that midsummer dullness is giving way to activity. Speaking of the state of trade, Bradstreet's will say to-day: Midsummer quiet has gone from distributive trade, and stimulated by really brilliant crop prospects and good prices for farm products, Fall business has begun to expand.

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It has been a weather market for cotton, spots and futures rising and falling with weather reports, but with present steady weather, business is beginning to pick up.

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CHICAGO QUOTATIONS.

Special to The New York Times.
CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—New York exchange to-day was 30c premium, time and call loans 4 to 5 per cent. Upward of 1,000 shares of Box Board securities were dealt in on the Stock Exchange during the first session to-day, but the price was a shade higher than yesterday's closing figures.

The price to-day advanced some during the early dealings, and an odd lot of the common sold for 14, while the ruling price was around 13 1/2 and 3/4 for the preferred. Strawboard was a fraction lower than yesterday on the action of the American Committee of the United Box Board and Paper Company stopping the conversion of Strawboard into Box Board stock.

There was a good demand for Metropolitan Elevated bonds, 51,000 of the 4s selling at 101 1/2 to 101 3/4. There has been considerable buying up of the stock transfer books, which was 23 per cent.

Sales.
High. Low. Last.
100. American Can. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American C. P. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American Sugar 100 98 98 1/2

Special to The New York Times.
BOSTON, Aug. 8.—The money market continues quiet and unchanged. Clearing House rate, 3 1/2 per cent; New York funds, 3 1/2 per cent; call loans, 3 1/2 to 4; Clearing House exchange, \$21,290,000; balances, \$1,447,394. The stock market closed quiet and irregular after a steady active day yesterday. Swift Packing, Dominion Steel and Union Pacific rights were the features of the trading and there was a little stir in coppers. Complete transactions were as follows:

RAILROADS.
High. Low. Last.
100. Atchafalaya 100 98 98 1/2
100. Boston & Albany 100 98 98 1/2
100. Boston & Maine 100 98 98 1/2

TELEPHONES.
High. Low. Last.
100. American Tel. & T. 100 98 98 1/2
100. New York Tel. 100 98 98 1/2
100. Western Union 100 98 98 1/2

MISCELLANEOUS.
High. Low. Last.
100. Am. Ag. Chem. 100 98 98 1/2
100. Am. C. P. 100 98 98 1/2
100. Am. Sugar 100 98 98 1/2

MINING.
High. Low. Last.
100. American Gold 100 98 98 1/2
100. Canadian Gold 100 98 98 1/2
100. Mexican Gold 100 98 98 1/2

PHILADELPHIA PRICES.
Special to The New York Times.
The local market was dull and prices were firm to-day. Fairmount Park Transportation was the only active feature. Still crediting the report that Philadelphia Rapid Transit is after the company, bulls worked the price up from 29 to 30 1/2, the highest it has been in three years.

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OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Yesterday's market for outside securities presented few new features. Prices were somewhat irregular, but very few of the day's declines were large, while among the advances were several sufficiently large to be of interest.

Considerable activity developed in the Seaboard Air Line issues, and these stocks were by far the most prominent feature of the day's trading. Aided by the numerous advances in the Stock Exchange market within the last few days the outside market has recovered somewhat from the reactionary tendency which appeared earlier in the week, and yesterday the market as a whole was strong.

SEABOARD AIR LINE was more prominent than it had been at any time in recent months. It was very active and strong, and both issues closed with substantial gains.

The common advanced as high as 30 1/2, and the preferred as high as 30 1/4, in some quarters it is believed that the strength of these stocks was due to some participation by the Seaboard system in the rearrangement of the Southern roads, which is reported to be in progress. This, however, seems to be mere presumption, it being positively stated that the Seaboard is connected with the Seaboard Railroad, that the report of any kind of specific alliance between the Seaboard and any other system is without foundation. It is asserted that the road will remain entirely independent. As for the strength of the stock, it is said to be due to the good earnings of the system, which have been connected with the road's ability to warrant a higher price for these stocks than has prevailed of late.

VIRGINIA IRON, COAL AND COKES again showed much strength. The common showed a net gain of 1 point and the bonds a net advance of 1 1/2 points.

The principal transactions reported in the outside market yesterday, with the high, low and last prices, were as follows:

STOCKS.
High. Low. Last.
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2

BONDS.
High. Low. Last.
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2

QUOTATIONS—INACTIVE ISSUES.
Closing quotations of stocks in which no transactions were reported compared as follows with the closing prices of Thursday:

INDUSTRIAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.
High. Low. Last.
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2

RAILROAD EARNINGS.
GREAT NORTHERN—1901. 1902. 1903.
Income. 4,985. 4,942. 4,942

MOBILE, JACKSON & KANSAS CITY.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

BOSTON, REVERE BEACH & LYNN for the quarter ended June 30.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

CLEVELAND, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS for the quarter ended June 30.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

ALBANY & SUSQUEHANNA.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

RENSSELAIRE & SARATOGA.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

NEW YORK & CANADA.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

GILA VALLEY, GLOBE & NORTHERN for the quarter ended June 30.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

IMPORTS OF DRY GOODS.
Imports of dry goods at the Port of New York to-day were valued at \$2,310,508, as against \$2,406,000 the previous week and \$2,280,546 for the corresponding week last year.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Complete Bond Transactions.
La. con 4s. 101 1/2
Am. Bicycle 6s. 101 1/2

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Am. Bicycle 6s. 101 1/2
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PITTSBURGH TRANSACTIONS.

Special to The New York Times.
PITTSBURGH, Aug. 8.—Complete transactions in the local stock market to-day were as follows:

STOCKS.
High. Low. Last.
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2

BONDS.
High. Low. Last.
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2
100. American H. & L. 100 98 98 1/2

RAILROAD EARNINGS.
GREAT NORTHERN—1901. 1902. 1903.
Income. 4,985. 4,942. 4,942

MOBILE, JACKSON & KANSAS CITY.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

BOSTON, REVERE BEACH & LYNN for the quarter ended June 30.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

CLEVELAND, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS for the quarter ended June 30.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

ALBANY & SUSQUEHANNA.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

RENSSELAIRE & SARATOGA.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

NEW YORK & CANADA.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

GILA VALLEY, GLOBE & NORTHERN for the quarter ended June 30.
Income. 1,821. 1,821. 1,821

IMPORTS OF DRY GOODS.
Imports of dry goods at the Port of New York to-day were valued at \$2,310,508, as against \$2,406,000 the previous week and \$2,280,546 for the corresponding week last year.

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TO MAKE TUNNEL SAFE

Test of New Signal Device Which Operates in Engine Cab.

Acts Independently of Human Agency, and Disregards Block Systems Assurances.

The New York Central Railroad yesterday conducted an inspection of a new signal system for use in the Park Avenue tunnel. A. C. Miller of Chicago, long in the service of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad Company, is the inventor. Mr. Miller was busy with a corps of men for several weeks stringing the wires and equipping three engines with the apparatus. The company's observation car, the Hudson, was used to show the practical merits of the invention. In the car were W. C. Brown, Vice President of the New York Central; Ira A. McCormack, the assistant manager of the Harlem division; George H. Danforth, the General Passenger Agent of the road; W. H. Marshall, the General Manager of the Lake Shore; Mr. Miller, and Superintendent Price.

Briefly, the device provides an additional safeguard against accident over the familiar block system. It is, in a measure, dependent for its operation on the block system, and yet it also acts independently. It trusts the block signals only when they display the danger sign, but when they signal safety, the Miller system relies on itself. The most ingenious feature of the device is that it provides against human fallibility. A man in one of the signal stations may drop dead, or may make a mistake, signaling safety when there is danger, without jeopardizing a train the engine of which has been provided with the new signal device. Another advantage that the Miller system provides is that the signal which is to guide the engineer is directly before his eyes.

LAWYER DREW HIS OWN WILL IN CARELESS WAY.

No Date, and Executor Not Named—Denslow's Widow Cut Off for Elderly Woman.

Although himself a lawyer, Van Buren Denslow, who died on July 18 at 223 West Seventeenth Street, in writing his own will did not date it or name an executor. The will was filed yesterday in the Surrogate's office, and the citation was made returnable on Sept. 4. The document was on one sheet of paper and read:

"I give and bequeath all property, real and personal, which I shall have at the time of my death, and especially all money deposited in bank, all books, manuscripts, rosette in 'Modern Thinkers,' or other literary productions, the rights to public unpublished works, and all other effects of every kind and nature, to Miss Melissa Waxham, my assistant and friend, to have and to hold the same as her own forever."

LOST WIDOW, STUBE, AND CASH.

Two Men Charge that Mrs. Roth Promised to Marry Both.

Two men, each of whom said Mrs. Amanda Roth, a widow, had promised to marry him and give him a half interest in her elder stube at 431 Fifth Street, appeared in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday, not to press their claims for her hand and stube, but to get satisfaction for an alleged swindle. The men are Carl Held and Ferdinand Niele. Both of them have been arrested. Held says the widow got \$100 out of him, and Niele says he lost \$125 to her.

JEROME-FOSTER CONTROVERSY.

District Attorney and Judge Discuss Grand Jury Indictments.

Referring to Judge Warren W. Foster's criticism of the Grand Jury signing indictments without proper evidence, District Attorney Jerome said yesterday that Judge Foster did not appreciate the manner in which indictments are changed their testimony. A complaint, he said, would certify the man he accused positively before the Grand Jury and a few days later when the case came up in court would have forgotten the facts that had convinced the Grand Jury.

LICENSE FOR THE BON TON.

Col. Partridge Reconsiders His Decision Against the Music Hall.

Police Commissioner Partridge yesterday rescinded his action of May 2 when he refused a license to Jacob Meyer for the Bon Ton Music Hall, and granted the license.

Col. Thurston's Long Service Medal.

Col. Nathaniel B. Thurston, First Deputy Commissioner of Police, yesterday received from the Adjutant General's office at Albany the gold medal of the State of New York, given to men who have served continuously in the State Militia for twenty-

COL. PARTRIDGE FAVORS PLAN FOR CHIEF OF POLICE.

Says That Official's Duties Would Be What They Were Under the Bi-Partisan Board.

Police Commissioner Partridge was disinclined yesterday to discuss the Mayor's "talk" on the Police Department, although he avowed that he agreed with the Mayor on every point touched on. As to the idea of having a Chief of Police, the Mayor brought up the subject some time ago, and when he broached the subject Col. Partridge had a memorandum in favor of it in his pocket. The duties of a Chief of Police would, the Commissioner said, be under the Administration about what they were before the bi-partisan board was succeeded by the single-headed commission. The power and duties of a Chief would of course be subjects of consideration by the Mayor's Committee of Three. Col. Partridge said that it had not yet organized, and that he had not yet heard of the subject from ex-District Attorney Philbin and Major Andrews.

Asked if the Mayor's excuse policy met with his approval, the Commissioner replied:

"It is in harmony with my actions, so far as I am concerned. My actions ought to tell how far I agree with the Mayor's policy."

Asked if the Mayor's apparent idea that the police should do no more than enforce the law in uniform met with his approval, the Commissioner said:

"Do you think that police in uniform can do all the law enforcing that is required in connection with gambling houses and disorderly houses?"

"What I have been doing in regard to disorderly houses and gambling houses is the best answer to that question. You know the kind of work the police have been doing since the first of the year with gambling and disorderly houses. There are fewer of them now than there were. There are still quite a number, that's true enough, but my men are doing work all the time."

"Don't you think that the Mayor's excuse policy leaves the police in a situation where they are not able to do their duty?"

"It is unfair to ask me to criticize Mayor's opinion. I should differ with him. It is a very well known fact that I feel about blackmail and what I've been doing, and I think I have done a very good job of what will do about the suppression of blackmail."

JEROME CRITICISES THE MAYOR

Says Mr. Low's Policy is Excuse Law Should Not Be Enforced So as to Alienate Votes.

District Attorney Jerome said that he had read the Mayor's talk on the police and excise with much interest. Asked what he had to say in regard to the Mayor's excuses for the police, Mr. Jerome said he was playing a thinking part at present, and not talking. When pressed for his opinion of the Mayor's theories regarding the excise, he said:

"The gist of the Mayor's remarks upon the excise seems to be that the law shall be enforced, but that it shall be enforced to the extent of not losing any votes."

TO HEAR ALL POLICE ACCUSERS

Commissioner Partridge Overrules Lawyers for Victims of Riot at Rabbi's Funeral.

The investigation into the conduct of the police at the time of the riots between mourners at Rabbi Joseph's funeral and employees of R. Hoe & Co., at their factory in Grand Street, on July 30, was resumed yesterday morning before Inspector Brooks at Police Headquarters. The District Attorney's office was represented by Deputy Assistant J. J. Kessel, and the State Side Vigilance League was represented by Abraham Sarason and B. F. Spelman.

LOUIS BLUTT, A CANDY PEDDLER OF 235 STANTON STREET, TESTIFIED THAT HE WAS IN THE FACTORY PROCESSION. HE HEARD MEN IN HOE'S FACTORY CRY OUT: "LOOK AT ALL THE SHEEP!"

Then messengers were thrown from the windows and the mourners made a rush for the factory. He saw several persons struck by the police. He ran away when he saw one man struck on the head. He could not identify Policeman Merrill of the Elizabeth Street Station, one of those accused of brutality.

MEYER BECKER, A BOY, WHO LIVES AT 47 ORCHARD STREET, TESTIFIED THAT HE WAS PASSING THE FACTORY WHEN HE WAS STRUCK WITH A PIECE OF IRON. HE CRIED OUT WITH PAIN, AND THEN A POLICEMAN KNOCKED HIM DOWN WITH A BLOW. THE BOY FAILED TO RECOGNIZE HIS ASSAILANT.

"THAT CLOSES OUR CASE," SAID MR. SARASON. "WE HAVE CERTAINLY BROUGHT ABUNDANT TESTIMONY TO JUSTIFY YOU, MR. INSPECTOR, IN PLACING ON TRIAL BEFORE THE POLICE COMMISSIONER THE FOLLOWING POLICEMEN FOR FELONIOUS ASSAULT AND CONDUCT UNBECOMING AN OFFICER: ROUNDSMAN JACKSON, PATROLMAN HENRY DOUGLAS OF THE DELANCEY STREET STATION, PATROLMAN JOSEPH H. MCKEEVER OF THE FIFTH STREET STATION, PATROLMAN KENNAN OF THE FIFTH STREET STATION, AND PATROLMAN CHARLES MORRILL OF THE ELIZABETH STREET STATION."

INSPECTOR BROOKS SAID THAT CHARLES DUSKIND OF 267 EAST BROADWAY AND A COHEN OF 267 EAST BROADWAY, WHO WERE INTERESTED IN THE PROCEEDING, ONLY BECAUSE THEY HAD GIVEN HIM THE NAMES OF THE POLICEMEN, AND THAT HE THOUGHT THEY SHOULD BE HEARD BEFORE THE POLICEMEN DID.

MR. SPELTMAN REMINDED THE INSPECTOR THAT HE WAS NOT TRYING THE POLICEMEN, BUT WAS TRYING TO DETERMINE WHETHER THEY SHOULD BE BROUGHT TO TRIAL. INSPECTOR BROOKS INSISTED THAT HE WAS PROCEEDING ACCORDING TO THE RULES OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT.

"THEY WERE FINALLY DECIDED," EXCLAIMED THE LAWYER, "FOR THEY ARE A DISGRACE, AND BY GIVING THE POLICEMEN SO GREAT AN ADVANTAGE OVER AN ORDINARY CITIZEN, ARE LARGELY RESPONSIBLE FOR A GREAT DEAL OF THE BRUTALITY OF THE CASE."

THE INSPECTOR SAID THAT HE HAD A QUESTION BEFORE COMMISSIONER PARTRIDGE, AND A DISAGREEMENT HAD BEEN MADE WITH HIM BY INSPECTOR BROOKS AND MESSRS. SARASON AND SPELTMAN. AT THE END OF THE CONFERENCE INSPECTOR BROOKS ANNOUNCED THAT HE WOULD ATTEND THE HEARING UNTIL 2 O'CLOCK, ON MONDAY, AT WHICH TIME ANY OTHER WITNESSES WOULD BE HEARD, AND THAT THE DEFENSE WOULD THEN BE OPENED.

ODD FELLOWS CONDEMN POLICE.

At the regular meeting of Copernicus Lodge, No. 238, I. O. O. F., held at 170 East One Hundred and Seventy Street, on Monday, resolutions were adopted deploring and condemning the action of the police in connection with the funeral ceremonies of Rabbi Jacob Joseph.

HEBREW CHRISTIANS CONDEMN POLICE.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 8.—At the Hebrew Christian Conference being held in this city, resolutions were adopted to-day concerning the anti-Hebrew riot at Rabbi Joseph's funeral. The riot is declared to have been "inhuman, unchristian, barbarous, most despicable, and shameful, and that we believe the police instead of being guardians of the peace rather delighted in and took advantage of it to show their race hatred and prejudice."

RIOT COMMISSION ORGANIZES.

The committee appointed by Mayor Low to investigate the recent disturbance of the funeral of Rabbi Joseph met yesterday and organized. The committee consists of Mayor Low, Chairman, and Bernard Rabbino clerk. Mr. Rabbino is Vice President of the East Side Civic Club. The committee expects to hold public sessions early next week in the lower east side.

\$700,000 MORTGAGE SUIT

Right of C. P. Huntington Estate to Foreclose It Contested.

Alleged Disposal, Contrary to Agreement with Sylvester H. Kneeland, of Stock Deposited as Collateral Security.

Justice Dickey, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday heard argument on a motion to compel Sylvester H. Kneeland to file his answer in the suit brought by Mrs. Arabella D. Huntington and Charles H. Tweed, executors of the estate of Collis P. Huntington, against Kneeland and others, to foreclose a mortgage for \$700,000 on property in Westchester County.

It is alleged by the plaintiffs that the money was advanced by the late Mr. Huntington to Mr. Kneeland, and was secured by a mortgage on six parcels of land in Yonkers and the estate known as New Villa, in the former village of Fordham, in favor of Isaac G. Gates. The property comprises 401 acres.

W. E. Kneeland, Jr., appearing for Kneeland, said that he could not prepare an answer to the suit he must be allowed to examine the plaintiff, Tweed, Joseph H. Clinch, Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, and Isaac G. Gates, not parties to the suit.

At the time the mortgage was given in 1881, he alleged, his client also gave Huntington as collateral security certain stock in the Toledo and Western Railroad Company, and, by agreement, Huntington was not to dispose of this stock, either by sale or by mortgage, without the consent of Kneeland. Huntington sold the stock to an employee, Joseph H. Clinch, at \$250 a share, and that the stock was placed in the hands of certificates of the railroad, which was reorganized as the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City Railroad, of which stock, counsel said, is now worth \$22 a share.

The transaction, counsel maintained, was without authority. Kneeland claimed that Kneeland's interest in the stock. He claimed that Clinch was merely a dummy, and that the stock was sold to him by Kneeland. Counsel claimed that Gen. Hubbard, a member of the Reorganization Committee, Counsel claimed that every dollar of the stock was sold to Kneeland's debt.

As to the examination of Clinch, he said, we claim that he is liable to be sent out of the jurisdiction of this court. He is an employee of the Union Pacific Railroad Company.

PETER POWER STILL MISSING.

Marshal Henkel Expects to Have Him by Monday—Lawyers in a War of Words.

Peter Power, the plaintiff in the Northern Pacific merger case, was not produced by Lawyer Lamb, his counsel, at yesterday morning's hearing before Commissioner Macie in the Federal Building.

Mr. Guthrie, counsel for the defense, asked that Mr. Weldenfeld, who failed to appear at the last hearing, be called to the witness stand. Lawyer Tweed, who appeared, stepped forward and stated that he represented Mr. Weldenfeld, who he said did not know on the previous day that he was wanted as a witness. He asked for an adjournment until Monday, when he said his client would be on hand.

The adjournment was granted. Mr. Lamb then brought up the matter of Peter Power.

"I have been in communication with Mr. Power," he explained, "and have also conferred with the United States Marshal concerning the matter. Mr. Power has not any desire to evade the processes of the court. Mr. Power will appear on Monday, and I am assisting the Marshal to that end."

"Does the Marshal know where Mr. Power is?" asked Mr. Guthrie.

"He does not, nor does he wish to know. He relies on my statement that he is not within this district, and that he is in procuring his attendance. When you see Mr. Power you will see that he is in a very dangerous condition."

He was not in too dangerous a condition to drive from West Hurley to Rhinecliff at 6 o'clock in the morning, as Monday last, accompanied by Mr. Lamb.

"If you will take the stand and under oath repeat that statement," exclaimed Mr. Lamb hotly.

"Suppose you take the stand," interrupted Mr. Guthrie. "I now ask, Mr. Examiner, that Mr. Lamb be sworn."

The counsel for Peter Power colored and was evidently much embarrassed, but finally replied that he declined to do so on the ground the examination had been adjourned until Monday.

After the proceedings counsel for the defense declared that they would wait for Mr. Lamb to produce the plaintiff, but would secure him, Marshal Henkel said, he would have Mr. Power, he thought, by Monday.

FAILED TO FIND TREASURE.

Expedition to Cocos Island Returns After Fruitless Search of Twenty-five Days.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 8.—The elaborately outfitted expedition which set sail from here early in January on the brigantine Biakto to search for the mythical treasure of Cocos Island has returned, like other expeditions which have visited the island, without having seen a sign of treasure of any kind. The instruments which were to locate the supposed buried treasure failed in all instances, except in giving the members a lot of work in digging in different parts of the island. Capt. Robert and Whidden, commander of the mate of the brigantine, who have the maps said to have been drawn by a Nova Scotian miner who is said to have buried the treasure, are disgusted with the gold finding instruments, which, Justin Gilbert, former court stenographer of this city, and Ensign, a prospector, took down on the vessel.

The Biakto was 101 days reaching the island from Victoria. After a day's reconnoitering the gold finding instrument was brought out, and the men started working at which point to which an extraordinary sinkhole shaft twenty feet another trial was made, but it was taken up in the wrong direction; in fact, every time it was brought out it pointed in a different direction from the last.

Then independent search for the treasure was made. Holes were sunk where the crew of his Majesty's steamship Imperieuse and the schooner Aurora had searched, without any better result. Provisions getting low, it was decided to make a start for home. After a supply of corn and beans was taken on board, the Biakto turned northward. This was on May 11, twenty-five days having been spent on the island. Capt. Whidden and Hackett still believe that the treasure is there.

Boy Escapes from Women's Prison.

Joseph Curtis, thirteen years old, of 377 Johnston Avenue, Jersey City, was arrested on Monday, charged with burglary, and sent to the Women's Prison. Now Matron Wyatt is wondering what has become of him. He was in his cell yesterday morning and was allowed access to the corridor. At dinner time he could not be found. It is supposed he left the corridor by a window, from which he jumped to the roof of an adjacent stable from which he crept to the ground, after which he had only to scale a fence to make his escape.

Mr. Peeverly's Son Not Lost.

Theodore L. Peeverly of Brooklyn sent word yesterday to his friends that his son was all right. It had been reported that the young man was lost and was selling among the Thousand Islands.

Municipal Farce Comedy.

Strange plight of a Western city whose fight the Mayor is not allowed to resign, and has a bewildering succession of Executives. Chief of Police to be elected in a few weeks, in THE NEW YORK TIMES tomorrow. (Sunday.)—Adv.

WIFE'S STARTLING CHARGE

Accuses Husband of Being Head of a Gang of Thieves.

Rises Amid the Audience in Court to Denounce Him—His Counsel Declares She Is Demented.

A dramatic scene occurred in the Tombs Police Court yesterday when Jacob Meyer, forty-eight years old, a hardware dealer of 43 New Chambers Street, was arraigned before Magistrate Flammer, charged by Roundsmen Muhll of the Oak Street Station, who arrested him on Tuesday, with having in his store twenty-five stolen boxes of cigars, valued at \$30. The cigars had been identified by William Zaborski of Ogden & Zaborski's Express Company of Greene and York Streets, Jersey City, as property stolen from one of his trucks while it was in transit from Jersey City to the Joy Line Pier, New York.

Meyer had hardly faced the Magistrate when a woman about forty-five years old, who was seated among the audience, arose and asked to be heard. She said she was Mrs. Lena Meyer, the prisoner's wife, and that she lived at 262 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn.

"Your Honor," she said, "I am the mother of this man's three children, who live with me, and I know that he is a receiver of stolen goods. I saw these goods delivered myself and know that he is the head and leader of a gang of thieves and burglars."

Magistrate Flammer asked the woman to step within the private enclosure and before him, and then he questioned her. She said that she and Meyer had formerly lived in Kansas City, where, she alleged, he had been a leader of dishonest persons. He was an expert toolmaker, she said, and made burglar's tools for crooks there. She said he had been in prison several times; had been arrested more times, and had served a term in the penitentiary in this city. She said she let him some time ago because he would not try to live an honest life and because he was dealing with criminals.

"I always feared that he would be sent to prison and disgrace my children and myself. He always told me that there was no danger, as he paid large protection money to the police. Magistrate Flammer asked the woman another thing, how she had come to hear of the present charge against her husband.

"I read of it in the papers," she replied, "and then recalled that on Tuesday I had seen a man go into my husband's store and take out a box of cigars. I went down, standing on the opposite side of the street, waiting for a chance to talk with my husband. I saw him take the box out because he lives with another woman, and she has threatened to break my skull with a brick if I ever went into his store. He uses his store as a cloak to cover his nefarious business. He makes keys in his store for burglars, and furnishes them with immies so they can get into houses and steal. I have begged him repeatedly to stop his dishonest life, and when I threatened to leave him, he told me to go to the devil. I told him to testify against him, he had me put in an insane asylum. He swore to me but I only spent four days in the asylum, and was then discharged because I wasn't crazy."

Meyer's description of the man whom she said she had seen taking the stolen cigars into Meyer's store, talked to her by Roundsmen Muhll, who had been a witness. The man in said to have worn a black suit and a black hat. Magistrate Flammer held Meyer on \$1,000 bail for examination Aug. 25, and ordered Roundsmen Muhll to make a thorough investigation of all of the woman's charges.

Meyer declined to comment upon his wife's charges, saying that he remained silent by advice of counsel.

John Hoyer, counsel for Meyer, said there was absolutely no truth in the statements made by the woman. He said that she was not a sane woman, and that when the case came up for examination he would prove that what she had said was but the wild imaginings of an insane woman. Mr. Hoyer said also that he had known Meyer for eight years, and during that time had never known him to do anything wrong.

HIS SECOND SUIT FOR DIVORCE.

George T. Brown, ex-Dry Goods Merchant of Jersey City, Now Charges Desertion.

George T. Brown, formerly a wealthy dry goods merchant of Jersey City, but now residing in Jefferson County, Texas, yesterday filed papers with Sheriff Earl Rumpelcher for a preliminary step in a second divorce suit against his wife, who is now living with her parents at 43 East Thirty-fifth Street, Bayonne. The suit is based on a charge of desertion.

The couple were married on Dec. 27, 1888. In 1888 they separated and Brown went to Texas for business purposes. He returned, naming William Cane, son of Mayor Cane of Bogota, N. J., as correspondent. The suit was tried before Vice-Chancellor Pitney, upon whose advice Chancellor Pitney gave judgment for Brown. The divorce asked for. Mrs. Brown appealed and the Court of Errors and Appeals set aside the divorce. Mrs. Brown then came back against him. Before any further step could be taken Brown contracted his business interests to a relative and went to Europe.

Mrs. Brown has thirty days in which to file an answer to her husband's new suit.

LEGAL NOTES.

ESTABLISHING CONTRACTS BY CORRESPONDENCE.—Charles O. Gates, in suing William M. Dudgeon, as executor and trustee of Richard Dudgeon, to compel a specific performance of a contract to convey real estate, sought to show that the contract was required by the Statute of Frauds, by introducing in evidence letters which had passed between him and the defendant. These letters, the plaintiff claimed, constituted the agreement. The first one, written by Mr. Gates, was a letter to Mr. Dudgeon, in which he stated that he was ready to take the realty to be conveyed, title to be taken in the name of a third person. The letter in reply stated that Mr. Dudgeon's title rested on adverse possession only. The writer suggested an examination by Mr. Gates and added that, if things were found to be satisfactory, a trust deed would be given. Mr. Dudgeon, in his letter, made no reference to the proposed consideration of \$3,000. A judgment for the plaintiff has been reversed by the Second Appellate Division. Justice Jenks, who gives the court's opinion, holds that while a contract may be established by correspondence, it must appear therefrom that there was an offer and acceptance of all the essentials without qualification and in precise terms. Such a state of facts is wanting in this case. Justice Jenks, after referring to the fact that nothing was said in the reply letter about the consideration, says: "The property, continues: 'Even if it should be inferred that the defendant agreed upon the price, it is not an inference that can be drawn. But, assuming that the minds met as to the property to be conveyed, it is clear that the defendant did not agree to execute the conveyance to any third person as proposed by the plaintiff or to do so unless the plaintiff was satisfied, after considering his statement, of the soundness of his title and his suggestion that the plaintiff should examine into the title. If A says to B, 'I am prepared to sell you my property for \$3,000, if you will make the deed to C, and B answers 'I will give you a deed to C, there is no meeting of the minds. B has a perfect right to insist who shall be his grantee, and his refusal to do so is not an acceptance of A's offer that C shall be the grantee. An acceptance upon that varying from the offer is but a rejection.'"

DEATH CAUSED BY NEGLECT.—After Matthew Murphy and other workmen had dug an excavation for the purpose of con-

HEARN

West Fourteenth Street.

CLOSED TO-DAY.

During July, August and September Saturday is Clerks' Holiday here.

WE CLOSE ALL DAY.

Father Time's the only worker here after noon.

Time before twelve for clothing, furnishings, hats and shoes for man or boy.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

258 Broadway, cor. Warren, opposite City Hall, 542 Broadway, cor. 14th Ave. and 140 to 148 4th Ave. 1260 Broadway, cor. 14th Ave. and 54 West 34th St.

We fill orders by mail.

W. L. DOUGLAS

Established 1878. For more than a quarter of a century the reputation of W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has excelled all other makes sold for \$3.50.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are worn by more men in all stations of life than any other make, because they are the only \$3.50 shoes that in every way equal those costing \$5.00 and \$8.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the standard of the world. These are the reasons W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world.

1899, Total Sales \$1,103,820.00 First Six Months \$500,000.00 1902, Total Sales \$1,340,000.00 First Six Months \$600,000.00

The best imported and American leathers from Gray, Enamel, Box, Gait, and Vici, Kangaroo, and National Kangaroo. Boys' Shoes, \$2.00. Youths', \$1.75.

Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively. CANNOT BE REPRODUCED BY ANY OTHER NAME AND PRICE LISTED ON THE BOTTOM.

NEW YORK STORES: 90 Nassau Street, 43 Cortlandt Street, 48 Broadway, cor. Howard, 755 Broadway, cor. 5th, 1260 Broadway, cor. 14th, 3202 Third Ave., cor. 120th, 15 West 18th Street, 974 Third Avenue, 845 Eighth Avenue.

Shoes and Oxfords For All Men.

Rich man, poor man, beggar man, chief—all are of the same belief: our shoes are "just the thing" for citizen or king. We are the greatest shoe value - givers. Here is an example: \$5.00 and \$4.00 Shoes now \$2.49

THE STROLLERS SHOE

We have "a good thing" in The Strollers Shoes. You should "catch on" and "push it along." Your friends may be interested. Why not "try it" on them? They will be grateful and "pass the good word on" too. That's why our shoe business grows so quickly. 3.50 Shoes and Oxfords

Brill Brothers

279 Broadway, 47 Cortlandt St., 211 and 219 Sixth Ave., 125th St., Corner 34 Ave.

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The New York Times.

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

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The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

THU The Rochester Post-Express "The Rochesterian" expresses displeasure at Gertrude Atherton for bewailing the fact that Alexander Hamilton was illegitimate. She was in search of information about Hamilton's mother, to be used as material in a biographical romance, and she says that her first hearing of the dark news almost made her ill. "Both enthusiasm and imagination would shrivel," she says, "were I obliged to accept as a fact that Alexander Hamilton had negro blood in him." Upon which "The Rochesterian" pointedly remarks: "Could there be anything more absurd than this? The soldiery, the statesmanship, the ability of Hamilton would remain heroic, even if he were, to use Mrs. Atherton's quotation from John Adams, the 'bastard brat of a Scotch peddler'; but they would wither to nothingness if there happened to be a drop of negro blood in his veins! It is in this spirit that nearly all the searchers for ancestry pursue their course; and the determination not to find anything disagreeable has kept even such believers in genius for its own sake as the admirers of Browning from discovering or relating that his grandfather was a gentleman's valet." With all of this we sympathize. Toussaint L'Ouverture and Frederick Douglass do not loom less in history because of their color.

Miss Elisabeth Luther Cary is shortly to add a volume on "William Morris: Poet, Craftsman, and Socialist" to that charming series which already includes "Browning," "Tennyson," and "The Rossetis." The chief value of Miss Cary's work lies in the fact that she writes biography, not by means of dates

and events, but by dwelling upon the influences which were active at a certain period she shows the event, as far as her subject is concerned, to have been inevitable. And just as the truest history of the life of a community may be read through an appreciative interpretation of its works of art, so one gains a truer insight into the character of a poet or artist by learning why he expressed certain things and what they meant to him when expressed. While the academic biographer deals with everything or with the average, Miss Cary deals only with the significant, both intimate and impersonal, thus allowing character to reveal itself, rather than be demonstrated.

The fact that George Francis Train has written a book about himself is of less importance than the fact that the publisher's name which will grace its title page gives it a certain "hall-mark" of seriousness, if not of excellence. From the vociferous and picturesque gentleman in fantastic garb who used to feed the birds and tell stories to the children in Madison Square to the Paris Commune, and further back still, to the making of the West, is a long call, but those who have seen Citizen Train's manuscript say that time has not impaired the vigor and accuracy of his recollections. There is even believed to be the probability that now, in his seventy-fourth year, the author, with a curious ironical appreciation of the days when his idiosyncrasies furnished columns of copy to sensational newspapers, has really conceived the idea of fooling mankind by producing a work of consistency, distinctiveness, and genuine literary merit.

Either through idiosyncrasy or because of a slowly dawning consciousness that he fails to make himself understood by those who buy many books, Mr. Henry James, in his forthcoming novel, "The Wings of the Dove," promises to return to those unpsychologic days of "The Tragic Muse." In other words, he thinks, and his publishers think, too, that his new book may be read with interest, if not with instruction, by others than literary specialists. This is good news. It relieves the scientific critic of much responsibility. Of late he has been obliged to make his expositions with fear and trembling, never feeling quite sure that his article would not be followed by a remonstrance from Mr. James, calling him to task for his lack of perception and general triviality. The possibility, too, that Henry James may yet be popular is one of the bright glittering stars on the literary horizon of the coming Autumn.

England's poetry is surely in a parlous state. The custom now is to fire a salute of verse whenever any one does anything. Of course, if the custom applied to the doing of evil it would be admirable and would present innumerable opportunities of letting the punishment fit the crime. It might, in the hands of men entirely great, yield us some English satires worthy to rank with "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" or "The Dunciad." But no; the English poet of to-day when he wishes to "roast," roasts his country for general inhumanity to Irish, Indians, and Boers. He reserves his praises for individuals, and his latest victim is Lord Kitchener. Truth has a poem which contains such imaginative and inspiring lines as these: Great soldiers we have known before, who mighty deeds have done, But here is one whose chief renown has not in war been won; True, he in making that has shown his energy and skill, But he, in making Peace, has gained a triumph greater still.

Twice has he brought us victory from the sorely-stricken field, But twice with olive branches has his sword-blade been concealed; Twice has he sheathed war's weapon with that splendid tact which tends To turn the bitterest of foes into the staunchest friends.

Really, this sort of thing ought to be set to music and sung in the Empire or the Alhambra, but Mr. Labouchere ought not to let it disfigure the pages of Truth.

LEE AT APPOMATTOX.

Charles Francis Adams' Essays Dealing With the Present in the Light of the Past.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS BY

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

THE study of history—that power charged with the promulgation of the judgment of God upon the pride of men—is the most engaging as well as among the most useful of human pursuits. Let me say in the beginning that not in a long time have I met with such a delightful collection of essays philosophically historic, or vice versa, as this by Mr. Charles Francis Adams.

In the sense of a mere narration of events they are not historic, but as dealing with the philosophy of actions, their cause and effect, their consequences, they may certainly lay claim to the title. Mr. Adams comes admirably equipped to the considerations of the subjects which engage his attention. He has the historic sense—oh, rare gift!—the philosophic capacity to look beyond the mere incidental phase. Accustomed to the direction of great enterprises, with a broad basis of education and culture in books and men; having been, through his distinguished father, a part of that of which he writes, it was to be expected that whatever he chose to put forth would be not only interesting but valuable, and the expectation is more than borne out. If I should venture to characterize this book, I should say it was the present in the light of the past.

It is not necessary to agree with the author to appreciate him. Indeed I take it that Mr. Adams would be far from wishing, or expecting, that all who read should be in accord with him. To stimulate discussion is certainly a high function of the historic essayist. There is not a particle of that spirit of intolerance of opposition, that inability to conceive that there might, by any possibility, be any other side to a question than that he chose to advocate, which was characteristic of Charles Sumner, who, as Mr. Adams shows, made a moral issue out of every opinion that he entertained, with himself invariably in the right. There is nothing of that in this book. When a man old in years, high in position, able in mind, puts forth his conclusions with such modesty and simplicity, he reads a lesson thereby to younger generations quite as valuable as those contained in his pages.

The subjects treated cover a wide range, and yet, generally speaking, they are singularly co-related, considering that they were written, or delivered, at different times and under different circumstances. The principal modern topic which the author strives to illuminate from experience is the recent war in South Africa, now so happily concluded. All of the essays, save one, touch upon it, some at considerable length, others indirectly, although they are not in any sense essays about the South African war—*Laus Deo!* Two of them deal with the subject which is engaging much of our attention now, the relationship between England and the United States.

The first paper discusses the conduct of Lee at Appomattox in surrendering his army, despite the advice of eminent counselors who urged that instead of surrendering the army and giving over the conflict, the troops be directed to scatter and carry on the war in guerrilla fashion. Mr. Adams gives Lee great and deserved credit for refusing to permit any such course of action. He points out what might have been the result to the South, and to the North as well, if guerrilla warfare had been waged. He shows that the blessed dissipation of antagonisms which has been effected in a single generation would not have taken place for many years if Lee had not surrendered when he did and as he did. The Confederate General's action, except in this way, did not affect the result of the war, of course, for the Confederacy was beaten after Five Forks, and in the end a guerrilla warfare would have been stamped out.

Then Mr. Adams draws a parallel, which cannot be regarded as accurate in the light of developments consequent upon the surrender of the Boers, between the state of affairs at Appomattox and the condition of the South African Republics after the capture of Pretoria.

Without in the slightest degree detracting from the Christian statesmanship of Gen. Lee in surrendering his army and in refusing to fight for a cause which was hopelessly lost, we may question whether or no, first of all, the proposed plan was practicable. Not only was the capital of the South captured, but she was enfeebled to a scarcely understood degree by the terrific strain of unequal combat. Her armies had

LEE AT APPOMATTOX AND OTHER PAPERS. By Charles Francis Adams. Pp. 387. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

been beaten again and again in the conflict, conscription after conscription had depleted the inhabitants, the blockade had reduced her resources and those things necessary to carrying on warfare to a minimum. Her people, where they were not killed or captured, were thoroughly tired out. Vast areas had been ravaged by the contending armies and the Southern country was in a state of profound exhaustion in men and material. The armies of the North, on the contrary, were never in so formidable a condition. The resources at the command of the Government were simply boundless, and any attempt at guerrilla warfare I am convinced would have been sterner and speedier, as well as summarily put down. The Confederacy was already in the last ditch at Appomattox from a practical standpoint.

The situation in South Africa was greatly different. With the exception of the capture of Gen. Cronje at Paardeberg, the Boers had met with no serious reverses in the field. Their resources had not been depleted by a long and bloody war. Their country had not been ravaged. They were not without money, arms, or munitions. They could put practically as many men in the field as ever. Conditions radically differed from the state of affairs at Appomattox. I hold it to have been wise and patriotic for the Boers to continue the fight, and the question is removed from the realm of argument by the fact, which every one will now concede, that they have greatly bettered their condition by standing out, for surely no one will admit that England would have given them the same terms after the capture of Pretoria that Lord Kitchener granted them the other day. In passing, these terms have been commented upon as an evidence of weakness on the part of England. I hold a contrary view. I think they show a strength of national character—or shall I say Kitchener character?—which augurs well for the future. Therefore, in considering this essay, I respectfully differ both from the premise and the conclusion.

The most important contribution to history in the book is the discussion of the treaty of Washington. It occupies nearly two-thirds of the entire volume and reads like a romance. Romance is usually associated in the popular mind with the beat of horses' hoofs, the flash of swords, the wave of flags, and the smiles of woman, but what drama could be more romantically interesting than that presented in the political field when the question under discussion was the adjustment of the tangled relations between America and England caused by the British course of invidious action during the war? With a masterly hand Mr. Adams limns the players, exhibits the stakes, and initiates us into the movements of the game. His characterization is masterly of Sumner on one side with Motley dancing as the Massachusetts Olympian pulls the strings, and Grant upon the other with Hamilton Fish, not exactly pulling the strings—no man ever pulled the strings, if I may use the phrase, on Ulysses S. Grant—but at any rate deftly and with the dogged persistence which he may have caught from his great leader, but perhaps from his Dutch ancestry, opposing the Massachusetts Senator's imperial dream, which sounds so alluring even to-day, of one flag from the Arctic Circle to the Isthmus of Panama, and that the Stars and Stripes! It was magnificent, and, unlike the charge of Balaklava, it was war. How the famous treaty was drawn which provided for the settlement of the Alabama claim, the steps leading up to the making of the treaty, are, and must always be, of deep interest to every student, I was going to say of Americans, but I will say of international history.

Mr. Adams shows, what the British keenly realized themselves, and what, after all, was back of their willingness to settle every thing in any reasonable way and at any reasonable cost, the position England would have been in, in case she had become involved in war, if other neutrals, say, the United States, had turned upon her her own inhospitable precedents. The Boer war, for instance, would have presented just such an opportunity for America, France, Spain, Italy, and Russia, and everybody else to participate on the basis of England's selfish policy during the civil war. It is perhaps not too much to say that the treaty of Washington literally prevented some subsequent dismemberment of the British Empire! The paper has been prepared from personal knowledge and from access to records not hitherto open to the public.

In only one thing am I inclined to fault it. There is a tone of reference to Gen. Grant, for instance, which strikes me most unfavorably. What was the matter with Grant's moral fibre? Was he, not honest to the last degree? Upright in his generation? Did he ever do a mean, low, or crooked thing? Was he not clean mouthed and clean hearted? I say nothing about

his other mental qualities, for they are not in question, but why call him a man of "coarse moral fibre"? It seems to me that Mr. Adams rather descends from the high plane upon which he generally stands when he refers, in a way which conveys to me at least a covert sneer, to the "President-General" or the "General-President."

A man may not be adapted for certain positions into which he is constrained to enter, but that is a matter for which he cannot legitimately be blamed. Grant's success was not in the Presidential chair, though even there, others who stand higher in popular estimation. I venture to say, were perhaps really not quite so admirable as he. I may be doing Mr. Adams an injustice, but the review of a book is after all only an expression of the reviewer's opinion, and Mr. Adams's references to Grant produce upon me the effect which I have tried to exhibit.

The curious contrast between the state of mind with which England regarded the United States in 1865 and the opinion which she held of her in 1901, as exemplified by her action in the Spanish-American war, and more particularly in the way in which the assassination of McKinley was greeted, gives Mr. Adams an opportunity in the third paper, called "A National Change of Heart," to endeavor to explain the reason for the change. England hated us in the civil war. When we were in trouble she showed herself unkind to the last degree. She called us bad names, and not content with that she did mean things. She made reparation, of course, but only because she had to, and at the point of the bayonet, as it were. Her future national existence demanded that she recede from a false and utterly compromising position. Now that we have falsified every prediction of disaster that she made for us in our dark days and have shown that we are capable of working out our own destiny, in other words, that we are strong, she likes us. The English motto is the reverse of an ancient and noble phrase and might be read "Rough with the weak, mild with the strong."

Mr. Adams has doubtless explained the case satisfactorily, but the explanation does no credit to the English character. In a railroad car the other day I happened to sit opposite a gray-mustached veteran wearing the button of the Loyal Legion, who was unknown to me, although I recognized him from his pictures as a most distinguished veteran of the civil war. I could not but overhear scraps of his conversation from time to time, and one sentence was significant. "I don't take much stock in this 'hands-across-the-sea-blood-is-thicker-than-water' business that is so popular now between this country and England. I have too vivid a remembrance of '61-65!" Will it occur to others who read Mr. Adams's pages, as it did to me, that England merely loves us for our strength? What would the situation be provided we got into a grave and serious difficulty again? Well, perhaps history would not repeat itself and England might remain steadfast, but for me, while I am fond of many individual Englishmen, I do not love the race, and the reason is not far to seek.

The fourth essay upon "An Undeveloped Function" is the most interesting in the book. It is fairly fascinating. Mr. Adams takes a broad comprehensive sweep over American political conditions since the administration of Buchanan. He points out the great questions which have arisen, alludes to the treatment they have received and the relations they bear to each other and to other movements in history. The essay is so delightful that it has the quality of humor in its highest sense, it makes you laugh because it is so thoroughly good. Not that it is funny, but it fills you with that pleasant conviction of brilliancy and cleverness that brings a smile of satisfaction to the lips as being the outward and visible expression of it, and you are glad Mr. Adams has written what he has. You are still more glad that Mr. Adams is a man who can think the thoughts he has and express them so clearly. Take, for instance, his discussion of the trust question. Never in so short a space have I come across so clear, so luminous, and so satisfactory a description, and withal so simple an exposition. I have been reading books and articles about trusts and hearing speeches on the same for years with more or less thoroughness, and these few paragraphs of Mr. Adams's come with the freshness of a new illumination.

The curious feature in the present discussion—that which in the thought of the student of things as opposed to words imparts a special interest to it—is that, while the trust, or vast aggregation of capital and machinery of production in the hands of individuals designed to the end that competition may be brought under control, is in fact the modern form of monopoly, it is in its methods and results the direct opposite of the old-time monopoly; for, where as the purpose and practice of that was to extort from all purchasers an artificial price for an inferior article through the suppression of competitors, the first law of its existence for the modern trust is, through economies and magnitude of pro-

duction, to supply to all buyers a better article at a price so low that when the buyers are driven from the market, the ground of popular complaint against the trust is, not that it exacts an inordinate profit on what it sells, but that it sells so low that the small manufacturer or merchant is deprived of his trade. This distinction, with a difference, explains at once the wholly futile character of the politician's outcry against trusts. It is easy, for instance, to denounce from the platform the magnates of the Sugar Trust to a sympathetic audience; and yet not one human being in that audience, his sympathies to the contrary notwithstanding, will the next morning pay a fraction of a cent more per pound for his sugar, that, by so doing, he may help to keep alive some struggling manufacturer who advertises that his product does not bear the trust stamp.

As to the outcome of conflicts of this kind, history is a monotonous story. They can have but one result—an industrial readjustment. A single familiar illustration will suffice. Any one who chooses to turn back to it can read the story of the long conflict between the spinning wheel and the loom. Formerly, and not so very far back, the distaff and spinning wheel were to be seen in every house; homespun was the common wear. To-day, the average man or woman has never seen a distaff nor heard the hum of a spinning wheel. Ceasing long since to be a commodity, homespun would be sought for in vain. Yet the struggle between the loom of the manufacturing trust and the old dame's spinning wheel was literally, for the latter, a fight to the death; for, in that case, the livelihood of the operator was at stake. Her time was worth absolutely nothing, except at the wheel. She must needs work for any wage; or it depended her bread. A vast domestic, industrial readjustment was involved; one implying untold human suffering. The result was, however, never for an instant in doubt. The trust of that day was left in undisputed control of the field, and it always must, and always will be, just so long as it supplies purchasers with a better article at a lower price than they had to pay before. The process does not vary; the only difference is that each succeeding readjustment is on a larger scale, and more far-reaching in its effects.

In the same essay he has a word to say about imperialism. There are but two methods by which a country may administer the affairs of another country which has been brought under its control by force of arms or in any other way. Indeed, to perpetrate a Hibernianism, one of these ways is to administer and the other is not. I should better say there are but two courses of action for a country which has on its hands, let us say, the Philippines. One is the "hands off and let them walk alone" policy, which is, or was, the ancient American policy. The other is the British "ward-in-Chancery" policy as exploited in India.

The immediate results of the "hands-off" policy are bad, the immediate results of the "ward-in-Chancery" policy are good. The ultimate results of the "ward-in-Chancery" policy are, unless every lesson of history be false, the annihilation of national or independent spirit, whereas the ultimate results of the "hands-off" policy are that the people, let alone in their darkness, have seen a great light and have worked their way upward into the family of nations. In Mr. Adams's opinion, I dare say, if I have read him right, there is no possibility of educating a people who are in a state of dependence—i. e., where the consent of the governed does not obtain—into a condition of self-governing righteous independence, and that, too, is my opinion. This is no theory on Mr. Adams's part. He shows it by the only light we have to blaze the future's pathway—that of experience. He pleads for the scholar in politics, he advocates the contribution of the historian to the problem of the present, and he himself is the best argument for his propositions. Our legislators, our statesmen, our people, would do well to read this essay and consider this problem.

Historically speaking, those now referred to are the only two theories of a national policy to be pursued in dealing with practical dependencies which challenge consideration—the American and the British. The others, whether ancient and abandoned, or modern and in use—Phoenician, Roman, Spanish, French, Dutch, German or Russian—may be dismissed from the discussion. They none of them ever did, nor do any of them now, look to an altruistic result. In all the dependency is confessedly exploited on business principles, with an eye to the trade development of the alien proprietor. Setting these aside, there remain only the American, or "walk-alone and hands-off" theory, and the British or "ward-in-Chancery" theory. The first is exemplified in Mexico and Haiti; the last in Hindustan and Egypt. The question now in debate for the United States may, therefore, be concisely stated thus: Taking the Philippine Islands as a subject for treatment, and the ultimate elevation of the inhabitants of those islands to self-government as the end in view, which is the policy best calculated to lead to the result desired—the traditional and distinctively American system, or the modern and improved British system, to be studied in Hindustan and Egypt?

The last essay is a plea for correct military history, which, while it is not so interesting to the general reader, is yet of great value to the constantly increasing tribe of historians in petto. If many of them want to be great historians, they will have to follow the rules and methods which Mr. Adams points out, by taking one or two instances, showing what has been done and what should be done.

This is a long review, but the book is well worth it. It is worthy the careful consideration of the best and most brilliant elements in our citizenship, and I hope it may be widely and thoroughly discussed, especially the fourth essay on "An Undeveloped Function." The style of the book is felicitous and graceful. The quotations with which it abounds are apposite and accurate, and there are touches of humor in

it of a rather grim kind which remind me sometimes of Carlyle.

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

The Story of Westminster Abbey.

In her "Story of Westminster Abbey" Violet Brooke-Hunt follows the fortunes of the Abbey from the earliest times down to the present day, incidentally giving a most readable chronicle of English history, and then takes up and describes with considerable fullness the well-known men and women other than those of the royal family whose prominence has won for them a final resting place in the great Abbey.

The present book grew out of the visit home of a boy who had passed many years of his life in one of the English colonies, and on his return to England is going to Eton, spoke of his colonial experiences as a sort of daily lesson, but not out of books, and consequently easy to remember. The two paid frequent visits to the Abbey, and explored and studied it all with much enthusiasm; the boy's final criticism being that the Abbey was "just a book about English history right from the beginning."

The book is profusely illustrated with pictures of various portions of the Abbey, and of details from its decorations. The illustrations of Part II, "Among the Monuments," consist of portraits of celebrated men, either closely connected with the history of the Abbey or buried in or otherwise commemorated therein.

The early history of Westminster Abbey is lost in "the misty past." Our first real knowledge goes back to the days of a little Benedictine monastery on Thorny Isle, afterward called Westminster. Edward, later known as "the Confessor," was called to the English throne, and having previously vowed that, if his inheritance should be restored to him, he would go on a pilgrimage to Rome to do honor to St. Peter, there, was absolved from his vow by Pope Leo, on condition that he should build or restore a monastery to the honor of St. Peter, and make over for the relief of the poor a sum of money equal to the cost of his journey.

Without the Walles of London, upon the River Thames, there was in Times past, a little monastery, builded to the honor of God and St. Peter, with a few Benedict Monks in it, under an Abbot, serving Christ. Very poor they were, and little was given them for their relief. Here the King intended, for that it was near to the famous City of London, and the River of Thames, that brought in all kinds of merchandises from all parties of the world, to make his sepulchre; he commanded that of the renters of all his rents, the work should be begun in such a sort as should become the Prince of the Apostles.

From this time on the history of Westminster Abbey is well authenticated. The building of the original Abbey and the early Saxons and Normans at Westminster is dwelt upon, and its story carried on until the year 1245, when Henry III., the royal builder of the Abbey as we know it at the present day, came to the throne. In this time the rebuilding of the massive Abbey of Edward was commenced on early English lines, the expenses of such alterations, which were very heavy, being borne by the people.

Through all the succeeding years, the story of Westminster Abbey is closely bound up with that of England, and we find the Abbey now indebted to the labor and generosity of the monks, now to the piety of the reigning King. Henry V. was one of the Abbey's great benefactors, the chantry erected to his memory being one of the glories of the building, as is Henry VII.'s chapel. The story of the War of the Roses and the history of the Abbey of the Reformation is followed by its chronicle from the time of the Stuarts to that of our own day, the book being a well-written story of England's progress, as well as a chronicle of its famous Abbey.

The succeeding pages, about 150 in all, include accounts of widely varying classes of men, such as Chaucer, Spenser, Addison, and others included in Poet's Corner; Garrick, Johnson, and Sheridan, the musicians of the Abbey—Purcell, Croft, Blow, and Handel; its philanthropists—Wilberforce, David Livingstone, Granville Sharp, Powell Buxton, and the Earl of Shaftesbury; Herschel and Darwin, Pitt and others of the Statesmen's Corner; the Indian statesmen, including, incidentally, a fine review of the Indian meeting, and, finally, Dickens, Browning, and Tennyson—to name a few only of those commemorated in this book which contains in concise, well written fashion the result of wide reading and careful investigation. It is with history, its with traveling through a great country, the byways are often the most pleasant."

A Cruise in a Tub.

In case a boy should want to make a voyage, say around Cape Horn, in a tub, Mr. George Cary Eggleston's "The Bale Marked Circle X," is the book for him. The story belongs to Confederate times. Sergt. Major Max Voxetter, aged nineteen, stationed somewhere near Charleston, S. C., is ordered to report for immediate service to Bluffton. He is sent to Richmond, and there is informed by the War Office what he is to do. He is to take a sloop from Charleston, load her with cotton, and there is one special bale in the cargo marked X in a circle, to which he must devote all his attention.

He is warned that it contains a fuse and fifty pounds of powder, and in case he is captured he is to blow up that particular bale. It has hidden in it secret dispatches, to be handed over to the Confederate agent at Nassau. Accompanied by Bill Baker, Tiberius Gracchus Smith, and two other lads, Voxetter runs out of Charleston Harbor on the sloop or tub called the Sally Ann. After many hair-breadth escapes, the sloop reaches Nassau, and the bale "X in a circle" is delivered. Voxetter, who is a born sailor, practical and theoretical, gives his comrades, as would an Annapolis professor, lectures on seamanship and navigation. There are lots of things boys who sail real boats may learn from Mr. Eggleston. What is pleasing about the book is the desire shown to bring about kind feelings between the North and the South.

"THE STORY OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY." Being Some Account of that Ancient Foundation, its Builders, and Those Who Sleep Therein. By Violet Brooke-Hunt, author of "Prisoners in the Tower of London." Illustrations. Pp. xii-356. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1902. \$2.

"THE BALE MARKED CIRCLE X. A Blockade-Running Adventure." By George Cary Eggleston. 12mo. Cloth. Decorated cover. Illustrated. Pp. 375. Boston: The Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.20.

AUG

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW

A Few Characteristic Remarks
Extracted by an Amer-
ican Visitor.

MR. SHAW'S reputation in England, at least, is a peculiar one; the newspapers, and hence the public, regard him and speak of him as a promising young man who will undoubtedly one day, if he ever gets over his pernicious habit of joking, do something noteworthy, something to justify our taking him seriously; it is not to be expected, however, they say, that so young a man should show maturity in his writings.

I had read the newspapers and the literary journals, and consequently when I met Mr. Shaw I came near asking him whether I was to have the pleasure of seeing his son. Certainly maturity may be demanded of a man who has passed fifty, as the author of "The Perfect Wagnerite" has done.

"I was born in Ireland in 1846," he said, standing upon the hearth and speaking in a vivacious, natural manner that brought blissful if temporary forgetfulness of being in England; "and that gives the key to the most interesting thing about me—namely, that I have lived not only in two countries, but in two absolutely different historical periods. The Ireland of my boyhood was a country of the seventeenth century, so that when I read about that period and get into its atmosphere, artistically or historically, I have the feeling that I know it all at first hand. It is of inestimable value to a man to have an outside point of view, to be in the crowd, but not of it, to have perspective; indeed, it is absolutely necessary for a just estimate of things."

Mr. Shaw is above medium height, loosely made and slight, with sandy coloring and keen, light blue eyes, from which peeps forth his wit. His general appearance is Celtic, but his nationality lies deeper than accent or accidental coloring of hair and beard. Certainly the Irishman is spiritually infinitely nearer to the American than he is to the Englishman, despite, or perhaps because of, the abuse of power by Englishmen in Ireland on the one hand, and, on the other hand, the abuse of power by Irishmen in America; there is a certain sunny mental mobility and openness to new ideas and self-forgetfulness that render the Irishman a pleasant chance companion; or, to use Stevenson's expression, a pleasant "critic on the hearth." You must know your Englishman well before you know him at all, your Irishman you may know pleasantly, even though only casually.

"I lived in Ireland till I was twenty years old," said Mr. Shaw in a short supplementary autobiographical outline at the end of my visit. "My father had saved a little sum of money as a civil servant, a sum that to-day would be considered ridiculously small, and had gone into business with another man in a small, contented way, carrying on his affairs in the manner they did in the seventeenth century. My mother was a musician, so that from her I early got a knowledge of quite a wide range of good compositions, and by wandering through the National Art Gallery of Dublin, the only decent national institution in Ireland, I learned about pictures. If it had not been for my knowledge of these matters I don't see how I should have got along in London. I started off here as a musical critic, and then I wrote five novels, which no one in England or America would have anything to do with. Then I became interested in Socialism and economics and went in for that with might and main. It was your countryman, Henry George, who first turned my mind to these matters. I heard him lecture in London in 1881, quite by chance—indeed, I don't remember why or how I went to hear him, I only remember being there—and for the first time I realized that there might be an interest found in the study of economics and social questions greater than that in the gingerbread aesthetics of Ruskin and company. So I set to and read everything I could lay hands on about these matters, and associated myself with the movement, of which Mrs. Annie Besant at that time was a prime mover. They wanted stuff to fill up a Socialist paper with, so my novels were crammed one after the other into it, and in that way they first saw the light, without the least pecuniary benefit, however, to me. Having once got into print, they became, of course, the property of the great American people, as that was in the days before the International Copyright bill. I must say, though, that you did not seem to realize immediately the great importance of the inheritance into which you had come. But the novels were in print—that was the great thing—and after a time they began to be issued in America, naturally in wrong chronological order, as that was the way I had originally published them in the Socialist organ. Even now I sometimes pick up an American publication and see a notice like this: 'A new novel by Mr. Bernard Shaw.' I rub my head and wonder when I have been writing a novel; but it turns out to be as likely as not, 'An Unsocial Socialist,' which the critic in question says shows a manifest improvement on Mr. Shaw's preceding novel, 'Cashel Byron's Profession.' Unfortunately, however, 'An Unsocial Socialist' happened to be written some time before the others. However, that doesn't matter."

Mr. Shaw lives in the quietest street of London, and that is saying a great deal.

No one ever goes into Fitzroy Square save for the direct purpose of going to Fitzroy Square, as, after penetrating its silent precincts, there is absolutely nothing to do but to go out again; that is, unless you are fond of looking at the Thames or chance to have a friend in one of the five or six houses that form the street. Mr. Shaw's residence is in the last of these on the right-hand side, above an economic review of which you naturally suppose he must be editor. This, however, is a mistake; you must ring at the barrier across the stairs and then follow the maid up to the dining room, with its quaint high-backed chairs and ancient setting, where she will deposit you while she goes to notify the dramatist. At last, after you have extracted the "Three Plays for Puritans," or "The Perfect Wagnerite," from the bookcase and nearly finished reading them, Mr. Shaw will hasten in from the front room, in slippers and flannel shirt, and receive you in the most delightfully cordial manner.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting, but there was a man here to see me on business. I suppose I should apologize for not having answered your note sooner, but, as a matter of fact, it was quite a prompt answer for me; I happened to come across it again in looking over some papers. You see, I go on this principle: when you fail to hear from me in reply, you think how rude I am and cherish the most uncharitable feelings against me; but when a year or so later in America you get a beautifully apologetic letter from me all your gall changes into charity, and after you entertain the most kindly feelings toward me, as you would not have thought of doing had I replied immediately and given you a chance to forget me in the meantime."

"Beware of an Irishman when he is serious," said my host, in reference to the attempt of a number of other Irishmen, notably Mr. George Moore, to revive the gasping Irish language. "When an Irishman is really in earnest he treats the matter in hand with a saving modicum of levity, just as the Americans do; it is not his way to take himself and undertakings au grand sérieux, unless he wants to take you in. Seriousness is the Englishman's way."

We are doing it for the good of the country and the advancement of civilization and from the highest of motives," says the Englishman, and he ends up by believing it himself. Englishmen don't want to see the truth; they prefer to go along doing things 'for God and country' as in the past, and trusting that everything will come out right in the end. And therein lies England's strength. As Cromwell said, "None rise so high as those who take no thought of rising." As a matter of fact, Irish is not a primitive language, as we are led to believe, but a literally effete language; it has been developed to an exceedingly high point by writers, and is suffering, not from lack of attention, but from over attention. It has already had its day.

As I extricated myself from the maze of streets leading into Fitzroy Square I could not but ponder over one of Mr. Shaw's remarks about England's possible loss of financial prestige. "England will never be really poor," he said, "so long as there are Americans to come over here for Englishmen to live on, for them to play the parasite to. And you may rest assured that Englishmen are thoroughly aware of your value from this point of view."

WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK.

"A Woman's No."

We are taught to believe that a woman's "no" usually means "yes," therefore the discerning reader needs only a glance at the cover of Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron's new book to weave much of the romance himself. For instance, the heroine must undoubtedly be rich, beautiful, and charming, else she would scarcely dare say "no," or, having once said it, the opportunities for changing her mind might not have been forthcoming. And so, feeling convinced at the beginning of the story that Ida Greythorne's future is secure and bright, the amiable reader may settle down to a perusal of her checkered romance.

There is Lord Mannering, to whom Ida is engaged and who is rich, and, of course, the object of Lady Greythorne's most solicitous attentions. But there is also Dick Forrester, who is an Adonis, but poor; Dick has a sister Hester, whom Lord Mannering accidentally meets. Without betraying his identity to her he wins her love—a most inexcusable piece of baseness, considering his engagement to Ida.

Gertrude Tracy, a wicked adventuress and an ex-love of his Lordship, (who seems to have been something of a gay Lothario,) then reappears and makes no end of trouble for that warm-hearted sutor and his gentle Hester. However, she performs the invaluable service of breaking off the engagement between him and Ida, and thus bringing together the drifting hearts of the beautiful heiress and her gallant Adonis.

To leave the reader, even of this inadequate summary, in doubt as to Hester's fate would be cruelty, so it may be said, without revealing too many of the intricacies of the tale, that things are smoothed out between her and Lord Mannering, and it is to be hoped that he finally settles down to a life of placid and exemplary domesticity.

On the whole the story is replete with incident, and is of that delightful type wherein the ladies' hands are usually designated by such poetic terms as "drifts of snow," "fluttering white flowerets," "tiny bits of whiteness," &c., while the heroes usually disport themselves arrayed in airy

"A WOMAN'S NO." By Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron. Boston: H. B. B. Co. N. Y. P. S.

laces and ribbons—generally blue—and Hester's poverty confines her to "brown holland," which adorns her exquisite figure and captivates his Lordship's heart.

Mr. Pallen's Graceful Verse.

In Mr. Pallen's verse there is much that goes to the making of poetry, many faultless lines, a fair understanding of lyric forms, and of the permissible, if not the purist's, sonnet. There are, too, touches of grace and felicity, and not infrequently a dainty message worthy of song embodiment. The leading and longer topics in this volume, however, and especially "The Death of Sir Launcelot" and the stanzas "To Omar Khayyam," are more ambitious than they are striking, and are not wholly successful. It requires more daring than a poet of the first rank ever would be likely to exercise to write of Launcelot and Guinevere, and the Holy Grail, in the "Idylls of the King" measure; or to address old Omar in FitzGerald's form. The echoes in such attempts are only too certain to come and to result in a thin and tasteless dilution of the original lichen.

The author, therefore, does much better work when he essays entrance upon simpler topics, as the following instance, which expresses the argument in mild, happily indicates:

THE LOWER BOUGH.

Rest on the lower bough,
Whose wings are frail,
Nor seek the riotous tops
Lashed by the gale.
Let not ambition tempt
To flutter where
The eagle's iron wing
May scarcely dare.
All naive to the sword
And leafy shade,
Thy slender treble fills
The quiet glade.
But in the upper gale
Thy little sound
Were like a rose-leaf reft
And blown around.
Or in the solitude
Of height on height,
The flickering of a spark
Within the light.

This is very neatly said, and is a counsel that poets of established fame sometimes used to remember. If a new Keats or a new Shelley were among us, he would be wise to leave skylarks and Grecian urns unsung, and take some bird or sculpture as yet unimmortalized in poetry for his appealing theme.

The Material of Old Books.

Mr. George W. Van Sieten's article on "The Books, but Especially the Parchments," which appeared originally in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS, is now reprinted for J. D. Holmes at the press of Kane Brothers, New York. The article is in the form of a neat brochure, the printing being done only on one side of the page.

Mr. Van Sieten opens his article with an extract from the Second Epistle to Timothy, and spoken by Paul: "The cloak that I left at Troas with Carpus, when thou comest, bring with thee, and the books, but especially the parchments," and he asks what kind of books they were and what were the parchments? Were the books "libers made from the inner bark of a tree? From the inner bark of the lime, inscribed with a story of cool shades and cooling drink for hot, parched Summer days? Or of the ash? . . . Or of the maple? . . . Or of the inner bark of an elm? . . . But "whatever their form or contents," says the author, "it might be said of Paul as De Busbecq, in his memoirs, speaks of the wisdom of the Tartars: 'Insomuch that the Turks said frequently and justly of them, that other nations had their learning in their books, but the Tartars had eaten their books, and had their wisdom in their breasts, from whence they could draw it out as they had occasion, as divine oracles.'"

Toward the close of the paper the author asks if "the parchments" were like his "deeds of old farms, with faded ink and broken wax bulds, with imperfect impressions of the seals of ancestors who centuries before had turned to dust?" Or were they "tomes in vellum covers, telling of the virtues and achievements of the professors

"THE DEATH OF SIR LAUNCELOT, AND OTHER POEMS." By Conde Benoit Pallen. Pp. 124. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. 1902.

"THE BOOKS, BUT ESPECIALLY THE PARCHMENTS." A Brochure by G. W. Van Sieten. Reprinted, on hand-made paper. Docket edges. Sublimated initial. New York: Kane Brothers.

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of some ancient Phœnician or Hebrew university . . . ?"

Mr. Van Sieten concludes as follows: "We shall never be able to answer these queries. Alas, that the great library of Alexandria was so ruthlessly destroyed so long ago! But pleasant is the thought that that studious and learned lawyer, Paul, a martyr to his views of right and principle, had that sweet, never-failing source of peace and quiet and happiness, as in prison and in the face of death he wrapped his old cloak about him and enjoyed his books, and especially the parchments."

From San Francisco is announced the appearance shortly of a series of photographs, with accompanying and appropriate verses under the general title of "Baby Roland Booklets." The pictures and accompanying text are the work of George Hansen, a landscape architect of California, and their subject is Mr. Hansen's son, Roland Ott. The idea of the books is to give minute pictorial details of the swift shades of joy and sorrow which go to make up the life of a little child. There will be over two thousand photographs in the series, which will be brought out periodically by Elder Shepard of San Francisco.

"Mr. F. M. Munroe, Treasurer of Town and Country, sailed on the Atlantic Transport steamship Minnetonka last Saturday for a few weeks' vacation abroad. During his absence he will arrange for English and European features for Town and Country, of which he is one of the publishers."

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ROMAN AFRICA.

Alexander Graham's Outline of the History of the Roman Occupation of North Africa.

MR. GRAHAM says that the attention of Europe has been so long drawn to Southern and Central Africa that Northern Africa has been neglected except by specialists. What is the Africa which he describes in this volume? Cutting out that corner of the Continent where the Nile debouches, Egypt, about which the Hebrew historian (who was no archaeologist) gave us such a bad impression and which was not called Africa, running westward, we come to a large block of land anciently known as Libya. This was subdivided into, first Marmarica, and second, Cyrenaica; the Greeks colonized the latter about B. C. 620. All this coast of Libya was afterward a part of the Roman Empire, but was, like Egypt, not called Africa. The coast line from Philæ to Alexandria, and thence to the Nile, was the Roman frontier. The coast line from Philæ to Alexandria, and thence to the Nile, was the Roman frontier. The coast line from Philæ to Alexandria, and thence to the Nile, was the Roman frontier.

Large as this part of the continent was, it is small compared to that portion which is now our specific subject, namely, all that coast west of Cyrenaica, Tripolitana, now Tripoli; Africa Proconsularis, which was meant when the Roman said "Africa," and which is now Tunis; Numidia, now French Algeria, anciently in two divisions, and, lastly, Mauritania, now Morocco, the land of the Moors, who bore a subject relation to the Roman Province, and whose seven hundred or more years' occupancy of Spain was only an extension of their remarkable civilisation in Africa.

All these countries made a coast line of two thousand miles with a depth, southward, only limited by the desert. We can thus begin to realize in its true magnitude how vast was that inland sea surrounded by shores the most entrancing in human story, and occupied by developing nations, under favoring skies, in what was perhaps the most interesting thousand years of human history.

The Moors kept the gateway at Gibraltar to the Atlantic just as, by a glance at the map, we see that Carthage kept the wider gateway from the Eastern to the Western Mediterranean formed by Sicily and Carthage. Over all this vast coast Carthage once held sway, and thus became the prize that the rising Roman power over the sea demanded, for it carried with it an empire second only in value to Rome, to the one in Asia.

For growing Rome needed the productions of Africa, grain, olives, fruits, wines, and its building material, stone, and its rich and varied marbles. And in Africa there was room for that expansion which is the law of rising nations. Consulships, governorships, offices of all grades, and the rapid fortunes which follow the possession of power in a colony were also there to be had. There Scipio obtained his designation Africanus, when pitted against the immortal Carthaginian Hannibal.

We shall easiest mark the struggles between the two civilizations by recalling the dates of the three Punic wars, 264-261 B. C., 218-202, and 149-6, the fall and destruction of Carthage. From this last event the history of North Africa forms a large and important portion of the history of the Roman Empire down to the Vandal invasion, 429 A. D. The Vandals were overthrown by the Byzantine Belisarius 533 A. D., and their final defeat by Solomon, his successor, and the proclamation of the Eastern Emperor, Heraclius, occurred 610 A. D.

The next striking event is the conquest of North Africa by the Arabs in 640. Into their occupation our author does not enter further than to note that the Roman city Sufetula was destroyed by them in 647, and Carthage in 698, and that all North Africa had submitted to the Moslim by 750. Roman Carthage, the city rebuilt in splendor by Augustus, had thus existed nearly 700 years. But with the advent of the Arab civilization was engulphed and submerged by Oriental fanaticism. It was not an adequate compensation that the Arab made in Spain a new civilization. The cultivation of Spain was mainly the work of the Moors of Mauritania, the Arab being only the advance guard of a faith.

This vast region of Africa, vitalized by the sun of Sahara, but tempered and made delicious and fertile by that mare internum around which civilization rose, was the theatre on whose stage moved a myriad of people, through a long period of development. This movement, stretching over a period of more than 500 years, our author tells us, "culminated in an era of peace and prosperity to a vast population enjoying the highest civilization of the time."

We have in Africa indisputable testimony to the wealth and resources of this fair appanage of the empire, to the growth of municipal life, of education, and the high attainments of many of its citizens in literature, philosophy, and art.

Mr. Graham disclaims the purpose of writing a history of the Roman Emperors, much less of the empire, but his book is not only full of the illustrious men who ruled, but the happy people who lived under them, a fact attested in numerous ways, and if in no other by the loving mementoes

"ROMAN AFRICA. An Outline of the History of the Roman Occupation of North Africa. Based Chiefly upon Inscriptions and Monumental Remains in that Country. By Alexander Graham, F. R. S. E. L. B. A. With thirty reproductions of original drawings by the author. Two maps and three appendices. 1 Vol. 8vo, 640 inches. Pp. xvi-328. Price, 6s. London, New York, and Bombay: Longmans, Green & Co., 1902. Printed by Spottiswood & Co., Limited, London.

carved in stone upon the funeral and honorary monuments. If this book were of no other use it would be invaluable in freeing the mind from that most lamentable and erroneous impression that the empire meant lust, cruelty, greed, ambition, falsity, and depravity. Instead it is meat, with accidental exceptions, peace, law, equal privilege, health, learning, art, and happiness. On this point read Mr. Graham's chapters on Africa under Antoninus Pius and again under Marcus Aurelius; consider the reigns of Trajan, of Hadrian, and of Alexander Severus. These gave the most to North Africa, but Mr. Graham says:

In nearly all the inscriptions (of Antonine's time) the appropriate words *Pater patriæ* are introduced for the first time in conjunction with the more revered title of *Pater*. This word has a far-reaching significance. It may be said to comprise the higher qualities of manhood.

He groups so many interesting points in a few sentences that we quote freely:

The indirect influence of Antonine's career may rather be sought for in the chief cities and towns of Roman Africa, which at this period had attained a high degree of civilization, and took rank with Rome, Alexandria, and Antioch as centres of enlightenment and intellectual activity. A century and a half had elapsed since Juba II. had introduced into his remote capital at Caesarea the elements of Hellenic culture, of which so many traces remain to the present day. During that long interval Carthage, rebuilt almost by enchantment at the will of Augustus, had gradually attained the position of metropolis of Roman Africa, and its schools modeled after those at Athens and Corinth, never failed to attract ambitious youths from all parts of Mauritania and Numidia. Hadrumetum, Cirta, Thveste, and other towns had also well-established schools whose reputation was celebrated throughout the empire in the age of the Antonines, and though we have no actual record of the course of study prevailing at that period, the testimony of contemporary writers is indisputable as to the high esteem in which they were held, confirmed in later times by such reliable authorities as St. Augustine, Lactantius, and Salvian. It is quite certain, however, that the curriculum included philosophy and rhetoric, law and medicine, mathematics and natural philosophy. Natural history was not forgotten, and painting and architecture were taught by distinguished professors.

Not only was North Africa civilized, but it was the land of plenty.

The illustrations show the appearance of the stone aqueduct which, starting at Mount Taghoun, reached Carthage, a distance of fifty-four miles over hill and valley. This work was but one of many similar ones. The nine separate aqueducts supplying Rome itself aggregate about 200 miles, with a supply of 150,000,000 gallons per day, and we see here in North Africa, as in Rome, that water was a prized element, and that asceticism had not yet banished the bath from Roman life.

Africa was not only the quarry whence Rome derived its building stone, but, it is thought, furnished it the first marble used for decorative purposes, about the first century B. C.

To Mr. Graham North Africa is not a strange land. In his notes he names the chief modern authorities to be consulted in French and German, and makes the surprising statement that "some idea of the extent of the literature associated with North Africa may be gathered from the fact that the five English volumes devoted entirely to its bibliography comprise no less than twelve hundred pages." In the three appendices he gives a list of abbreviations found on Roman inscriptions and a list of 234 Roman towns with their modern names, and following this is a valuable chronological list of the principal events from B. C. 202 down to A. D. 750.

The chief authorities down to the first century are Herodotus, Polybius, Sallust, Strabo, Pliny the elder, Plutarch, and the Spanish geographer Mela. These are followed by Suetonius, Ptolemy, the geographer of Alexandria, Aurelius Victor, and in later times Procopius, El-Bekri, and El-Edrisi of the eleventh and twelfth centuries, and Leo Africanus, an Arab of Grenada of the sixteenth century.

Of that classic humorist Apuleius we note that he was born in Numidia, and it is a satisfaction to know that the author of the Golden Ass (and the episode of Cupid and Psyche) was not unsuccessful in love, marrying a fortune and living happily ever afterward.

Nor must we omit mention of the rise of African Christianity, with the pioneer Tertullian, a native of Carthage, as were also St. Cyprian and Minucius Felix. Arnobius and Lactantius were also natives of Africa, and St. Augustine, the great Bishop of Hippo, the one saint whom Protestants are willing to acknowledge, probably on account of his most excellent theology, which they can trace so plainly on its way clear back to Eden. Of African Christianity, we may almost say that it constituted largely to define and shape the Roman theological development as distinguished from the Graeco-Egyptian. At least, it was a most interesting phase of it, continuing much more free from the monastic system than the Egyptian Church.

No country has now more monumental remains or wealth of inscriptions. They tell a tale of progress, of scholars eminent in philosophy, of men and women in all ranks of life obedient to the laws, loyal to their rulers, and leaving behind them a pleasant memory recorded in imperishable stone.

In the long story of the Libyan gave place to the Phœnician. The Carthaginian, as a country of traders, became the most formidable nation of the Old World. Then the Romans became the landmark in the history of the world. The Vandals destroyed Roman authority, and in turn the Arab overran the country. The Frenchman has taken up the task. But the primitive races, the ancient Berbers of the desert or the mountain ranges, are still in possession, preserving their old traditions of tribal and social life, and

speaking almost the same tongue as their ancestors three thousand years ago.

The Numidian, the Moor and the Gétulian are there also, cultivating their olives in the land of their forefathers, tending their sheep, or moving silently from place to place, like true sons of the desert.

A History of Egypt.

All interested in Egypt's ancient history, whether specialists or amateurs, will welcome the first volume of Dr. Budge's work, which contains an account of the neolithic and archaic periods of the land of the Nile. Summarizing, as this book does, the latest results of Egyptology, and admirably systematized, we have at last a substitute for the works of Rawlinson and a valuable check to the History of Egypt by Flinders Petrie. The special interest attaching to Budge's book is the full discussion, which occupies half the volume, of the neolithic period, which reaches back to an unknown antiquity.

In this pre-dynastic age a race inhabited the Nile Valley which was entirely different from the Egyptians who later displaced them. The primitive people belonged apparently to the non-ægyptoid family of Northern Africa, and in physique were dolichocephalic, with oval features and lips which protruded but little, of somewhat slight build, and in some cases blue-eyed. Clothed at times in skins, or later in linen, they seem to have dwelt in reed huts, hunting and fishing, but not, so far as we know, engaging in agriculture or pasturage. They had reed boats, which were of considerable size, while their pottery had reached a high degree of excellence. In the making of flint tools and weapons the pre-dynastic race was expert. The most striking deviation between the primitive people and the "new race" of conquerors was in their mode of burial. While the Egyptians embalmed their dead in a recumbent attitude, the pre-dynastic people approached to a curious degree the custom observed by the ancient Peruvians. They buried the corpse with the knees bent up against the body and the hands placed before the face. In many cases the head and other parts were severed or the flesh was removed from the corpse. The body lay, as a rule, on the left side, facing the west, with the head toward the south, or sometimes was placed on its back and covered with an earthenware pot. While the custom of breaking the articles buried with the corpse prevailed extensively in many parts of the world, the pre-dynastic Egyptians alone seem to have destroyed the tombs by fire. Cannibalism, which is always religious in origin, prevailed to some extent, but mummification was unknown. The latest date which Budge will allow to the pre-dynastic antiquities is 5000 B. C.

The Egyptians proper, or the new race, entered the country, according to Budge, by crossing the Straits of Bab-al-Mandab from Southern Arabia. They were probably of Semitic origin, akin to the Babylonians, who came to the Mesopotamian region. We thus have an explanation of the fact that much of the vocabulary of Egyptian is distinctly African in character, while many grammatical features resemble the Semitic languages. Budge, however, holds that the basis of the language is non-Semitic. Archaeological evidence is also produced to show that the new race entered Egypt from the south, so that the author has at least made a strong plea for his thesis.

The second chapter of the book is devoted to Egyptian chronology, where Budge adheres in the main to the conclusions of Brugsch, and gives a valuable summary of the native data for the lists of Kings, such as the Turin papyrus and the tablets of Abydos and Karnak. The dynastic catalogues, according to Manetho, as they are preserved in Greek and Latin writers, are also of value. It is refreshing to find Budge attaching comparatively little weight to the purely classical accounts of Herodotus and Diodorus. Budge, like Brugsch, dates Menes, the first historic King of Egypt, about 4400 B. C. With regard to the first of the thirty Egyptian dynasties, it is interesting to learn that only within the last eight years has anything been known with certainty about it. Now Budge can give the names of eight Kings.

The volume under discussion carries the history through the first three dynasties. Of these Kings, who number twenty-four, but little besides the names, and a few allusions, like the connection of Semti, or Hesepti, (fifth King of the first dynasty,) with the famous "Book of the Dead," and his dancing before Osiris, (compare the Hebrew story of David dancing before Yahweh, Second Samuel, vi. 14,) or the building of the pyramid of Saggara by Thesmer, (second King of the third dynasty,) is known. The book, which is fully illustrated and happily dedicated to Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, is a valuable and acceptable contribution to our knowledge of Egypt, and we await the completion by Dr. Budge of his history, which he hopes to carry to the death of Cleopatra VII., B. C. 30, when Egypt fell under the dominion of Rome.

Lenox and the Berkshire Highlands.

R. De Witt Mallary has woven together for publication, in a volume of nearly 400 pages, a number of his essays and addresses on Lenox and the Berkshire Highlands, many of which have been read before literary and historical societies. The

"EGYPT IN THE NEOLITHIC AND ARCHAIC PERIODS. By E. A. Wallis Budge. Illustrated. 22mo. Pp. xxiv-222. New York: Henry Frowde.

"LENOX AND THE BERKSHIRE HIGHLANDS. By R. De Witt Mallary. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. xviii-392. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1902. \$1.75 net.

first chapter takes up "Old-Time Lenox," giving its geographical position, midway between the mountain peaks, "Greylock" and "The Dome." The town of Lenox is in the westernmost county of Massachusetts, and was first settled in 1760, the town being incorporated in 1767. A few years later it became the shiretown, having become during the Revolutionary War especially prominent through its participation.

Lenox remained the county seat for eighty-one years; Pittsfield, her rapidly growing neighbor and rival, soon became jealous of her supremacy, and worked hard to attract to herself the constantly increasing life and trade centring around county offices. This struggle for the possession of the county seat began in 1816 and lasted until 1868, when Pittsfield succeeded in carrying her point, and the county seat was removed to that town.

Two of the distinguishing features of the earlier Lenox were its Academy, where for more than three score years the education of girls was carried on by Mrs. Sedgwick, from 1828 until her death in 1861—and the Lenox Academy for boys, which latter institution counted among its graduates many celebrated men. In fact, to be a graduate of this academy was not only a distinction but a passport to any college in the land, and often to its sophomore class.

"Lenox in Literature" is the subject of the second paper. Fine natural scenery and beautiful landscapes Mr. Mallary thinks does something more than attract tourists; such beauty appeals particularly to the poet, the artist, or the writer, and draws them to it. The earliest literary association of Lenox is connected with Jonathan Edwards, who had a strong financial interest in the place, although he never lived there. Oliver Wendell Holmes spent the Summers of 1849-50 in that region on part of the old farm originally belonging to his great-grandfather, Jacob Wendell. Josh Billings was born near by, while the town's early visitors from abroad included such celebrated names as Mrs. Jameson, Miss Martineau, Dean Stedley, Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, and Matthew Arnold. Women have had much to do with the literary fame of Lenox, and the names of Harriet Martineau, Anna Jameson, Fanny Kemble, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Frederika Bremer, Harriet Hosmer, Mary Dewey, and Catherine M. Sedgwick are all important factors in the Berkshire story.

Hawthorne and Miss Sedgwick are of course the greatest names closely connected with the history of Lenox; their associations with the town being made the subject of separate chapters. Hawthorne's residence in Lenox in the little red house which was destroyed by fire some years ago, and his happiness in the place and its views, is too well known for special reference, but the chapter on "Catherine Maria Sedgwick; Her Message and Her Work," should possess special value for present-day readers, to whom she is scarcely more than a name. Miss Sedgwick shares with Cooper and Irving the glory of pioneers in American fiction. Her novels, a score or more in number, were once eagerly welcomed and widely read, and yet today it is very doubtful if one in twenty has even seen these volumes.

Modern Lenox and the neighboring country is also well described, trips by wheel or on foot outlined, and the Berkshire country thoroughly set forth, both as to natural scenery, historic and modern buildings, and as to leading historical events.

The work of the Laurel Hill Association in the redemption and beautifying of Stockbridge is told in much detail; this association being the pioneer society in a village improvement movement which has since spread over the entire country and accomplished a great work in beautifying all regions touched by it.

The Established Church of Berkshire, from the earliest days until the disestablishment in 1834, is a series of retrospective sketches of the subject, followed by well-drawn portraits of some of the more celebrated of these men.

Commercial Paper.

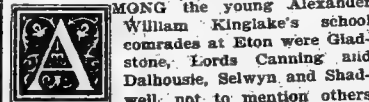
It is to the Italians that we are indebted for the invention of commercial paper, or such written instruments as checks, notes, bills of exchange, &c., which are negotiable. At first in the earliest periods of commerce, there were certain restrictions as to what we call to-day face values, for the issuer of the paper might be called upon, after a certain lapse of time, by the holder to add to the payment certain additional claims, or it might be that the holder of the note might ask for more money than was on the face of the bill. In time, what was known as the "custom of merchants," about our present system, came into vogue. In "McMaster's Commercial Paper" the many varieties of checks, bills, drafts, &c., are all explained, with printed forms. Then follows what is so necessary to understand, the precautions to be taken as to the forms of commercial paper. Certificates of deposit, chattel mortgages, collateral drafts, powers of attorney, &c., have each their appropriate description. There are distinctions between a bill or check drawn "to order" or "to bearer," and innumerable are the topics gone into in the work. The book is to be read not only by those commercially engaged, but even by those who do not buy or sell. The practical use of the work cannot be questioned.

"McMASTER'S COMMERCIAL PAPER. (Illustrated.) The Law of Bills, Notes, Checks, Drafts, Indorsements, Warranties, Acceptances, Guarantees, &c. By J. S. McMaster. 16mo. New York: The McMaster Company.

AUG

ABOUT KINGLAKE.

The Author of "Eothen" and His Early Companions.



AMONG the young Alexander Kinglake's school comrades at Eton were Gladstone, Lords Canning and Dalhousie, Selwyn and Shadwell, not to mention others who came to high after renown. At Trinity, Cambridge, he made one of the group with Tennyson, Arthur Hallam, John Sterling, Trench, Spedding, Spring Rice, Charles Buller, Maurice and Monckton Milnes, afterward Lord Houghton. Neither old Trinity nor any of its sister colleges had ever known a more shining group. Kinglake was shy in his Eton and Cambridge days as he always was, and seems to have made no intimacies, coming as near to that relation with Gladstone as with any, but it was a friendship not without its after interruptions. Kinglake at one time took the fancy that Gladstone was a political enemy, which was not true, as the former at length came to know. But after their school days they were never on a footing of much intimacy.

Gladstone, however, was a warm admirer of Kinglake's parliamentary speeches after they were printed and found them much fuller of substance than such discourses usually are; in fact they were among the best of their time. His voice was not good, and he was rarely successful in commanding the attention of the House, but from a literary point of view his speeches could not have been surpassed by any of his contemporaries or equaled by any except a very few of them.

He had an early admiration for Tennyson so ardent as to conduct him into the most flowing misquotations in "Eothen" from Locksley Hall and Timbuctoo, the Tennysonian Cambridge Prize ode. Of the latter he says in his book: "One is now amazed that it should have gained the prize. Two short passages adumbrate the coming Tennyson; the rest is mystic nonsense." A current Cambridge story at the time explained the selection.

There were three examiners—the Vice Chancellor, a man of arbitrary temper, with whom his juniors hesitated to disagree; a classical professor unversed in English literature; a mathematical professor, indifferent to all literature. The letter "g" was to signify approval, the letter "b" to brand it with rejection. Tennyson's manuscript came from the Vice Chancellor scored all over with "g's." The classical professor failed to see its merit, but bowed to the Vice Chancellor and admitted his "g." The mathematical professor could not admire, but since both his colleagues ordained it, good it must be, and his "g" made the award unanimous. The three met soon after, and the Vice Chancellor, in his blatant way, attacked the two others for admiring a trashy poem.

"Why," they remonstrated, "you covered it with 'g's' yourself."

"G's?" said he; "they were 'q's' for queries. I could not understand a line of it."

The Methley of "Eothen," the companion of his travels, who was with him at Eton, was Savile, afterward Lord Pallington and later Earl of Mexborough. The Homeric lore which he exhibited on the Troad as they passed over this immortal ground in the course of their journey is humorously illustrated by an Eton story that in a pugilistic encounter with a school comrade, while the latter sat between the rounds on his second's knee, Savile strutted about the ring spouting Homer.

The Lady of Bitterness, who appears in "Eothen," was outlined from M. E. Procter, wife of Barry Cornwall, the poet. Before her marriage she was Annie Skepper, much admired by Carlyle, "a brisk, witty, pretty, clear-eyed, sharp-tongued young lady," and was the intimate, among many, of Thackeray and Browning. It is nowhere recorded of her that she contributed more vinegar than oil to the conjugal salad, but her reputation for pungency in her general social relation was no doubt well merited. Of Procter Crabb Robinson said that "of all men he ought to escape purgatory hereafter, having tested its fullness in living so long with Mrs. Procter." The husbands of the Talkative, as Kipling's Lama says, have great reward hereafter. The Lady of Bitterness lived to great age, dying in 1888, and had been a celebrity in London society for fifty years. Toward the end she writes to Lord Houghton: "You and I and Mr. Kinglake are all that are left of the goodly band that used to come to St. John's Wood—Elliot Warburton, Motley, Adelaide, Sir Edwin Landseer, Count de Verg, my husband." All were gone, the Princess of Wexford and her two companion survivors to follow in no long time.

Kinglake's analysis of the character of Louis Napoleon in his Crimean history is as merciless as he knew how to make it, as if his pen were dipped in the vitriolic inkhorn of Junius or Voltaire. He is as mocking as the one and as fiercely denunciatory as the other, showing a kind and degree of hostility rarely excited on political and public grounds alone. A side light of explanation concerning this is given in the statement that he had known Prince Napoleon in his London days, had been attracted by him as a curiosity, recognized in him endowments and faculties not shadowed forth in his impassive wooden countenance; which seemed a mask of apathy coming pretty nearly to stupidity. They were rival suitors for the good graces of a woman. The rose of favor fell to the Prince; when he came to his empery he imported that

choice female known as Mrs. or Miss Howard into his realm; he could not share his throne with her; but could decorate her with a title and give her a house at Versailles, which he duly did. She used to give pretty little dinners there, with no lack of guests, mighty swells, too, foreign and domestic, male and female, with Kinglake, not among them. Possibly old memories of this overthrow in the lists of love may have had some effect in shaping his criticism and analysis of his prevailing adversary. A more searching judgment than his own of this curious but neither important nor memorable historical figure was that of Time, which found his feet of clay if not his forehead of brass, for he was a polite creature with gentle, gracious ways and various endowments to win private esteem and attachment. But he was stuffed with sawdust. When put to trial he collapsed like a paper balloon, the zero which he really was shadowing through all his imperial pretensions.

In 1870 Kinglake met at Holland House Mme. Novikoff, born Olga Kireeff, a Russian lady of noble descent, granddaughter of the Czar and married to one of the Princes of the empire. She had been in Vienna while her brother-in-law was Ambassador there, and had learned the current business of diplomacy, for which she possessed talents sufficiently striking to impel her to embark upon its independent practice as a volunteer. She was Imperialist, Slavophile; the three articles of her creed were Orthodoxy, Autocracy, and Nationalism. For talents and captivating qualities she was a worthy successor of Princess Lieven, who in the Wellington, Aberdeen and Earl Grey days had these distinguished figures in her train and wrought successfully in the interests of peace and Russia in that far-off time.

Mme. Novikoff forty years later had for her English friends Gladstone, Carlyle, Froude, Tyndall, Huxley, Lord Houghton, and others of almost equal mark and distinction. She wrote on Russian and Continental politics, and Carlyle recommended the publication of her writings. Froude edited them with elaborate prefaces and expository dissertations. She was one of the most shining figures in volunteer female diplomacy of her own or any period, and Kinglake's twenty years' friendship with her forms the most interesting part of his history. When she was in London there was rarely a day when he did not visit her, and when abroad she received weekly letters from him, by far the most interesting epistolary record he has left, and the one which best illuminates the social side of his life and character.

For the last twenty years of his life Kinglake lived in Hyde Park Place, looking out on one side on the great park, while the other commanded an interrupted view of a graveyard. When he took the place he told the landlord that he should be afraid of ghosts. "No fear, Sir," said that reassuring worthy; "there is always a policeman around the corner."

Here he worked during the morning. In the afternoon he went to the Travelers, where he generally met the same friends day after day; at 8 he dined at the same club, occupying Theodore Hook's old seat, with Hayward, Drummond, Wolf, Massey, Oliphant, Venable, sometimes American Ticknor, with others who came and went, around him.

He was on the side of Prussia during the Franco-Prussian war, but this caused no permanent interruption of his friendship with particular Frenchmen. M. Thiers the chief figure among them. He used to say that good Frenchmen when they died became Englishmen, bad Englishmen in the same way being turned into Frenchmen. He liked Bismarck's mot about the Emperor concerning the way in which he had destroyed his own reputation and put an end to the worship of the founder of his line: "He has killed himself and buried his uncle."

The end came to Kinglake on the New Year's eve of 1891, when, according to his biographer, whose work was recently considered in The Review, he, "being merry-hearted, shook hands with flesh and blood and so departed." His nearest friends were around him to the last; he had lived his life and done his work, and his summons of release was at the last not unwelcome. By his own directions his remains were cremated at Woking, and it would have had poetical fitness if his surviving kinsfolk had taken authority to fling his ashes abroad upon the deserts, which in the morning of his years he so impressively described, linking their austere beauty and grandeur, and their far stretching traditions reaching back to the creation of the world and the birth of its inhabiting race with his name and memory to all after time.

T. C. EVANS.

Some Memories of Emerson.

A correspondence from the pen of Ralph Waldo Emerson covering a period of many interesting years was destroyed in a manner fit to wring the hearts of all Emerson lovers. It is now more than fifty years since Emerson ceased to make his summer pilgrimages to the village of South Waterford, Me. Here, in a pleasant valley on the road that winds through Waterford between the miserably named towns of Norway and Sweden, there stood a great mansion amid fertile fields shaded by mighty elms from which the name "Elm Vale" became attached to the farm and valley. Here when a young man and even in his mature years Mr. Emerson visited Mrs. Robert Haskins, his aunt, and afterward her maiden sister, Mary Emerson. In his absent days he kept up a continuous and voluminous correspondence with his aunts. The letters were all kept, some stored up in an ancient mahogany secretary and others littered a spare chamber.

They were there when Farmer John Howe bought the place in 1850, and then their destruction began.

The farm passed into the hands of Benjamin Tucker, who remembers well the letters from Ralph Waldo Emerson to his aunt Mary. He was a young man newly married and took more heed naturally enough of the necessity for paying for the farm and making it profitable than in preserving the letters of a sage. So the letters lay in the old secretary, and the old secretary warped and cracked until one by one the letters sifted through the interstices upon the floor. Then Hannah, the housewife, having no patience with old paper, would gather them up and fling them into the fire. The spare room was swept out and by and by the old secretary went the way of the letters, and that was the end of them.

Miss Mary Emerson was a rather eccentric lady in her later days. She held Waterford aloof from her, and she disliked men. She never failed, however, to make them do her proper reverence. If she chanced to meet one of the despised creatures near the hill leading to her house and which shut out the vale from the town, she would ask him to give her his arm and to assist her up. None ever refused her the homage.

She had never learned to sew, and had no great respect for dressmakers, who were neither plentiful nor fashionable in the country. So on one occasion being in want of a gown she tacked it together with a darning needle, using woolen yarn for thread, and wore it to church to the horror of the feminine portion of the community. These anecdotes exhaust local remembrance of the lady beyond the recollection that she was a woman of strong intellect and much personal dignity.

It was the family of Robert Haskins that drew the Emersons to Waterford. Robert Haskins, born in 1774, married Rebecca Emerson in 1797. She was a year his junior. They moved to Waterford from Boston in 1802, according to the town history, settling first in a locality known as Plummer Hill, and afterward establishing the beautiful Elm Vale homestead. The father of Mrs. Haskins was the Rev. William Emerson of Concord, Mass., who served as a Chaplain and lost his life in the Revolution. They brought their second babe to Waterford in a basket, lashed to the front of a chaise, the first vehicle of its kind ever seen in the town. The horse was led by the bit for many miles along the shores of Long Pond, and the string of shining lakes now called the Waterford Kezars. The roads were mere paths, and did not permit of driving.

In 1797 the town hired the Rev. Lincoln Ripley to supply the spiritual needs of the settlers, paying him \$30 per year besides board and horse. His mother was another daughter of the Rev. William Emerson and a sister of Mrs. Haskins. It was his settlement in the community that brought Robert Haskins to Waterford. Haskins established the first store in the town. In addition to this he was a farmer and a manufacturer. He made brandy, though this was not his chief occupation. It is interesting to note that a son of Robert Haskins long survived in the person of the late Rev. Samuel M. Haskins of Brooklyn, N. Y., pastor of St. Mark's Episcopal Church in that city, to which congregation he ministered uninterruptedly for some sixty years.

Elm Vale farmhouse was built of pine from primal trees. It possessed walnut-coring four feet wide, cut from single trunks. It was burned some years ago, and with it passed away a splendid specimen of old-time architecture. Mr. Emerson visited Elm Vale only once after it had passed into the hands of strangers. Then he would not enter the old house, because its interior had been much changed. He did ask leave to invade the orchard, where he filled his pockets with apples, and then went back to his carriage. Elm Vale never saw him again.

Just across the road from the site of the old mansion is Elm Vale Cemetery, in which lies buried Charles Farrar Browne, native of the town, but better known to the world as his words on his monument read, as Artemus Ward, whose memory remains a sweet and unfading recollection.

With a Touching Preface.

You must be most gullible if you can gulp down that sham of beneficence as presented in the preface to "Michael Carmichael," for the proceeds derived from the sale of the book are to be devoted "to the local Society for the Prevention of Vice." But would not a free soup society have brought about more tangible results? Suppose, however, we give the author all the advantages of a better considered judgment. Then Miles Sandys really does suffer from remorse, is heartbroken, penitent, because he is satisfied that his romance (it is a promoter of vice; hence the necessity of such a preface.

The story begins with a "jack-pot." Carmichael, a brilliant young lawyer, opens that, but not in accordance with Hoyle. The worthy Mayor of Gopher City, who is a poker expert and gambler, resents the liberty taken with the noble game, and thereupon Michael whips out his knife and stabs and kills the civic authority. Michael is smart with his revolver, too, for at one shot he severs the chandelier from its connection with the ceiling of the gambling room, and down fall the kerosene lamps, and the "Rock Crystal Saloon" is in a blaze, and Gopher in conflagration. Michael escapes the vigilantes, and is aided in his flight by Gilbert, and a most accomplished murderer is Gilbert. Then follow many revolting crimes perpetrated by the two, but the wickedest thing they do is to start a country newspaper. We are forced to confess that the introduction of a country journal in a romance so as to cover up murder and to lead justice astray is a most ingenious idea, essentially novel, and ought to be patented.

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Some of the Perils and Pitfalls Into Which They Lead.

If one were classifying the various types of that diverting figure of speech which is known as the Irish bull, an important section would have to be allotted to mixture of metaphor. The champion breeder of bulls, Sir Boyle Roche himself—why does Dr. Phelps in his Rhetoric transpose him into Sir Roche Boyle?—won his most conspicuous successes in this department. His compatriots, to whatever part of the world they may be exiled, rarely lose altogether this trait of the Celtic imagination. The Governor of an Australian colony who, in addressing a thousand school children, advised them to put their shoulders to the wheel if they wanted to reach the top of the tree, was discovered to be a native of County Tyrone. It was, an Irish lawyer who appealed to the jury to decide "whether the defendant shall be allowed to come into court with unblushing footsteps, with a cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and draw three bullocks out of my client's pockets with impunity." It was in Ireland, too, that a cautious speaker at a Methodist Conference a few years ago warned his brethren that the question they were discussing was a delicate one; they were on thin ice, he added, and must put their feet down firmly. And it was the paper called United Ireland that once made itself responsible for the declaration that "we have too many irons in the fire at present for the introduction of such a tremendous ground of controversy as that." He was a true son of Erin who indignantly asked, "Will you hurl the cornerstones of Irish independence to the English wolves thirsting for its blood?"

The granting of Irish independence, whatever might happen to its cornerstone or to its blood, would certainly diminish the gaiety of the British House of Commons. It was from his seat in that Legislature that Sir Boyle Roche smelled his famous rat, saw him brewing in the air, and resolved to nip him in the bud. A present member, Mr. T. W. Russell, having reported that for six months notices to quit had been falling with the softness of an April shower, predicted that they would blossom into a November hurricane of evictions and ruin. And if there had been no Act of Union the British Government would never have heard one of its measures described as "another fly in the ointment to spoil the digestion of honorable members opposite."

But, after all, St. Stephen's will not become a chamber of utter dullness as long as English constituencies appoint such representatives as the man who considered the two millions voted for the Afghan war to be a mere fleabite in the ocean, and who described the pale face of the British soldier as the backbone of the British Army in India. It was an English politician, too, who clinched his condemnation of the Government's fiscal policy by the prophecy that Ministers would keep cutting the wool off the sheep that laid the golden eggs until they pumped it dry. Many other curiosities of speech would reward a frequent visitor to the Strangers' Gallery. Among instances actually on record are the following: "By taking this course the Government will be opening the door to the thin end of the wedge." "A quarrel is so imminent that it requires only a spark to let loose the dogs of war." "It is of no use for the honorable member to shake his head in the teeth of his own words." "We are drifting into the African desert without rudder or compass." "The Government is becoming a crystallized bureaucracy, running in a groove and deaf to reform."

The confusing influence of the House of Commons seems at times to follow its members when they express their opinions elsewhere. It was not long ago that the late Sir Ellis Ashmead Bartlett, in a letter to the London Times, complained that the concert of the Powers in China was "a mere delusive screen, agreeable in sound, very tickling to the ignorant ear, calculated to draw the cheers of the groundlings, but which really serves only as a blind to ourselves, as a cover for ministerial inaction, as a means of informing our rivals and foes of all our plans, and as a lever wherewith they are enabled to checkmate British policy."

The extension of local government in England, with the increased opportunities it gives for speech on public affairs, is likely to add some interesting specimens to the collector's note book. As yet, the only item that has come to us from a parish council is attributed to Cornwall. "What? You keep us here till nine o'clock at night, and then cast the town drains in our teeth! You keep us here ploughin' the san's, and then at nine o'clock at night you drag in that everlastin' red herrin' and expect us to swallow it? You rake up a motion that was carried non oom at the last mittin', and away you go into the public drains, causin' unnecessary friction. 'Twon't do, I tell 'ee. 'Tis too barefaced to hold water."

The eager enthusiasm of social and religious reformers, while giving them impetus, is likely also to make them careless of literary pitfalls. Earnest devotion to one's cause makes it difficult to pick and choose one's words of even ideas. Thus a German Socialist was betrayed by his zeal into inventing a very curious picture. "The chariot of revolution," said he, "is rolling and gnashing its teeth as it rolls." "The glorious work," said a teetotal orator,

"will never be accomplished till the good ship Temperance shall sail from one end of the land to the other, and with a cry of 'Victory!' at each step she takes shall plant her banner in every city, town, and village in the United Kingdom." Nautical metaphors seem, indeed, to be especially dangerous. The late Dr. H. M. Dexter once said of a brother minister that he did not fire his gun from a tumbling raft, swayed by every tide, but pointed out from the solid hole which he built upon a rock. Another American preacher is said to have compared the Church to a ship "sailing proudly on, with the waves of sin in vain striving to overwhelm her, and the waters of error gurgling under her prow. But, my friends, they can never prevail against this ship, and why? Because she is founded upon a rock."

It is more surprising that errors of this kind should be perpetrated in cold print, but a popular living theologian in Scotland is responsible for the two following, which may be found in a book that has had a large circulation: "This question occurs often to every careful reader of the gospels, but lands us as often as we ask it in a sea of mysteries!" "Such a course will inevitably land us in the great central current which runs through the whole of Scripture from first to last." This confusion between land and sea may be compared with that of the reporter who, in describing a wreck, asserted that no less than fourteen of the unfortunate passengers and crew bit the dust. Whether fresh or salt, water appears fated to get the journalist into trouble. On the death of Mr. Gladstone, a London evening paper made the following extraordinary statement in its biographical sketch: "His head seemed to be built in water-tight compartments, and after tiring the lobe of the brain which dealt with Ireland, he would turn off the tap for Irish affairs, and plunge his headlong into ecclesiasticism or ceramics."

Three miscellaneous and unclassified specimens may complete this little museum of literary eccentricities. A few years ago, a leading English minister declared that he positively could not swallow the secular education plank of the Birmingham platform. In a discussion of a scheme for the training of the clergy a speaker declared that "without education our rough diamonds will not reach their full foliage." And a lawyer's letter once contained the following sentence: "We go upon the principle that, in order to pull the matter out of the fire, a fourth or a fifth of a loaf is better than no bread, which the terms proposed are."

Women as Journalists.

Talcomac, Wis.
My Dear Madam: My friends have always told me that I have a talent for writing. As I am now under the necessity of earning money I would like to put this talent to some use. Could you advise me as to the best way of doing this? I would be willing to write for a very little to get a foothold. Very anxiously yours,
SUSAN GAINES HARRIS.

My Dear Miss Harris: A few days ago the managing editor of one of the leading New York papers showed me a slender iron standard filled to the top with slips of paper bearing the names and addresses of women offering to do anything from editing to addressing newspaper wrappers.

"Do you ever look at those addresses again?" I asked.

"Never. I only take them out to add another to the collection."

Such a receptacle, so occupied, is probably to be found in the office of every periodical in town. Every editor sees this lengthening procession of the spectres of desires and aspirations filing before him. Many of these women are rash enough to follow their letters to this city without waiting for a definite engagement. You have waited for a reply. This gives me the opportunity to hasten with Punch's famous advice to those about to marry: "Don't."

That is to say, don't come to New York.

Among the saddest of the unwritten histories of this great town are those of the women, educated and refined, who have thrown themselves into the maelstrom of this city to make their living by their pen. Within my own experience I have seen faces that were once young, fresh, and full of hope, grow haggard and careworn, and the trim neatness of attire which counts for so much among American women, yield to shabby shoes, discolored gloves, and frayed skirts—signs eloquent to every woman of the desperate struggle to keep up appearances.

It is not necessary to have personal acquaintances to know these facts. One can know so much without contact in a great city. Women may sit side by side in the Astor Library, and lift past one another in Newspaper Row, and without a spoken word read the story of cheap lodging houses, of insufficient food, and of personal loneliness that is enough to break the heart and crush the spirit. You might fitly ask if it would not be an occasion for a timely word of sympathy if nothing more. But it is not lack of sympathy that prevents women breaking through the etiquette of the streets, but of powerlessness to help. Writing is the one thing people have to do for themselves, nobody can do it for them. All places that have been made are filled, and there is an uncounted line of waiting applicants. In a prominent daily newspaper office the managing editor thus briefly sets forth the situation:

"In this office every man is waiting for some other man to drop dead."

Yet there are fewer places for women to fill than for men, and the numbers of women are proportionately increasing. But I did not start out to write you a Jeremiad. Every woman who can create a new place

is welcomed. Not even the Athenians of old appreciated novelty as do New Yorkers. Beecher Stowe wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin" while rocking the cradle and baking pies. So no one who feels the impulse to write need wait for time and circumstance. It is certainly true that recognition will come most speedily to the one who has properly equipped herself to woo the ear of the world. It can not be compelled.

MARY GAY HUMPHREYS.

"The Man in the Street."

That line of Pope's, "The proper study of mankind is man," must suggest itself to the readers of "The Man in the Street." Observations directed toward humanity in general will impart their distinctive lessons, even if the less serious actions of life are described, for, as Mr. Chauncey M. Depew writes in his introduction to the volume, "It has been my observation and experience that incidents and accidents in life, crisply and attractively told, are more interesting than the inventions of humorists." There is as much that is tragic in life that it is a real relief to read of the comic side of it.

Innumerable are the short paragraphs in the volume under notice, telling of "lively adventure and encounters of wit between well-known people," and the index gives the many names of persons distinguished in all phases of life. Diverse, too, are the subjects which have called forth the amusing sallies. In a hundred years from now "The Man in the Street" will be thumbed, for it will in large measure be the record of a past. Then, too, that peculiar vein of humor, purely American, as it existed in 1902, will be preserved, with turns of phrases in vogue to-day. Mr. Depew typifies "The Man in the Street" as "this open-eyed and discriminating gentleman who has added to the gaiety of nations and the happiness of mankind."

The province of a newspaper is first to give "All the News That's Fit to Print," then to advance human interests, to propagate the laws of morality, to make men honest, above all to be impartial, and to be impartial is to be patriotic. Yet human nature is so constructed that it will tire when the preachments are overdone. We all crave recreation, and it is wholesome to laugh, and a laugh is the best preparative for the graver considerations which are sure to follow. The boy in the man, the girl in the woman, are never to be suppressed, and so let us remember Oliver Wendell Holmes and those delightful verses of his, which hold good for the book under review:

You hear that boy laughing? You think he's all that?
But the angels laugh, too, at this good he has done.

Selections from Stevenson.

Mr. Alexander Jessup's introduction to the handsome little volume, "The Best of Stevenson," gives in a clear manner what were the essential qualities of a most remarkable man. All authorities, with literary acumen are agreed that Stevenson is a writer with a style. But the author who cares for naught but style is not to be endured for long. What Mr. Stevenson had was variety, even in style, and he adopted intuitively the one best adapted to his work.

Mr. Jessup writes: "Stevenson's two animating passions are youth and courage. If indeed they are two and not rather (as Stevenson makes us think) one and indissoluble. What Stevenson is fond of depicting is heroism." Perhaps, save in his poems, Stevenson had no great liking for exhibitions of tenderness, but transformed that feminine trait into strong masculine devotion. Stevenson's own words, if trustworthily cited by his contemporaries, were that his gift lay in the grim and terrible. Certainly no one can make you shudder, mentally and physically, as does the author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Will Stevenson live? Popularity has much to do with the longevity of an author's books, and Stevenson had a most general public. His appeal is both to the many and the few; to the many because he has voiced the sentiments of their common humanity. Prophecies as to the duration of the books of to-day are rarely worth the paper they are written on, in that race against Time which all must lose.

Strange to say, (call it if you please an accident,) the first story of Stevenson's, "The Sire de Malérot's Door," was published in THE NEW YORK TIMES in 1877. It had been taken, with due credit, from a London magazine, and then the man was quite unknown. It was perhaps the earliest introduction of Robert Louis Stevenson to American readers.

In the volume there is a full list of Stevenson's writings, with the dates of publication. The stories incorporated as "The Best of Stevenson" are eight in number, with seven poems, and you may read once more "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," the wonderful "Markheim," and the beautiful "Our Lady of the Snows." The make-up of the volume is excellent, and the picture of Stevenson a very good one. "The Best of Balzac" was the first of a series; the volume under notice, the second one, and the publishers' announce others representative of the greatest writers of literature of the nineteenth century.

"THE MAN IN THE STREET" STORIES. From The New York Times. Contains Over Six Hundred Short Stories About Prominent Persons, with an Introduction by Chauncey M. Depew. 8vo. Cloth. Decorated cover. Illustration. Pp. 310. New York: J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 41.
"THE BEST OF STEVENSON. Edited by Alexander Jessup. Cloth. Large 16mo. Illustration. Pp. 390. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.25. Levant morocco, \$3.

AUG

STUDIES IN RHYME.

Word Music as a Potent Factor in the Best Poetry.

IN a recent letter to the writer Mr. Edgar Fawcett very sensibly referred to the English language as being pitifully poor in monosyllables, for the purposes of rhyming verse. All Anglo poets have felt this paucity; especially those who take only occasional canter on Pegasus. Yet so able a critic as Frederic Harrison, in his recently published "Literary Estimates," finds fault because Tennyson has so many monosyllables in his poetry and so few polysyllables. Wherein this is an astute criticism seems the less apparent in that short, crisp words give strength to thought, as in—well, the Songs of Solomon. It is a fine art to compress a world of meaning into a single word. Not less rare is it to evolve new and striking metaphors. Swinburne has this great gift in a remarkable degree. For instance, he speaks of "stainless fire," "green-girdled hours," "blown stars and broken light," "red reign of roses," "snow-soft," "wet hill winds," "white dreams," the "deep dirge of sunset," and so on.

Those who press the grapes of rhyme do not always get the wine of poetry; but, on the other hand, the majority of blank verse is bereft of the quality that we ascribe to supreme inspiration. The true poet, like Shakespeare, may be the master of both forms. But the great trouble with many poets is a false ear which cannot distinguish between perfect and imperfect rhymes. Much otherwise respectable verse is spoiled by an ending which, but for a single letter, would make the rhyme tolerable. Song writers of the present day are frequent offenders in the use of a plural word to rhyme with one in the singular or vice versa. The Rev. Richard Harris Barham made some ingenious rhymes in the once famous but now almost forgotten "Ingoldsby Legends," and, I might add, some excusable ones. Here is an example of his playfulness:

All Preux Chevaliers, in friendly rivalry
Who should best bring back the glory of
Chivalry.
(Pray be so good, for the sake of my song,
To pronounce here the ante-penultimate
long;
Or some hyper-critic will certainly cry,
"The word 'chivalry' is but a 'rhyme to
the eye."
And I own it is clear a fastidious ear
Will be, more or less, always annoyed with
you when you insert any rhyme that's
not perfectly genuine.
As to pleasing the eye, 'tisn't worth while
to try.
Since Moore and Tom Campbell themselves
admit "spitach."
Is perfectly antiphrastic to "Greenwich.")

He rhymes "effrontery" with "country,"
"trouble you" with "w," the fearful
catastrophe named in my last strophe;
"coroner" with "on her," &c., which may
be allowable enough, considering the dis-
cursive, whimsical spirit of the composi-
tion. Here is rather a clever, but not
phonetically perfect, collection of his in
"The Witches' Frolics."

And the rain came down in such sheets as
would stagger a
Bard for a simile short of Niagara.

But, in the same poem, the following is
not so happy:

Alarm was not caused more strong and
Indigenous
By cats among rats, or a hawk in a pigeon-
house.

In "A Fable for Critics," Lowell made
many facetious rhymes, as if out of sheer
mischievousness to challenge the strictures of pur-
ists. Thus:

So whenever he wished to be quite irresist-
ible,
Like a man with eight trumps in his hand
at a whist-table—
(I feared me at first that the rhyme was
unavoidable
Though I might have lugged in an allusion
to Christabel.)
He would take up a lily, and gloomily look
at it.

As I shall at the — when they cut up my
book in it.

The whole poem is a merry riot of
rhymes—good, bad, and indifferent; but
whatever may be said in dispraise of them,
they bring out the blithe mood of a fear-
less and ingenious singer. For the sense
much depends upon the rhyming word,
but it has other important offices. The
rhymes in a sonnet are more exigent and
difficult to handle with surpassing skill
than in any other kind of verse. Take
the two sonnets, "Transmutation," by
Lloyd Mifflin, and "Pearls," by Madison
Cawein. It will be seen that Mr. Mifflin
holds to his single theme of how pearls
are made and how songs are made:

Southward from India's spiced citadel
Where all the Orient waits her odoriferous
breeze

Along the reaches of Ceylonian seas
Above her reefs of coral—there doth dwell
A jewel-making mollusk. In its shell
When atoms enter, then the pain to cease,
Slowly it coats with nacre each of these.
Producing pearls that scarce have parallel.
Ah, me! all suffering and all ecstasies
Of grief—which to the Singer still belong—
Heart-lacerations and the vortex-swirls
Of passion, are by him, through agonies
O, spirit, turned at length to lyric pearls—
Transmuted by the alchemy of song.

Here the picture in the octave is sus-
tained and sequential as one could wish.
There is no scattering of the divine fire.
As in most of his sonnets, sonority is the
guiding influence—the ground-swell of the
rhythm carries us forward with a long,
stately movement. Perhaps "at length," in
next to the last line, might better be "at
last," in a strict grammatical sense; for "at
length" has reference to physical position
rather than to time. Now, if you will, read
Cawein's sonnet:

Baroque, but beautiful, between the limes,
The valves of nautilus and a mussel shell,
Behold a pearl shaped like the burnished
bell

Of some strange blossom that long after-
noons
Of Summer coar to open; all the moon's
Chaste lustre in it; hues that only dwell
With purity . . . It takes me, like a
spell.
Back to a day when, whistling truant tunes,
A barefoot boy I roamed 'mid the reeds
Searching for shells deep in the creek's low
swirl.
Unconscious of the pearls that round me
lay.
While mid wild roses—all her tomboy locks
Blond-blowing—stood, unnoticed then,
My sweetheart once, the pearl I flung
away.

Here something more is attempted than
the elaboration of a single theme. In any
sort of fair analysis each of these sonnets
is a work of art, though not of supreme art.
Mr. Cawein's effort is fuller of suggestions
and warm color; while Mr. Mifflin's is more
subjective and closely knit. Both illustrate
the potentialities of the sonnet, and are
cast in the same order of rhyme—the old
Italian model.

Most Greek and Latin poetry is not in
rhyme; its formation being essentially based
on time or quantity. But long before either
attained to any distinction the oldest poems
of India, China, and Arabia were written in
rhyme. Some one has said that French
poetry is impossible without rhyme; and
surely much of it is hopeless anyway. We
of the modern world have no wish to imi-
tate the music of the Greeks and Romans,
and much of their philosophy, religion, and
science we have rejected or remodeled for
our good reason and another. The genius
and necessities of our language make us
independent of their modes of thought, and
especially in verse, since the time of Chau-
cer, or before him, have English poets been
their own masters. Utterly inadmissible
and destructive is the identity in orthog-
raphy of two terminating syllables, as in
the following:

Faint murmurs from the pinetops reach
my ear
As if a harpstring—touched in some far
sphere—
Vibrating in the lucid atmosphere.

Let the soft south wind waft its music here.

No syllable can rhyme with itself. Un-
pardonable, too, are these heresies in
rhymable which complement "broad," with
"Lord." Of course, poetry is more than
rhyme, and is even possible without accen-
tuated rhythm. But as dear old James Mc-
Carroll once said: "Rhyme is the golden
coping stone of true poetry." In its most
exalted structural sense poetry is born like
the poet himself, not made. This, it is
true, does not tally with the meaning of
poet in the early classics where he was
simply an inventor and poetry an invention.
But we have found a better definition. We
have learned that the muses will not herd
with the throng, and that as mere arbitrary
ornament rhyme is grateful to them. It is
also the silver rivet which fastens any
number of poetic lines in your mind. A
rhymed quatrain is more easily remem-
bered and affords more pleasure than any
four unrhymed lines can possibly impart.
Besides, the natural tendency of the mus-
ical ear and educated literary sense is
toward rhyme.

Dryden was frank enough to acknowledge
that a rhyme had often helped him to an
idea. This has been the perhaps uncon-
scious experience of most poets. In the
pentameter verse, with a prevailing and
fixed iambic foot, said to have been intro-
duced, if not invented, by Chaucer, we
find the blank verse of Shakespeare and
of Milton, as well as the rhyming couplets
of Dryden, Pope, Campbell, and many
others. It has long been employed for
heroic and narrative subjects, and with
many variations, such as the quatrain,
with alternate rhymes, sometimes called
the elegiac stanza; but the remarkable
thing about this meter has been its use in
most of the rhymed and nearly all the
blank verse that is notable in English
literature. "Alexandrine" verse, having a
line of twelve syllables or more, and origi-
nally attributed to the French, has proved
an available medium for Longfellow,
though it is not usually so melodious and
rhythmical to the English ear. Sir Walter
Scott's metrical romances are written in
octosyllabic verse, in rhyming couplets—
a form that leads to diffusion and weak-
ness unless kept well in hand.

The iambus, trochee, dactyl, and anapest
may be called the principal feet, as pieces
of poetry may be wholly or chiefly formed
of any of them; while the spondee, the
pyrrhic, the amphibrach, and the tribach
may be termed secondary feet, because
their chief use is to diversify the numbers
and improve the verse. Many combina-
tions and experiments have been made out
of these. Tennyson, Swinburne, and Wat-
son, among recent English poets, have
made effective verse unlike any of the
hackneyed kind, and in this country the
poets who have rung or wringed variant
meters out of the old resources reach into
hundreds.

Many persons frankly admit that they do
not quite understand just what constitutes
the distinctive quality in poetry. Says
Hare: "There is as much difference be-
tween good poetry and fine verses as be-
tween the smell of a flower garden and of
a perfumer's shop." Swift's rule was this:
"Try a good poem as you would sound
a pipkin, and if it rings well upon the
knuckle, be sure there is no flaw in it."
Verse, without rhyme is a body without a
soul or a bell without a clapper, which, in
strictness is no bell, as being neither of use
nor delight.

The English ear revels in the measured
beat, whether it be in some innovation like
Riley's step ladder verse or in some more
approved form. Truncated lines like Walt
Whitman's appeal more to those who be-
lieve with Joubert that "you will find
poetry nowhere unless you bring some with
you." The conventional and frayed senti-

ment of the average rhapsodist on Spring
impresses no one nowadays, and if the
bard has the temerity to sing about a weep-
ing and dejected Autumn, he runs the risk
of being told by some irreverent wag: "No
wonder, when Indian Summer came along
and scalded her." LEON MEAD.

London by Night.

Mr. Tom Browne's illustrations for Mr.
Machray's book on "The Night Side of
London" are full of a rough and vigorous
reality that admirably suits the subject,
touching off in a few telling strokes the
life of streets, restaurants and clubs, music
halls, theatres, and dance halls. The title
of the book is, if possible, even more com-
pelling to the imagination. It is perhaps a
necessary consequence of this that the
writing of the book should disappoint. As
a good wine needs no bush, so the ordinary
vintage is damaged on the palate of the
knowing by being furnished forth with an
attractive name and label. The kangaroo
of an east end sideshow, you are told, is "a
grayish-white" squirming creature, with
long hind legs and a very long, thick tail"
—details which enlivened the geography of
childhood, but somehow fail to impart a
charm to the adventures of the maturer
mind, and certainly add little to one's
knowledge of the night side of the east
end. In order to portray the Sketch Club,
Mr. Machray hospitably buttonholes the
reader and takes him to a meeting. After
telling "you" that "you" behold what
goes on in the same detailed and confiding
vein in which he describes the long hind
legs of the agile kangaroo, he dismisses
"you" with the assurance that "you"
have had "a thoroughly enjoyable even-
ing." This information has the virtue of
surprise, which, as we know, is a cardinal
virtue in style, for you were laboring un-
der the impression that the time you were
having was a trifle slow.

At its best the book is the work of a
facile reporter who knows well what themes
are of popular interest, and treats them
with the conventional lightness and humor
of the English illustrated weekly, turning
with incredible ease from the most emo-
tional sadness to the most abandoned gay-
ety. It is true that Mr. Machray never,
or almost never, strikes the true chord of
human joy or sorrow, but that is a venial
fault in this kind of writing, the be-all
and end-all of which is to impart cer-
tain information in popular demand. The
vast majority of travelers would far rather
witness the doings of the women of the
midnight streets, and restaurants in and
about Piccadilly Circus than trace out, with
the aid of the patient Baedeker, the sites of
the similar resorts on the Bankside, of
which Chaucer and Shakespeare wrote;
they would rather see where the Savages
or the Eccentrics hold their matutinal
revels than where the Great Bear prowled,
and his satellite Boswellized; they would
rather learn what Edward the Caresser
said to a club of theatrical men than view
the sacred relics of Edward the Con-
fessor. To all such the book has a dis-
tinct value, and indeed any one will find
it very useful and very interesting to read
as the preliminary of a visit to the greatest
and darkest of the big cities of the mod-
ern world. But neither the sociologist nor
the lover of true writing will be greatly
edified.

It is perhaps too much to expect that
those traits shall be duly emphasized that
distinguish the night side of London from
that of Vienna, Paris, or New York. The
early closing of restaurants and pubs,
the frequency of drunken women, old and
young, the wearing of low-cut gowns at the
play, the peculiar beauty of the brilliant
lights of the theatres that struggle in vain
to penetrate the ever varying but inces-
sant murk of the heavens—all this is passed
over with the unseeing eye of the habitué.
In his introduction Mr. Machray relates
that more than thirty years ago a book
with the same title ran through several
editions, and this in spite of the fact that
it had no pictures. The metropolis of to-
day, he adds, is much less rampant in the
sort of evil that lends itself to picturesque
description. There are still hoodlums, how-
ever, who lurk in the by streets of White-
chapel and breed disorder about midnight
coffee stands; and all about Piccadilly Cir-
cus the woman of the town brazenly walks
the pavement and haunts the restaurants,
guarded by the police and by the unofficial
chucker-out. There are also darker regions
the vice of which is so terrible as to sur-
pass even Mr. Machray's frankness, for
knowledge of which he refers one to the
guides who infest the big hotels. But the
London of the earlier volume Mr. Machray
admits has vanished before public opinion
embodied in the police.

Wanderers.

Mr. Louis Becke's sub-title, "Black
Sheep," explains in large measure this vol-
ume of adventure. "Billy" Breachley and
Henry Brandon are the heroes. There is
nothing very remarkable about Brandon,
save a tendency to knock down people who
offend him. One peculiarity of the same
personage is to fall in love with every
woman he meets. Breachley makes an early
start in his mischievous career by secretly
burning up a brutal Scotch schoolmaster,
and in this escapade he is aided by the
pedagogue's own niece, Mary Dick. The
two adventurers, as luck may guide them,
wander over many parts of the globe.
Finally "Billy" marries Dora, and comes
to anchor. The author's method of telling
his story is the natural one, and he is at
home in his descriptions of Australian and
New Zealand life.

"THE NIGHT SIDE OF LONDON," by Rob-
ert Machray. Illustrated by Tom Browne.
D. L. S. A. Pp. 320. Philadelphia: The J.
B. Lippincott Company, 1902. \$2.50 net.
"BREACHLEY, BLACK SHEEP," by
Louis Becke. Pp. 300. Philadelphia:
J. B. Lippincott Company, \$2.50.

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MORE YACHT TALK.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.

Although "THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS" is not a yachting periodical, still its article with the above caption was doubtless read by tens of thousands of persons on or near the sea. The reviewer failed to note my points. Brevis esse volo, obscurus fio. The quotation marks "up into" stays were intended to suggest that, when a sailing ship is tacking, she goes "in," never "into," stays. The reason for this expression is obvious enough. A square-rigged vessel on the port tack has her starboard sheets aboard. When in stays, both are aboard. The may, of course, miss stays, and not swing far enough to go about, but many a time has the expert seaman been known to make a half-tack, and having gained, while forging ahead, the short distance necessary to clear some obstacle, borne away on the same tack, after it was passed. Would the Saturday reviewer ruthlessly suppress the conundrum of his early yachting days, "When is a ship like a woman?" if the editor of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS were sailing a yacht race over a triangular course he would certainly find it deleterious to progress if he always tacked in rounding a stakeboat. Many a time have I stood aft of the cockpit and banded the mainsheet, coiling it down, four parts at a time, as it came in, and letting it take itself out. Once at least have I seen the other fellow, who held on to that mainsheet an instant too long, coming up astern a few seconds later clutching at the life preserver which had been thrown him. But that is not the way racing yachts are gybed or jibed in these days, as the editor can see for himself in the August races off Brenton's Reef.

As to sailing close-hauled before the wind, that, too, is often a necessity. On the electric yacht Fern in the harbor of Newport, May Casabianca, wearing a yachting tea gown, à l'imperatrice, with the embroidery copied from real seaweed, said to her father, "What a delightful time every one is having"; he replied, "I have enjoyed myself more in a quarter rater than I have ever done since on a larger boat." "What is a quarter rater?" asked May. The author of her being pointed to a catboat, crowded with small boys, and said, "Twenty-five cents an hour." Suppose it was blowing hard from the southwest and a catboat is to thread its way through Newport Harbor crowded with yachts, the expert will trim his sail as flat as possible, fore and aft, and slacken his speed to a foot pace, nothing drawing but a square yard or so aloft, where the gaff swings off a little and perhaps jibes a dozen times in a thousand yards. If the catboat is bound for the north side of Kinsley's wharf, with about sixty feet to round up in, and just one berth left less than twenty feet wide between the boats already at the wharf, there are two ways of getting there. You can run her up into the wind, lower the sail, hoist a bit of the peak, showing a few feet of canvas, bear away again, drift round the corner, and claw yourself into your berth by a boat-hook. But watch the other fellow who knows the trick. It's for real or "whoa." All the stops in your sail will not save you from a smash that will shiver your timbers if you err for a single second. The Newporter with his close-hauled sheet, slowly passing ahead of the wharf, will jam his helm hard down, swing round, meet her, and, in the language of "Jim Bludsoe," put her "nozzle ag'in the bank" without headway enough to crush a barnacle on the "spile."

CASABIANCA.
Charleston, West Va., July 28.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.

The letter signed "A. C. M." which appeared on your editorial page of July 19 under the heading "Yachts, Private and Public," reminds me of an incident that some years ago caused much amusement to the boating element of one of the Connecticut shore towns. A certain oysterman had had constructed a sloop to be used primarily in the business of gathering the succulent bivalve, but with an eye to an increased revenue during dull times, he had her built on somewhat finer lines than is usual with such craft, and with a larger sail area, and as opportunity offered he took out large pleasure parties, which probably paid him better than a day's oyster-fishing. The local newspaper, (a weekly,) in commenting upon this latest addition to the harbor fleet, spoke in glowing terms of what it called Capt. B—'s new "oyster yacht." I wonder if "A. C. M." would consider that designation permissible? W. S. Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 21, 1902.

When the editor of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS, which is strictly a literary publication, ventured to object to the custom of prefixing the adjective, "private" to the noun "yacht" on the ground that a yacht was a gentleman's private pleasure craft and therefore did not need specially to be called "private," he ought to have known that some of his readers

would at once assume that he was just a little off his soundings. He ought to have known that some would take it for granted that he knew absolutely nothing but editing; that he never personally conducted anything but a journal, that he never steered anything but a publication. He ought to have known that most of his readers would take it for granted that he had never hauled out the main sheet, or topped up the spinnaker boom, or laid out on a bowsprit to furl a jib, or passed the weather earring of a top-sail, or clapped a watch tackle on a refractory brace, or yelled "Rise tacks and sheets!" in a snoring breeze, or "Turn out all hands, up all hammocks!" in the gray of a rainy morning, or swept a black horizon of a misty night to find the pinpoint glimmer of a distant light, or worked an "ex-merid," or told an inquisitive examining board how to stow steel rails and how to rig a jury rudder, or scudded before a gale under a "three-reefed mitten with the thumb brailed up," or even dropped the peak in a catboat running before a fresh wind because he could not keep her away. He is therefore indebted to the correspondent who has seen the point of his objection to the expression "private yacht," and has offered as a companion piece "oyster yacht." This is indeed a reduction ad absurdum, and with it we may be permitted to let "private yacht" go join "polite gentleman."

Casabianca, if we remember rightly, was the heroic boy who stood on the burning deck, "whence all but him had fled." Just exactly what contribution he made to the progress of humanity by so doing we fail to recall. The gentleman who has adopted his name as a nom de mer remains on deck with equal bravery and as notable results. In one place he admits that it is his sail that he trims flat, but in another he again uses the expression close-hauled sheet. He is plainly laboring under the delusion that the editor of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS does not know how to manoeuvre a yacht with her mainsail close hauled, not that he was merely objecting to a form of speech. Many an August race from Brenton Reef light vessel to the Block Island buoy and back or to and around the old Hen and Chickens lightship has this editor seen, and many a thrash to windward for that homely old mug, the America's Cup, not to speak of squadron runs galore and thirty-footer races "too numerous to mention."

As for threading the difficult ways of Newport, although this editor has never sailed catboats on Lake Moeris or come to grief in the devious channels of the Newport Reading Room or trimmed ship by sitting on two chairs at once, he has many a time and oft seen the Newport catboatman wind in and out among the yachts with his mainsail flat, and he has landed with him at Kinsley's Wharf in the conditions so accurately described by Casabianca. But he sincerely hopes that he has not missed stays in his statement of facts or had to box-haul an argument to get on the other tack.

INTERNATIONAL "APPRECIATIONS."

Dickens makes one of the Wellers say that somebody is going to write a book about America and make money by it, "purvidin' he blows up the 'Merrikins enough." Everybody knows how Dickens followed his own instructions in "Martin Chuzzlewit" and the "American Notes." What infuriated our respected parents about those books was not the specific things he had to say so much as the tone of lofty superiority he took. "How clever I am, and how funny are these people." "Contempt will pierce the shell of a tortoise," and our revered ancestors by no means wore carapaces.

We are a good deal thicker skinned than they were, and care much less what is said about us. Our country has "found herself," and we have our own ideas about her. If foreigners don't agree we are not much troubled. And in proportion as we care less, foreigners alter their tone. The last of the old insolently insular books about the United States was a very foolish one by one Sir Lepel Griffin, and that must be quite twenty years of age. The Saturday Review is the only British periodical that still thinks there is any "business" in anti-Americanism,

for we no longer hear of those amiable remarks The London Globe at one time made a specialty of making. The time when Britons made books about this country, as if no copy could be sold or read in the country they were writing about, is in a dim distance. Recent international books are at all events civil, and most of them show a real anxiety to understand. Mr. Brownell's admirable "French Trails" is our chief contribution to the international criticism, and that was warmly welcomed by the French, who are no fonder of being insulted in public than ourselves. M. Paul Bourget has responded in kind in his thoughtful and suggestive "Ouvre Mer," which no American would be the worse for reading. And recent British books about us are as "nice" as possible. Mr. Archer's letters were almost too nice in the care they took not to ruffle our sensibilities. The amiability seemed almost too "willed," as the French have it, too diplomatic. We could think pretty well of ourselves, but we did not think we could strike a stranger so nice as all that. And Mr. Muirhead's "Land of Contracts" is equally friendly. It is by no means uncritical, but the criticisms are the faithful wounds of a friend, and we can take them and profit by them from such a source.

That, indeed, is the main point, from the point of view of a serious writer with a literary ambition to do a good and lasting piece of work. The point of view of Dickens, "How clever I am and how funny these people," indisposes "these people" to listen to what he has to say, even if he have something. The modern tone, the tone of international appreciation, such as that of Prof. Muensterberg, to name another practitioner of the art, has produced and is producing a really valuable body of literature.

KEATS AND KIPLING.

As there is said to be honor among thieves, ought there not to be courtesy among men of genius in search of copy? In his story "Wireless," in the current Scribner's, Mr. Kipling represents a wretched apothecary's clerk as possessed of the soul of that sometime apothecary John Keats. The clerk is described with insistent detail as being what Keats once may have been—cigarette smoking and consumptive, as having tobacco-stained fingers, and as spitting arterial blood upon his handkerchief. The apothecary is in love, not with Fanny Brawne, but with Fanny Brand, who is, however, the same strapping girl. In his first state he worships her by burning drug-store pastils beneath the chamois woman of a toothpowder advertisement, whom he imagines to resemble her. So far the poor fellow is human enough, and arouses much the same pity as a sick dog or a drowning kitten. But the second state is far worse. There is a wireless telegraph station on the premises, and after explaining carefully what electrical induction consists in, behold! Mr. Kipling represents the apothecary, who has sunk exhausted in a consumptive lethargy in front of the lady of the toothpowder advertisement, as mechanically giving out lines of "The Eve of St. Agnes" with many breaks and imperfections, like a veritable wireless recorder, and yet with erasures and corrections such as Keats might have made.

It is a little difficult to imagine how even an impressive and convincing story could justify all this; and the story is neither impressive nor convincing. It has enough of the master spirit to make a very strong and real impression on the mind; but this only serves to deepen the sense of distaste. It is perhaps true that Keats the man was made weak and pitiable by disease; but it seems certain that his nature was fundamentally sane and virile. In certain of the poems there is a wealth of wholesome and absolute beauty that the world has a right to regard as the expression of the man's true nature. Living he was misrepresented and misconstrued, and after his death the pangs of his diseased spirit were laid before the world in the letters to Fanny Brawne. The first was perhaps the fortune of life, and the second the fortune of death. But it was scarcely to be expected that Mr. Kipling should constitute himself that terrible Any Other Creature of Biblical parable and contaminate a poem perfect in earthly vigor and beauty by giving it meaningless as-

sociations with cigarettes and consumption, patent pastils, wireless currents, and toothpowder beauties. Let any one burlesque anything that can be made to yield up an honest and hearty laugh; but this is a vastly different business, this compounding the wretchedness of a man's life with the beauty of his poetry in order to make a shilling shocker. After many years the Haggard rides no more. Is it possible that, having long lived to refute the biting line of the satirist, Rudyard at last is kipling?

POETRY AND THE PUBLIC.

There is no anodyne like poetry, say many cultivated readers. Poetry is a drug in the market, say the booksellers. They do not mean the same thing. There can be no doubt that at present, no shrewd investor will "take much stock in" poetry. In the course of an article in The Young Man, the Rev. W. J. Dawson—himself a poet and critic of repute—reports a recent conversation with a young and enterprising publisher, who told him that in five years he had been able to sell 130 copies only of a certain volume of exquisite poems which had received the highest praise from the reviewers. This publisher added that he would be willing to publish any book of poems for which a sale of 250 copies could be guaranteed; but that in the present condition of public taste he despaired of such a sale for even the most meritorious poetry. Mr. Dawson compares the interest with which the poems of Byron, Scott, and Wordsworth were received on their first publication, and draws the inference that the growing materialism of the age has destroyed the taste for poetry.

It is possible, however, to bring forward some considerations that tend to lighten this pessimistic conclusion. After all, it is only new poetry that is a drug in the market. Quite a respectable list could be compiled of anthologies and reprints that have appeared during the last twenty years and that have received a hearty welcome from the book-buying public. The "series" and "libraries" that follow one another in rapid succession are not issued by publishers merely for their own amusement. One of the most remarkable of such enterprises is Mr. Stead's "Penny Poets" series, the total circulation of which must by this time have reached an immense figure. As it includes not only such old popular favorites as Burns and Moore, but writers like Clough and Matthew Arnold, whose vogue is supposed to be mainly in academic circles, there is reason for believing that despair of the public taste in poetry is premature.

Our living poets will possibly reply that it is this competition of dead authors that cuts off their own opportunity. People will not pay a dollar or two for a new book of poems when they can obtain an equal aesthetic and emotional effect for a few cents. But on this theory it has to be explained why poetry suffers in this respect more than any other form of literature. The cheapness of Dickens and George Eliot does not make the publication of the work of contemporary novelists unprofitable. Perhaps something may be due to the fact that the average modern poet does not strike that note of sincerity and intensity that we find in whatever survives of the poetry of earlier generations. The delusive motto of "art for art's sake" has stimulated many writers of our own time to a kind of verse composition which is scarcely more than an exhibition of technical ingenuity in the arrangement of words. If they affect to be passionate, there is no more warmth in their pretended ardor than in the picture of a fire. But the writer of "The Man With the Hoe" has no need to complain of a blind or deaf public.

*It is reported that Mr. Hall Caine is at present at work on a novel which will appear some time next year, and which is said to deal with various phases of the complex life which lies around Nonconformity. Mr. Caine has also just completed a revision of his "Eternal City," from which he has cut out all the religious references and left merely the love story. The book in its original form, however, will be retained on the market. Up to now it is said that over 1,000,000 copies of "The Eternal City" have been sold.

AUG

OUR CABLE LETTER.

atest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
(Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 8.—This is the London publishers' holiday season, and it is hard to find one in town, but they are always back and hard at work before the long vacations of the lawyers and politicians are ended.

Capt. Mahan, whose work is always read with a great deal of interest here, is reported to be busy on a long and important book on his favorite subject. It is said that the work is already well advanced. No date for its publication, however, has as yet been fixed.

Expensive illustrated books are promised in unusual numbers by the London publishers for the Christmas season. Besides William Heinemann's Hogarth book, for which Austin Dobson is to supply the letter press, a volume in regard to Turner and another about Constable are announced. All will be sumptuously illustrated.

A volume on the great Wallace collection will doubtless be one of the most interesting books of the season. London is just beginning to realize what a treasure it possesses in this collection, and an exhaustive and careful description of it is badly needed.

Other books announced are a volume on the history of miniature painting and another on the artistic side of the Royal Stuarts. People who remember the Stuart exhibition at the New Gallery some years ago will realize what a store of beauty and interest and sentiment is to be found in the Stuart period.

It is a noteworthy fact that expensive illustrated books sell better in England, comparatively speaking, than many others—except six-penny novels. The American editions, however, when there are any, are always extremely limited. A good many Americans prefer to buy the editions with the English imprints than those with the imprint of some New York publisher, and I believe that there is a considerable difference in the value of the English and American editions when they reach the New York auction rooms.

One of the King's guests at to-morrow's ceremony in Westminster Abbey will be Marie Corelli, who was the favorite novelist of his Majesty's august mother.

To many who remember with delight the books of their childhood and youth illustrated by the brothers Dalziel, the announcement of the death this week at Hampstead of George Dalziel, the last surviving brother, at the age of eighty-seven, will be surprising. He had been out of the public eye for years. In 1835 he came to London to take up the practice of wood engraving as a pupil of the late Charles Gray. Four years later he was joined by his brother Edward and some time afterward by another brother, John. For over half a century the three brothers practiced their art. The "Arabian Nights," the "Shakespeare," the "Bible Gallery," and the "Poets of the Nineteenth Century" were among their most notable productions. George Dalziel himself published three volumes of poems and several volumes of short stories. The Dalziels were natives of Newcastle-on-Tyne. Their father was Alexander Dalziel, an artist.

In this close season of English book news, paragraphic criticism multiplies, and it is interesting to learn this week how time has wrought havoc with reputations once revered. George Eliot and Matthew Arnold are neither of them admitted by the younger race of critics to possess a title to a high place in literature, and Clement K. Shorter now classes Lowell with Austin Dobson.

John Murray announces that his new edition of Byron will be extended to thirteen instead of twelve volumes, the last containing a bibliography and an index.

"Ancient Calendars and Constellations," by the Hon. Emmeline Plunket, is announced by John Murray for the Autumn. The book traces the growth of astronomy from the time of the early Assyrians. Miss Plunket is a daughter of the third Lord Plunket, who died in 1871.

Richard Watson Glider contributes to The Times Literary supplement this week

a six-line stanza tribute to William Watson on his coronation ode. E. A. D.

Rise in Value of "Robinson Crusoe."

The sale at Sotheby's on July 14 of a copy of Defoe's "Robinson Crusoe" for the record price of £245 is an interesting bibliographical event. Fifteen years ago the first edition of this immortal romance was worth about £40 in the English market, and an American bookseller would have had difficulty in selling a copy for half that sum. "Robinson Crusoe" is a greater treasure to-day, and we accordingly witness the spectacle of two rival English book dealers paying £206 and £245 for two copies within the last four months.

The first volume of "Robinson Crusoe" was published by William Taylor on April 25, 1719. The public welcomed this spirited example of a new school of English prose fiction, and a fourth edition appeared Aug. 8, 1719. The second part, entitled "The Further Adventures of Robinson Crusoe," was published Aug. 20, 1719. In 1720 appeared a sequel (not by Defoe), entitled "Serious Reflections During the Life of Robinson Crusoe." Careful collectors endeavor to secure the three volumes in original calf, with the frontispiece, map of the world, and folding plate of Robinson Crusoe's island. Only a few copies, however, are known in this desirable condition.

A list of copies of "Robinson Crusoe" sold at auction during the last fifteen years may be of interest:

Craig sale, June 27, 1887, the three volumes, fine and perfect, morocco extra, gilt edges, sold to Robson & Co. for £50.

Perkins sale, July 10, 1889, the three volumes, fine and perfect, calf, sold to Robson & Co. for £46.

Sale at Sotheby's May 4, 1891, the three volumes, fine copy, morocco extra, gilt edges, by Bedford, sold to Pearson for £55.

Sale at Sotheby's, Dec. 21, 1892, the three volumes, perfect, morocco extra, gilt edges, by Riviere, sold to Pearson for £63.

Sale at Sotheby's, Dec. 14, 1894, first volume only, first edition, old calf, sold to Pickering & Chatto for £50.

Foot sale, New York, Jan. 30, 1895, the three volumes, fine and perfect, morocco extra, gilt edges, by Bedford, sold to J. O. Wright & Co. for \$300 (now owned by H. C. Sturges). This is perhaps the copy sold in London in 1891 for £55.

Sale at Sotheby's, Jan. 31, 1895, first volume only, perfect, old calf, £43. Bought by Pickering & Chatto.

Sale at Sotheby's, April 22, 1895, the three volumes, perfect, morocco extra, gilt edges, by Riviere, sold to Pickering & Chatto for £72.

Crampen sale, June 3, 1896, the three volumes, "very fine tall copy," calf extra, gilt edges, by Bedford, sold to Pickering & Chatto for £75.

Percy Ashburnham sale, Nov. 8, 1897, first two volumes, original calf, perfect, sold to Rogers for £70.

Hibbert sale, April 9, 1902, the three volumes, calf extra, gilt edges, by Bedford, (plan of "Island" in the "Reflections" sold,) sold to Quaritch for £206. (This copy is said to have cost Hibbert only £13 13s.)

Prime sale, July 14, 1902, the three volumes, second edition of the second volume, sold to Pickering & Chatto for £245.

Book Sale at Sotheby's.

On July 21-25 Messrs. Sotheby held an interesting sale, a total of £5,537 6s. being realized. The best items sold as follows:

Mrs. Browning's "Prometheus Bound," London, 1833, original boards, first edition, £15 15s.

Goldsmith's "History of England," 1771, first edition, £23.

Gray's "Odes," Strawberry Hill, 1757, £20.

Lamb's "Prince Dorus," 1818, original covers, £21 5s.

Lamb's "Elia" and "Last Essays of Elia," 1823-33, first volume being second issue, original boards, £20.

Meredith's "Modern Love," 1862, presented by the author to R. Orridge, £10.

Milton's "Paradise Lost," 1667, second issue, with author's name in small capitals, last leaf defective in catchword, one leaf torn, another lacking small piece off bottom corner, otherwise an excellent copy in the original binding, £49.

Ruskin's "Poems," 1850, original green cloth, first edition, £48. (McKee's copy, sold here last May, brought the record price of \$340.)

Stevenson's "Works," Edinburgh edition, with the appendix, 1894-1901, thirty-four volumes, £35.

Whitney's "Choice of Emblems," 1586, original vellum, £48. (Bought for this country. The Lettice copy, fine but rebound, was sold for \$210.)

Publishers' Circulars.

An odd little passage-at-arms took place between Mr. Douglas Sladen and Mr. H. Hallam Murray as to "The Life of John Walshe," which Mr. Sladen found difficult to classify. Mr. Murray courteously informed him that in the Quarterly List of his firm and in all the advertisements the book was called "a new work of fiction." Mr. Sladen rather tartly rejoined that he did not review books from publishers' circulars, but from what he read inside their covers, and gave it as his opinion that the words, "A Novel," might safely have been placed upon the title page.

Now as far as publishers like Mr. Murray are concerned, circulars are not only worthy of a reading, but they often actually demand it. If one would have that personal knowledge of an author deemed so necessary by the best French critics, and they are invaluable as collections of memoranda; but there are publishers whose circulars

one would willingly abandon to Mr. Sladen's scorn. There are those which repeat, with all possible permutation, some six flattering adjectives; those which present about a column of puffery and advise the recipient that it has been charitably composed to save him trouble; and lastly, there are the trebly insolent things that give a list of "Points for the Reviewer" with page references. If one have time one can extract some grim amusement from noting with what insouciance these "points" are chosen, but to follow the hints thus given would be self-stultification, and the precious documents are preserved only as material for that article entitled "Humors of Reviewing," which every reviewer intends to write some day.

Coronation—To King Edward VII.

(Published To-day in The London Times)
If thou be crowned, or if thou be not crowned

With that imperial round,
Thy forbears, from the distant ages, wore,
Sorrow and suffering for thee have earned
A guerdon fairer than thy hope discerned;
And, through renunciation, thou hast found
A cirque of sovereignty not dreamed before.

If thou be crowned? Nay, thou art crowned now.

For, lo! upon thy brow,
So lately shadowed by Death's mournful wing,

A mighty people's sympathy hath laid
An aureole whose brightness shall not fade:
Whose light, more worth than chriam, or seal, or vow.

Sceptre or throne, makes thee, indeed, a King!
FLORENCE EARLE COATES.

"Waverley" at Record Price.

The record price of £162 was given by Quaritch for a copy of Scott's "Waverley," sold at Sotheby's July 25. This was described as a fine copy of the first edition in the original boards, uncut. The first edition of "Waverley," published July 7, 1814, consisted of 1,000 copies. It was sold in five weeks, and a sixth edition appeared before the end of 1814. It is difficult to imagine a book becoming rare when the first edition included 1,000 copies, but such is the case. Nowadays one of the rarest of modern books is the "editio princeps" of "Waverley," with the three volumes in the original gray boards, uncut, with white paper backs.

Craig's copy, described as uncut, sold on Nov. 13, 1888, for £10 10s. The third Ashburnham sale brought forward a copy in half calf, edges rough and not wholly uncut, which sold for £78, much to the astonishment of collectors of the old school, who dislike to admit that books other than those they fancy can ever rise in value. On April 24, 1890, Messrs. Sotheby sold a copy in the original boards, uncut, with labels, for £150. This remained the record price until the copy recently sold fetched £162. The Waller sale, Dec. 11, 1900, included a copy in the original binding, which brought only £115, as each volume lacked one of the two half titles, a perfect "Waverley," possessing a full title and two half titles in each of the three volumes.

The Speller's Troubles.

Will not Mr. Frank Ritchie catch it hot and heavy? Oh, the recklessness of the man who is bold enough to declare that he favors a reform in spelling, and writes to that effect in the conservative Longman's Magazine! How will Mr. Andrew Lang of "At the Sign of the Ship" fame take it? We do not think for a moment that the gentleman is trying to strengthen the entente cordiale existing between England and America, but he favors our way of dropping the u in "honour," "labour," &c.

Are we to feel poignant remorse about that lost u, forgetting that this u "is a living record of the derivation of the word from Latin through French"? Suppose we were to fall down on our knees in reverence for William the Conqueror and when we see an entirely useless u in an English book think of the Norman conquest? But that u follows no historic method, for sometimes we cram it in and as often push it out. When we spell the word "knife" with an utterly superfluous k are we to remember the French "canif," changing the c into a k, or the Danish knif? Why do we not write taller for tailor and Empereur?

Are we to find fault with the great lexicographer, for, as Mr. Ritchie has it, it was Dr. Johnson "who thought it desirable to indicate the passage of the word through French from Latin, but failed to carry out his reform thoroughly"? It is absurd to believe that spelling is and must be etymological. Faith is a great thing, but such faith leads, as far as words are concerned, to much blundering.

Mr. Ritchie gives briefly and clearly what are the two classes of spelling reformers: (1) Those who would retain the existing alphabet and be content with abolishing some of the more outrageous absurdities and inconsistencies of our present system or lack of system; (2) Those who aim at a more sweeping reform, including the extension of the alphabet so as to include fresh symbols for sounds that can now only be represented, and that very imperfectly by combinations of letters and the adoption of a phonetic system. May not the advocates of the phonetic system be called at once philological cranks? You never can keep pronunciation and spelling very close together. Though you should succeed in reforming the latter, the change in the form of our letters is, as it ought to be, a sheer impossibility.

What Mr. Ritchie would like to see carried into practice would be the doing away with the many glaring inconsistencies in our present method of spelling. There are

not less than 800 words ending in ble and able. Straighten these out, and 650 that end in ant and ent, and consequently those 420 more with ance and ence. Get at some kind of uniformity. Take a child and teach it spelling. Try and make out some law of letters with rigidity of pronunciation, and the task is an uphill one. Poor little thing, as Mr. Ritchie writes it, "the very rudimentary sense of law that a child possesses is at once disturbed by the discovery that symbols have no fixed value, and that the same sound may be represented in half a dozen different ways."

We have no Academy, as have the French, nor have we a Comédie Française where spelling and pronunciation are rigidly determined. It is not to be denied that conservatism as far as spelling goes is a good thing, but English being the most active of all languages, insinuating itself into all the holes and corners of the world, it will and it must change as to its pronunciation. In a certain time, long or short, it is philosophical to believe that the spelling may come closer and closer to the sounds of the words. We are bound to clip things, and when we clip we are sure to cut out misleading and unnecessary letters.

MUST HAVE BEEN A POOR ADVERTISEMENT.

For several months we have been trying to impress the public with the fact that we publish in the NEW NATURE LIBRARY a set of books the like of which has never been seen in this country. We have succeeded fairly well, and now count it a poor week when we do not sell more than a thousand dollars' worth. Recently we printed an advertisement in the Times Literary Supplement, setting forth the value of the books as well as we knew how, but we received only one order.

We are convinced that the advertisement itself must have been at fault, as advertisements in "COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA" have brought orders amounting to more than \$3,600.

Let us try again to interest Times readers, since we know that the paper goes to tens of thousands of people who should and ultimately will buy these books. Perhaps we can quicken the pace a little.

Here is the advertisement which brought so many orders when published in "COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA." It will be noted that we take all the risk: the first dollar asked for does not pay for more than the boxing and transportation:

THE NEW NATURE LIBRARY.

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American Food and Game Fishes.

Bird Neighbors.

Birds that Hunt (Game Birds).

Nature's Garden (Wild Flowers).

Bird Homes.

The Mushroom Book.

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3000 pages, 10 1/4 x 7 1/4 inches.

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230 full-page half-tones (actual photographs from nature, the most remarkable series of photographs ever brought together), and 1200 text cuts.

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This is the only up-to-date set of books in existence which will give the reader an immediate acquaintance with the wild life of plants, birds, insects and fish, which often such a fascinating study. The possession of these books, written by the best authorities, will double the pleasure you get out of the country.

HOW TO GET THE SET.

We now offer a year's subscription to our new magazine, COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA, together with the New Nature Library, (eight octavo volumes, bound in library buckram with leather title label and gilt top), for only \$1.00 with the order and \$5.00 per month for 12 months.

Mail this coupon to us with only one dollar, and we will send express prepaid the eight books, and enter your subscription to COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA. If, upon examination, you are not satisfied with the volumes, send them back by express, collect, and your payment will be refunded. If you are satisfied, complete your payment by sending us \$2.00 a month for 12 months, making the total amount \$25.00. (Or send us \$25.00 at once, which will be accepted as full payment.)

COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA is a monthly magazine, of which L. H. Bailey is editor, devoted to everything connected with the country and outdoor life. We think it is the most beautiful magazine published.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.,
34 Union Square, New York.

I accept your offer of the New Nature Library in 8 volumes, and COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA for one year. Enclosed find \$1.00 for first payment, \$2 to be remitted by me for 12 months, \$25 in all.

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16092

FROM READERS.

Other Dangers as Great as Book Borrowing.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.

IN THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS OF JULY 19 I read with much interest Mr. T. H. Ewing's article of "Promiscuous Book Borrowing," and I agree with him in many things, but I think he has overlooked many other dangers which could easily be avoided without loss to instruction and pleasure. Does he not know of the "sweatshops" where Fifth Avenue tailors send a large amount of their work to be finished, and where many fatal diseases may be traced? Does he not know that the wage earner cannot stay away from his work during illness in the family, especially as during that time he needs all the money that is possible for him to earn to defray expenses? Does he not go direct from the sickbed to the restaurant, office, or railroad car, &c. He has no facility to disinfect his clothing, and is not that danger as great as books? Does Mr. Ewing know that many bakers and milkmen circulate tickets until they are so soiled that it is impossible to touch them with any feeling of security. They may have been in the driver's pocket for months, in their homes, where unfortunately there may have been some contagious disease, or come from some customer's house where illness has prevailed. Are we to lose all the benefits of education which the Carnegie libraries will afford? Would it not be practicable to have printed on each circulating book a notice that any one having a contagious disease in the house or apartment must not take out books, and should they do so must forfeit the right to do so again, and all libraries have the criterion posted? For those who do not know the thorough work of the Board of Health in New York City I would like to state that a bulletin is sent to all public libraries daily designating the houses where contagious diseases exist, and I would suggest that private circulating libraries take the same precaution and do not give books where the bulletin marks the locality of the disease.

F. N. W.
New York, July 24, 1902.

Ten Authors of Excellence.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.

For the past nine months I have been occupied in cursorily reviewing general literature in preparation for an examination on that subject. I am therefore much interested in Mr. Brown's selection of the ten authors of excellence. Choosing in strict accordance with Mr. Brown's criterion—"the influence wielded over the mind and manners of men through the medium of literature"—the following would be my selection:

- | | |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Homer. | 8. Shakespeare. |
| 2. Plato. | 7. Voltaire-Rousseau |
| 3. Paul of Tarsus. | 8. Goethe. |
| 4. Plutarch. | 9. Darwin. |
| 5. Cervantes. | 10. H. B. Stowe. |

A strange, pious dogmatism, truly! Plutarch is there because, if you glance through a few great men's biographies, you will find three-quarters of the great men in early life lying by the dying embers, with warm noses and cold feet, reading a dog's eared Plutarch.

Cervantes is there because with the aid of his "Knight of the Mournful Countenance" he laughed away the extravagances of chivalry throughout Europe.

Voltaire and Rousseau are there in the rôle of Siamese twins because neither can possibly be omitted, and there is not room in the few for both.

Harriet Beecher Stowe is there because her book, whether good literature or not, was once tremendously effective literature.

ADON.

Westwood, Whitefeather Farms, N. J., July 20, 1902.

"A Literary Man."

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.

Mr. Julian Ralph, in your issue of July 12, asks, "What is it to be a literary man?" Allow me, for one, to give him an answer. It comes about in this way: A young man is led to make a living out of art. Gradually he finds out what this means; that he is, parading his most inward thoughts and feelings for other folks' amusement; cutting capers, in fact, for others to laugh at—playing the buffoon. He does not like this, it makes him feel ashamed, and not perceiving that it cannot be otherwise, since art is only amusement, he tries to dignify his art by adding in preaching knowledge, calling it literature (calling it by a different name and thinking therefore it is a different thing) and himself a literary man. He also sometimes consecrates himself to his art.

He can't escape in this way though. Mr. Ralph, can he? The only way for him to escape being the buffoon is to go to work, and then, in his moments of relaxation and enjoyment, his art will come spontaneously—be real, and shared with the good feeling of all. In this way about two books is a good life production for one man. It's about all any of them give us, the other stuff they write is only repetition.

GEORGE OWEN.

Hood River, Oregon, July 21, 1902.

On Things in General.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.

Will you permit me to say that your correspondent "A. J. G." Bronx, New York City, will no doubt be able to obtain a copy of Lermonoff's "Hero of Our Time," which I published in 1888, by applying to Mr. H. Glashier, bookseller, Strand, London, who at one time carried quite a stock of our Russian publications?

In regard to Mr. Seaver's strictures on the word "electrocute," I should be glad of the opportunity to point out that the following note by Prof. Francis A. March of Lafayette College upon this word appeared in The Chautauquan in 1893, and is reproduced in the "Standard Dictionary." It reads: "A Latin word for 'execute' to go with 'electri'; or a Greek word to go with 'electro'; is wanted. The Latin word 'execute' makes 'electri-execute' which would contract into 'electrocute'."

In the early stages of the work on the "Standard Dictionary" I remember that Prof. Funk referred to the Advisory Board of Editors of the "Standard" the two words "electrocute" and "electrocute." Among those that favored Dr. Funk's preference,

"electrocute," were Prof. March, the late Charles A. Dana, Dr. Julius H. Seelye, and I believe, Dr. Edward Everett Hale, and the word in this form is to be found in most of the dictionaries of our day.

Is not "Mrs." a natural contraction for "mistress"? If you take "mistress" and contract it to "Mrs." by analogy, should you not take "mistress" and contract it to "Mrs."? Would you also answer this "Because"? To me the most puzzling thing is the pronunciation of the contraction. FRANK B. VIZETELLY.

New York, July 28, 1902.

Books of Refuge.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.

I have been a reader of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS since its first issue and do not know what I should do without such a weekly visitor. I was much impressed with the editorial, "Books of Refuge" some time ago, and I beg of you to give me if possible the names of the publishers and prices of the following books:

"The Froese of Edward Sullivan."
"The Meditations of a Parish Priest."
Victor Charbonnel's Victory of the Will.

These works are specially mentioned in the brief editorial referred to. I think many others would also like to have a more intimate acquaintance with these days of struggle, with "Books of Refuge."

NORMAN ASTLEY.
Gibbs, N. C., July 22, 1902.

"The Froese Works of Edward Rowland Sullivan" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.) \$1.25.
"The Meditations of a Parish Priest" (T. F. Crowell & Co., New York.) \$1.25.
"Victory of the Will" (Lodge, Brown & Co., Boston.) \$1.50.

Newspapers to Take the Place of Novels.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.

In Mr. William L. Alden's London letter, on Page 512 of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS, dated July 26, 1902, among other things I find the following:

"M. Jules Verne . . . has recently expressed . . . the opinion that in the course of fifty or a hundred years there will be no more novels. M. Verne thinks that the newspaper will have killed the novel. People will read nothing but newspapers and files of newspapers will take the place of formal histories. This opinion seems to be based on the fact that newspapers are at present read more than they were some years ago, but as the same thing can be said of novels, M. Verne's argument that the newspaper drive the novel out of the world of fact, fancy, a world in which there should be nothing to read but newspapers. It would be worse than a world with nothing to eat except pâté de foie gras."

It is my opinion that the newspapers will kill the novels because they are greater novels than the novels themselves. Edmund Burke, in his work "On the Sublime and Beautiful," says:

"The first and the simplest emotion which we discover in the human mind is curiosity. By curiosity I mean whatever desire we have for or whatever pleasure we take in novelty. We see children perpetually running from place to place to hunt out something new; they catch with great eagerness and with very little choice at whatever comes before them; their attention is engaged by everything, because everything has, in that stage of life, the charm of novelty to recommend it. But as those things which engage us merely by their novelty cannot attach us for any length of time, curiosity is the most superficial of all the affections; it changes its object perpetually; it has an appetite which is very sharp, but very easily satisfied."

Every time the newspapers come out they have something new, something novel, and something to excite our curiosity, or we think they have, and we want to see what it is. But the deuce take the printed matter! Give us bulk and weight, something that we can hold out and heft, so we can make sure that we have our money's worth. Then the novel will go like William J. Bryan's Commoner, until it is found to be a very uncommoner.

JAMES BARRETT.

New York, July 27, 1902.

An Author's Answer to His Critics.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.

Allow me a word of mild protest against the point of view of some recent criticisms of my novel, "The Leopard's Spots." My critics declare in substance that the book is an appeal to prejudice, that I have used local phenomena to symbolize National issues and disturbed the peace of to-day by raking up the wrongs and shadows of the past. I deny each of these assertions. My critics simply read into the book their own feelings and National bias.

I have not sought to arouse race hatred or prejudice. For the negro I have the friendliest feelings and the profoundest pity. What I have attempted to show is that this Nation is now beginning to face an apparently insoluble problem. Frederic Harrison declares it to be the darkest shadow over the future of the American Republic.

It is childish nonsense to talk about the "peace of to-day" when every one who knows anything about the race question knows that the attitude of the white and black races in the South was never so dangerous in our history as now. There is no question on this question. Nothing is ever settled until it is settled right.

I have tried to give in this book the authentic vital record of this question from the point of view of the Southern white race, and I have felt the best of eighteen millions of Southern people and have given voice to their faith. Can any question be solved until you hear both sides?

I claim the book is an authentic human document, and I think it is the most important moral deed of my life. There is not a bitter or malignant sentence in it. It may shock the prejudices of those who have idealized or worshipped the negro as canonized in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," but they heard the whole truth. They have heard only one side for forty years.

I do not call North Carolina "America," but I did call her the typical commonwealth of American freedom. Prof. Fluke declares in "Old Virginia and Her Neighbors" that North Carolina was the cradle of American

Democracy. It is the one State of the Union to-day uninfused by foreign populations or the corruption of a single large city—hence the essence of my book are broadly typical of the whole South, from the James to the Rio Grande, and therefore the dominant American.

The only question for a critic to determine when discussing my moral right to publish such a book is this: Is the record of life given important and authentic? If eighteen millions of Southern people, who at present rate, believe what my book expresses, is it not well to know it? I assert that they do believe it, and that the number of Southern white people to-day who disagree with "The Leopard's Spots" could all be housed on a half-acre lot. I challenge any man to deny this. If it is true, is it not of tremendous importance that the whole Nation shall know it?

I have given voice to the deepest soul convictions of these eighteen millions of our people on the gravest problem of the twentieth century. They are so situated geographically that they control enough votes to elect the President with the aid of but two Northern States. Is it not time to make an honest effort to understand them? I have tried to introduce you to them.

THOMAS DIXON, JR.
Dixonsdale, Va., July 25, 1902.

Queries.

W. TYLLER, Guelph, Canada: "Could you kindly inform me through your 'Queries' column David Christie Murray's novels are still published? I have recently inquired for two or three of his books, but without success. I wish especially to obtain a copy of 'A Dangerous Cat-paw.'"

Many of Murray's novels were published by Harper & Brothers in their "Franklin Square Library," but most of them seem to be out of print. The Harpers publish at \$1.25 each Murray's "In Direct Peril," "The Martyred Fool," and "Time's Revenge." A number of his earlier novels can be had from Munro, Ogilvie, and Street & Smith. "A Dangerous Cat-paw" should be obtained without difficulty from any large second-hand bookseller.

"PARISIAN." Glen Cove, L. I., N. Y.: "I read George Moore's 'Confessions of a Young Man' seven years ago, and two lines quoted by him have haunted me ever since. They are:

"By the lifeless, dolorous inland sea,
In a land of sand and ruin and gold."
"Whose are they?"
The lines occur in the forty-first stanza of Swinburne's "The Triumph of Time." The words "inland sea" should be "midland sea."

"M. B. W." 235 West Seventy-fifth Street, New York City: "In answer to the 'appeal' of C. for the name of the author of the poem 'There Were No Flowers Till the First Child Died,' I find it given as Maurice Francis Segue. It is as follows:

"There were no roses till the first child died,
No violets, nor balmy-breasted hearts-ease,
No heliotrope, nor buds so dear to bees,
The golden-hearted suckle, no gold-eyed,
And lovely dandelion, nor stretching wide,
Glove and cowslip cups, like rival seas,
Meeting and parting, as the young Spring breeze
Runs giddy races, playing seek and hide.
For all flowers died when Eve left Paradise,
And all the world was flowerless awhile,
Until a little child was laid in earth,
When from its grave grew violets for its eyes,
And from its lips rose petals for its smile.
And so all flowers from that child's death took birth."

A Reader, New Rochelle, N. Y.: "Can you give me the address of Mrs. Margaret Preston?"

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston, born in Philadelphia in 1820, died in Baltimore March 28, 1897.

CHARLES SHUMWAY, Okeola, N. Y.: "Can you tell me the value of Johnson's Common School Arithmetic, published by Branson & Farquhar, Raleigh, N. C., in 1894? Among other examples it has this on the forty-fourth page: If one Confederate soldier can whip seven Yankees, how many soldiers can whip forty-nine Yankees?"

If this work were sold at auction as part of a collection of Confederate literature, it might bring a fair sum. Its value ordinarily is apt to be slight.

"LOUISE," New London, Conn.: "What sketch of a Methodist revival meeting? I once read an extract from the book, but have forgotten the title."

The reference may be to Lilian Bell's "A Little Sister to the Wilderness," (Harper & Brothers, \$1.25.)

GEORGE F. MONTGOMERY, La Crosse, Wis.: "Book of quotations which I have credits to Farquhar's play of 'The Recruiting Officer'—these lines, which I always thought were original with Dryden:

"There is a pleasure sure in being mad,
Which none but madmen know."

The lines first occur in Dryden's play, "The Spanish Friar," (written in 1689, played and published in 1881.) Act II, Scene 1. Farquhar's play bears the date of 1708.

G. R. H., 129 Broadway, New York City: "The Review published some time ago an extract from a poem entitled 'The Pastime of Pleasure,' containing these lines:

"For though the day be never so long,
At last the bell ringeth to evensong."

A note was added to the effect that the same was by Stephen Hawes. The poem, published in 1506, related to the adventures of a knight. Will you not print the entire poem or inform me where I can obtain the same? I think it will also be a matter of interest to many of your readers, if you can tell us something further with regard to Stephen Hawes."

Little is known of Stephen Hawes beyond the facts that he was a native of Suffolk, that he was educated at Oxford, had traveled in France, and was Groom of the Privy Chamber to Henry VII. We can gather also that he was alive in January, 1521. He is supposed to have died in 1523. He was the author of several minor poems which are treasured by book collectors, but are of no literary value. His chief work is "The Pastime of Pleasure, or the Historie of Granda Amoure and La Belle Pucel," an allegorical poem in six thousand verses of free royal, finished about 1506 and printed three years later by Wynken de Worde. Gosse calls Hawes an interesting link between Lydgate and Spenser. Prof. Arber reprinted Hawes's "Poems" in 1884 in his "English Scholar's Library."

"M. B." New York City: "Kindly inform me where I can obtain a reliable book on the coins of the different nations."

Snowden's "Mint Manual of Coins of All Nations" (Lippincott, \$0.)

ADDISON ALLEN, Seabright, N. J.: "Answering the query as to R. Fitch Woodward's book, 'On the Hurricane Deck of a Donkey from New York to San Francisco,' I would say that

the publishers are the I. H. Blanchard Company of New York City.

"W. W. W." Poughkeepsie, N. Y.: "Can you give me Mr. Rudyard Kipling's present address where mail is sure to reach him?"

Tunbridge Wells, England.

"A. L. C." Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Can you suggest some work on composing verse, including the definition of quatrains, sonnets, &c.?"

"Lambert's 'Science of English Verse,' (Charles Scribner's Sons, \$2.00). 'The Rhymester; or, the Rules of Rhyme,' by Tom Hood, Jr., (Appleton, \$1.00). 'Ballades and Rondeaux, &c., with a Chapter on the Various Forms,' by Gleeson White, (Appleton, \$1.00). The best account of the sonnet is given in the introductory essay prefacing William Shilpp's 'Sonnets of This Century.' See also the introductory note to Sharp's 'American Sonnets.'

"SMARTWEED." Wuloughby Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Would you kindly inform me where I can purchase a good edition of 'Old Blue'?"

There are several good editions. An excellent one is published with illustrations, by the Appletons, at \$2.00.

"WAYLAND OWEN JOHNSON, Newton, N. J.: "Kindly give me the name and address of the publishers of Charles Allen Dimsdale's 'The Teachings of Dante.'"

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 4 Park Street, Boston; 85 Fifth Avenue, New York City; \$1.50.

ELIZA THEODOSIA HARRISON, 48 East Park Street, East Orange, N. J.: "Christina I. Rose, Geneva, N. Y., recently asked for information concerning the poem whose verses end with the refrain, 'She wept to wear a crown.' I take pleasure in stating that she can find it in the unabridged edition of Mrs. E. B. Browning's poems."

"L. L." Roanoke, Va.: "I will be obliged if you will give a list of books containing the names of the Presidents of the United States, on the style of Mike King's 'History of New Orleans.'"

The list is not a long one: "Philadelphia," by Agnes Repplier, (the Macmillan Company, \$2.50); "The Story of Washington," by C. B. Todd, (G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$1.75); "Boston," by H. C. Lodge, (Longmans, Green & Co., \$1.25); there are several books about Boston; "In Old New York," by T. A. Janvier, (Harper & Bros., \$1.75), and Hemstreet's "Story of Manhattan," (Charles Scribner's Sons, \$1.00), to mention only two of the many New York books. There are various accounts of the Western cities, but as they are not of recent date and are out of print, we do not give their titles.

"E. D. M." New York City: "Where can I get a translation of Alphonse Karr's 'Tour Around My Garden.'"

F. Warner, 34 East Twenty-second Street, New York City, publishes this work at \$1.50.

LEBBERT LLOYD LAMBORN, 108 Fulton Street, New York City: "Who publishes English translations of the complete works of von Hartmann and Schopenhauer?"

The Macmillan Company, 60 Fifth Avenue, New York City, publishes in seven volumes, at 90 cents each, Schopenhauer's "Essays," translated by Saunders, and at \$1.50 in the Bohn Library, his "On the Fourfold Root of the Principle of Sufficient Reason, and on the Will in Nature." The works of E. von Hartmann do not seem to be in print here. Kegan Paul, French, Trubner & Co., London, publish his "Philosophy of the Unconscious," translated by Coupland, (three volumes, 31s. 6d.).

J. N. NICHOL, Manhattan Beach, L. I., N. Y.: "What is a good book on the earliest theatres of London?"

T. F. Ordish's "Early London Theatres," (the Macmillan Company, \$2.)

"A. A. A." West Ninety-sixth Street, New York City: "Kindly give me the names of short histories of the following countries: Greece, Rome, and Germany, in which the subject matter is presented in an up-to-date manner."

"The Story of Greece," by J. A. Harrison; "The Story of Rome," by Arthur Gilman; and "The Story of Germany," by Baring-Gould; published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$1.50.

"F." Lockland, Ohio: "I have a play entitled 'The Belts,' adapted from 'The Polish Jew.' I wish to know if this play has been published some years ago, about March, 1891, a story by Edith Robinson, entitled 'Penhallow.' Can I secure this book form?"

Erickmann-Chatrian's novel can be had under the title of "The Belts" for 25 cents from George Munro's Sons. For the story referred to see Edith Robinson's "Penhallow Tales" (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, \$1.25).

JOHN WILDE, Olean, N. Y.: "Who publishes Voltaire's 'Philosophical Dictionary'?"

P. Eckler, 33 Fulton Street, New York City, publishes this work at \$3.

Appeals to Readers.

C. E. ELLIS, 316 West Fifty-seventh Street, New York City: "I would like to obtain a copy of William Allen White's editorial on 'What's the Matter with Kansas?'"

JOHN D. WALKER, 31 De Graaf Building, Albany, N. Y.: "Who wrote 'Alpha,' published in London in 1841 by Edward Bull? Who illustrated 'The Pleats of America,' edited by John Keese, New York, published by S. Colman, 1840? Who wrote 'Fancies of a Wandering Man,' by author of 'Musings of an Invalid,' New York, J. S. Taylor, 1852?"

"J. H. G." 20 Beacon Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.: "I wish to secure a copy of Barnes's 'Two Thousand Years Before Casey.'"

"W. T. L." East Orange, N. J.: "Who first thought of stopping all traffic for five minutes at the time of McKinley's funeral?"

"G." San Juan del Norte, Nicaragua: "What is a good working manual of tropical or sub-tropical botany? I have before me a publisher's list of botanical 'elementary,' 'advanced,' and so on. And on my shelves are a number of books on 'Familiar Trees' of the flora of this or that section (of the United States) &c. None of these helps me in the least in practical field work. I have felt the best of eighteen millions of Southern people and have given voice to their faith. Can any question be solved until you hear both sides?"

I have felt the best of eighteen millions of Southern people and have given voice to their faith. Can any question be solved until you hear both sides?"

FRANCIS H. SHEPPARD, Abilene View, Tenn.: "Thirty or forty years ago I heard a song which I now wish to identify. It contained these lines:

"Sing your guitar-taps on the board!
Girls of the village, will you dance?"

"Ting-a-lings! will you marry me,
Girl with the purple braided hair!
Hark ye, come and share my home!
Come to the wild guerrilla's lair!
'Tis leagues beyond these 'Pyrenees.'"

AUG

ABOUT CYCLOPEDIAS.

Is There Not One Good One in the English Language?

NOTHING is more needed to-day than a good cyclopedia. There is no good cyclopedia in the English language. This sweeping and somewhat dogmatic remark, made by a well-known literary man with an exceptional training in cyclopedic work, may seem to the ordinary reader to need some qualification. How about the Encyclopedia Britannica—that great work with which so many distinguished names are connected and which has had such a phenomenal sale in this country—is a query that at once arises.

"The Encyclopedia Britannica," said my friend, "is great in the sense of ponderousness. It is scholarly, but its scholarship is not for popular use. It is a compilation of treatises rather than an encyclopedia; and many of its treatises are so unwieldy as to need a special index. But when I speak of a good cyclopedia I mean especially a cyclopedia adapted for American use; and in this particular the Britannica is very weak. It is written from the insular standpoint, just as the maps of the world made in London are drawn to represent first and foremost the British Empire. This is all right for the British market, but Americans are not pleased to see the entire United States drawn to the same scale as England and Wales. In like manner, while the Britannica gives place to almost every name prominent in British and Continental history, geography, etc., it either ignores or slurs with faint mention very many names and facts which the American would naturally expect to find in so large a work. I do not say this for the sake of finding fault, for some American-made cyclopedias are liable to a similar imputation in regard to foreign names, but simply to show that the Britannica is not an ideal cyclopedia for American use."

"What do you think of Chambers's Cyclopedia?" I asked.

"In some respects Chambers's is a better work than the Britannica. It is not made up of ponderous treatises, but is cast in a more popular mold, and contains many articles of an antiquarian and archaeological character of which the system of the Britannica takes no cognizance. But it is amenable to the same criticism as the English work in respect to ignoring many topics essentially American. In short, though more popular than the Britannica, it, too, is made largely from the insular standpoint. It is of interest, however, in one respect—it is the foundation of one set of American cyclopedias."

"American cyclopedias are constructed on two general foundations. Chambers's Cyclopedia and Brockhaus's Conversations Lexikon. The several cyclopedias founded on Chambers's have appropriated its articles mostly verbatim, making a few changes here and there to bring them down to date, and adding occasionally a new article which seemed necessary to adapt it for the American market. They are therefore things of shreds and patches, under whatever high-sounding name they may be published, and are scarcely to be taken seriously, though they may have a certain value for ordinary use."

"The cyclopedia founded on Brockhaus's and the similar work of Meyer belong to a distinctly higher order. As their originals are German, the articles had to pass through the crucible of translation; in which they became Americanized and adapted to new conditions. Of the cyclopedias which may be traced to German sources, the New American Cyclopedia, edited by George Ripley and Charles A. Dana, which in its revised and wholly original form took the name of American Cyclopedia, was unquestionably the best. I say was, advisedly, for the publishers, for some reason inexplicable to the looker-on in the book world, have permitted the work, which once brought them a princely income, to die a natural death. Nearly a quarter of a century has passed since the second edition was issued, and its matter is now so antiquated and its science so obsolete that only an entire remaking can bring it abreast of the times. With the exception possibly of a few classical articles, about all that is left of value between its covers is its name. That is valuable."

"Why, then, do you think it the best of the old cyclopedias?" I asked.

"Because it was honestly made. The ordinary cyclopedia is an olla podrida—a rehash of other cyclopedias. The first and chief business of the staff contributor is to learn to appropriate and to redress other men's ideas—in other words, to steal judiciously. He cannot do otherwise, for starvation wages do not admit of original research; he must turn in so much copy daily and he gets it where he can procure it with the easiest amount of labor. Now, I happen to know that a different system was pursued in the work in question. Both Ripley and Dana were scholars, and both were conscientious in their work. Neither was a figurehead, like too many of the great names on the title-pages of similar works. Each kept a close and ceaseless watch on every article and every line. All contributions, those from experts and specialists as well as those from the general staff, were subjected to the same ordeal of the strictest criticism and recast and made over so as to exclude individual peculiarities, opinions, and mannerisms. The work was edited in the best sense of the word. Glance at any one of the sixteen volumes and you cannot fail to be struck by the

general literary excellence of the articles, for both the editors were literary purists. Compare any one of them with a volume of its would-be rival, where articles are printed as originally written and not subjected to editorial revision. I shall never forget my amazement and amusement when, on looking over the first volume of that much-advertised compilation, I found three pages allotted to "Architecture" and a dozen or more to "Architecture of the American Aborigines."

"But may not literary refining be carried too far?" I asked. "If my memory serves me, many prominent names are connected with the cyclopedia in question. Is it not preferable to present the work of an eminent specialist as he writes it rather than to run the risk of misrepresenting him?"

"In a magazine—possibly; in a cyclopedia—never. Your eminent specialist may be thoroughly conversant with his facts, and yet not possess the faculty of presenting them in a form adapted to the comprehension of the general reader. His style is apt to be technical, and too often loose and disjointed, unfit for a work of the character of that which Ripley and Dana edited. With such men in the editorial chair, the danger of misrepresentation is infinitesimal. A cyclopedia should not be a magazine for the preservation of miscellaneous articles by miscellaneous writers, but a composite work made homogeneous through the efforts of skilled editors working with a common purpose and to a common end. Your cyclopedic editor is the opposite of the poet—he is made, not born. Several years ago a certain publishing house made announcement of a projected cyclopedia to be under the editorial supervision of a gentleman who had won some prominence as a magazine editor. I have always regretted that exigencies in the business of the firm in question prevented the execution of the scheme, for I was curious to see what kind of a work would be evolved from a source so innocent of cyclopedic experience. But even such a selection was preferable to the man of straw who usually poses as the responsible editor of the ordinary compilation called a cyclopedia."

"You are severe," I said. "What do you mean by a man of straw?"

"I mean the college president or professor, whose name is often used to grace the title page of a work as editor in chief, but who is as innocent of its contents as a certain famous poet was of the interior of the history which bears his name. Of course we who are in the ring know that such a man is a mere figurehead for use by the subscription agent to catch the eye and ear of the multitude, but the dear public accepts his name as a guarantee of the scholarship of a work which has really been compiled on the slop-shop system. In saying this I am casting no reflection on the ability of the person who thus barters his reputation for a cash consideration. It is a question of morality, not of scholarship."

"You would not, then, bar the college president or professor from the editorship of your ideal cyclopedia?" I asked, half in jest.

"Do not misunderstand me," he replied quickly. "I yield to no man in respect for him who has won position through scholarship, but all scholarship has its limitations, and no amount of scholarship alone can give the college professor the faculty of accurate and impartial judgment which the successful cyclopedic or lexicographic editor must possess. That comes from experience alone. Nothing is so difficult as to make the ordinary publisher appreciate this fact. As soon as he plans a cyclopedia he begins to scout the literary and professional world for great names to put at its head. It is a fatal blunder, almost invariably paid for in a large addition to the estimated expense. Great names have a certain use in a cyclopedia, but their place should always be secondary. Otherwise it is simply a case of the cart before the horse. The ideal cyclopedia must be planned and executed by experts, and your college president or professor who has never served an apprenticeship at such work cannot possibly be an expert—that is, in the sense in which George Ripley and Charles A. Dana were experts."

"The ideal cyclopedia is yet to be made, but it will never be made by the college president, the magazine editor, or the mere litterateur. It will be the work of the thoroughly equipped, long-experienced editor who has served a laborious apprenticeship, and who has won the right to a master's position in that class of literary labor. Of course such an editor must be a scholar, but his scholarship must be supplemented by experience."

"The ideal cyclopedia of the future, I infer from your remark, must be something different from the cyclopedia of the past. Will you give me your views of what it should be?"

"I have very decided views on the subject," he replied, "but I have already said more than I intended. Besides," he added with a smile, "I am not yet ready to make public ideas evolved through many years of experience and thought—ideas which I may hereafter have an opportunity of exploiting practically. Perhaps at some time in the future I may talk with you again on the subject." JOHN DENIBON CHAMPLIN.

Biographer and Friend.

The time once was—and it is not yet so very far away—when a biography written by the subject's friend had always to be discounted for its suspected or inevitable partiality. Oliver Cromwell told his artist to be sure to efface no blemish in his attempted portrait of him—and to

retain the wart on his face; but, not in this spirit have the limners of faces, characters, and lives always worked. However strenuously the subject might impose an anti-whitewashing clause upon the writer selected to sum him up in true perspective, the tendency to soften rough lines, and to illuminate the picture presented has naturally, and creditably, triumphed—or, at least, it once did.

In recent years though we have to use the familiar French locution—changed all that. Perhaps the most notable early violation of the true impulse of friendship in a biographer was brought to us keenly in Froude's "Reminiscences of Carlyle." Though this sturdy philosopher and fiery advocate of the unalterable verities might have felt the Cromwellian desire for truth in relation to himself—and might, on account of his own habitual free speaking, have deserved its blisters—the reading world was, after all, not a little shocked when Froude's presentation of him appeared. If we admit that there was room and reason for certain harsh things to be said in this case, might there not have been a friendlier way of saying them?

Similarly to Froude's drastic work was that of Purcell upon Manning; and, more notable in derogation, if we pass here from English examples, was Larnou's "Life of Abraham Lincoln." You cannot read the latter, at least, without feeling in it a persistent parading of false perspectives, and noticing also how dreadfully truth itself can be made to falsify by simply shaping it on behalf of a preconceived and desired story.

Because Weems and Sparks hid in their histories by roseate pigments, and by fables, the real Washington, and because other celebrities have been put upon pedestals superhuman, is no reason for initiating a mode of life-sketching that makes the subject almost a criminal trial defendant; punished, too, when his own lips and pen are hushed and helpless. Just as Henley's sketch of Stevenson had drifted a little from our surprised attention as a most ill-advised, or rather ill-conceived piece of personal portraiture, we see the spirit of it, to some extent, pulsating in a recently issued American book. There is much praise to be found in Thompson's "Eugene Field; A Study in Heredity and Contradictions," but it is so punctuated with exceptions that the man, as the public supposed, knew him, vanishes from sight. Admitting that all the beshadowing things alleged took place, does not this biographer see the needle with more facility than he can see the barn door—the little larger than the large? Is there not somewhere an outraged sense of proportion in the assembled elements of this picture that another friend, knowing them all, might have made more winning and kindly? Is it an unmitigated truth, integral and characteristic, that Field was as fond of tormenting children as of loving and pleasing them—that he "took almost as much delight in making a child cry, that he might study its face in dismay or fright, as in making it laugh"? Having seen Field only twice, and casually on each occasion, the present writer "for one" is not exactly ready to believe this indictment. He must continue in the assurance that the author of "Little Boy Blue," and of "Winkin, Blinkin and Nod" expressed therein not an alien, but his own spirit.

It was Carlyle, fond of truthful plain speaking as he was, who said in the first sentence of one of his essays—possibly by quotation—that it is as serious a thing to write a life as it is to take one. In other words, there may be moral murder as well as physical. It is brave and commendable to tell the truth—but who knows it of any personality, in essence and absolutely, except the man's Creator? As there are no scales delicate enough, and no human wisdom omniscient enough to pronounce a full and ultimate judgment upon any one of us, why not step lightly in pronouncing opinions of persons, and where some unseen palliation is possible, give the subject the benefit of some reasonable doubt?

One would much rather read Prior's Life of Edmund Burke, even with its somewhat stilted admiration and its constant recurrence to "that most remarkable man," than an analysis of him that outlined him large simply for a background, the main purpose of which should be to stab him here and there, with much frequency, under the fifth rib. Or there is to be admired and commended the genial garrulity of Boswell with Johnson. If Johnson had done nothing more than to live for the production of Boswell's account of him, he would not have lived in vain.

There are some who will be glad that fame has escaped them if the modern "Friend" biographer were to be their literary coroner at last. But it is to be hoped the caustic fashion has now been so overdone that it will soon perish from popular unbelief. No one wishes, however, in a desire to eliminate the Marsh flood of "friendly" biography, to obscure the necessary truth in the life of any important personage. But there should be some limits put to the crude, blunt bungling with alleged facts. Let the biographer, whether he be a friend or an enemy of his subject, remember Emerson's sane dictum which says: "We should be as hospitable to men as we are to pictures, and give them the benefit of a good light."

Franklin's "Way to Wealth."

A sale held by Hodgson & Co. during the week of July 21-23 included a copy of Benjamin Franklin's "Way to Wealth," or "Richard Improved," Paris, 1766, one of six copies on vellum. This sold for \$25 to an American agent. This charming book, printed at Dijon by

P. Causse for A. A. Renouard of Paris, is one of the most exquisite editions ever made by a book lover for book lovers. The wonderful Franklin collection formed by the late Henry Stevens and now in the Library of Congress includes two copies on large paper. The second Brinley sale, 1880, brought forward Renouard's own copy, finely bound by the elder Bozerian and containing two impressions of the portrait by Tardieu, one a proof before the name.

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A STUDY OF MAN.

"The Varieties of Religious Experience."

It is its "descent and being," whatever its "ascent and cause," this book is written for the satisfaction and delight of those who like to see a lion bearded in his den. The entertainment provided for all such is the better because there are two. None of the Scottish breed that tempt Prof. James to the encounter, one the dogmatic theology of John Knox and his successors, the other the metaphysical philosophy of the Scottish schools. It is true, no doubt, of the former that it is "not now that strength which in old days moved earth and heaven." Some of its teeth are drawn; its roar is much more dovetail than it was. But the philosophy was never quite so metaphysical as it is now. Indeed, one of the most interesting episodes of Prof. James's course is a generous tribute to the Scotch philosophy of an earlier time, that of Reid and Stewart and Brown, as being more closely related to experience than the later system of the Cairds, reviving in Scotland the Hegelianism that was dead in Germany.

But if, in the substance of his lectures, Prof. James was out of sympathy with his environment in their form and spirit, he brought coals to Newcastle in a lively sense. It is as if he had a double portion of the "perfidium ingentium Ecclorum," he is so eager and intense; there is so much "hinc et inde" in his forms of speech. Such are his frankness and audacity that he is not always satisfied to call a spade a spade. Sometimes, like the Anglican curate in the story, he calls it "a d-d old shovel." Writing more fresh and vivid cannot easily be conceived, and there are many passages in which the expression, rising to the level of the thought, is of a striking force and beauty.

In his preface Prof. James anticipates the objection that he has loaded his pages with examples taken from the extreme expressions of the religious temperament. "To some readers," he says, "I may seem to offer a caricature of the subject. Such convulsions of piety, they will say, are not sane." But he flatters himself that, reading to the end, they will have a more favorable impression, finding that he combines the religious impulses with principles of common sense which correct exaggeration and permit the individual reader to be as moderate as he likes. We are less confident than he as to the last impression. The whole tribe of mind-curers, theosophists, and the like will take great comfort in his concessions; the more steady-going will insist that his data are too pathological to furnish a sound basis for a theory of religion.

It is hardly to be imagined that these lectures will have any general operation that is favorable to religion. They will permit those who are ensnared of "strange fire" to take their license in the field of subliminal fancies; they will make religion to the doubter and the agnostic more repulsive than ever, and will go far to persuade the average religious man that if these things are of the essence of religion the less of it we have the better. Nevertheless, these lectures ought to do much good. They ought to make for breadth and sympathy. Nothing is more central to them than Prof. James's sense of the plural constitution of the world. The monists do not take him in their snare. Their world for him is like the imaginary feast of the insane person which had all the savor of her customary gruel. What delights him is the variety of experience. Because we are virtuous shall there be no more cakes and ale? Must all religion be of one kind? He thinks not. If there are those who have no incursions from the subliminal sphere, let them be happy in their condition, but let them not be contemptuous of those who have a different and perhaps richer constitution. Allowing that religions are often neurotic, Prof. James is much more inclined than are the medical materialists to limit the neurotic sphere. Many will disagree with him, in kind, many more in degree, and those and these will think it as unpermissible to study religion as it would be to study physiology under exclusively pathological conditions.

Of course Prof. James denies that his conditions are all pathological. But he concedes that they shade rapidly into those that are of this description. In his first chapter he takes particular issue with the theory which ascribes to religion a sexual origin. But, whatever its origin, the sexual implication seems to be more pronounced than Prof. James would have us to believe. Many of his examples fairly reek with what he calls "theopathy," and Theodore Parker called "voluptuousness with God." Where Margaret Mary Alacoque thinks God loves her to distraction, Mandelstam's idea that she was suffering from inflammation of the ovaries does not seem irrational or uncharitable.

Attempting to define religion for the purpose of these lectures, Prof. James is not at all disconcerted by the many definitions of religion that are offered. They are just the meat on which his passion for the platonic feeds. They imply the largeness of the fact. For his purpose this is the enthusiasm of solemn emotion. As such it is

"THE VARIETIES OF RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE. A Study in Human Nature. Being the Gifford Lectures on Natural Religion, delivered at Edinburgh in 1897-98. By William James, LL.D., etc. Corresponding Member of the Institute of France and of the Royal Prussian Academy of Sciences. Professor of Philosophy at Harvard University. Pp. xii-384. New York, London, and Bombay: Longmans, Green & Co. \$2.50 net."

more than philosophy or morality. Concerning the latter his tone is not different from that of his father, Henry James, and in the genial latitude of his expression there are reminiscences of that great writer's "Substance and Shadow." One of his later chapters, in which he attempts to indicate the right relation of philosophy to religion, is one of the most important. The conclusion he arrives at is that the part played by philosophy or theology is quite secondary; that the material of religion is furnished by our emotional nature, and very largely by that part of our emotional nature which is subliminal. These are hard words for the rationalism which endeavors to justify religion on definitely articulate grounds. "If you have intuitions at all, they must come from a deeper level of your nature than the loquacious level which rationalism inhabits." This inferiority of the rationalistic level as a foundation for belief is just as manifest when rationalism argues for religion as when it argues against it. Witness "the argument from design."

The truth is that in the metaphysical and religious sphere articulate reasons are cogent for us only when our inarticulate feelings of reality have already been impressed in favor of the same conclusion. The unreasoned and immediate assurance is the deep thing in us; the reasoned argument is but a surface exhibition.

At the same time we are asked to observe that it is not said that "it is better that the subconscious and non-rational should thus hold primary in the religious realm"; only that they do so hold it as a matter of fact.

Space permitting, it would be interesting and profitable to follow Prof. James along the course of his chapters "Healthy-mindedness," "Conversion," "Saintliness," "Mysticism," until we come at length to the "conclusions" of his last chapter and his postscript. In the first of these he gives not a little aid and comfort to the mind-curers and Christian Scientists. With the latter he goes a mile, and they will curse him because he does not go to Mrs. Eddy for his best characteristics of the school. But such is Prof. James's stomach for the new and strange that he would prefer Mrs. Eddy to "the correct type," or "the clerico-academic-scientific type," or the "deadly respectable type." Nothing is so hopeless for him as a conventionalized attitude of mind. "If mind-cure should ever become official, respectable, entrenched, the elements of suggestive efficiency which it now possesses will not be lost." Everywhere there is a frolic welcome to the eccentricities and extravagances of the religious life. Many will question whether its more sober exhibitions would not have been more fruitful of results, but the interest and fascination of the treatment are beyond dispute, and so, too, is the sympathy to which nothing human is indifferent.

The Evolution of the English Bible.

It is a remarkable statement which Mr. Hoare makes in his preface, to the effect that we have had no book hitherto which has brought together within modest limits some general account of the successive versions of the English Bible. Assuming the truth of this statement, the fact is wonderful, and Mr. Hoare cannot be too much admired and thanked for his performance of a task so obviously fitted to our need. It is easy to conceive that Mr. Hoare's method might have been more microscopic and his manner more learned and remote. But it will hardly be disputed that he has written a book that is exceedingly instructive and eminently readable.

The general purpose of the book is well conceived. It is to present the English Bible as the greatest classic to relate it to English life, to show how it came out of this, and how it has reacted on it. We have first a chapter on the Bible of Mediaeval England, which deals intelligently with the phenomenon of the late appearance of a vernacular translation, so late that, in the historical perspective, Wycliffe is a man of yesterday. For one thing, not the Bible but the Church with its sacraments and discipline was the channel through which Roman Christianity reached the popular mind. So far as a Bible was needed the Latin Vulgate was not only sufficient but essential. A single form was expressive of the unity of the Church and safeguard of that unity, where a variety of versions would have tended to national diversities of faith and rule.

Forever beautiful is the story of Bede's completion of the Fourth Gospel with his dying breath. On the evening of his last day there was one chapter yet remaining to translate. "Take your pen," he said to his young scribe, "and write quickly." The darkness fell and the boy said: "Master, there is even yet one sentence more," and Bede answered, "Write on fast." And the boy wrote and cried: "See, dear master, it is finished, now!" "You speak well," said the saint, and they laid him on the pavement of his little cell, and with the "Gloria" on his lips his spirit passed away.

There is a good chapter on the Scholasticism and their treatment of the Bible, but it must not detain us here. It is preparatory to the first and longest stage of Wycliffe's life, when he was an Oxford schoolman, with the corresponding intellectual traits. The so-called Wycliffe Bible of 1382 was

"THE EVOLUTION OF THE ENGLISH BIBLE. A Historical Sketch of the successive Versions from 1382 to 1882. By H. W. Hoare, LL.D., of Balliol College, Oxford. With portraits and numerous plates from Old Bibles. 2 vols. Pp. xii-400. New York: G. P. Putnam & Co. London: George Bell & Sons. 1902. 2s. 6d. net."

the joint work of Wycliffe and Nicholas Hereford, his disciple and friend. Of this some thirty copies are known to be in existence. It is surprising that there are so many. These copies, with few exceptions, are of pocket size, intended for the daily use of simple folk. We read of these as giving a load of hay for the privilege of reading a New Testament an hour a day.

It is when Mr. Hoare comes, in his fifth chapter, to "William Tyndale and his Work," that he really turns to his story. No other translator has left so clear a mark on the King James Bible, and no other's life had such dramatic interest, such a pathetic course, and tragic termination. Tyndale, in fact, was obliged to make a new beginning, as if Wycliffe had done nothing. It is astonishing what a great gulf is fixed between the two men, and all that it implied. So did the art of printing, and yet of Tyndale's printed translations less have been preserved than of the Wycliffe manuscripts; but three imperfect copies of 18,000, believed to have been printed between 1525 and 1528. One of the three is the original quarto, the first New Testament ever printed in English; the others are octavo sheets. In 1534 Tyndale published a revision of his New Testament and such parts of the Old as he had translated. It is significant that he presented a copy of this to Anne Boleyn. Henry had broken with the Pope for her dear sake, and the prospects of an English Reformation were brightening every day. Tyndale could have returned to England with better chances of safety than he could enjoy in the Low Countries. He was seized by craft, and after a year's imprisonment, during which he applied himself with all diligence to translating the historical books of the Old Testament, he was strangled and burned Oct. 6, 1536. A great part of his distinction is that he translated from the Greek and Hebrew, where Wycliffe had translated from the Latin.

From this point onward there were so many parallel and intersecting streams that to trace out their reticulation would require more space than we have at our command. Tenyson's proverb that "God fulfills Himself in many ways" had never after illustration than in this evolution. Some of the ways were very dark. It was to Thomas Cromwell, a political monster without morals or religion, and to his royal master, Henry VIII., a stout opponent of the Reformation, allied with it by sensual passion, that the freedom of Biblical publication owed its amplest furtherance. Coverdale's Bible of 1535 was the first complete English Bible, but it was largely based on Latin and German versions. Much that is most tender and beautiful, in the "Authorized Version" comes from this, and can be spared as little as Tyndale's more virile contribution. The next Bible (1537) was of John Rogers's compilation. It was called the "Matthews Bible," probably because some Mathews furnished the money for its publication. Next came the "Great Bible," a triumph of the printer's art. It is often called "Cranmer's Bible," but not rightly. It was authorized by Henry VIII. more formally than the King James ever was by the royal pedant who extended over that the sheet of his patronage. Yet it was the work of Tyndale rising from the dead to a pre-eminent degree.

The Geneva, Bishop's, and Douai Bibles have a chapter to themselves which abounds in interesting and important matter, but so condensed that to attempt any abstraction from it would hardly be worth while. Chapter VIII. brings us to the "Authorized Version," so called, which never had any formal authorization. But the work was done with royal encouragement; its inception, however, being the merest accident. The whole business seems to have been conducted with astonishing wisdom, in view of James's exceeding foolishness in "most matters." The selection of translators, or rather revisers, was admirable, even the omission of Hugh Broughton being justified by his outrageous temper. Their code of instructions has a singularly modern note. The time could not have been more auspicious. The seven years during which the work proceeded were coincident with the climax of Shakespeare's dramatic genius. He and the other great Elizabethan poets had brought the language to its most perfect form. The Puritan and Anglican, soon to be violently reasserted, could still dwell together in tolerable unity. It was not a new translation. It was another of many revisions. Very gradually it displaced its predecessors in the affections of the English people. But now it has been translated into 200 different languages and dialects, three million copies of it are now printed every year, and it deserves the full extent of its almost universal circulation and the immeasurable glory of its fame.

After the publication of the King James Bible in 1611 there was a period of inaction as long as that following the Bible of Wycliffe. Then came the revision, decreed in 1607 and completed (New Testament) in 1609 and (Old Testament) in 1611. Mr. Hoare devotes to it his concluding chapter. This tends to the familiar criticism: If the revisers knew Greek and Hebrew they did not know English. Considerate praise is given, but the rule laid down by Convocation, that nothing should be altered unnecessarily, is held to have been more dishonored in its breach than honored in its observance. The result is a scholar's Bible, a helpful book of references, that will not and should not be substituted for the "Authorized" in a common use. If it seems at all to the "Authorized" version

of "the original autographs," those count for less with the majority than "words which have drunk transcendent meaning up from the best passion of three centuries of English life."

Bishop Spalding on Religion, Agnosticism and Education.*

If one did not know that Bishop Spalding of Peoria was a Roman Catholic he would not realize it from reading his latest volume, "Religion, Agnosticism, and Education," until he reached the chapter on education. There the antagonism to secular education sticks out very plainly. But in the discussion of religion and agnosticism there is little or no deviation from the paths of Protestant orthodoxy.

Much the most interesting of the chapters are devoted to agnosticism. Here the Bishop's work is valuable both for its own reasoning and for its characterization of the reasoning of other great philosophers. It is seldom that one finds packed into a score of pages so clear and comprehensive a statement of the history of speculative reasoning from Descartes to Kant and Herbert Spencer as is here found. After reviewing this development of thought, Bishop Spalding turns all his guns on Mr. Spencer's famous conclusion that man is "ever in presence of an Infinite and Eternal Energy, from which all things proceed."

"It is this Infinite and Eternal Energy," sounds Bishop Spalding's first gun, "that he calls the unknowable, and yet he affirms that he is absolutely certain that he is ever in its presence, and that he knows it is energy," &c. The writer considers that to impeach the knowing faculties because they involve relations to what is not themselves is to find fault with the mind because it is not the object which it apprehends. It is to seek not to know, but to be the things we know. "Once we recognize that this attempt is vain, agnosticism ceases to have any reason for existing."

This course of reasoning next holds that self-consciousness involves the existence of a being in whose unity is embraced all thought and existence.

To think is to share in the universal life of reason, a life whose very nature it is to be infinite and eternal; and to be an atheist is as irrational as to be an absolute agnostic. "Thus, the religious impulse is founded in the very nature of man as a rational being." . . . In other words, individual self-consciousness involves a universal self-consciousness, an Absolute Mind, who reveals Himself in the conscious life of finite minds.

But the thirteen-gun gun is fired against Mr. Spencer's "Unknowable" theory in this form:

Whatever our solution of the enigma of being and of life, we accept it on faith. No man can know that the unconscious can create consciousness. The atheist believes in his dogma, as the theist believes in God. The one holds that the Infinite Power which all dimly discern is mere matter; the other is certain that it is life and truth and love and beauty. If the atheist ask: How could God create such a world? the theist replies with the question: How could matter create a soul which thinks and loves, which is nourished by deathless hope and uplifted by infinite aspirations?

Having thus disposed of Mr. Spencer, Bishop Spalding next turns his attention to Col. Ingersoll. This famous atheist is characterized as a "polemical guerrilla," though Bishop Spalding says he has reason to believe that Ingersoll was a "generous and kind-hearted man." The treatment of Col. Ingersoll is kindly but very positive. He says that the Colonel's controversial method was as "unsatisfactory" as his critical. "He does not attempt to lay formal siege to the fortress of religious truth, but he lies in wait for some sleepy sentinel or band of marauders, and when he has fired his blunderbuss, chuckles with delight, as though he had gained a victory." The full force of the Bishop's argument against Col. Ingersoll's theory of life is summed up in the following interesting paragraph:

If a doctrine of despair is the only rational faith, it would be some satisfaction at least to know that such is the nature of things. If it can be proven that the individual lives a moment and then wholly dies, . . . it were mere weakness to refuse to look truth in the face because its aspect saddens and drives to despair. If duty has no meaning, if freedom is but a name, morally a prejudice; if love and aspiration are but shadows of the mind's throwing; humanly but a bubble and all nature an illusive spectacle; if, in a word, all is a lie, what gain is there in seeking to delude ourselves with other lies?

Some of these quotations might lead the reader to believe Bishop Spalding's book to be more dogmatic and polemic than it really is. There is, on the contrary, a spirit of genuine charity and forbearance running through it all. If the course of reasoning cannot be called original in itself, it is at least original in expression. It is all expressed, also, in a popular, terse style which is very effective.

The chapter on "God in the Constitution" is an answer to the famous diatribes of Col. Ingersoll. On the subject of education, the Bishop maintains that the Church is the true teacher, as this teacher seeks to give the pupil that which is the best education; that which "creates within the soul a quenchless thirst for knowledge and righteousness." The chapter on religion is more devotional than philosophical, reminding one in many respects of Henry Drummond's writing.

The third series of "Cap and Gown" comes from the press of L. C. Page & Co. this week. The verses have been selected and arranged by Mr. R. L. Page, and were mostly printed in the college publications of the last four years.

"RELIGION, AGNOSTICISM AND EDUCATION." By BISHOP SPALDING. Peoria, Ill. L. C. Page & Co. 1902. Pp. 324. 25c. net.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE BLOOD-TAX. by Dorothy Gerard, author of "One Year," &c., will be brought out next month by Dodd, Mead & Co. This is a military romance of to-day, the scene being laid in Germany. The hero is a dragoon officer, Lieut. Pletze, a young man devoted to his profession. Among the other characters "the golden-haired goddess," Fraulein Thekla Elmer, proves to be very human, while the Colonel's daughter, Hedwig von Grunewalde, though seemingly handicapped in the beginning, develops a strength of character and depth of affection before which obstacles fade into nothing.

"The Shadow of the Rope," E. W. Hornung's new book, will come from the press in a few weeks. The hero of the novel, the scene of which is laid in England, has many of the traits of the author's character of Raffish. Mr. Steele, however, the man with "the wiry, well-knit, upright figure," and with "the fresh, elderly but virile face, with its sombre eyes and its snowy hair, shows his 'nerve in a different way from Raffish,' by marrying out of hand the widow of Alexander Mutchin immediately after she was acquitted of the charge of murdering her husband. The volume will bear the imprint of Charles Scribner's Sons.

"A History of German Literature," by John G. Robertson, Ph. D., lecturer in the University of Strasbourg, is a complete summary of the evolution of German literature from the earliest times to the close of the twentieth century. It will be published soon by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

"Castle Omeragh," by F. Frankfort Moore, author of "The Jessamy Bride," &c., is announced for early Autumn publication by D. Appleton & Co. This is a story of wild seventeenth-century days in Ireland, and tells about Cromwell's ill-fate among his enemies and his genius as a soldier.

"Haunts of Ancient Peace," by Austin, the poet laureate of Edward VII., will be published early in the Fall by The Macmillan Company. This is a prose work, and Mr. Austin describes several places of that "restful charm" which he has attempted to depict in his poems. The work will be illustrated by E. H. New.

Henry Holt & Co. have in press the sixth impression of the late Francis A. Walker's "International Bimetallism," which, taking a rational view of the subject at the time of the first Bryan-McKinley campaign, gave many effective arguments against the Nebraska Populist.

The title of Henry James's new novel, which will appear from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons early in the Autumn, is "The Wings of the Dove." It is the story of a peculiarly insidious temptation which assails the hero, who is nevertheless innately superior to it, and the narrative of the ensuing moral drama, in which many characters, strong and weak, are involved, is one of great variety and imaginative suggestiveness.

"Ancient Peruvian Art," by A. Baessler, in 15 parts, will be issued in this country by Dodd, Mead & Co. There will be 165 plates, 48 of which are produced in color. Only fifty copies have been secured for sale here. The work will contain reproductions and descriptions of the most important objects of the well-known Baessler collection, recently presented by Mr. Baessler to the Berlin Museum of Ethnology. The first part will probably be published late in May, the following parts going rapidly after it, so as to complete the work about the end of 1903.

A new edition of "Mountaineering in the Sierra Nevada," by Clarence King, is to be published soon by Charles Scribner's Sons. This is the late Clarence King's most important work, and is remarkable for its general human and artistic interest as well as for its value as a record of scientific exploration. It was one of the pioneer works of the kind that first celebrated the "types" of the West, and ranks in this regard with the writings of Harte and Hay. It is a classic of humor, of romantic adventure, of nature descriptions rivaling Ruskin in vividness and power.

D. Appleton & Co. will add shortly to their Great Commanders Series, edited by Gen. James Grant Wilson, "Admiral Porter," by James Russell. It has taken quite a while to finish an adequate biography of Admiral Porter, and this volume is said to be sure to reward the patience of those who have been waiting for it. It contains a fine portrait of the Admiral.

"American Merchant Ships and Sailors," by Willis J. Abbot, author of "The Blue Jacket Series," &c., will be published early in the Autumn by Dodd, Mead & Co. Mr. Abbot considers in his book the American ship from its earliest beginnings to the present day; the romantic voyages of the great clipper ships; the huge proportions of the shipping on the great lakes and its probable future, and many more topics of interest.

"Out of Gloucester," by James B. Connolly, will be published early this Fall by Charles Scribner's Sons. In this book the Gloucester fisherman of to-day is described. Mr. Connolly is the son of a skipper, and is able to do the work of a full hand on a fishing schooner. The characters, such as Billie Simms, Wesley Marra, and Clancy, are taken from life. The illustrations to the stories are made by M. J. Burns and Frank Brangwyn. Mr. Burns has been on several cruises with the author.

George Francis Train's "My Life in Many States and in Foreign Lands, Written in the Mills Hotel in My Seventy-fourth Year," will shortly come from the press of D. Appleton & Co. Mr. Train's reminiscences have been prepared during this Summer. He has been for more than thirty years a picturesque figure in America. He has visited every State of the Union, and has made his home in many. For a few years past he has lived in the Mills Hotel,

and his mind is said to retain a clearness and vigor unusual to one of his age.

"Homes and Their Decoration," by Lillie Hamilton French, will be brought out soon by Dodd, Mead & Co. Both houses and apartments are considered in the book, and plans are suggested for their treatment as a whole and in detail. Attention is paid to the arrangement of different interiors to the proper decorations of the window and the fireplace, and to questions of color. There will be over one hundred illustrations by Katharine C. Budd, and numerous photographs.

"Illustrations of the Book of Job," by William Blake, in a limited edition, will shortly be issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons. The illustrations of the famous artist will be reproduced in photographs from the original etchings and in the same size as the originals, which have hitherto never been published, and copies of which are now very scarce.

"Job Hutton," the story of a Georgia boy, by James B. Connolly, will be brought out early in the Fall by Charles Scribner's Sons. The hero of Mr. Connolly's story enters the service of the United States Engineer's office at Savannah through a feat of unusual courage. The story is one of adventure and of character-testing episodes, in which original and racy types of river men figure, and through which blows the salty flavor of the sea which the author knows so well.

"The Sea Lady," by H. G. Wells, is down for early publication by D. Appleton & Co. Mr. Wells tells about a modern mermaid who is cast up by the sea and found by a British family, who take her home with them. But she has the "indispensable trademark" of the mermaids, the tail. She is introduced to the friends of her rescuers as an invalid who has to be wheeled around in a chair, and this plan allows her "attachment" to be concealed by voluminous folds of drapery. Of course there is much breaking of men's hearts, because the Sea Lady is very fascinating.

"The Elements of Physics," by Prof. Fernando Sanford of Stanford University, will be published this month by Henry Holt & Co. The author attempts to apply the scientific and experimental method to teaching physics. No experiments are admitted for any reason except that they are needed for teaching the subject as outlines. The book is designed for high schools.

"Cape Cod Ballads, and Other Verse," by Joe Lincoln, with pictures by Kemble, published by Albert Brandt, Trenton, N. J., is now-selling in its second edition.

The seventeenth edition of "The Dolly Dialogues," in a new and enlarged form, with the addition of the four later dialogues and a frontispiece by Howard Chandler Christy, will be issued by Henry Holt & Co. This will be uniform with Mr. Hope's "Prisoner of Zenda," "Rupert of Hentzau," and "Father Stafford."

"Odds and Ends in Prose and Verse," all the prose and verse written by Oliver Davis, the naturalist, is now brought out in one edition de luxe volume, the edition limited to 500 copies, by Hahn & Adair.

"The Lost Art of Reading," by Gerald Stanley Lee, whose essays have a flavor of the charm of Emerson about them, will be brought out in October by G. P. Putnam's Sons. Some of the contents of Mr. Lee's forthcoming book have appeared in The Critic.

"Memoirs of Sir Edward Blount, K.C.B., &c.," edited by Stuart J. Reid, is being published by Longmans, Green & Co. Sir Edward Blount's reminiscences open with the return of Lord Anglesey, after the Battle of Waterloo, and practically end with the death of Queen Victoria. Much is told of his career in Paris as an English banker and a pioneer of railways in France, of the revolution there in 1848, the early days of the Second Empire, the Siege of Paris. There are also many interesting details given about political and social celebrities, railway progress in France, club life, and so on.

The current number of Country Life in America contains some practical suggestions for fruit growing in the article by John Burroughs. Nellie Blanchan tells of the wonderful migration of the house finches and flowers they seek, in the same issue, this article being a chapter from her new book, "How to Attract the Birds," which will be published in the Fall.

"The Day of Prosperity: A Vision of the Century to Come," by Paul Devine, is soon to be published by the G. W. Dillingham Company. This tells the story of how a journalist goes to sleep for a hundred years. An old doctor, a friend of the journalist, takes him to his house and shows him that his experiments in making people and animals go to sleep for as long as he pleases are successful, and he gives the journalist "20 drops" of his "specific," an invention of his, and tells him that he will waken in the year 2000. And the journalist sinks into unconsciousness. The scene is laid in New York.

"Parables of Life," by Hamilton Wright Mabie, is to come from the press of Dodd, Mead & Co. in the Fall. These are a series of brief interpretations of the form of imaginative incidents and situations of the greater truths and the deeper experiences of life, and also renderings of the harder and darker side of man's life. Dr. Henry van Dyke calls the "parables" "stories of souls," & "penetrative, faithful, sincere."

"The Master Key" is the second and concluding volume of the Rev. J. J. Lanier's "Kingship of God and Man." The new volume will be published soon by Thomas Whitaker. The books are said to form a complete study of biological theology on very suggestive lines.

"The Revival of Poetic Drama," by Edmund Gosse, in the current Atlantic Monthly, is a happy collocation of author and subject. Mr. Gosse reviews the earlier attempts by Addison, Shelley, Byron, Browning, and others to revive the Shakespearean tradition of the poetic play. Mr.

Gosse also gives an estimate of the dramas of Stephen Phillips, and concludes as follows: "We need not talk rubbish about Sophocles, but we ought, surely, to offer every reasonable welcome to an experiment so graceful, so civilizing, and so intelligent."

The title of Booker T. Washington's new book was changed to "Character Building" from "The Building of Character," the latter having been found to be pre-empted. Doubleday, Page & Co. have issued the book uniform with "Up From Slavery," which is said to be now in its twenty-fifth thousand.

"Government and the State: A Consideration of Elementary Principles and Their Practical Application," by Frederic Wood, is to be brought out in about a month by G. P. Putnam's Sons. Mr. Wood's treatise is said to be able to awaken an interest in political science, and that it will spread a knowledge of its principles, which knowledge is needed more in this country than in any other.

"Rhymes and Roundelays," a volume of verse taken from life, and said to be distinctly modern in flavor, with numerous illustrations, will shortly be published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

"The Earth and the Fullness Thereof," a tale of Styria, by Peter Rosegger, is to be brought out in about two months by G. P. Putnam's Sons. This is the authorized English version by Frances E. Skinner. It has an element of tragedy, with a tense and passionate love interest. But it has the same recognition of the beautiful in life that Rosegger's "The Forest Schoolmaster" has.

"The Steam Turbine," by Robert M. Neilson, with 145 illustrations, is just ready for publication by Longmans, Green & Co.

Among the books received from abroad, Brentano's announce from Paris: Mme. Juliette Adam's "Le Roman de mon Enfance et de ma Jeunesse"; Austin de Croze's "L'Alphonse XIII. Intime et la cour d'Espagne"; Paul Deschanel's "Quatre ans de Présidence"; Maxim Gorky's "Les petits Bourgeois (la famille Beszemenoff)"; Guy de Maupassant's "Yvette"; Marcel Freydet's "Le pas relevé"; Françoise Sarcely's "Quarante Ans de Théâtre." From Berlin: "Die Geschichten eines Verbrechens," by Maxim Gorky; "Sebastian Koch," a novel, by Octave Mirbeau; "Das grosse Licht," by Felix Philipp; "Ehre," by Oseip Schubia; "Geographisch-statistische Tabellen aller Länder der Erde," by Dr. M. Wilhelm Meyer.

"The Manor Farm," a new novel, by M. E. Francis, (Mrs. Blundell), will be issued this month from the press of Longmans, Green & Co.

"In City Tents; How to Find, Furnish, and Keep a Small Home on Slender Means," by Christine Terhune Herrick, author of "First Aid to the Young Housekeeper," etc., will come from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons next month.

A large edition of "The White House Cook Book" has just been brought out by The Saalfield Publishing Company.

A new and revised edition of "One Thousand American Fungi," by Charles McIlvaine, will be brought out next month by The Bowen-Merrill Company. The new edition will retain all the color plates, engravings, and etchings of the Author's Edition, and will be supplemented with the more recent investigations of the author.

"A Critical Study of the Constitution of the United States," by Prof. James A. Woodburn, will be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons in October.

"In the Days of St. Clair," a new novel by Dr. James Ball Naylor, author of "Ralph Marlowe," etc., is to be published soon by The Saalfield Publishing Company, Akron, Ohio. This is a romance of the Muskingum Valley, dealing with the dangers, the hardships, and the worry of the early pioneers who formed the colony at Marietta.

"A Whaler's Wife," by F. T. Bullen, author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot," &c., is announced for early Fall publication by D. Appleton & Co. This is Mr. Bullen's first actual novel. The theme is the South Sea whaling fishery of New England, and a love story beginning in Vermont is the thread on which are hung many incidents.

Messrs. Meyer Brothers & Co. announce the following French books just received: Marie Anne De Bove's "La Belle Sabine"; Metetrlick's "Monna Vanna"; Ch. de Joyant's "Une Sorcière Au XVIIIe Siècle"; Marcel Prévost's "Le Pastel"; l'auteur de Antie Amoureux's "Hésitation Sentimentale"; C. Leroux-Cesbron's "Autres Temps"; Anton Tchekhov's "Un Meurtre"; Paul Deschanel's "Quatre Ans de Présidence"; A. De Gerolles's "Ce Qui Amour Vent"; and Ernest Renan's "Lectures Du Séminaire."

In September The American Press Company of Baltimore will issue the first number of The Hobby, an illustrated magazine for book lovers and collectors which promises to be somewhat unique in magazine literature.

The Macmillan Company, the publishers of Nancy Huston Banks's "Oldfield," say that the book is now in its second edition.

In the report of the Missouri Audubon Society, which appears in Bird-Lore for this month, it is stated that song and insectivorous birds have decreased 62 per cent., and game birds 80 per cent. in the State of Missouri during the past fifteen years. This number of the magazine will also contain the fifth in the series of illustrated papers contributed by Frank M. Chapman on "How to Name the Birds," as well as a story by Fannie Hardy Eckstorm on "The Bad Repute of Whiskey John," which is said to be of particular interest to campers in the Maine woods.

The Macmillan Company will publish in the early Autumn two volumes of posthumous essays by the late John Fiske under the title "Essays: Historical and Literary." The contents of the volumes will be:

Thomas Hutchinson, last Royal Governor of Massachusetts; Charles Lee, the Soldier of Fortune; Alexander Hamilton; Thomas Jefferson, the Conservative Reformer; James Madison, the Constructive Statesman; Andrew Jackson, Frontiersman and Soldier; Andrew Jackson, and American Democracy Sixty Years Ago; "Tippacano and Tyler Too"; Daniel Webster; Old and New Ways of Treating History; The Boston Tea Party; Evolution and the Present Age; John Milton; John Tyndall; Koschiet the Deathless; The Story of a New England Town; Reminiscences of Huxley. The books were edited by Mr. Fiske himself before his death.

The August American Boy contains a number of features of unusual patriotic interest to American boys. "Old Abe," the war eagle of the Eighth Wisconsin Regiment in the civil war, holds the place of honor; other articles are on "Lafayette at Brandywine"; "Relics of Early American Days"; "E Pluribus Unum; Its Origin and Meaning," and a new National song. Less historic themes are "Won by a Finger-Tip," a bicycle story, "The Man on a Sugar Barrel," "An American Boy in Japan," and other stories.

Among the early Fall publications of Little, Brown, & Co. will be Archer Butler Hulbert's "The Queen of Queiparte"; an historical romance, with Korea as its field. The book is rather timely owing to the recent news dispatches announcing the conclusion of agreements by which Great Britain and Japan mutually guarantee Korea's independence. In his preface Mr. Hulbert says:

Least there be misapprehension it should be stated that the Queen of Korea was murdered in her palace at Seoul, Oct. 5, 1895, in the belief that she was intriguing to put Korea into the hands of Russia. The palace was fired, and only a fragment of her body remained to be carried in the imperial funeral, which occurred in November, 1897. The chapters, "The Imperial Funeral," and "The Signal of the Scabbard," are partly derived from the author's letters to American papers, written at the time. Russia obtained the master hand in Korea in the winter of 1897-8 and withdrew temporarily in March, 1898—at the moment Russia's lease of Port Arthur from China was made known. This was done, according to common report, to pacify Japan.

Items from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 8.—Drexel Biddle of this city announces for Sept. 1 the publication of a new genre of the religious romance. Its title is "On the Cross," and it is the work of Wilhelmine von Hilern and Mary J. Safford. As sketched by the publisher, the theme certainly seems daring enough to justify his assertion that the book will create considerable talk in church circles. The heroine is, in a measure, the villain. She is a worldly, sinful woman, and in her eyes the hero is Jesus Christ. In reality, however, he is only the peasant who takes the part of Christ in the Oberammergau Passion Play, but to the German Baroness, who becomes enamored of him, he is all that he appears on the mimic stage, and is placed in a difficult position by his high religious sense. The dénouement is said to be startling and the heroine is at last, through the influence of the peasant, turned toward a better life.

The same publisher will also issue "Mythological Japan," by Alexander F. Otto and Theodore S. Holbrook. This work will contain seventeen full-page plates in color, numerous plates in black and white, and many illustrations of Oriental bronzes and porcelains from famous collections. It will be handsomely bound in an interlaced silk cord with a cover of Japanese Shikhi silk. The work is the result of much labor and research, the authors, enthusiastic students of mythology, having been long identified with the New York Oriental importing house of A. A. Vantine & Co., a connection which has, naturally, given them exceptional opportunities for the analysis of many of the masterpieces of Japan.

Prof. Leo S. Rowe of the University of Pennsylvania, a member of the first commission by President McKinley's appointment, and even now the Chairman of the second commission to revise the laws of Porto Rico, contributes an article to The North American Review for August on "American Influence in the West Indies." Prof. Rowe is one of that younger group of students of political science who drew their inspiration from Prof. Edmund J. James of the Wharton School, at the university. After his graduation at Halle, in Germany, he returned here and joined the Wharton School Faculty.

Reginald Wright Kauffman's "The Things That Are Caesar's," which the Appletons are shortly to publish, is dedicated to Mr. James Preston, the artist, and to Thornton Sherburne Hardy, assistant managing editor of The Saturday Evening Post, and a son of Arthur Sherburne Hardy, United States Minister to Switzerland and the author of "But Yet a Woman." Mr. Preston, who, by the way, made the striking poster for M. Kauffman's "Jarvis of Howard," will shortly give up his studio in Paris and return to his old quarters in this city.

Other Philadelphia authors are already returning to town. William Jasper Nichols, author of "Graystone," is back after a month at the Hot Springs of Virginia; Frederick H. Unger, who wrote "With Bobs and Kruger," has returned from the South, but will pass the remainder of the warm season at his old home in Leesport, Penn., working on a new book; and Harrison S. Morris, the editor of Lippincott's Magazine, who recently returned from Europe, will shortly be back in Philadelphia from a brief visit to Jamestown, R. I.

Another Philadelphian who has lately turned his attention successfully toward literary pursuits is William A. Thomson, at present on the staff of The Press. The Era will shortly print one of his short stories having to do with the love affair of a managing editor, and Munsey has accepted another.

Just now, not unnaturally, things are rather dull at the new Authors' Club, Franklin Inn. Every day, however, a small party of literary men take luncheon there, William Jasper Nichols slipping over from Broad Street and Francis Churchill Williams getting up from the Lippincott's. Plans are under way to have a series of ladies' nights at the club during the Winter, while it is said that the membership will shortly be considerably extended in both the resident and non-resident classes.

AUG

JAMES CHALMERS.

A Great Missionary Loved by Robert Louis Stevenson.*

N biography of recent years since David Livingstone's has had the power "to inspire" possessed by these pages given to the world by Richard Lovett. James Chalmers bore a unique and strenuous personality. As we read this connected story of his life and mission, woven out of his own autobiography and letters to friends, the noble passion of the man grips the inmost soul. Greed and covetousness of things, as things, shrivel into the attenuated meanness they really are. The love of the human soul, God-made, and intrinsically pure, noble, and free appears the divine thing it really is. One ceases to wonder, as he reads this book, that Robert Louis Stevenson could write to a friend of the New Guinea missionary, as "a man that took me fairly by storm for the most attractive, simple, brave, and interesting man in the whole Pacific." And, again, "he is as big as a house, far bigger than any church where no man warns his hands."

Big as a house he was indeed, and his personality and broad, generous deeds come as a fresh breeze into one's life, making a man ashamed of his littleness and long to break the meshes of selfishness and narrow conventionality and stand out a man in love with all humanity.

The influence of Chalmers over the brilliant author may be realized somewhat from the way he expresses himself to his friend in a letter: "Oh, Tamate, if I had met you when I was a boy and a bachelor, how different my life would have been." Whatever one may read into this utterance, one thing is true, Stevenson was great enough morally and intellectually to appreciate genuine goodness, intrinsic value and the enthusiasm of a lofty purpose. In another, the divine spark was in each man, and when they met fire leaped to fire. Imagine them sitting together while the missionary tells the story of his thrilling adventures, his hair-breadth escapes from the jaws of savage cannibals, and his defeats and victories in his chosen work. No wonder the bond of affinity drew them tight. Here was a man of action, who had always lived what the author in his vivid imagination, artistic perception of the balance of things, had struggled to portray on his masterful pages. Action, life, reality were here. How the man of many visions must have leaped to welcome it. Just what were their relations Mr. Lovett tells us in fine fashion.

Chalmers was a man after Stevenson's own heart. Then he was a fellow Scot, and had for twenty-five years been living through and experiencing adventures by flood and field of the very kind which possessed the most attraction for the author who was afterward to write the Beach of Falesa and the Ebb Tide. A man who had been able to exert some restraining influence over the fierce ruffian "Bully Hayes," who, when the lives of all in it depended upon his nerve, at the critical moment, could steer with the skill of the best natives a boat through the mighty Polynesian surf, a man who had visited nearly every part of Western Polynesia, and who numbered among his friends the chiefs of many a ferocious New Guinea tribe; a man, moreover, who in the explorer had never lost sight of his Master's mission, no other than that of his Master, to seek and to save the lost—such an one was likely to be greeted at the heart of R. L. Stevenson as soon as they had looked one another in the face.

Lovett aptly quotes the words of Mr. Graham Balfour in the "Life of Robert, Louis Stevenson":

His personal relations with the Protestant missionaries in Samoa were most pleasant. He was a loyal and generous friend to every man and woman among them. As for Mr. Chalmers of New Guinea, Tamate of New Guinea, he felt a kind of hero-worship, a greater admiration than he felt for any man of modern times except Charles Gordon.

As we read of his early life it is noticeable that young Chalmers was no pale-faced boy, doing stunts of marvelous goodness. The son of a stonemason, born in Argyllshire in 1841, he was noted during his boyhood for his out-of-door life and daring feats. He was interested in those many sports that the athletic young man delights in. His religious life at home stimulated his imagination; and stories of missionary adventure fired him with a desire to go and do likewise. He was a natural boy, ready to defend himself, and given to mischief and jokes. Educated for missionary work at Chestnut College in England, he asked to be sent among the savages of the South Sea Islands. After his marriage to Miss Jane Hercus at the close of 1866 he started for the remote part of the world where his life's great victories and the crown of martyrdom awaited him.

When Chalmers first went to the Pacific he and his wife were stationed on the lovely Island of Rarotonga. With its lofty mountains, verdure clad, its fruitful plains, its white stretches of sandy beach, its mighty and almost solid reef of coral rock, over which the Pacific breaks with its gigantic waves of blue flecked with glistening spume, it seemed to their English eyes well nigh an earthly paradise. But it did not take them long to find out that the serpent had found his way in there. Its savage or semi-savage people were a long remove from angels. In studying, writing, teaching, and preaching the missionary had no waste time on his hands.

JAMES CHALMERS. His Autobiography and Letters. By Richard Lovett, M. A. With two photographs, portraits, maps, and seven other engravings from photographs. Pp. 188. New York, Chicago, Toronto: Fleming H. Revell Company. \$1.50.

He was wide-awake to the scenes around him.

One of his observations makes one feel that the Rarotongans have sharp points of resemblance to their brethren that inhabit that big Indian island known as Manhattan. The denseness of the big American city can judge for himself if there is anything pat in it.

In that paradise of the Pacific there was one fearful curse, strong drink, and that was tried to combat. I turned policeman and used to find out where the meetings for drink were held. My experience is that native chiefs and policemen do not fit in themselves to carry out laws. They put on a spurt for a fortnight, and then things drift back, and are left to become worse than before. During Makea Abela's time we succeeded in putting it down to a considerable extent, but he was a great hindrance, being himself much addicted to drink, both foreign and native.

When we begin to think that this is only a dull, prosaic age, given to low economies and mad on the inventions and discoveries and the physical science that pays in pleasure or gain, it is a good thing to recall by such lives as Chalmers that the spirit of the hero and the martyr has not perished from the earth. He was surely a great missionary hero. Like Fakon he devoted his life to the uplifting of the savages. The one has marvelously escaped the clutch of cannibalism, the other become its devoted victim. As we see his thought, his deed, his views of life, and his enthusiasm for the salvation of New Guinea savages manifested in his self-sacrificing life and heroic death, we get a glimpse of the heights to which Christian manhood has risen in our time.

The charm about this volume is the personality of its hero, appearing at first hand. There is but little filtering of the pure gold of individuality in this book through the sands of the second or third person. It is Chalmers you see and whom you hear speak. The reader is with him now riding the white-crested, angry surf, thrilling in the inmost soul with the imminent peril of destruction, now exploring the lonely coast or treacherous river; now confronting the wild savage in his demoralized excitement, now achieving victory or overwhelmed with disaster, always hopeful, optimistic, and self-reliant, because firm in the faith that he is doing just the thing that the Infinite Father would have him do. The sort of a man Chalmers was may be gleaned by his personal adventures and the way in which he struck even bad men. He loved sport. One bit from his autobiography has a charm all its own.

During our stay on the island I nearly lost my life. I was greatly interested in surf swimming, and often watched the lads at it. One day the sea was particularly big, and I determined to go in, and then I found a sea with a plank. I got too far out and was sucked back to the big boulders, and the seas washed me about. I can remember feeling that all was lost, when a great sea caught me and threw me on to a boulder, and I felt now or never, and with a terrible effort I clung to it, and then, rising, gave one spring, and landed, where help could come to me.

Not only in his duties as a missionary, but also in his relations to Government, and his strong defense and protection of the weak and credulous natives, does Chalmers appear the great character he really was. No sooner had annexation taken place and the great Island of New Guinea become a part of the British Empire than the Queensland sharpers began their raids on the weak, ignorant, and well-nigh defenseless natives. They bought the New Guinea sugar lands from the ignorant blacks on fraudulent representations, kidnapped them, and bound them to hard labor on the Queensland plantations. The way the thing was done is shown in his own words:

Two men representing a Sydney syndicate have bought 15,000 acres of splendid sugar land for one penny per acre, and have never even seen the real owner. We are bringing the whole transaction to light. I am "a tyrant missionary." I try to make myself King of New Guinea; the natives are afraid of me. I must be put down. Capital! I like the fight, and know that right must eventually win the day. The pest, who sold the land, had no teachers, but have been visited by me, and I certainly have great influence over them.

The book reveals the causes that lead to much of the adverse criticism of the missionaries and their position as religious, moral, and social questions. The germs of savagery and brutal instincts have not yet been all eradicated from the blood of the European. This is especially the case of those migrating to the enervating moral and physical environment of the tropics. Greed and lust and hate come uppermost. Whatever interferes with the gratifications of these passions is twisted into baleful and demoniacal shapes; lurid with the fires of destruction to the best interests of society. Falsehoods are set afloat and newspapers used to sow broadcast damaging reports as to the character and efforts of the work of noble and self-sacrificing men and women, whose single purpose is to elevate their benighted fellows, be they black or white.

The author makes a most just criticism on the crass ignorance of the average British official about the missionaries and their knowledge of the native life and customs in those lands where they labor. Many difficulties could be avoided and problems readily solved if the Government officials would bring themselves to the recognition of missionaries as intelligent men who love their country. In all countries missionaries place their services at the disposal of Government when this can be done without detriment to their proper work. Even the stupid brains of politicians are beginning to imagine that there may be something of value to be gotten out of these men who give their services so ungrudgingly to the welfare of their country when occasion arises, without hope or reward. Even the ordinary Christian Englishman gets indignant, as was the case recently in China, when British officials

make all sorts of wild blunders, from which they might be saved if they were as ready to consult the missionaries as patriots and citizens, as they are the globe trotter and trader. Now and then a great Englishman has gracefully awarded to these devoted men the praise due them and paid a handsome tribute in acknowledging the indebtedness of Government to their services.

Chalmers was essentially a pioneer. His restless spirit could not abide long in one place. He ever saw still beyond new fields to explore and conquer for his Master and humanity. His first settlement was reached through perils of storm, waters, and difficulties innumerable such as rarely fail to the lot of any man. These early adventures read more like fiction than actual experience. When he was being carried ashore through the surf by a native the latter asked: "What fellow name belong to you?" so that he might call it out on shore. "I answered 'Chalmers,'" said the missionary, and the savage roared out, "Tamate," and the name clung to him all his days. Rarotonga never satisfied his restless nature and longing to build on foundations of his own in purely virgin soil. Yet with a patience and tact and marvelous insight into the native character and needs he labored on, his heart was ever longing to proclaim the "glad tidings" to the tribes in deeper darkness. It was in 1871 that he had his wish, and at his own request was transferred to New Guinea, then a land of terrors, dread, and mystery, with its unknown tribes sunk in the saddest human degradation. He disembarked on the coast of Suva. The natives informed him, he wrote, that they were cannibals, and they loved the taste of human flesh.

Tamate relates in one place the story of a former cannibal converted to Christianity when he knew him. "Is man good to eat?" "You savee bulamakau?" "Yes." "Well, no good." "You savee pig?" "Yes." "Well, no good." "You savee sheep?" "Yes." "Well, no good. Man he too much good," and he smacked his lips. In those early days at Suva he writes:

One afternoon I went down to the beach to the water's edge, and called to the Captain of the Mayri to look in a certain box, and find a saw, and send it ashore. I heard a noise, and turning round saw our house surrounded by an ugly mob of painted savages. I signed to the Captain not to send ashore, and I rushed up and got through the cordon, and upon the platform in front of where we slept. The excitement was intense. The men were demanding tomahawks, hoopiron, beads; and by signs gave us to understand that if they did not get them then they would murder us. I feared, since we had been particularly careful to avoid trouble, and had given no occasion for offense.

One evil-looking fellow, wearing a human jawbone, and carrying a heavy stone club, rushed toward me, as if to strike. Looking him steadily in the face, our eyes met, and I demanded in loud, angry tones what he wanted. He said tomahawks, knives, beads, iron, and that if they were not given they were going to kill us. "You may kill us, but never a thing will you get from us."

Some of the teachers weakened and wanted to give them presents. But the white man never flinched. Unarmed, he won the victory over that raging, savage mob. What a scene it was! What splendor of invincible courage on the part of the civilized man! No triumph of oratory, no daring deed of arms can equal this victory in tragic and moral splendor. The unarmed missionary enacting a drama of personality in the very pit of a heathen abomination! For his great services to civilization as an explorer geographical societies honored him, and so popular was he in Britain that on his visits home he was received with ovations wherever he went, and his native town granted him the honor of the freedom of the city.

Through unexpected dangers and a thousand obstacles he had threaded his way to his first station in his young manhood. After twenty years, and escaping ten thousand perils and coming off victor again and again, when excited and wild savages sought his life, till his friends thought that as far as the native was concerned Tamate bore a charmed life—most unexpectedly the cruel end came. Forerunners were ever looked upon with suspicion, but Tamate became a tallman and a password with which the natives felt protected and safe. He felt that he could go as leader anywhere, and naturally the companions of the devoted missionary felt safe in following him.

Off the village of Dopima, on the Island of Goaribar, their little vessel anchored. The natives appeared friendly. But their seeming good nature was only a blind. They were about to dedicate a new Dubu, or warrior house. At this time the natives seek a human sacrifice to make the ceremony solemn and complete. One of the chiefs thought out the devilish scheme. Then the natives of many neighboring villages proceeded to put it into execution. They encircled, under the plea of plausible friendship, Tamate and his companions into the long house. A sudden attack with clubs from behind and daggers finished the work. The man who had loved and suffered and sought their good was no more. So he became a victim and a sacrifice to the redemption of New Guinea. From what is known of his character, had Chalmers been able to choose the manner of his taking off he would not have had it otherwise. It was in keeping with the spirit of his life. The tragedy of Dopima was at once a sacrifice, placing the martyr's crown on a devoted head, and a symbol of the victory of the Cross in all that land. For Chalmers' heroism and sacrifice of passion have shed other men with a like spirit of Christian self-surrender and enthusiasm for the redemption of a beleaguered

humanity. Other eyes will see the possibilities of good and other hearts respond to the opportunity of service. The present writer, by a mere chance, dropped into a little church in New York some time ago, and the little man in the pulpit, a bundle of seal and flame of eloquence, kindled by dead earnestness, was holding up the character of Chalmers and the tragedy of Dopima as an inspiration to a life of devotion to God and humanity. So again the blood of the martyr has become the seed of the Church. As a tonic to simple manhood all sorts and conditions of men might read with profit this glimpse of romance in real life.

FRANCIS EDWARD MARSTEN.

"Savings and Savings Institutions."

One is not accustomed to think of savings banks as presenting a problem demanding immediate attention from the Nation. Professor James Henry Hamilton, however, takes issue with this feeling in his volume on Savings Institutions and essays to prove that the adequate development of the savings idea will solve many of the sociological ills of this country. This writer takes the position that the "twentieth century artisan must unfold his character in the way in which he spends his money," and that society most demands that this money shall be spent properly. His first thesis, therefore, is that savings should be taught in the public schools.

Dr. Hamilton considers the building of economic strength to be the chief function of education. Here he would not be considered as favoring a merely materialistic scheme of education, neglecting the imaginative, aesthetic, and ethical sides of the child's nature, but as emphasizing the interdependence of growth in culture and of control over immediate wants. "The development of this idea will answer the objection that our educational systems are impractical."

In a chapter on "Savings and Insurance," the writer seeks to prove that the poor and shiftless will benefit much more from their "savings" than from their "insurance." Under the caption, "Building and Loan Associations," the idea is advanced that persons of small means no longer have the same desire to own their homes, and that "thinking people are coming to the conclusion that it is cheaper to pay rent than it is to own a home." The building association is not, therefore, destined to enjoy a progressive future.

The most interesting chapters of this volume are those in which the author theorizes least and speaks most of actual facts. And here are the chapters on "Savings Banks" and "Trustee Savings Banks." The lay reader will understand "Savings Banks" to mean almost any incorporated or private savings institution not of a co-operative character. The "Trustee Savings Bank" is that kind so highly developed in the State of New York, where the Trustees serve without pay and the depositors get all the dividends. As Dr. Hamilton places his definition of "Savings Banks" in Italics—the only italics in the volume—it might be well to quote him in full on that subject. The definition has at least an academic interest, and is as follows:

Savings banks are institutions established by public authority, or by private persons in order to encourage habits of saving by affording special security to owners of deposits, and by the payment of interest to the full extent of the net earnings, less whatever reserve the management may deem expedient for a safety fund; and in furtherance of this purpose bank offices are located at places where they are calculated to encourage savings among those persons who most need such encouragement.

It may be gathered, therefore, that the author considers savings institutions of greater sociological importance than economic. He views with alarm the fact that there is only about one savings account for every twelve of this country's population. In New York there is one for every 3.5; in Massachusetts for every 1.5. But in the South the proportion is one to 306. To reach the rural populations, to encourage savings everywhere, the writer proposes the establishment of postal savings banks in this country. He devotes several lengthy chapters to the gospel of the postal savings idea.

Prof. Hamilton has produced a volume which will be interesting to scholars. It is a development of a doctor's thesis and is accordingly excessively academic in form and manner. Great care has been paid to accuracy of statement, and much information has been gathered from a vast amount of documents and statistics. The book is clearly and logically arranged. It is too bad that it is not more popularly written. This is the first comprehensive monograph on this subject.

Little, Brown & Co. will publish this Fall a volume of short critical articles entitled "Retrospect and Prospect," by Capt. A. T. Mahan. Among the contents there will be essays on "The Development of Political Feeling and Outlook in the United States during the Last Decade," "Effect of the War in South Africa on the Prestige of the British Empire," "Motive to Imperial Federation," "Conditions Influencing the Distribution of Navies," "The Relation of the Persian Gulf to World Politics," and "The Military Rule of Oceania."

"SAVINGS AND SAVINGS INSTITUTIONS." By James Henry Hamilton, Ph.D. Professor of Sociology in Syracuse University. Pp. 436. 12mo. Cloth. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50 net.

LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS by
WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, July 31.—Mr. A. G. Hales, who has just written a book entitled "McGlusky," is an Australian, who served as war correspondent in South Africa, and attracted a good deal of attention by his work, which was occasionally very good, in spite of his faults and mannerisms. "McGlusky" is a novel the scene of which is laid in South Africa during the war. Mr. Hales has a fairly interesting story to tell if he would only tell it quietly. But he yells it at the reader at the top of his lungs. He seems to think that the use of what is popularly called "strong language" adds immensely to the strength of his book. His attitude reminds one of the small boy who dares to swear and then looks round for admiration. Mr. Hales is apparently always on the point of saying, "See what a bold, bad man I am. I care nothing for other people's ideas of morality and decency, and you all ought to admire as well as fear me." Mr. Hales has talent of a certain sort. He is even vigorous in spite of his yelling. If he would only condescend to write in a little lower tone he would gain hearers instead of merely deafening people. His book is not a good one, judged by any accepted canon of art. It is indeed interesting to those who share to some extent Mr. Hales's delusion that the louder you yell the more attention you deserve, but it is spoiled for most people by the noisy rudeness which is its most salient characteristic.

The Venetian Campanile of St. Mark's is dead, and it is a great grief to me, who have known and loved it for more years than I care to mention. The Campanile was a prolific author. All over Venice, and all over the mainland that was once Venetian, are towers built after the pattern of St. Mark's. None of them are quite worthy of their illustrious progenitor, but there are two or three on the mainland near to Venice which run the original very close. Possibly the Campanile of St. Mark's has had a wider influence upon church towers than has any other tower. It deserved to rank among the great authors of all time. And now, alas! it is dead!

The theory that the fall of the tower is due to the dredging of the port is nonsense to any one who knows Venice. The cause of the disaster is easily found. The Campanile, like all Venetian buildings, was built on wooden piles driven into the mud. These piles, in the case of the Campanile, lasted nearly a thousand years, and then some of them gave way and the tower

sank. The same fate must inevitably overtake the other great buildings of Venice. It is only a question of time when St. Mark's shares the fate of the Campanile. Therefore the sooner any one who has not seen Venice remedies that unpardonable omission the better.

Mr. Watts-Dunton will incur the wrath of all Borrowians. He has lately intimated that Borrow knew very little of the gypsy language. This, however, is not at all improbable. Borrow was always posing, and it was difficult to know just how much he knew about any given thing. According to his own account of himself, he was a prodigy in the matter of a knowledge of outlandish languages, but the probability is that his knowledge was very superficial. Doubtless he knew more or less of the gypsy language, but men like Mr. Watts-Dunton and Mr. Charles Leland know Roman far better than Borrow knew it.

Those people who admire "Lavengro" as a perfect whole and fall to see that it is a tedious collection of rubbish, with here and there something of real genius in it, will refuse to believe that any one ever knew as much about the gypsies and their language as Borrow knew. But Mr. Watts-Dunton knows what he is talking about when the subject is gypsy language or gypsy character. He has proved his knowledge of the latter in "Lavengro," a book that deserves all the admiration that is wasted upon "Lavengro." When therefore Mr. Watts-Dunton intimates that Borrow was something of a humbug in his pretensions to a thorough knowledge of Roman, the chances that he is right are a hundred to one.

Mr. Morley Roberts's new book, "Immortal Youth," is out. It is the story of a young man who came up from the country to conquer London. The theme is by no means a new one, but the merit of Mr. Roberts's story lies in the vivid and faithful way in which he has painted certain phases of London life. The book has the real strength for which writers like Mr. Hales substitute screaming. "Immortal Youth" ought to be the successful novel of the present dead season, but no one can prophesy as to the fate of a novel. Mr. Roberts did not make a hit as a novelist until after he had written half a dozen or more novels. Since his success he has been what is called a popular author, but I fail to see that he has written any better or late than he did when his books never passed to a second edition. He was always one of the strongest and most original writers of the day, and he deserved success many times before it came to him.

A clever book is Mr. David Meldrum's "Conquest of Charlotte," which was published originally as a serial in Blackwood's

Magazine. It is odd with what success Blackwood discovers new authors and brings them into fame. This has been a habit with Blackwood's ever since its earliest numbers. Perhaps it is hardly fair to say that Mr. Meldrum is a new author, for he has already published one or two books; but I have little doubt that his real success will date from the publication of the "Conquest of Charlotte." It is a remarkably fresh and attractive piece of work, and the man who does not read it will miss something which he can ill afford to miss.

Mr. Kipling's play, which is to be produced here before very long, is still confidently asserted to be a dramatization of "The Story of the Gadsbys." I have no special knowledge of the matter, but I still disbelieve that Mr. Kipling's play has anything to do with "The Gadsbys." A dramatization of that story by Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse—if I am not mistaken as to the authorship—has been made, and the play will be produced in due time; but, as I understand, this is not Mr. Kipling's play, and we shall not know what the latter is until the time of its production is at hand.

Mr. Kipling is going to abandon Rottingdean, according to a report which seems worthy of credit, and it is said that he will reside henceforth during the Summer months at Tunbridge Wells. I never could see what was the attraction of Rottingdean, aside from its quiet, and when it became the regular practice of visitors to Brighton to drive over to Rottingdean with the hope of seeing Mr. Kipling, the charm of quiet vanished. Cheap trippers used to come and stare over Mr. Kipling's garden wall until privacy became impossible to him and to his family, except at the price of never venturing out of doors. Finally, Mr. Kipling built a wall around his house, so high that the cheap tripper could not see over it without bringing a ladder from Brighton. This made him rather unpopular among the trippers, who held that to deprive them of the opportunity to stare into Mr. Kipling's garden was a piece of meanness which deserved to be heartily condemned. Tunbridge Wells is a healthy and cheerful place, in the opinion of those who like it, but it is by no means a quiet place, and I have some doubts as to the truth of the rumor that Mr. Kipling intends to live there, though there is little doubt that he means to leave Rottingdean.

Sir Gilbert Parker was to have been entertained at dinner by the Authors' Club in honor of his promotion to knighthood, but he has been unavoidably compelled to decline the honor. However, the Authors' Club is soon to entertain Sir Conan Doyle. Every one is glad that so good a writer and so good a companion as Sir Conan Doyle should have been knighted, and of course the only way in which an Anglo-Saxon can testify his desire to honor a man is by asking him to dinner. The Cave Man never did this sort of thing, so far as

we can ascertain. He gnawed his bone privately, and if he ever did invite a friend to dinner it was with the intention of dining on the friend. Nowadays we do not dine on a friend whom we wish to honor, but we bore him to death by making after-dinner speeches to him, and cast a gloom over him by compelling him to respond to the speeches. I ought to say that the Authors' Club does not do this sort of thing, and a man can dine at the club with the soothing consciousness that he will not be called upon to listen to speeches, and will not be expected to make a speech himself.

There is a story by Mr. Conrad in the August number of the Pall Mall Magazine, and I pity the man who does not read it. Mr. Conrad writes slowly, and with the utmost care. That is one of the reasons why he has not written too much and made himself a drug in the market. The men who deluge the magazines with stories, no matter how popular they may be at first, soon lose their popularity, for the simple reason that they have written so much that people have grown tired of them and cease to read them, although in point of fact there may have been no falling off in the character of their work.

The London Sphere prints the following letter of Cowper, which has recently come to light, and is said to be the third earliest known letter of the poet with the encouraging comment that "it serves to evince, it may be admitted, that one of our best-loved poets began by writing sad stuff."

Great Berkampstead, I don't know when. Dear Toby: I am in such a hurry I hardly know how to set one Leg before t'other to get to the end of my Letter, and God knows if I shall be able to do it to-night. Dancing all last night. In bed one half of the day, and Shooting all the other half, and now am going to—what? to kill a boding Screech Owl perch'd upon a Walnut Tree just by my Window, have at you old Wise Acres! What an Irishman am I! I went to Destroy one of Dame Pallas's poultry, and she to defend her Songster cast a cloud before my eyes, and Behold! I could not see to the End of my G(un.) I have had no time, Toby, to Versify for you except what I stole under a Hedge today, while I was Shooting; so there I sat me down with my Pencil in my Hand, and my gun by my side, in utrumque paratus. A Piece of a rare Song, Toby, I heard t'other Day follows here as it deserves the first place and then my own:

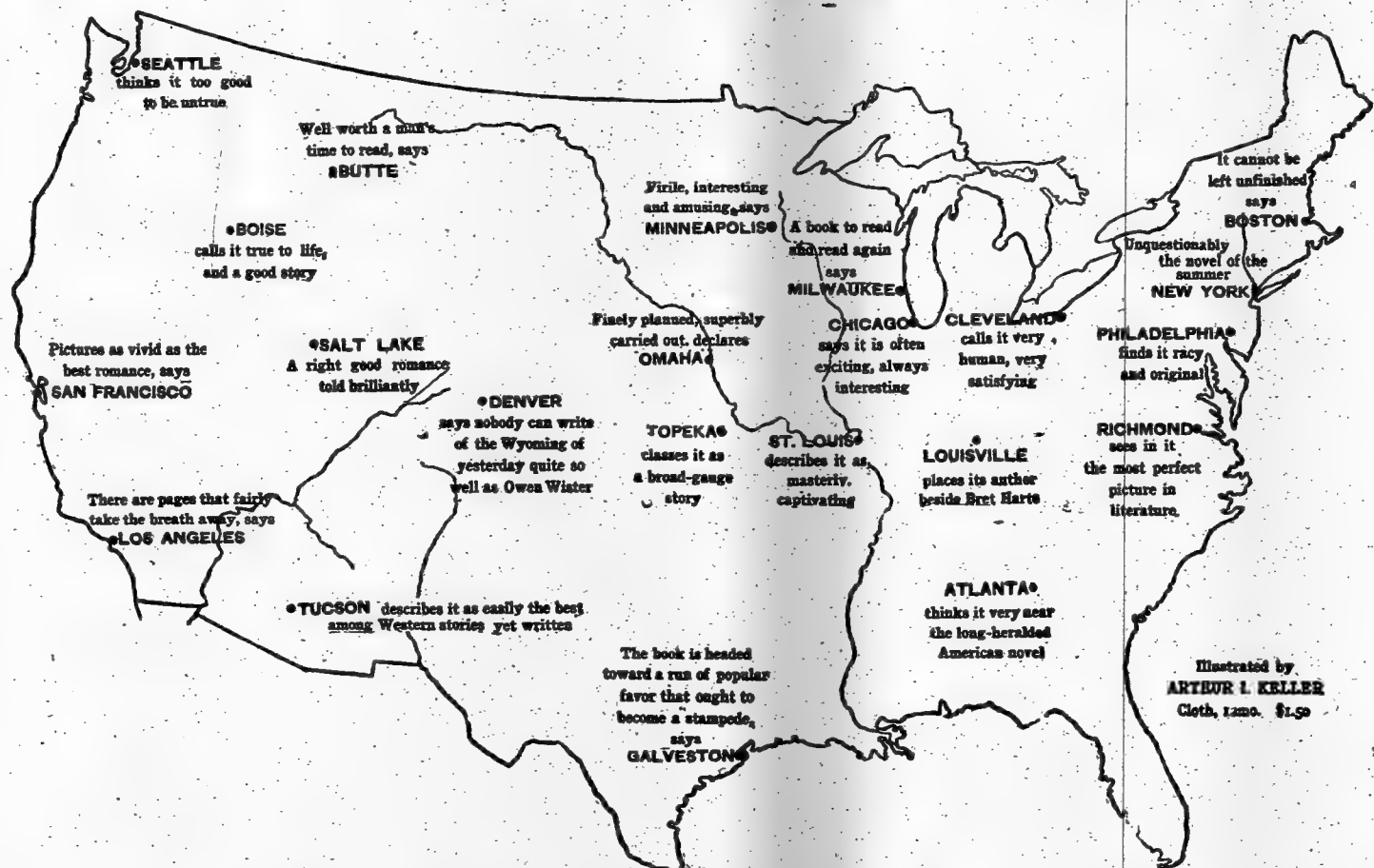
Young Gentlemen listen awhile
And unto you I will declare
Oh! how the King's Fisher did serve
Those Rogues that belong to Aigier.

Captain Wheeler he did us command
And no man shall force me to lye,
And the chiefest of his whole delight,
Was in chasing of the enemy.

The Turks swam as thick by her side
As e'er you saw Fish in the Sea,
But we spared as many as we could
And that was out of Christianity.

—Da Capo.
I have twisted the Sense of the Words to your present Condition as much as possible; not taking it in Horace's meaning, which I suppose you would chuse.

THE VIRGINIAN By Mr. OWEN WISTER



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STREET CROWDS ENTHUSIASTIC

The Weather Fairly Good—Police Keep
Excellent Order—New Decorations
Superior to Those They Re-
placed—The Stands
Not Crowded.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
(Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 9.—King Edward was crowned soon after noon to-day, and when the tottering Primate, who almost fainted in the act, placed the diadem upon the head of him whom he had just anointed in the name of the Lord to be "a Captain over his inheritance," electric lights suddenly blazed in the sanctuary, behind which the bones of St. Edward repose, the trumpets blared, the chimes of the adjacent Church of St. Margaret pealed, the great guns of the Tower of London boomed distantly down the river, and the harmonized acclaim of the choir and the lads of Westminster School within the Abbey Church was taken up bolsterously by the waiting crowds outside.

It was a noble sight, in truth, and an impressive one, long to be remembered, a sight worth suffering much to see, and of the thousands who saw it more or less distinctly all suffered something for the sake of it, and some suffered much. Police rule in London, when it is exerted, is inexorable, and Sir Edward Bradford ruled that everybody not of the blood royal of England who was to see the King crowned should be in Westminster Abbey nearly two hours before his Majesty started on his journey thither from Buckingham Palace. Consequently everybody—Peer, Privy Councillors, parliamentarian, and press man—was there under lock and key with his consort, if he had one and she had a ticket.

AN EXHAUSTING EXPERIENCE.

This meant imprisonment for five or six hours, to say nothing of early rising, which is not the rule in the world's capital. It meant fainting spells like the venerable Archbishop of Canterbury's for many of the women and some of the men, but nobody who was in Westminster Abbey to-day now regrets the fatigue, that is to say, nobody who had a seat from which he or she could see any considerable portion of the ceremony, for it was a bit of the Middle Ages transported into our twentieth century, it was a pageant of extraordinary richness and solemnity. The sympathy and gratitude of a mighty people were concentrated in it, and possibly the like of it will never again be seen in this changing modern world.

The throbbing of the sunrise guns at the Tower and in Hyde Park Armyory ushered in a day that promised to be fairer than its latest predecessors, and though the promise of the brilliant morning sun that cheered the early crowds on their way to free places from which to see the street pageant was not fulfilled, the coronation solemnity was begun and ended without a drop of rain. Almost at the moment of the early distant booming the streets of Central London seemed suddenly filled with excited, chattering crowds on their way to the Mall, and the line of the return procession through Pall Mall and Piccadilly. Long before the King started for the Abbey every possible inch of standing room on the line of march was taken up, and the newly decorated streets were full of bustle and life.

Of the fresh decorations it is only fair to say that they are much better than those they replaced, flags and streamers generally being substituted for artificial flowers and paper wreaths. The clubs along Pall Mall, to be sure, are gay in a measure, reminding an American of the decorative efforts of Barnum, but both Whitehall and St. James's Street are really pretty.

THE SCENE IN THE ABBEY.

The stands on the line of march were by no means crowded, not even those in the immediate vicinity of Westminster

Abbey, but soon after 9 o'clock every seat on the temporary terraces in the historic Abbey was occupied, and for more than two hours the waiting crowd feasted upon the rich spectacle their own handsome presence made in the tastefully decorated nave, choir, and transepts.

The gold brocade and blue cut velvet hangings and facings of the galleries were in excellent taste, while that wonderful purple carpet, covering alike the "Theatre" and the sanctuary, deserved all the praise it has received as a thing of beauty.

The Peersesses in their crimson velvet robes and their glittering tiaras formed a goodly sight on their particular terrace, immediately opposite that of the Peers, in Quaker fashion, though there was assuredly nothing else in the Abbey that suggested Quakerism.

A handsome lot all these Peersesses of England are, but it was noticeable that those among them of American birth are the handsomest of the lot, and when the four Duchesses went forward from their places to hold the canopy of silk over their Queen when she was anointed none was more graceful of form and movement or wore more splendid diamonds than the Duchess of Marlborough.

The galleries of the nave, whose occupants saw only the magnificent royal progress in and out, were lined with foreign envoys from all parts of the world, including many Orientals in their gorgeous attire and many officers of the empire with their wives. The show of color there, in harmony with the Abbey decorations, was rich and pleasing.

In the choir sat the members of the embassies and the Colonial Premiers, our own stately Ambassadors, with democratic black coats, in striking contrast with the showy cloaks and brilliant orders of his near neighbors, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and New Zealand's ponderous hero "Dick" Seddon.

RADICALS WEAR BLACK COATS.

Mr. Choate's black coat, however, was not the only one conspicuously placed in the Abbey, for a considerable number of Radical members of the House of Commons had, by the vagaries of lot, drawn seats in the fronts of the two

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In Four Sections, with Magazine and Financial Supplements.

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spacious galleries above the Peers in the south transept and the Peersesses in the north transept, which were allotted to the popular branch of Parliament. Their black frock coats were in sharp contrast to the velvet Court dresses, the gold-brocaded Privy Councillors' costumes, and the brave military uniforms of their Parliamentary associates. Also in some cases the comparatively plain dresses of their wives were scarcely in harmony with the white satin décolletée gowns, the lace veils, and the diamonds of the wives of rich men.

But in the scene as a whole there was nothing incongruous or displeasing, the combination of color was agreeable, and no theatre ever offered a richer or more tasteful spectacle to charm the eye and entrance the senses than the coronation of the convalescent King Edward VII.

Two hours before the royal box beneath it began to receive its due consignment of august femininity, the spacious compartment called the King's box, looking down upon the sanctuary and affording its occupants the best view of all the proceedings, was filled with notable women in white, notably self-possessed and astonishingly comely. The men, in Court dress or uniforms, grouped far behind them, counted as nothing in this part of the spectacle. Mrs. Cornwallis West, Mrs. Arthur Paget, the renowned Mrs. George Keppel, and the Baroness De Meyer were conspicuous in the front row.

Opposite them, in the Queen's box, and as eligibly situated, sat Lady de Gray, with scarcely a neighbor to compare with her in personal attractiveness; but this was the Queen's box, and her Majesty does not choose her friends, they choose her. But none of these were lacking in the aids fortune and art could lend, and the display of jewels was bewildering.

It seemed as if all the diamonds, sapphires, emeralds, and rubies in the empire were on exhibition, and surely the best of them were. Before the ceremony was over, and when the electric lights flashed up theatrically the moment the King's crown was put on, the jewels flashed in sympathy.

SOME DROLL FEATURES.

The splendid scene was not without its amusing features. It was droll to see the Peers before the ceremony loitering in their crimson silk chairs and nursing their crowns on their knees like so many plain citizens nursing their cherished silk hats. It made one smile to see a whole number of Peers stand pulling their robes about them and holding their crowns high in the air, in order to let a belated brother Peer pass down a narrow row to his seat, thus again suggesting the theatre. But all the foreground inevitably seemed theatrical, with its obvious, exotic effect, while back of it all faintly rose the sacred symbols of the ages, the ancient stone catafalque of the Confessor, with its new crimson canopy, and other famous tombs, and the columns and vaulted ceiling of the great church, whose traditions and some of whose masonry go back to the Saxon era.

As the army of press men from all over the world, far up in the triforium galleries, some of which had been gingerly fitted up for their benefit, looked down on the great show, changing places with each other now and then, in order that each could see all that could be seen, they noted the famous men of the realm as they arrived to do honor to their monarch, the mighty men and the men of war, the Judges, the prudent and the ancient; the Captains of Fifty, the honorable men, the Councillors and eloquent orators. The new Prime Minister and his all-powerful Colonial Secretary were early on hand. The Duke of Norfolk wore his ancient ducal robes with more graceful ease than many of his fellow-Peers. There was one solitary Irish Nationalist on the Commons benches—Mr. Thompson of Tyrone, who defied his party for the sake of seeing the show. High up in the north transept sat the next Lord Chancellor, Sir Robert Finlay, who is also the present Attorney General, with Mr. Arnold-Forster and a group of younger men of mark near him, scarcely better placed for seeing than the people in the nave. In the south transept were Arthur Lee, Henry Norman, Gibson Bowles, and other M. P.'s well known to Americans. Though Lord Alverstone, the Lord Chief Justice, of course was absent, on account of the death of his only son, the bench was as well represented in the side galleries as the bar was on the terraces of the Commons. The Judges wore their scarlet robes and wigs; the Garter Knights their black satin cloaks.

Far down by the chancel pulpit, screened from general observation, sat Edwin A. Abbey, R. A., busy all through the ceremony on the sketches for the great historical painting the King has commanded him to make. The hours of waiting were relieved by music. Sir Frederick Bridges's mighty choir, which included among its soloists choristers some of England's greatest singers, accompanied by orchestra and organ, sang "Bring Forth the Royal Diadem, and Crown Him Lord of All," as the Bishops carried the royal regalia to the west door, whence it was conveyed to the altar in advance of the King and Queen. The Te Deum, omitted from the service, was sung beforehand.

At 11:15 o'clock the Prince of Wales, with the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Cambridge, took their seats on the right side of the theatre. At that time the Princesses of the blood had already taken their places in the royal box, and the future King, Prince Edward of Wales, clad in a sailor suit and looking ready, as he always does, for a romp, sat with his little brother on the steps, between the Duchess of Fife and Princess Victoria. Lady Alexandra Duff sedately sat by her mother, as befits so big a girl.

KING AND QUEEN ARRIVE.

The Queen's arrival was announced by a fanfare of trumpets, and she soon came to her seat in the chancel, preceded by the Ivory rod, the sceptre, and the cross borne aloft, and supported by the venerable Bishops of Oxford and Norwich. The boys of Westminster School hailed her melodiously with "Vivat Regina," and then came a pause, in which the Queen once seemed to be whispering anxiously to one of her attendants; but presently the trumpets sounded again, and the King, in his crimson robe of state, appeared, and accomplished the march from Mr. Nutt's already world-famous stucco annex under Wren's Towers to the sanctuary with a seemingly firm tread and no sign of fatigue, though naturally he is paler and a trifle thinner than when he was last seen in a public ceremonial.

The Westminster boys chanted their "Vivat Rex!" and the ceremony proceeded, with fewer abbreviations than were expected. The Litany was cut out and the Homage greatly shortened, but the communion service was retained without omissions, and the King seemed to bear the fatigue of the symbolical dressing and undressing and the changing of his stations from the royal chair to the historic coronation chair which supports the Stone of Scone under its seat and again to the throne without trouble.

ARCHBISHOP BREAKS DOWN.

The aged Primate found the task harder, and besides his pathetic uncertainty in the most impressive part of the service, the actual crowning, he tottered in the act of homage after kissing the King's cheek and proclaiming the Church's allegiance to the newly anointed monarch, and had to be helped from the throne to a seat in the back of the sanctuary, where he remained until the communion. In the oath the King's brief responses were more audible in the uttermost parts of the building than the Archbishop's, but there was one phrase in the exhortation to the King, after the anointing, in which the old prelate's quavering voice penetrated everywhere. It was "punish the wicked, protect and cherish the just, and lead your people in the way they should go."

Not a jot of formality was omitted in the various prescribed presentations to King Edward of the Bible, the Swords of State, Justice, and Mercy; the Spurs, the Orb, and the Sceptre, while in the case of the King the office of anointing was performed deliberately and impressively. Four pages took the pall of silk to the coronation chair, and from them it was taken by the four senior Garter Knights, who held it over the King during the ceremony. That ancient reliquary the Ampulla, containing the blessed oil and the anointing spoon, were handled as reverently as if this indeed were a medieval King the successor of Becket was crowning.

But while the homage anthem was being sung the service of anointing and crowning the Queen was rather unceremoniously begun, and though neither hurried nor shortened, it was soon finished, and Alexandra, with the Koh-i-noor on her brow, was enthroned beside her royal spouse. No wonder the whole nation admires her, for surely a younger-looking woman of her years was never seen, or a more graceful one. She is endowed with that natural grace and instinctive knowledge of the fitness of things which the most laboriously acquired manners can never equal, and, as she sat during the greater part of the ceremony almost directly under the seat occupied in the royal box by her august

Race Train to Saratoga.
Daily, except Sunday, until August 20th, New York Central train leaving at 8:45 A. M. will have through Pullman car, due at Saratoga 1:40 P. M. First race 3:15 P. M.—Adv.

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daughter-in-law, one could understand why England, though it may admire certain excellent qualities possessed by the Prince of Wales's wife, does not look forward enthusiastically to her Queenship. Perhaps because she finds comparisons so odious is the reason the Princess of Wales has a settled awe.

THE RETURN TO THE PALACE.

It was 2 o'clock before the splendid cortege passed down the aisle and the guns boomed and bells pealed to the outside world the news that the King's coronation was finished. Forty minutes later, in their vermilion-wheeled landau of purple and gilt, with crimson satin upholstery, wearing their robes of cloth-of-gold, the King and Queen, with their mighty escort of royalty and military, reached Buckingham Palace again, having passed through throngs of loyal Britons lining the gayly transformed thoroughfares and having received such a tribute of roaring acclaim as must satisfy Edward of the House of Saxeburg that his illness has done him good in more senses than one.

It must be said that the coronation was one of the most successful festivals of its kind in the history of urban pageantry, though the ambulance corps was kept busy in the streets and many persons succumbed to the fatigue consequent on early rising or staying up all night in order to pre-empt places. In the Abbey a sharp eye could note stimulants being passed around among the elder women.

Perhaps, too, when the results of the great crowds in the streets to-night to see the illuminations of public buildings and private houses and bridges, which are really magnificent and much more creditable to London than the day decorations, are learned, it will be found that some lives have been sacrificed, but enormous crowds in the London streets are inevitable on any occasion of great public interest, and in the circumstances it is doubtful if the police management could be improved.

GOOD MANAGEMENT SHOWN.

London may be inferior to other cities in some respects, but unquestionably it has the best-trained police in the world. The management of the intricate Abbey ceremony, too, was simply amazing in its perfection, whether compared with the generosity of State festivals elsewhere or with the spectacles of the theatre, which it inevitably suggested. No allowance for first-night imperfections of any sort had to be made. Every part was performed exactly as was intended.

London and the whole empire may therefore be congratulated, but it is most unlikely that ever again there will be so much fuss made over the mere ceremony of crowning an English King. The long period of preparation, the disturbance of traffic and trade, the great expenditure of public and private money, followed by the embarrassing postponement, have been disheartening, and London's delight at the success of the coronation ceremony is in reality less than London's gladness that the thing is finished. After Londoners have glanced through the belated accounts of the ceremony in their Monday's papers they will be inclined to dismiss it forever from their minds.

As for the influence of the ceremony, religiously speaking, one who has lately been observing Englishmen close at hand may be justified in entertaining some doubts. Certainly its archaic symbolism and show of churchly power have not edified some millions of Nonconformists. Most Englishmen one meets honestly think this sort of thing out of date: Queen Victoria's coronation celebration was a matter of course, while King Edward's has been regarded as little more than a good-humored concession to the King's desire for a great religious ceremonial. But there is no doubt in regard to the great national rejoicing at the apparently complete recovery of the King and in regard to the immovable conviction of the wisdom and necessity of a form of monarchy for England and her possessions. E. A. D.

AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

As the hour appointed for the departure of the royal procession approached the excitement about Buckingham Palace was most marked. Punctual to time the advance guard of the royal party issued from the palace, the horses of the troop curvetting nervously as they faced the wall of humanity that cheered their coming. Shortly afterward came the Prince and Princess of Wales's procession, and, finally, within a few minutes, their Majesties' state coach appeared at the gateway, and the King and Queen smiled and bowed in response to the roar of cheers that dwarfed the previous welcomes.

ARCHBISHOP'S WEAKNESS AFFECTED KING EDWARD.

By The Associated Press.
LONDON, Aug. 9.—Although it was officially given out that King Edward bore the ordeal of the coronation ceremonies without undue fatigue, and that his Majesty's condition this evening was altogether satisfactory, it is learned to-night that the King was greatly unnerved by the condition of the Archbishop of Canterbury. All during the service, and especially as the Archbishop of Canterbury became more and more nervous, it was evident that Queen Alexandra palpably dreaded that the King would break down. With keen anxiety she constantly turned toward her husband, watching him intently throughout the ceremony. Her graceful dignity and solicitude for King Edward was one of the most charming features of the proceedings in the Abbey.

As for the aged Archbishop his condition was almost pitiful. From the commencement of the service he had the greatest difficulty in reading or remembering the prayers. The book from which his almost blind eyes endeavored to read shook in his hands, and when he came to place the crown upon King Edward's head his huge frame, towering above the seated King, swayed so violently that the Bishop of Winchester had to support him. A few minutes later came the climax to his feebleness. He was kneeling to do the first homage of all the subjects of the King, when suddenly he almost fainted and would have fallen upon his sovereign's knees, had not King Edward tenderly, but firmly, grasped both the prelate's hands and lifted him to his feet. The Bishops of London, Winchester, and Durham clasped their arms around the Archbishop of Canterbury, the King kissed his wrinkled hand, the Archbishop's head fell back, his feet moved slowly and mechanically, and thus he was more carried than led from the throne to King Edward's Chapel, where he was revived.

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A GORGEOUS PAGEANT WHICH LACKED EMOTION.

By The Associated Press.
LONDON, Aug. 9.—If there was one impression which remained stronger than another after watching the coronation pageant outside of Westminster Abbey to-day it was that there was more splendor, more organization, and less really heartfelt emotion among the crowd than was the case during the last reign. Spontaneous applause and natural feeling were rather crushed out of sight by the strict attention to every detail which dominated the whole arrangements.

A brilliant sunrise had promised perfect weather for coronation day, but long before the ceremonies commenced threatening clouds gathered, and the early arrivals on the route of the procession came provided against contingencies. The earlier crowds were in no wise as large as it had been generally anticipated they would be. Many enthusiasts, with camp stools and ample supplies of food, had spent the night on the best of vantage that could be secured, and were in the same positions at 6 o'clock this morning. At that hour the troops began to take up their allotted stations, and policemen, three rows apart, lined the route from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey. Up to 7 o'clock there were certainly more police than sightseers visible, but after that time there was a rapid increase in the number of spectators, suburban trains and trams emptying thousands of persons every few minutes into the station adjacent to the procession route. East End London residents also flooded westward in such numbers that the streets east of Temple Bar became oppressively silent and deserted.

CROWDS ALONG THE ROUTE.

Most of the best positions along the route were thickly crowded by 8 o'clock, and the spectators were furnished with plenty of diversion by the marching and countermarching of the troops, headed by their bands, and quickly passing state coaches, private carriages, and automobiles. Buckingham Palace, naturally, was one of the principal centres of interest, as it was the starting point of the great pageant. Crowds assembled there in immense numbers, and the first hearty cheer of the day went up when the news was circulated that King Edward was in the best of health and spirits and well equipped to undergo the fatigues of the day. By 9:30 the scene in the vicinity of the Palace and the Mall was extremely animated. The roof of the Palace and the roofs of all the surrounding buildings were crowded with spectators, and the constantly arriving members of the Royal family, with their suites, and the appearance of the other participants in the procession elicited cheers varying in degree of enthusiasm according to the popularity of the personages recognized by the people. The Duke of Connaught, who rode down the Mall in an automobile for the purpose of seeing that the military arrangements along the route were complete, was heartily cheered.

Almost as animated was the scene in the vicinity of Westminster Abbey, where bands of music stationed about the building relieved the tedium of the early waiting, and soon after the doors were opened state coaches, carriages, and automobiles rattled up in a ceaseless line, the rich apparel of their occupants eliciting admiration, which, however, was surpassed by the reception accorded to the men of the naval brigade, who marched past at a swinging pace to take up a favored position guarding the route near the Abbey.

The Colonial Premiers and the Privy Councillors were warmly welcomed; the Filipinos, in petticoats, were the centre of much interest, and a red Indian Chief, in his native costume, feathers and blanket, decorated with the customary mirrors, caused the most lively amusement. As the hour appointed for the departure of the royal procession approached the excitement about Buckingham Palace was most marked. Punctual to time the advance guard of the royal party issued from the palace, the horses of the troop curvetting nervously as they faced the wall of humanity that cheered their coming. Shortly afterward came the Prince and Princess of Wales's procession, and, finally, within a few minutes, their Majesties' state coach appeared at the gateway, and the King and Queen smiled and bowed in response to the roar of cheers that dwarfed the previous welcomes.

The scene in the vicinity was remarkable. On the roof of the palace were perched a number of fashionably dressed ladies, members of the household, and their cheers, with the fluttering of their handkerchiefs as the King and Queen entered the royal coach, gave the signal for the plaudits of the populace, which greeted their Majesties as they emerged from the gates. The ovation was taken up by the crowds which thronged the Mall, and was repeatedly acknowledged by the occupants of the state coach.

The King looked pale and rather drawn, and was by no means as brown and robust as previous reports had led one to expect, and, while unquestionably bowing from side to side, he did so with a gravity very unusual to him. He seemed to sit rather far back in the carriage, and moved his body very little. His curious crimson robes and cap, the maintenance of which was simply a band of arms with a crimson velvet top, doubtless gave him the unusual appearance. The Queen, beside him, was radiant. She never looked better.

Lady Chesterfield's coronet was one of the largest worn in the Abbey, no restriction seemingly having been made regarding its size. She had it especially made to suit her, and it was in striking contrast to many others worn by Peersesses, who seemed to have made it a point to wear the tiniest possible coronets, just large enough to encircle the knot of hair worn on the top of their heads, a la Josephine.

SOME AMERICAN TOILETTES.
It was, perhaps, after all, the Americans who made the bravest show, and on this occasion; as on many others, they played a very prominent part in the day's ceremonies and contributed by their beauty and the magnificence of their robes and jewels to what was truly a gorgeous spectacle. Tall and graceful, with small faces overhung with masses of dark hair, the Duchess of Marlborough (who was Consuelo Vanderbilt of New York) was a centre of attraction. Her new diamond coronet gave her a very regal appearance. She did not wear her long robes of pearls, but on her neck was a high collar of pearls with diamonds and rubies, and on her head a beautiful diamond coronet. Around her slim waist was a belt made entirely of brilliants. The Duchess came in a state coach with the Duke and two pages.

Lady Dufferin, (who was Miss Davies of New York), who was accompanied by her husband, was another American who did

BRILLIANT SHOW AT WESTMINSTER

Historic Abbey Aglow with Gowns and Jewels.

Americans Conspicuous in an Assemblage Seldom Equalled for Fashionable Display—Some Who Were There.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The doors of Westminster Abbey were scarcely opened and the ushers had barely found their stations before the seats began to fill. Peers and Peersesses swept up the nave, their scarlet and ermine making vivid contrasts with the deep blue of the carpet. As they arrived before the thrones they separated, the Peers going to the right and the Peersesses to the left.

Even when practically empty the Abbey presented an interesting, picturesque effect, the oldest features of which consisted in every seat being practically covered by a large white official programme, in the centre of which was placed a small, deep red Book of Service.

Without the tapestries or light furnishings of the tiers upon tiers of seats which rose fifty feet high, the combination of white and red programmes, with their produced a gala effect. The entire scheme of decorative arrangements had been carried out harmoniously, and even the stands did not seem out of place. A particularly beautiful effect was presented by the King's and the Queen's boxes, comprising half a dozen rows of chairs in white satin, relieved only by the crimson of the seats. Beyond the structural decorations, the seating of the spectators, there was little attempt at any display, and the old gray arches lent their stately perspective to the scene, untouched by flags or any gleam of color.

IN A BLAZE OF COLOR.

The various chairs used by the King and Queen in the service attracted special attention, but what inevitably caught the eye was the glittering array of gold plate, brought from various royal depositories, ranged along the chancel and behind the altar. Amid these surroundings the Earl Marshal, the Duke of Norfolk, resplendent in white knee breeches and heavily embroidered coat, hurried to and fro directing the final touch.

By 10 o'clock the interior of the Abbey presented a blaze of color. Along the nave, which was lined by Grenadiers, every chair was taken by high officers of the army and navy, and others in equally handsome uniform. On top of the arch separating the nave from the chancel sat the supplicatory choir. In stalls within, with the other Ambassadors, were the United States Ambassador, Joseph H. Choate, and Mrs. Choate, and many officials, who chatted with Mr. Choate and the other diplomats. During the long wait Edwin A. Abbey, the American artist, who was commissioned to paint the coronation scene in the Abbey, and who was working on the form, took careful note of the surroundings for the historic picture ordered by the King. The Peersesses, too, took advantage of the long interval to stroll up and down, but the Peers sat stolidly awaiting the arrival of the Sovereign, their ermine caps presenting a solid mass of white.

After 10 o'clock the organ and band played, with the spectators, many of whom showed signs of sleepiness, chatted or swept with their glasses what portions of the Abbey they could see from their seats.

THE DISPLAY OF JEWELS.

What most struck the eye in the Abbey was the mass of jewels that were certainly surpassed anything previously seen at a Court function in England. The combination of these with the magnificent robes and beauty of many of their wearers made a sight never to be forgotten.

As beautiful as any coronet there was a pearl and diamond tiara worn by Lady Londonderry, the daughter of whose dress was heavily embroidered and covered with pearls and diamonds. She also wore a diamond stomacher, with bracelets and earrings to match. The robe itself was embroidered in silver and gold, worked in the pattern of the family arms and coronet, and was fashioned after the style in the days of George III., with big red velvet sleeves. The Duchess of Portland was superb in her great coronet of diamonds, in the centre of which was the famous Portland stone, which flashed and sparkled in a thousand colors in the dim light. The Duchess was the object of general attention early in the day before the important event of the occasion distracted people's minds. Her dress, with its magnificent robes of pearls were unrivaled even by those worn by the Duchess of Westminster, whose jewels are old family heirlooms, and have been regarded as without equal.

Lady Chesterfield's coronet was one of the largest worn in the Abbey, no restriction seemingly having been made regarding its size. She had it especially made to suit her, and it was in striking contrast to many others worn by Peersesses, who seemed to have made it a point to wear the tiniest possible coronets, just large enough to encircle the knot of hair worn on the top of their heads, a la Josephine.

SOME AMERICAN TOILETTES.
It was, perhaps, after all, the Americans who made the bravest show, and on this occasion; as on many others, they played a very prominent part in the day's ceremonies and contributed by their beauty and the magnificence of their robes and jewels to what was truly a gorgeous spectacle. Tall and graceful, with small faces overhung with masses of dark hair, the Duchess of Marlborough (who was Consuelo Vanderbilt of New York) was a centre of attraction. Her new diamond coronet gave her a very regal appearance. She did not wear her long robes of pearls, but on her neck was a high collar of pearls with diamonds and rubies, and on her head a beautiful diamond coronet. Around her slim waist was a belt made entirely of brilliants. The Duchess came in a state coach with the Duke and two pages.

Lady Dufferin, (who was Miss Davies of New York), who was accompanied by her husband, was another American who did

CORONATION WEEK IN LONDON GAY DESPITE CONTINUED RAIN

American Visitors Crowded the Hotels and Helped to Swell the Throngs in the Streets—Many Dinner Parties and Entertainments—J. Pierpont Morgan Buys a New London Residence—Other Notes of a Social Nature.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
(Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 9.—There must have been some thousands more Americans in London to-day than there were six weeks ago. They have been coming in from rural England and from Scotland, while the Channel boats this week have been fairly crowded with them, returning from Switzerland, Ostend, Paris, and Aix-les-Bains.

They helped appreciably to swell the enormous crowds in the streets, and they have invaded all the museums and show places with their eager curiosity and appearance of enjoying themselves, which they possess in marked contrast to their British cousins, who are grave and grumbling tourists.

The Americans of wealth and position, too, whose names one knows, are here in larger numbers than was expected. Gen. Wheeler, Lafayette DeFriesse, Lindsey Russell, and George T. Wilson were among the American hosts of the dinner party at the Carlton last night, at which Lord Roberts was the guest of honor.

GAYETY IN THE CITY.

London society has by no means had an off week. Though many went to Cowes to see the yachts, there was plenty of gayety in town, and that despite the continued rain and unseasonable temperature.

Alfred Rothschild seems to have set the fashion in defying traditions this season by giving his most elaborate dinner party on the evening of the first Goodwood day, when ordinarily everybody is supposed to be out of town, and at which Princesses, Duchesses, and millionaires assembled.

Many splendid entertainments marked the coronation week, and the Duchess of Devonshire, the Bradley Martins, Mrs. Adair, Mrs. Cornwallis West, Mrs. Henry White, and Mrs. Blachofenheim were among the hostesses. The dances set to end the season to-night, however, had to be abandoned because carriage traffic was stopped through all the central part of London on account of the crowds of pedestrians to see the illuminations.

TO COWES, THEN SCOTLAND.

Next week there will be a great flocking to Cowes again, whether the King returns, and London society will make its headquarters around the Solent and Spit-head till after the naval parade, and then begins the rush to Scotland and the North in the wake of the keen sportsmen who would get the first birds. It is feared that the quality of the shooting will be very bad, as grouse are still reported scarce after the cold Spring and wet Summer, while the weather is likely to be the proverbial Scotch article—rainy and misty.

Nevertheless, because last August, when many preserves were untenanted and many Scotch houses were closed, it was a veritable paradise in Perthshire and Argyllshire, with crystalline skies, clear, bracing air, and the best of shooting, every shooting box and hut has been rented for this season, and there will likely be two guns out for every dozen birds on the moors.

MANY CORONATION PARTIES.

Because the coronation detained the

sportsmen desirous of being early in the field in town, the railroads running north have made a startling new departure by sending out night trains, which, despite tradition, invade Scotch territory on Sunday.

Coronation parties were the order of the day among Americans who had rooms at the fashionable hotels on the line of the returning procession. John Waterbury, who arrived from the Continent on Wednesday, entertained a large party in his apartment at the Carlton. Mrs. Yerkes, who sails for New York at the end of next week, took a special apartment at the hotel, where her many London friends were invited.

Jefferson M. Levy, who has just returned from a Continental trip, saw the King return after the crowning from the Carlton windows.

SOCIETY AT THE WINDOWS.

Among others, American and English, who saw the procession from that beautifully decorated hotel were Robert D. Farley, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Day, Ilton, Spencer Miller, the Rev. Mr. Alexander, Mrs. Henry Phillips, Miss Philipps, George A. Ballantine, and the Misses Wheeler.

At the windows of the Berkeley, on Piccadilly, which commanded a fine view of the spectacle, were Mrs. Endicott, Mr. and Mrs. U. J. Cummock, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Drexel, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Rutherford, the Marquis and Marchioness of Winchester, and Prince and Princess Candiant. At the Savoy there have been a large number of new American arrivals this week, including Frank McKee, with his wife and daughter, W. T. McCook and daughters of Pittsburg, J. J. Dugas of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan, C. W. McGrath, George Rosenfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Jones, Thomas J. Creamer, Mrs. William Mohr, Mrs. Kuhne Beveridge, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Hershey, and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Kemys of New York. New arrivals at the Hyde Park Hotel include Mr. and Mrs. A. Deering of New York and W. R. Riddell and Charles Wood of Philadelphia.

SOME PERSONAL DOINGS.

A. E. Stillwell of the City of Mexico gave a big dinner party on Thursday night at the Hyde Park Hotel, at which many Americans and Englishmen were guests.

American visitors who saw some part of to-day's procession from the Pall Mall or Piccadilly stands were Mr. and Mrs. Macbeth of Brooklyn, Mrs. John E. Thompson of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. MacGregor of Houston, Texas; W. Ralston Howard, H. Williams of New York, Arthur D. Rees and Alfred W. Clark of Philadelphia.

Mrs. John W. Mackay is said to have been quite ill since her husband's death, and is likely to go to Mannheim. She and Clarence Mackay have been stopping at their house, on Carlton House Terrace, while the Princess Colonna, Baroness Telfner, and Mrs. Hungerford have departed for the Continent.

It is reported that J. Pierpont Morgan has purchased the Grosvenor Street mansion, of Georgiana, Countess of Dudley, mother of the new Viceroy of Ireland.

TISSOT, THE ARTIST, DEAD.

He Was Born at Nantes in 1836—His Famous Pictures of the Life of Christ.

PARIS, Aug. 9.—James Joseph Jacques Tissot, the illustrator of the "Life of Christ," is dead.

To those who knew M. Tissot when he was in this country, a few years ago, the news of his death will come as a most painful surprise. He did not look his age, or anything near it, and he seemed robust and full of vitality. As a matter of fact, he was born in October, 1836, and so was in his sixty-sixth year when he died.

M. Tissot was a native of Nantes, and gained an artistic reputation at an early age. He received his training at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, in Paris, under Flandrin and Lamotte, and sent his first work to the Salon in 1859. For a time, after a visit to England, where he became an admirer of the pre-Raphaelites, his paintings contained some of the characteristics of that school, but in his later productions, notably in his pictures of the life of Christ, this tendency, except in regard to the attention to detail, is not apparent.

It is these illustrations of the life of Christ by which M. Tissot is chiefly known. Most people have heard the story of the labor which the artist lavished on them, of how he spent three years in the Holy Land in order that his work might be accurate in every detail. Many of the pictures were painted on the very spots where the episodes depicted occurred. In an interesting interview after his arrival in this country, M. Tissot described his purposes in entering on what, although it brought the artist but pecuniary profit, was primarily a labor of love. He said:

"While not sacrificing art to science or history I have made every effort consistent with art to reproduce in the scenes of my paintings and drawings the environments amid which Christ lived. In my work I was profoundly moved by the thought that perhaps in my own humble way I was doing something for the glory of God. For a long time the imagination of the Christian world has been led astray by the fancies of the artists. All the schools of art have worked, though more or less conscientiously, I believe, to give people wrong ideas on this subject.

Palestine and the various constituents going to make up what is called antiquity. To reproduce with fidelity the divine life of Jesus, to make Him live again before the eyes of the spectators, to call up the noble spirit which shone through His every act and teaching, I considered it necessary that I should become myself, as it were, a citizen of the country of His birth. Sometimes I trod the very sod on which the very feet of our Saviour passed, sometimes I realized that my eyes were reflecting the very landscape on which He gazed, at such moments I felt a certain sensation of receptivity which seemed to intensify my powers of intuition and caused the scenes of the past to rise up before my mental vision."

Coronations Under Difficulties.

The statement made in these columns that the King's physicians may deem it advisable to recommend that the King proceed to the throne in a bathchair instead of on foot reminds one of the case of Queen Anne, who, valetudinarian rather than valetudinarian, had to be carried in a "low chair" during the processions. She was, in fact, so infirm with gout and corpulence, and the doctors stood upright without assistance, and the King's physician, who was something more than a doctor, was so infirm that he was unable to attend to his duties. The service was shorter in duration on account of there being no Consort to be crowned, her husband, George, the fourth, being better known as "Est-il possible?"—being relegated to the position of a Prince of the Blood.

The coronation of Kings in swaddling clothes, such as that of Henry VI., "in infant hands," has been presented to the Earl Marshal of the day. They were sometimes solved by the construction of a high scaffold, and on such a scaffold Henry VI. regarding the people "very sadly and wisely," as the court chronicler puts it. The difficulty seems chiefly to have been felt in the coronation, when it was necessary to get the King up to the throne. The coronation of Edward VI. was "seen of the people" by two noblemen to the four sides of the scaffold, and at the end of the proceedings he was so "faint with travel" that he had to be borne on knights' shoulders to his chamber, where he rested awhile, and then, some "refection" such as must have been very necessary, considering that the coronation ceremony had lasted for so long, the whole ceremony fastidiously—London Daily Chronicle.

LE MATIN'S SENSATION.

The French Paper Declares the German Crown Prince Will Marry an American Beauty.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
PARIS, Aug. 9.—Le Matin, which is to-day the most enterprising daily paper in Paris, is about to publish a sensational story of the betrothal of the German Crown Prince to a very beautiful American girl, whose parents were well-known residents here some years ago.

The story will involve a number of very exalted personages, and may have political consequences of real importance.

Mr. Hyde's New Honor.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
PARIS, Aug. 9.—James H. Hyde, Vice President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society and President of the American Branch of the Alliance Française, has just been created Officer of Public Instruction. This gives the right to wear an emblem of gold palm leaves, suspended from a violet ribbon and surmounted by a rosette.

Mr. Hyde has not yet returned from an extensive coaching tour.

Gen. Meyer's Body to Go to Pretoria.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 9.—The body of Gen. Lucas Meyer, who died yesterday of heart disease, has been embalmed for shipment to Pretoria, where it will be interred.

Messages of condolence have been received from Lord Salisbury, Gen. Lord Roberts, Gen. Lord Kitchener, and from Gen. Sir John Denton-French. Former President Kruger sent a personal letter by his secretary.

A. H. Lee, M. P., Coming Here.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
(Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 9.—Arthur Hamilton Lee, M. P., who made his presence felt more than once in the House of Commons in the session just ended, sails for New York on his annual visit to America next Wednesday.

Four Lives Lost on Mont Blanc.

CHAMOUNIX, Aug. 9.—Two residents of Paris recently perished from exposure on Mont Blanc, and their two guides were killed while descending the mountain in search of assistance. Twenty-six guides have gone from here to search for the bodies of the mountain climbers and their guides.

A Knave Conscious of His Folly.

One likes professional pride. A young man arrested for stealing had to hand over his spool to the policeman, and blushed with shame as he gave up two metal watches. He hoped the policeman wouldn't think badly of him. The watches, he acknowledged, were "not much class. We have to take them as they come." An instance of how much people prefer to be thought knaves than fools.—London Globe.

EDUCATION BILL IS CHIEF TOPIC OF INTEREST IN ENGLISH POLITICS

Talk of United Opposition to the Measure by the Non-Conformists—Need an Elderly Clergyman go to the Workhouse?—Colonies may Obtain Representation at Westminster.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—I heard a Low Churchman this week express disbelief in a widely printed tale of a clergyman who could not secure employment and was obliged to go to the workhouse. The clergyman's alleged explanation was that he was past middle life, and only young curates could get places.

So far from this being true, said my Low Church friend, it is almost impossible to get assistant ministers in Low Churches in unattractive neighborhoods. All the youngsters in orders are Anglicans, who go in for symbolism.

Probably there is some exaggeration here, but the Low Churchman put himself exactly on the ground of the strongest of the Nonconformists, who are fighting the Education bill which the Ministry has thus far been so successful in forcing through the committee stage of the House of Commons. The Church of England, they declare, through the influence of an eager and energetic High Church party on the one hand and the agnostic apathy of nine-tenths of the members not avowedly High Church on the other, is rapidly going over to Rome.

OPPOSITION TO THE BILL.

"Down with the priests!" was the cry at a recent Wesleyan congress, which effected the passage of a resolution forcibly condemning the Government's Education bill on all grounds despite the policy of moderation urged by such an eminent leader of English Wesleyanism as Hugh Prince Hughes. Thus Wesleyanism in the hour of one of its greatest triumphs deliberately adopts a policy of political dissent.

Not only the Wesleyans, however, but other Nonconformist sects seem to be working with a will toward organization for the purpose of either defeating the bill when it comes up as a whole for passage at the Autumn session, which seems hardly possible, or keeping up the agitation against its provisions after it becomes law.

It is well remembered that the great church rates agitation of the last generation failed largely for lack of sensible organization. Yet it is likely that the Ministry is more than half right in its belief that a substantial union of forces by the Nonconformists is improbable.

RELIGIOUS PRESS TAKES PART.

Only this week some Presbyterian journals have been speaking quite impartially over the latest outcome of the latest Wesleyan heresy case. Dr. Agar Beet, who had expressed doubts concerning punishment after death, being allowed to continue his ministrations on

FLYING HAYSTACKS.

Extraordinary Aerial Activity of Fodder in England.

An extraordinary phenomenon was witnessed at Chester one Sunday afternoon. About 2:15 o'clock a large quantity of hay passed over the city at an altitude of about 800 feet, and traveling with great rapidity. Portions of the hay fell in various parts of the town. It is thin and short, and probably has been grown on the Welsh hills, from which direction it came. The phenomenon must have been caused by a powerful whirlwind.—Liverpool Post.

GOSSIP OF THE GERMAN CAPITAL.

Financial Ruin of an Old Aristocratic House—No German Army Officers in Long Distance Ride—A Poet's Libel on the Kaiser.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—One of the oldest aristocratic families of Germany has met financial disaster. Count Ludwig zu Pückler-Limpourg, the chief of the old feudal house of that name and a member of the Württemberg Parliament, has announced to numerous creditors his inability to pay his debts. The case is remarkable, inasmuch as the family had the reputation of being enormously wealthy.

Both the Prince Regent of Bavaria and the King of Württemberg took personal pains to avoid a crash by appealing to other members of the family to accept the settlements submitted by Count Ludwig.

The creditors have signified their intention to carry the case before the courts, and sensational developments may be expected.

A great sensation has been caused in German, French, and English military circles by the fact that the Kaiser has forbidden all German army officers to take part in the international long-distance ride between Brussels and Ostend, which is to take place under the immediate protection of the Belgian King.

As soon as the Kaiser's order became known over 250 French and English officers announced they would participate in the race.

A young poet named Benz of Munich was prosecuted this week for lèse-majesté against the Kaiser.

The offense consisted of Benz's writing a private letter to Dr. Conrad Hartmann of Brunswick speaking of the Kaiser's speech on art in the vilest terms. It is not known how the State's representative obtained knowledge of the contents of the private letter.

It is, however, not the first offense of the kind of Benz. A few months ago he was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for libeling a member of the Bavarian royal family. He did not serve his sentence owing to illness.

The City of Magdeburg is contemplating naming a street of the city in honor of Gen. von Steuben.

LONDON AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
(Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 9.—The lease of the handsome Shaftesbury Avenue Theatre for Sir Henry Irving's performances next season secures for the foremost English actor an abiding place sufficiently modern and comfortable so far as London theatres go, and there is no reason to shed tears about the Lyceum, which has outlived its usefulness.

Coronation week has been quite barren of theatrical news, but a few musical and other farces survive, and are drawing crowded houses.

The promise for the early Fall is not particularly brilliant now that Pinero's play is said to be far from completed and Charles Wyndham has postponed his reappearance in H. A. Jones's new piece.

American Buys Cologne Hotel.

COLOGNE, Germany, Aug. 9.—The Dom Hotel has been sold to an American for \$1,184,000.

QUEER CASE OF ATAVISM.

German Physician Tells of Two Young Men Who Ruminates Their Food.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
BERLIN, Aug. 9.—The Munich Medizinische Zeitschrift has an article by Dr. L. R. Mueller, head physician of the clinic at Erlangen, reporting a remarkable case of a family of ruminators.

The father of the family died in the clinic of cancer, of the stomach. His two sons digest their food like cows.

The young men say that after a quarter of an hour the food returns to the mouth and is re-chewed.

After drinking water or beer the rumination stops. Dr. Mueller believes the case shows all the symptoms of atavism.

MAX GABRIEL'S MUSICIANS MAY WEAR UNIFORMS.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—The Public Prosecutor of the police has refused to proceed against Max Gabriel, claiming that the law does not forbid musicians to carry on their profession in fancy costumes, but that only the wearing of the regular German military uniform is forbidden.

Max Gabriel, who was formerly a conductor in this city, has been giving concerts in Berlin with the men of his orchestra dressed in American uniforms. The musical Union protested against this uniform on the ground that it was illegal. The reason for the protest was the great popularity of the American orchestra, whose advertisements were printed on posters representing the American flag.

OLD CATHOLIC CONGRESS PRAISES CHICAGO BISHOP.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—At the fifth international congress of the Old Catholics, held in the City of Bonn, the Polish Bishop Kosciuszko of Chicago made a speech which attracted general attention.

He said that his diocese was entirely free from Rome and had now 100,000 souls and 22 churches.

The work of combating the Jesuits, he said, was progressing in America.

The assembly gave him a special vote of thanks for his fruitful work of propaganda.

WHAT AMERICANS ARE DOING IN FRANCE.

Only Few Departures for the Coronation—Aix Still a Popular Resort—A Startling Newspaper Story.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PARIS, Aug. 9.—The coronation, or what is left of it, has enticed over to London some few Americans from this city and different watering places, though nothing like the numbers that went six weeks ago.

Mr. Lispenard Stewart of New York, who has been automobiling in Belgium, Holland, and this country, has quit Aix for London.

Clarence Gray Dinsmore and Robert Katzenstein have left this city for the Carlton Hotel, London, by automobile from Houlogate.

John J. Waterbury, the Misses Florence and Gladys Waterbury, and Mrs. L. H. Knapp of New York have left Aix to remain at the Carlton till after the coronation, while Ronald O. Mitchell, Jr., has gone to Claridge's with a similar purpose.

Clement A. Griscom has exchanged Ritz's, in Paris, for the Carlton.

W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., after running third in a 500-kilometer race at Bastogne, is at Trouville, where are also Col. Tom Ochiltree, much improved after his stay at Aix; Tom Thorne, and Mr. Bradley, who has arrived in his large Panhard automobile; Ray Miller, W. Ogden, and H. and J. A. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Lee have left for Aix, as have also Delafeld, S. Alcott and Charles P. Yerkes, who on the 14th will go to Trouville and thence to Ostend.

Gen. Gouverneur H. Orthright has left Aix for Carlsbad.

Harry R. C. Watson is visiting his brother, F. C. Watson, who is at the Hôtel de l'Europe at Aix.

Mrs. J. D. Payne, Miss Payne, and

Miss Helen Payne, from Paris, and Miss T. Donaldson of New York have left Aix for Geneva.

Frank Brown, formerly Governor of Maryland; Miss Marie Brown, and Frank Brown, Jr., are at Aix, at the Hôtel Bristol.

Mrs. Mason, mother of the Princesses; Charles D. Isenberg, Gen. Hbrace Porter, Gen. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Norris of New York, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Pike of Chicago, with their son; Mr. and Mrs. John F. Cramer and Miss Cramer of Milwaukee, and Mrs. H. O. Armour of New York are also at Aix.

A battle of flowers in presence of King George of Greece will take place at Aix on the 14th.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, who has been here for some time, has gone to the Carlton Hotel, London, where he was present at the inaugural dinner of the new Anglo-American club. The Pilgrims, which was given in honor of Lord Roberts.

Mr. James R. Keene has arrived at Ritz's.

Sebastian B. Schlesinger has left for Homburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Toucey have arrived at Ritz's from Blois.

Mrs. H. S. Rubens, coming from Dinard, and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Knapp, from Evian, are also there.

Elliot Gregory has left the Hôtel de France for Rouen to cross on Mr. Higgins's yacht to Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Herter are spending their honeymoon traveling through Europe. Mrs. Herter was Miss Dugro, niece of Judge Dugro of the Supreme Court of New York.

An Express representative who called at the Metropolitan Office for information about the flying haystack was shown an interesting statement placed on record by Sir John Moore, a well-known meteorologist, a similar phenomenon of flying hay was

SIAMESE REVOLT SPREADING.

Attempt Being Made to Save Americans in Bangkok—Telegraphic Communication Cut.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—United States Minister King, at Bangkok, Siam, has informed the State Department by cable that the Siamese uprising recently reported is spreading. Nakwang already having been captured. Chienkmal also is threatened.

Thirty-four Americans, thought to be in danger, are reported as safe. An endeavor will be made to bring into the capital American women and children now in the zone of disturbance. The Siamese Government is co-operating in the attempt to protect them.

Troops are expected to arrive Aug. 17 to restore order. Telegraphic communication has been cut for several days. A former dispatch from Minister King stated that the Siamese were in rebellion, and had captured the town of Praas.

THE CHESS TOURNAMENT.

Janowski Makes Sure of First Place—Pillsbury Has a Good Chance for Second.

HANOVER, Aug. 9.—By beating Wolf this morning in the international chess masters' tournament, the Pole, Janowski, made sure of the first prize, having reached a total of 12½ points, which none of his competitors can reach. After the game he received many congratulations from spectators and players alike.

Wolf, Janowski was beating Wolf in the morning mating, Tschigorin made short work of the Dutch amateur Olland, Pillsbury worsted Marshall, Bardeleben and Gunsberg had arrived at a drawn contest, and the rest of the games were adjourned in even positions.

The results of the afternoon play gave Pillsbury a good chance to win the second prize. Atkins and Napier drew their game. Levin defeated Swiderski, Popiel and Cohn drew, Mieses won from Gottschall, and Sueschting beat Mason. The final round will be played on Monday. The record up to date is as follows:

Name	W.	L.	Name	W.	L.
Atkins	10½	8½	Mieses	9	7
Bardeleben	8½	9½	Napier	9	7
Cohn	8½	9½	Popiel	9	7
Gottschall	6½	11½	Pillsbury	10½	8½
Gunsberg	8	10	Popiel	9	7
Janowski	12½	5½	Sueschting	9	7
Levin	7½	8½	Swiderski	8	8
Mason	4½	11½	Wolf	9	7

KING OSCAR A LIFE SAVER.

The Swedish King Rescues Victims of a Bridge Collapse.

STOCKHOLM, Sweden, Aug. 9.—While King Oscar was yachting to-day near the Marstrand Bridge, which was crowded with women and children, the structure collapsed, throwing its occupants into the water.

The King threw off his coat and assisted in the rescue of twenty-three persons, who were taken aboard the yacht.

Wagner Opera at Munich.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—The Prinz Regent Theatre at Munich next year will present the entire "Ring of the Nibelungen" with new and magnificent scenery.

Van Hooy will get 8,000 marks (\$2,000) while at Balneuth he was paid but 5,000 marks, (\$1,250).

The Prince Regent is much displeased with Max Cosima Wagner's protest against the action of the Munich Theatre in engaging Wagner singers.

OPERA SINGER KILLS HIMSELF.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERLIN, Aug. 9.—It was recently reported from Vienna that Herr Christ, royal opera singer, had accidentally fallen from a peak in the Dolomite Mountains.

It now appears that the fall was not an accident at all, but a so-called American duel. Herr Christ was in love with an American girl.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

THE ABYSSINIAN MISSION TO THE CAIR.—The special embassy sent by the Negus Menelek to the Cairo, the arrival of which in St. Petersburg has been reported, consists of the Abyssinian Metropolitan, Abouna Matheos, the Governor of Adis Abeba, Nagib Antoun, the Chief of the Abyssinian Exchequer; Yusuf, a Secretary, six of the Imperial Abyssinian Boyguards, and an interpreter. The embassy was accorded a very warm official reception on landing in Odessa, among those present to welcome the Abyssinian delegation being the Acting Governor of Odessa, Privy Councillor Starkoff, the Mayor, M. Zeleny,

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NO LONGER AN ISSUE.

"The Philippine question," says President
 SCHURMAN, "has passed into a new
 stage, although the public seem unaware of
 it and the newspapers have not noticed
 it."

This is a curious misapprehension. It
 is not the Philippine question, but the
 anti-imperialists' view of the Philippine
 question that "has passed into a new
 stage." The Administration, the men re-
 sponsible for the government of the Phil-
 ippines, stand where they did. They
 have changed neither their policy nor
 their views. They had a duty to per-
 form which they have performed and are
 performing with firmness, ability, and
 conscience. Under their direction Phil-
 ippine affairs advance to "a new
 stage" from month to month, and al-
 most from day to day. Progress is but
 a succession of new stages. Progress has
 been their aim and their achievement in
 the Philippines. Fully occupied with the
 affairs of to-day, they have not indulged
 in foolish predictions of things that may
 or may not come to pass in the future.

But what an astonishing number of
 positions have been abandoned by the
 anti-imperialists. President SCHURMAN
 gives a catalogue of them:

Let the dead pass by their dead. The
 Philippine problem is no longer a question
 of the conduct of the army, or of a few
 men in the army; it is no longer a question
 of the character of AGUIBALDO; it is no
 longer a question of the jurisdiction of the
 Philippine Republic of 1898; it is no longer
 a question of the validity of American sov-
 ereignty over the archipelago or of the wis-
 dom of the policy of assuming it.

Having the candor to admit all this,
 President SCHURMAN exhibits unexpected
 weakness in asserting that the engraft-
 ing of the principle of the consent of the
 governed upon the Philippine Govern-
 ment act was a victory for the anti-im-
 perialists. The statement is destitute of
 supporting evidence. Months ago, when
 the energies of this Government were de-
 voted to the task of establishing peace
 and order in the Philippines, the anti-im-
 perialists began to clamor vociferously
 for the consent of the governed. The
 discussion was untimely and futile. So
 long as the Philippines would not con-
 sent to cease shooting and slashing our
 soldiers it was useless to talk about the
 consent of the governed. When peace
 had been restored, the enactment of laws
 for their government with their own par-
 ticipation and consent was the next logi-
 cal step in the policy of the United
 States. It would inevitably have been
 taken had anti-imperialism never raised
 its voice.

President SCHURMAN says: "I return
 to my point that practically all funda-
 mental questions (apart from the su-
 preme question of independence or State-
 hood) have now been settled." Yet, one
 after another they have been settled by
 the Administration, in the Administra-
 tion's time and in the Administration's
 way, to the satisfaction of the Ameri-
 can people. The question of indepen-
 dence or Statehood will very likely be
 determined in the same way and with
 equal wisdom when the time comes to
 settle it. That time is still a long way
 off. The anti-imperialists wanted to
 settle it two or three years ago. The
 march of events has compelled them to
 abandon that position as they have
 abandoned others. That is a matter for
 the future, says President SCHURMAN,
 not for the present.

"Meanwhile, and till after the inaugu-
 ration of that Filipino Assembly in 1904,
 the Philippines will disappear as an issue
 from American politics." That is a very
 sensible observation. It comes from the
 best-informed and the most rational of
 all the anti-imperialists.

THE SERENE MIND OF THE MAYOR.

Mayor LOW is probably the most com-
 placent man in the world. "The change
 in the method of issuing this license ef-
 fected by the Raines law," he says,
 "calls for no discussion at the present
 time; although this change was in my
 judgment both far-seeing and salutary."
 That is to say, a change in the method
 of police regulation and taxation of the
 retail liquor business which has multi-
 plied dives and evil resorts and forced
 many an honest German beer-seller to
 become also the proprietor of a disorder-
 ly house is "both far-seeing and salutary."

None but a perfectly serene and op-

timistic mind could take exactly that
 view of the Raines law.

There is more serenity and more beau-
 tiful optimism in this passage from the
 Mayor's allocution:

In other words, the police are bound and
 will be expected to enforce the specific
 requirements of the law as to the closing
 of saloons that are not hotels, the raising
 of screens, and the like; but they are not
 bound, and neither will they be expected,
 ordinarily, in the enforcement of this law
 and of others like it, to go beyond what
 they can accomplish in full uniform.

If you will assure me that the bar is
 closed I will ask no questions about
 what is going on in the back room. There
 beer may flow, glasses may jingle,
 and a roaring trade in rum be car-
 ried on, all in flagrant violation of law.
 But you shall not seek evidence of this
 law-breaking unless you seek it in full
 uniform, a condition which would always
 and everywhere prevent your getting it.
 That is what the Mayor says to the po-
 lice. This is nullification of the law. It
 makes certain a continuance of the sys-
 tem of police blackmail. It is so un-
 thinkable as a proposition in morals and
 so extraordinary as a declaration of offi-
 cial policy that no man should have been
 the author of it save one who was firmly
 convinced that evils upon which he had
 shut his own eyes were no longer visible
 to the eyes of the public.

THE CORONATION.

A postponed pageant can never, in the
 nature of the case, be so brilliant as one
 which comes off according to the pro-
 gramme. Especially is this true of a
 pageant which had involved long and
 costly preparations, and the sending of
 special envoys from all over the world.
 The diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria,
 an event unique not only in British but
 in human annals, would in any case have
 remained, in the memory of all who saw
 it or read of it, as a "record," and the
 brilliancy of it could not have been
 dimmed by the coronation of her son.
 Many times, in the brief interval of a
 single lustrum between the diamond ju-
 bilee and the coronation, it must have
 seemed to many discouraged Englishmen
 that evil days had come upon the em-
 pire almost at once after that memora-
 ble celebration, and that the great na-
 tion might say, in the words which the
 greatest of her poets has put into the
 mouth of one of her famous sons:

I have touched the highest point of all my
 And, from that full meridian of my glory,
 I haste now to my setting.

These misgivings have been in great
 part allayed by the happy though long-
 delayed issue of the South African war.
 But the ordeal was so severe and so pro-
 longed that, even if the coronation had
 occurred at the date first set for it, it
 would have been a chastened nation
 which made the celebration. The sol-
 emn note of warning which Mr. Kipling
 sounded in his "Recessional" would
 have seemed to reach "to something like
 prophetic strain." But, after the post-
 ponement and the unfortunate cause of
 it, British feeling must be still more
 sobered. It is with "mained rites" that
 the final celebration has been conducted.
 The "far-called navies" have already
 "melted away." "The Captains and
 the Kings" have weeks ago "departed."
 The coronation could not help being a
 lesson upon the vanity of human expec-
 tations.

And yet also it could not help having
 something greatly impressive and in-
 inspiring. All the antiquated forms and
 ceremonies that would be absurd and
 grotesque if they had been invented for
 the occasion, or if they had been imi-
 tated by a new or an alien nation, take
 on deep significance when they are con-
 sidered as survivals of a dim past with
 which, nevertheless, the present life of
 England is connected and continuous.
 To beholders and to readers the cere-
 mony must seem like an evocation of the
 national glories of a thousand years. To
 many it will recall that rhetorical invo-
 cation of them by MACAULAY in the fa-
 mous "purple patch" upon the essay on
 WARREN HASTINGS, "the hall which had
 resounded with acclamations at the in-
 auguration of thirty Kings." It is a
 lesson in the unity and the continuity of
 history, a spectacle which no other coun-
 try in the world could present, because
 no other nation has so fortunately com-
 bined its past and its present in prepa-
 ration for its future. No other nation
 has so managed to adjust its old Con-
 stitution to modern requirements that its
 traditional and mediaeval pomp and
 vanities are really related to the present
 needs and the present life of a vigorous
 and progressive nationality. No other
 nation has been able to live in the same
 house, so to say, for a whole millennium,
 repairing and remodeling it from time to
 time according to the needs of a great
 and growing family, but never allowing
 it to fall into such dilapidation that it
 had to be destroyed and a new one, with-
 out any of the associations of the old,
 erected in its stead. The spirit of the
 twentieth century works freely and vig-
 orously through forms and precedents
 that have come down from the Middle
 Ages. Fortunate and unique the nation
 that can thus live in the present and
 confront the future without breaking
 with a venerable and illustrious historic
 past.

GETTING NITROGEN FROM THE AIR.

From a paper read by Mr. L. O. JACOBS
 before the Institute of Electrical Engi-
 neers we learn the extremely interesting
 fact that the fixation of atmospheric
 nitrogen is to be undertaken on a large
 scale by a company located at Niagara
 which has installed the apparatus for
 this important electro-chemical industry.
 It is said to have interested Lord KELVIN
 more than any other incident of the cur-
 rent technical development in this coun-
 try, and in view of the importance of
 the results expected to follow it this is
 not at all surprising. The dissociation
 of nitrogen from the air and its union
 with bases for which it has affinity has
 been the dream of chemists for a gen-

eration, and if possible on a scale pro-
 portionate to the world's needs it may
 very well result in changing the face of
 nature and making the wilderness bloom
 as a garden.

It is an elementary fact in physics
 that atmospheric air consists of an ad-
 mixture of nitrogen and oxygen in the
 normal proportions of eighty parts of the
 former to twenty of the latter. It is ac-
 cordingly the most abundant element in
 so much of nature as we know or can
 get access to. Its separation and fixa-
 tion seem to have been an evolution
 rather than a discovery. PRISTLEY, in
 1785, demonstrated that when an elec-
 tric spark is discharged through air a
 chemical change is produced. The pun-
 gent odor produced by this change was
 long supposed to be due to ozone, but
 subsequently it was recognized as due
 to the oxides of nitrogen—the mechanical
 admixture having become a chemical
 union as nitric oxide or nitric peroxide.
 To produce these oxides on a commer-
 cial scale by means of the electric spark
 is the object of the undertaking to which
 we have referred. The method is inter-
 esting, but scarcely admits of such ex-
 planation as would be suitable for the
 editorial columns of a newspaper. It is
 claimed that chemically pure nitric acid
 can be produced in this way at a cost
 far below those of the impure commercial
 nitric acid made by the distillation of
 Chile saltpetre with sulphuric acid. The
 fixed nitrates are not so abundant that
 the draught upon them to furnish the
 million tons of nitric acid annually need-
 ed in the arts can long be maintained.
 The Electrical World and Engineer says
 on this subject:

We have been for years taking from the
 earth a most important compound which
 is limited in supply. Upon these com-
 pounds, the fixed nitrates, depend the
 vast quantities of explosives which are
 used in the arts. The fixed nitrates are
 draught upon upon her fixed nitrates—that
 twelve million tons a year of fixed nitrates
 will be required to keep the world supplied
 in 1930 up to the amount required. These are
 serious matters, and, therefore, it is
 important that means be sought to produce
 fixed nitrates without drawing on nature's
 supply, by utilizing the free nitro-
 gen in the air around us.

The speculative scientist will find
 pleasure in considering what will hap-
 pen if the amount of nitrogen drawn
 from the atmosphere should ever be
 great enough to materially increase the
 relative proportion of oxygen. Some
 very interesting phenomena would result
 from this, but the volume of the atmo-
 sphere is so great and the danger point
 so inconceivably remote that those who
 look forward to stimulation through the
 media of the lungs and the hemoglobin
 will probably never attain the economy
 of dispensing with alcohol as an agent
 for making the wheels go faster and the
 vital candle burn at both ends. The
 liquefaction of oxygen is already engag-
 ing the attention of enterprising capital-
 ists in England, so we may hope the at-
 mospheric equilibrium will be main-
 tained, even though the total volume of
 the atmosphere is somewhat reduced.
 The supply of air is not "inexhaustible,"
 perhaps, but there is a good deal of it,
 and sometimes when the wind blows
 hard it is difficult to resist the conclu-
 sion that there is more of it than we
 need at present.

THE SKELETON OF A CATHEDRAL.

The gloomy caves of granite which
 have given the southern slopes of Cath-
 edral Heights the look of a site where
 Cycloplan ruins linger from a distant
 age are worth examining just now, be-
 cause one can gain some idea of the ap-
 pearance of St. John the Divine when
 they shall be concealed from view. The
 tremendous side arches which will take
 the outward thrust of the arches of the
 transept and those that separate the
 central square from choir and nave will
 also disappear, and should be seen in
 all their rugged grandeur. The grand
 arch between transept square and choir
 has been one of the most notable things
 in the silhouette of upper Manhattan
 this long while, but that, too, will van-
 ish. Meantime the clothing of the imper-
 fect skeleton of the cathedral is begun
 on St. Saviour's Chapel, the central
 chapel among those which will surround
 the choir.

The interior is of a light-colored lime-
 stone from Frontenac, Wis., and where
 it appears on the outside in the mullions
 of the windows this stone harmonizes
 with the exterior of yellowish granite
 from Mohagan-on-Hudson. The outer
 walls are rough in surface and, while at
 present pale buff in color, will in time
 take a darker tone from weathering, but
 the hardness of the stone will prevent a
 very noticeable change. The monolithic
 columns in chapels and choir are of a
 white granite from Vinal Haven. Both
 these granites take a fine polish where
 that is considered desirable. The bases
 of large columns in the choir are being
 laid in polished red jasper and green ser-
 pentine, in some cases having the pol-
 ished Mohagan granite as a third note of
 pale yellow, forming a very beautiful
 combination of colors close to the eye.
 Here we have the beginning of the splen-
 dor in wall decorations which will make
 this cathedral as distinguished for inner
 beauty as for size.

When it is remembered that the chap-
 els, choir, and nave will measure 520
 feet, reaching within 50 feet of Amster-
 dam Avenue, that the height to the top
 of the great tower above the transepts
 will be 420 feet and that the nave will
 be 290 feet high, we can imagine how
 large the structure will bulk on its com-
 manding site. St. Luke's Hospital will
 dwindle beside it. Imagine this huge
 building all in pale buff, the color mak-
 ing it seem larger than it is. But great
 wall surfaces, vaulting, and spaces be-
 tween ascending pilasters within will be
 covered with mosaics and the windows
 filled with stained glass such as can be
 made in America alone. The arrange-
 ments of MESSRS. HEINS and LA FARGE
 are such that the strong points of Ro-
 manesque and Gothic have been com-

bined. The cathedral is round-arch Ro-
 manesque in its structure, allowing am-
 ple space for mosaics, but Gothic in its
 fenestration and exterior, allowing for
 stained glass and sculpture. Niches and
 canopies for statues, pinnacles, and fin-
 als will enliven the exterior and the
 traditional towers will guard and
 accentuate the western facade on Am-
 sterdam Avenue. The transepts are com-
 paratively shallow, so that as much as
 possible of the interior can be seen from
 any one point of view.

It is likely that New Yorkers do not
 realize the opportunity of seeing a build-
 ing of this kind develop from its skele-
 ton of rough gray and red granite to its
 final clothing of statuary, glass, and
 mosaic. Very interesting is a compari-
 son between the methods of erecting a
 leviathan of stone and such huge build-
 ings of iron and terra cotta as are start-
 ing up in the lower zones of Manhattan.
 Study of the beginnings of St. John the
 Divine will make one appreciate and un-
 derstand the cathedrals of old Europe
 and perhaps add to our wonder that
 small populations having very slender
 resources of wealth compared to modern
 means should have found the money to
 erect such monuments as are to be seen
 in France and Germany, Italy and Eng-
 land, Spain and the Netherlands. And as
 a proof that after all the present age is
 not entirely given over to commercial-
 ism the cathedral will remain to future
 generations a record and a sign.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.

At this season almost of daily thunder-
 showers, when the timid are made mis-
 erable by every "thunder head" which
 rolls up from the west and the very timid
 seek dark rooms and the insulation of a
 feather bed or its best available substitute,
 the Weather Bureau has done the
 public a service in publishing a bulletin
 which tends to establish the contention
 that the danger to life to be apprehend-
 ed from lightning is really very small.
 It covers the observations of eleven
 years, during which period every report-
 ed case of death or physical injury from
 lightning has been investigated. The
 statistical average is 2.53 deaths for each
 area unit of 10,000 square miles. Prob-
 ably no other cause of death admitting of
 statistical classification would show so
 low a mortality record. Taking the fig-
 ures for one year, 1900, they are less re-
 assuring. In the United States 713 peo-
 ple were killed or received fatal injuries
 from lightning. The number of those
 more or less seriously, but not fatally,
 injured by lightning during the year was
 973. Of the total number of 1,686 killed
 or injured in 1900 the number in houses
 or barns at the time of the accident was
 593. Roughly, the number killed or in-
 jured in this one year was about 4.45 to
 each 10,000 of population. Statistically
 this does not show that the danger to be
 apprehended from lightning is very
 great. The risk to property is much more
 serious than that to life or health.

We doubt, however, if one afraid of
 lightning will derive much courage from
 the figures above summarized. When the
 sky is darkened by what STARR KING
 described as "the tumultuous bombast
 of the clouds," and the thunder crash
 follows hard upon the blinding flash,
 showing that the storm centre is "near,"
 the utter helplessness of the human be-
 ing and the apparently reckless irrespon-
 sibility of the imponderable forces of
 nature come home to every one who has
 the usual complement of nerves in good
 working order. It is alike useless to ar-
 gue with and unkind to ridicule or re-
 prove one who at such a moment is pro-
 foundly impressed and has the courage
 to confess the fear which such an envi-
 ronment naturally inspires. People who
 are morbidly afraid during storms of this
 character are probably more alarmed by
 the thunder than by the lightning, but
 that is not surprising. When the atmo-
 sphere is charged with electricity and the
 nerves of those susceptible to such in-
 fluences are as tense and vibratory as
 piano strings, the reasoning powers play
 a very small part in determining the sen-
 sations. If comfort is found in darkness
 and on a bed which would be impossible
 elsewhere, by all means let those who are
 timid in such circumstances do what
 they can to modify their mental and
 physical discomforts. They are often en-
 titled to the sincere sympathy of those
 less sensitive. A great many brave men,
 who would face death without a tremor
 if duty demanded, are abjectly afraid of
 thunder and lightning, and all the statis-
 tics which could be compiled would not
 change their apprehension to a feel-
 ing of indifference. It is quite within the
 truth to say that everybody is relieved
 and breathes more freely when the
 lengthening interval between flash and
 reverberation indicates that the shower
 is passing and the focus of its malevo-
 lent energy has shifted to a point some
 miles away.

PREHISTORIC MAN IN AMERICA.

From an excavation near Lansing,
 Kan., has been recovered the skull and
 most of the skeleton of a man of the
 Champlain period, the epoch immediately
 succeeding the glacial in the post-tertiary
 system. Local scientists have as-
 sured themselves that it is not a case of
 "intrusive burial"—as in an old well or
 an abandoned mine—but that the bones
 belong to the stratum containing them
 and could not have got into it subse-
 quently, since the formation has not
 been disturbed. They were reached by
 a tunnel excavated for fruit storage,
 penetrating seventy-two feet into the
 unmistakable Champlain formation, and
 just over the typical boulders of the
 glacial drift. The irresistible conclusion
 is that this unfortunate individual has
 been dead between 40,000 and 60,000
 years, more or less. In the circumstances
 we miss without surprise the statement
 in the local press that his taking off,

probably by an accident, has "cast a
 gloom over the entire community." He
 was undoubtedly the oldest inhabitant,
 but he was neither well known nor wide-
 ly respected in modern Kansas, and as a
 consequence the discovery of his remains
 cannot be said to have carried a sense
 of personal bereavement to the homes of
 his fellow-citizens. How the scientists
 fix the date of his death even within
 the comparatively wide range of 20,000
 years or so need not be considered in
 this place. The reader who is disposed
 to inquire too curiously into such matters
 is referred to any standard geology he
 may have available for reference.

The most interesting fact connected
 with this pioneer settler of America is
 that, if duly attested, he will furnish
 food for thought for those who believe
 that much anterior to the second sub-
 epoch of the post-tertiary period man
 was still in the progress of imperfect
 evolution from the anthropoid ape or
 some anterior simian in the chain of his
 alleged ancestry. The man of the Cham-
 plain period was very much like the av-
 erage man of to-day. He was neither a
 giant nor a dwarf, but a "medium-
 sized" man, with bones identical with
 those we now wear. His head was nor-
 mal, and although the forehead slopes
 backward, indicating a relatively low
 intellectuality, its recession was not more
 pronounced than can be found among
 living Americans. He had neither ex-
 traordinary breadth of shoulders nor
 length of arms, and his only tail was the
 rudimentary one which mankind still
 retains—perhaps for development and
 cultivation should it ever be needed.

No doubt the poor fellow had a hard
 time. The fauna of the post-tertiary
 period is of more interest to geologists
 than it could very well have been to
 contemporaneous citizens. The climate
 was well enough, probably better than we
 have now, but the animals were terrors,
 and considering what weapons man had
 to fight them by he must have de-
 pended for safety chiefly on keeping out
 of their way. The mastodon, the cave
 bear, the castoroides ohioensis, the bi-
 son latifrons, the cervus americanus,
 the megalonyx, the mylodon, the fells
 atrox, the megatherium, and their con-
 geners were his playfellows in the game
 of hide and seek. To be exact, they
 probably did all the playing. With no
 particulars at hand, it may very well
 be assumed that the unfortunate man
 who came to his death near Lansing
 was drowned while trying to get away
 from some carnivorous denizen of the
 primeval forest who wanted him. The
 formation in which he was found is
 stratified alluvium, deposited under
 water. His grave was, consequently, in
 a river bed of that period.

It is an interesting fact that so near
 where the census fixes our centre of
 population at the beginning of the twen-
 tieth century A. D. should have been
 found the only probable remains of man
 in the earliest period of the habitabil-
 ity of the continent: Where did he come
 from? How many were there of his
 kind? Forty to sixty thousand years is
 a long time. Much has happened since
 then; whether we of to-day are really
 any happier or any better off than the
 post-tertiary man is an interesting,
 though perhaps unprofitable, subject for
 speculation.

LAWN TENNIS.

The international tennis tournament
 at Bay Ridge has not satisfied the pa-
 triotic lovers of the game on either side
 of the Atlantic. The Englishmen have
 distinctly failed to get what they came
 for. The Americans have shown that
 they cannot, in the face of the DOHERTY
 brothers, repeat their triumphs in team
 work. But what ought to be satisfactory
 to everybody concerned is, what seems
 to be the fact, that the form shown was
 in every case "true form," that in all
 the contests, single or double, the best
 men won. And it ought to satisfy all
 tennis players that the tournament has
 given a new "boom" to a most pretty,
 picturesque, and interesting outdoor
 sport which a while ago seemed in the
 way to become obsolete and to be exting-
 uished by the developing golf.

Golf has its great advantages, not the
 least of which is that it induces a great
 many people to take outdoor exercise
 who, in the absence of it, would not get
 any. But the most perverted of Cal-
 edonians would scarcely pretend for his
 favorite game that a tournament at it
 is so enjoyable for the spectators as the
 more rapid, active, and exciting work of
 the tennis court. It would be a great
 pity if either should drive out the other,
 and the excitement aroused by this in-
 ternational tournament gives good hope
 that, golf or no golf, tennis will stay.
 We have not yet come into the interna-
 tional competition in golf. Curiously
 enough, Mr. MUIRHEAD, the author of
 the "Land of Contrasts," first published
 some five years ago, declares of Ameri-
 can golf that "it seems by no means
 beyond the bounds of possibility that
 the open champion of [say] the year
 1902 may have been trained on Ameri-
 can soil." The fulfillment of the
 prophecy is belated, but it is a patriotic
 satisfaction to discover that we are
 clearly in the international competition
 for the championship of lawn tennis.

GENERAL NOTES.

Henry L. Schmetz of Hampton, Va., has
 been selected as President of the James-
 town Exposition Company, and its project-
 ors say that under his capable manage-
 ment the exposition will be one of the
 greatest in the history of the world. Mr.
 David Lovenburg of Norfolk has been made
 the State of Virginia to appropriate \$200,000
 for the exposition. It will be held in 1907.
 The site has not yet been chosen.

A portrait of the Rev. John Brodhead,
 leader of Methodism in New Hampshire
 a century ago, was presented to the State
 one day last week, the presentation address
 being made by United States Senator Gal-

linger. It was the gift of a descendant,
 John M. Brodhead, long in the Treasury
 Department at Washington.

Mr. Winston Churchill is a candidate for
 the New Hampshire Legislature, his
 avowed purpose in seeking an election being
 to do what he can in a legislative capacity
 toward furthering the work for the pres-
 ervation of the forests in the White Moun-
 tain region.

There is not yet in Portland any monu-
 ment to William Pitt Fessenden, long Uni-
 ted States Senator from Maine and Secretary
 of the Treasury under President Lincoln.
 Mr. Fessenden was born in Portland, and
 the citizens of his native town are at last
 making of erecting a well-deserved mem-
 orial to him.

Dr. D. M. Wolf, one of the most distin-
 guished and successful teachers in Central
 Pennsylvania, rounded out his fiftieth year
 on Thursday last, and the golden anniver-
 sary was appropriately celebrated by many
 of his former pupils at State College, Cen-
 tre County. He has taught since he was
 fourteen years of age.

United States Senator John T. Morgan of
 Alabama and the Hon. Reuben F. Kolb,
 once candidate for Governor of the State,
 have written letters favoring the re-election
 of Gov. William D. Jelks. Ex-Gov. Joseph
 E. Johnston is an eager aspirant for the
 nomination, but Mr. Kolb says he is the
 last man in the State whom his thousands
 of friends should support for any office.

According to the May enrollment there
 are 347,432 legal voters in the City of Phila-
 delphia, but the Democratic leaders assert,
 as The Philadelphia Times says, that there
 are 400,000 potential voters on the list. It
 is charged that the names of hundreds
 of voters who have been dead for years
 remain on the lists and that repeat-
 ers vote on these names under the direc-
 tion of the Republican machine at every
 election.

Tablets are to be put up to mark the
 sites of the first schoolhouse and the first
 Court House in Buffalo. The schoolhouse
 was built in 1807 and was destroyed when
 the British burned the city in 1813. The
 memorial will be set by the Niagara Fron-
 tier and Niagara Falls Association, which has
 gone over the ground between South Buf-
 falo and Lewiston and has selected every
 spot of historic interest, but it will be some
 years before these spots will all be marked
 by tablets.

The committee of the Georgia Division,
 Daughters of the Confederacy, having in
 charge the raising of a fund for the erec-
 tion of a dormitory building at the State
 Normal School in Athens, Ga., in memory
 of the late Winnie Davis, youngest da

TENNIS PLAYERS ACTIVE.

Long Island Championship Begins
Tuesday at Southampton.

BRITONS TO RECHALLENGE

This Week Experts Prepare for National Meeting at Newport Where Doherty Will Enter.

It now appears that the English lawn tennis experts are more than pleased with the results of the international contests that were played on the courts of the Crescent Athletic Club last week. They believe that they have taken the measure of the Americans, and that an English team can be sent over next year who will surely capture the Doherty Davis International Challenge Cup. Capt. W. H. Collins, the manager of the Britons, is also the President of the English Lawn Tennis Association. He has as much as said definitely that they would make a trial for it again.

The keeping of H. L. Doherty, the champion All-England out of the singles matches now appears to have been a piece of forethought on the part of Capt. Collins. It is now evident to all of the experts why this was done. With Dr. Fim they stood a fair chance of winning, as they felt certain the American champion, William A. Larned, would attack another year. The beat Dr. Fim. In fact, Larned has been beaten so many times on the English courts that over there they do not fear him. With H. L. Doherty in the matches instead of Dr. Fim, it is the opinion of the experts that the international cup would have crossed the Atlantic this time.

Above all others, the work of Malcolm D. Whitman, the unbeaten national champion, stands out prominently in these contests. He was the one player upon whom his countrymen could depend. He did not fail them at the critical moment, and now the effort is to find another as good who can stand beside him when the challenge comes from abroad another year. The American victory is all due to the work of this peerless player. He stands in a class by himself. There was no player in the international meeting who could approach his skill and his handling of the racket and ball.

WILL GUARD AMERICAN TITLE.

It has been said by some of the men in high authority in lawn tennis circles that Whitman is only going into the All-Corner tournament at Newport next week to save the American title and trophy for this country, and not let it go into the hands of another nation. But he is freely offered that Whitman will take the title again without any difficulty from Larned, the present holder. In addition to Whitman in the All-Corner meeting there will be two young experts who have been forging to the front for the past few years. The men are Heals C. Wright and William J. Clothier, both of Harvard.

At the time the international team of defending players was made up there were many who believed that Wright would make a stronger man on the team than Larned. However this may be, Wright has been keeping in excellent trim and is out to defeat Larned the first time the pair meet. The real reason why Wright was chosen by Doherty as the team man was to his having trained to meet Larned on a certain date, when the match was postponed. Wright went stale just before the Longwood singles were played, and because of this the Englishman beat him without effort. Clothier defeated Larned this year in the championship match of the Longwood singles, the fact which has again being that he was too pliant on the courts in the midst of the hottest sort of play. Because of this he did not put enough dash into his game when a spurt might have gained the victory for him.

Both Wright and Clothier are the men now thought of as the team man next year will face the Englishmen. In method and style they are very much like Whitman, and if one or the other is fortunate enough to meet either of the Britons in the Newport matches, as it is thought to be the case, their showing at that time probably will decide the matter. On overhead strokes, Wright is fully as brilliant as Davis at his best, but much more accurate.

THE SOUTHAMPTON TOURNAMENT.

All of the men who took part in the international series together with the Englishmen, will be at the tournament at Southampton this week. The tournament that begins there Tuesday is really a revival of the old Long Island championship that was the great feature of the year on the courts of the aristocratic Meadow Club. Judge Henry E. Howland was responsible for its revival three years ago, and he has again become a fixture on the schedule of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association. The courts there are of turf that are kept up in the most perfect condition, and there is every facility for the sort of practice that the top class men need just prior to the time of the National championships. In fact, in the minds of the close followers of the game the Meadow Club meeting is regarded as a sort of preliminary event to Newport.

The most important feature of the tournament is likely to be another meeting between the Doherty brothers and Holcombe Ward and Dwight F. Davis. The latter feels greatly the chagrin of his showing at the international meeting, and wants a fair chance to redeem himself, as he is confident that with Ward in going against the American pair will win a match from the famous English team. It is possible that the Doherty will not wish to meet Ward and Davis again until the great challenge match at Newport. They may, it is said, pair with other men at Southampton, and only get practice in impromptu matches, and not in the tournament proper. The Doherty brothers won the Eastern title in the series at Longwood, and they will therefore be called upon to meet the Western champions, Krieger Collins and L. H. Waldner, who captured their title from Raymond D. Little and Frederick B. Alexander, the former Princetonians, on the courts of the Knawood Country Club at Chicago. This match is always the opening one of the Newport series on Tuesday, and the Doherty brothers are thought to have an easy victory in store for them in this match, they will be sure to meet Ward and Davis again on the Long Island courts. However, they expect to go to Southampton on Davis's team yacht, and it is possible that they will be brought off if the Americans can prevail upon the Britons to play.

EXPERTS WHO WILL COMPETE.

Among the other men who will enliven the Southampton meeting by their work with the racket are William A. Larned, the National champion and holder of the Long Island Cup; William J. Clothier, Edwin P. Larned, the Princeton champion; Malcolm D. Whitman, Lyle E. Mahan, the Columbia University title winner; Richard Stevens, the expert baseline player; Raymond D. Little and Frederick B. Alexander, the old-time intercollegiate champions of Princeton; James D. Pell, the former Columbia University champion; Harold H. Hackett, the old Yale champion; Henry B. Whitman, the younger brother of the famous Whitman of international fame; Robert D. Wrenn and his brother George W. Wrenn, Jr.; Robert Le Roy of Columbia University, and a host of other men who will make their way from the Long Island meeting direct to Newport.

All in all the gathering will be a most representative one for the country, and the play is sure to be fast. Another thing which will be looked for is an abundance of sensational upsets. The Meadow Club courts have always been noted for this sort of thing. As the men are all getting on edge for the Nationals, some of the number are apt to get a little too fine, with the result that some one of the youngsters who has everything to win and nothing to lose may come along and beat the veteran out of hand. In addition to the play of the experts the society folk who summer there will participate in some of the events of a special nature that are yet to be arranged.

HACKETT WINS TENNIS CUP.

Gets Wentworth Trophy After Four Hard Sets.

NEWCASTLE, N. H., Aug. 9.—Yale's old-time lawn tennis champion, Harold H. Hackett, to-day won the Wentworth Challenge Cup. His opponent in the final match was E. W. Leonard, who forced Hackett to play four sets in which the points went to deuce many times. It was only on his remarkable showing on steadiness and endurance that the Yale veteran was enabled to take the match. Leonard did his best work in the second and fourth sets. He took the second set after the games had been fought out at the net in a brilliant series of rallies. In the final set Leonard was several times within a point of making the score two sets all, but Hackett's steadiness won at 11-9. The finals in the doubles, with Leonard and Neely against the Wright brothers, was postponed until Monday. In its place an exhibition match was played in which Beals C. Wright and Irving C. Wright defeated Neely and Hackett, 6-3, 4-6, 6-2. The summary: Championship Singles—Final round—Harold H. Hackett defeated E. W. Leonard, 7-5, 7-6, 6-3, 11-9.

IRISH LAD WON RICH SPECIAL.

Coit Owned by H. P. Whitney and H. B. Duryea Beat a Splendid Field at Saratoga.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Irish Lad, owned by H. P. Whitney and H. B. Duryea, and one of the best sons of Candemans, won the great sporting sweepstakes, the Saratoga Special, this afternoon in a driving finish from a field that included the best two-year-olds of the season that have raced so far. Mizzen was favorite for the race, but he was beaten from start to finish, and was unplaced.

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seen holes; women's tees will be used; qualifying round to be played between Sept. 13 and 20, inclusive. Lowest sixteen net scores to qualify for the final round, to be played between Sept. 22 and 27, inclusive. Winners of this round to continue at match play for first prize, the defeated eight to continue for second prize. Second round to be played Sept. 29 and Oct. 6, inclusive. Third round to be played between Oct. 8 and 11, inclusive. Trials to be played between Oct. 13 and 18, inclusive.

Moonlight Century Runs by C. R. C. A.

Among the leading pacemakers for the combination moonlight and double-century runs of the Century Road Club Association on Saturday, Aug. 16, and Sunday, Aug. 17, will be D. M. Ade, E. Webster Fleet, Thomas J. Moore, and D. H. Lodge, with many assistants quite as well known. Single century medals will be awarded in the moonlight and daylight runs, and in addition a special medal to all who complete both runs within twenty-four hours. Entry blanks may be secured of the following committee in charge: John T. Wall, 303 West Fifty-fourth Street; C. F. Stuebel, Kings Bridge, and Charles F. Stuebel, 303 West One Hundred and Twelfth Street; John Cornish, 87 Broadway, New York; E. Webster Fleet, 90 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; and W. H. Lange, 900 Cooper Street, Brooklyn.

N. Y. A. C. Swimming Races.

The New York Athletic Club will hold its second series of swimming races at Travers Island on the Sound Saturday, Aug. 23, starting at 2 P. M. The entries will close with the Secretary of the New York Athletic Club on Aug. 13. The following events will be contested: 440-yard swim, A. A. U. championship; one-mile swim, A. A. U. championship; 110-yard swim, novice, and 220-yard swim, handicap. The standard A. A. U. die medal will be given to first, second and third in each of the two events, and the New York A. C. die medals for the latter two races.

A. A. U. Championships at N. Y. A. C.

The Amateur Athletic Union Championship Committee, consisting of James E. Sullivan, New York, Chairman; Dr. B. Merrill Hopkinson, Baltimore; W. H. Linger, Milwaukee; Harry McMillan, Philadelphia; Penn.; Bartow S. Weeks, New York; T. F. Riley, Cambridgeport, Mass., yesterday decided to hold the National track and field championships of the Amateur Athletic Union at Travers Island, New York, Sept. 20, under the auspices of the New York Athletic Club.

Bay View Wheelmen's Run.

The Bay View Wheelmen of Newark will make a century run to Keyport and return to-day, leaving the clubhouse at 6:15 A. M., arriving at Keyport at noon. Returning they will leave Keyport at 1:30 P. M., arriving at Newark at 7:15 P. M. A faster section will leave Newark at 8 A. M., overtaking the regulars at Keyport at noon. Checks will be issued at the start and deposited at finish, together with the checking tickets issued at stops en route. Complete sets only will qualify riders for the souvenirs if turned in within fourteen hours from the time of the start. The committee in charge is composed of Frank Drexler, Chairman; H. Wolfe, W. E. Cavanagh, P. H. Johnson, and A. G. Tatzsch.

Turkman A. Cahn Dead.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 9.—Ab Cahn, the well-known Turkman and breeder of running horses, died at his home here yesterday of typhoid fever. Mr. Cahn was one of the most successful horse owners on the Western circuit. During his long career Mr. Cahn owned many notable performers, among them being Ray S. Jilkey, Linda, Ampere, Buckvidere, and Terra Firma.

To Challenge for Seawanhauk Cup.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—Henry Higginson and Designer Sterling Burgess, representing the Manchester Yacht Club, returned from Newport today, where they have been to arrange for the filling of a challenge with the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club in case of a tie.

Brooklyn Advertisements.

The advertisement appears Sunday only.

JOURNEY & BURNHAM.

Flatbush Avenue, Junction Fulton Street.

Suit Dept. Special Prices.

\$1.25 Waists for 55 Cts.

Shirt Waists of Dotted Lawn, Colored Woven Chambrays, sizes, every Waist worth \$1.25, at 55 cts.

\$4.00 Skirts for \$1.50.

Wash Skirts everything we have in colored and natural Linens, also black and colored Piques, at \$1.50; worth \$4.00.

\$3.00 Slippers at \$2.00.

Ladies' Dress Slippers, fine Vici Kid or Patent Leather, new opera toes, flexible hand turned soles, Louis XV. heels, all sizes, reduced from \$4.00 to \$2.50.

\$2.00 and \$3.00 Slippers at \$1.50.

Ladies' House Slippers, fine Patent Leather or Vici Kid, round toes, flexible soles, stitched by hand, low leather heels, reduced to \$1.50.

\$2.50 and \$2.75 Oxfords at \$2.00.

Misses' Oxfords, Patent Leather or fine Dongola Kid, wide round toes, welted extension soles, hand-stitched, spring heels, sizes 1 1/2 to 2 1/2; were \$2.50; were \$2.75.

Muslin Underwear—Summer Specials.

Walking Skirts, Cambric, deep flounce of lace, inserted and lace, trimmed with white braid, 95 cts., \$1.35, \$1.65, \$2.50.

Underskirts, fine Muslin, umbrella ruffle, tucked, 48 cts.

Corset Covers, Cambric, fitted and French shape, lace or embroidered, 20 cts.

Drawers, Cambric, umbrella ruffle, hemstitched tucks, 25 cts.

Negligee Shirts.

\$1.50 Shirts at 65 Cts.

All our fancy striped and figured Madras Shirts, plain and plaited fronts, cuffs detached, regular \$1.50 Shirts, at 65 Cts.

White Goods and Linens.

REDUCTION SALE.

Fancy White Goods, Leno Stripes, Mercerized Madras and Damask effects, regular 20 to 35 cts. goods, REDUCED TO 15 CTS.

Muslin Pillow Cases, made of remnants, worth 15 to 20 cts., AT 10 CTS.

English Long Cloth, 12 yds. pieces, regular \$1.25 quality, AT 80 CTS.

Linen Pillow Cases, 85 CTS. PAIR, reduced from \$1.25.

Linen Sheets, large size, worth \$6.50, reduced to \$4.50.

Satin Damask Table Linen, 2 yds. wide, \$1.25 quality, at 85 CTS. YD.

Table Napkins, large size, \$4.00 goods, at \$2.75 dozen.

Hemstitched and Embroidered Linen Tray Cloths, Squares, Scarfs and Doilies, all more or less sold.

REDUCED ONE-HALF.

Women's Summer Neckwear.

Silk and Lawn Ties in Four-in-Hands, Once-Over Windsors, Lawn and Batiste Collars, Stocks and Other Style, AT 1/2 REGULAR PRICES.

25 cts. Neckwear, reduced to . . . 10 cts.

50 cts. Neckwear, reduced to . . . 25 cts.

65 cts. and 85 cts. reduced to \$1.50, \$1.95

None sent C. O. D., exchanged or credited.

the Trident successfully defends the Seawanhauk Cup against the Tecumseh. Mr. Higginson was the executive head of the syndicate which built the Outlook, which last week defeated the Flashlight for the Quincey Challenge Cup.

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THE NEW VEGETABLE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

THE ENGLISH PREMIERSHIP.

**An Office Unknown to the English Law
or Constitution.**

No little comment has been caused by the reference in The Court Circular to the "post of Prime Minister," and The Times points out that in November, 1906, when a reconstruction of the Cabinet took place in consequence of Lord Salisbury's resignation of the Foreign Secretaryship, the term "Prime Minister" was specifically used in The Court Circular issued with the imprimatur of her late Majesty Queen Victoria.

The ease with which the succession to the Premiership has been effected tends to obscure the position of the office in law. It is thus put by Todd: "The office of Prime Minister, as it is now exercised, is a proof and a result of the necessity which exists in our political system for the concentration of power and responsibility in the hands of one man in whom confidence, and from whom they have a right to expect a definite policy and a vigorous administration. Nevertheless strange to say, this office is still unknown, not only to the law, but also to the Constitution, which, as was remarked by Lord Holland the Prime Minister, "is a Parliamentary Gov-

ernment in England."

It is almost difficult to conceive nowaday's but even then from the same authority, that Clarendon said that in his day no man could be Prime Minister of England, who was not a usurper like himself.

"Prime Minister." They would rather, he said, "be subject to a usurper like themselves, than to a King." But it is in fact as well as in name, than to a legitimate King who referred them to a usurper.

And first Sir Robert Walpole resenting the title of Prime Minister as an imputation, and not a compliment, was the first to be called in the House of Lords for an address to the King praying him to dismiss Walpole; and the first of the present century for the same reason. He had made himself sole Minister." The motion was defeated, but the King was afterwards compelled to protest on the journals "that a sole or even a first Minister is an officer unknown to the laws, and inconsistent with the Constitution of this country, and destructive of liberty in any Government whatsoever."

The Minister who took upon himself "the chief if not the sole direction of affairs in this country," was called "a tyrant," and "dangerous" to the King and the kingdoms." It is not surprising, after this, to learn that the Ministers were not usually, at this time, a member of the Cabinet. The total change in the Government of England, and the matter is a reminder that even political forms are not eternal.

There was a member of the English or Scotch Bar; hoc solum felicitat negatum, as Tacitus said of Sulla. The last of the name was called the "Great Chief Justice." The Hon. William Lamb, afterwards Lord Melbourne, who was called by Lincoln's Inn "the Great Chief Justice of the square, and practiced for a few months, both Gladstone and Disraeli kept terms at Lincoln's Inn, but neither was called "Chief Justice."

Mail Gazette.

POWER IN A POUND OF COAL.
Surprising Energy Stored in a Single Handful of Fuel.

"A pound of coal can produce power sufficient to pull a large express train a distance of one-sixth of a mile, going at the rate of fifty miles an hour," said an experienced locomotive engineer yesterday.

"You would be surprised," he continued, "at the wonderful amount of work which the energy from this small quantity of coal can do. For the purpose of heating, for example, a pound of coal will heat what is called average coal, containing about 10,000 heat units. This would be somewhat smaller in size than a man's fist. If this pound of coal could be burned completely and entirely under water, and all of its heat should go into the water, a temperature of 625 pounds of water could be raised

"If this pound of coal could be completely burned in water one foot deep, with a temperature of 64 degrees, and all the heat from this coal be imparted in the water, this water would become 16 degrees hotter.

thus being suitable for a comfortable bath. If adapted to mechanical work, the 10,000 heat units in the one pound of coal would be equivalent to 236 horse power. The 236 horse power of potential energy contained in the pound of coal is enough to haul a

train of eight cars for a period of one-fifth of a minute, or a distance of one-sixth of a mile, going at the rate of 50 miles an hour. It has also been found to be able to draw a cable train, including the grip-car and trailer, for a distance of two miles at the rate of nine miles an hour. It would also be of

“If the power in this pound of coal is compared with the work of a strong man used to hard labor, it would be found that there is more than sufficient power in the pound of coal to transport the same

work of eight hours of five strong men. This is accounted for in this way: The work of a strong man, used to hard work, is estimated as being equal to one-tenth of a horse power. The eight hours he works is equivalent to 480 minutes. Naturally, while working, a man makes a number of stops.

either to rest or change the monotony of his position. These stops, then, would, without difficulty, take up one-tenth of the man's time. Thus, this would reduce the time of actual work down to 432 minutes. This time, at one-tenth of the horse power, makes the total of his day's labor amount

"At this rate it is shown that it would take 2,600 strong men, working constantly, to do jointly the same amount of work in one minute as can be done by the single pound of coal.

"Another line of work in which the superiority of a pound of coal is shown beside

the labor of man is that of sawing wood. A man may consider himself a swift sawyer by making sixty strokes a minute, each stroke of the blade having progressed five feet a minute, but a circular saw, driven by machinery, may be put through seventy times that distance and saw seventy times

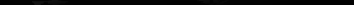
as much wood. Still, this little pound of coal has the power to keep in operation 180 such saws."—Baltimore American.

Judicial Concurrence.

"And it is on these reasons, your Honor,"

"I quite agree with you," returned the court, "for it is because I am convinced by the testimony that he personifies a great

—Richmond Dispatch.



ADAMS.—Aug. 4, near Tona wanda, N. Y. Adams, aged 17 years, of Toronto, Ont.

AHEARN.—Aug. 8, Mrs. Katie Ahearn, daughter of John H. Griffin, at residence 121 East One Hundred and Twenty-second Street.

ALVEY.—Aug. 8, at 469 Macon Street, Brooklyn, Aug. 1, aged 12 years. Born in England.

ANDERSON.—At 623 Baltic Street, Brooklyn, Aug. 6, Britta Anderson, in her 70th year.

ARENTS.—Aug. 6, Charles R. Arents, husband of Emeline Du Vall, residence, 178 Sixtenth Street.

ANDREWS.—A. Pittsfield, Mass., Aug. 7, Robert Andrews, aged 68 years, residence 183 West Fourth Street.

ANGEL.—Aug. 2, P. H. Angel, son of James Anglin, Salem, N. Y. Residence, 49 East One Hundred and Twenty-second Street.

ATKINS.—At Fishkill-on-Hudson, N. Y., Aug. 4, Oliver S. Atkins, in the 67th year of his age.

ALLEN.—Aug. 2, at the German Hospital, Frank Allen, aged 9 years, of 13 Van dervoort Av.

ALLEN.—Aug. 2, at 101 East Sixty-fourth Street, New York, N. Y., Mrs. Allen.

ANGELINE.—Aug. 3, Patrick Angeline of 49 East One Hundred and Twelfth Street.

ALLEN.—Aug. 4, Catherine, widow of Joseph Allen, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Hannibal Goodwin, 118 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

ARNOLD.—Aug. 5, at the residence of his father, 3,334 Third Avenue, John B., husband of Mary Arnold, (nee Klingelberg), and son of Roman Arnold, in his 30th year.

ARTHUR.—Aug. 5, at the Baptist Home, Arthur, in his 88th year.

BACH.—Aug. 4, at residence of her daughter, Mrs. S. Hecht, 221 West One Hundred and Thirty-sixth Street, Regina, Sask., wife of Nathan and sister of Julius, Simon, Harry, Manny, and Morris Bach, Mrs. A. W. Klein, Mrs. S. B. Klein, and Mrs. J. Klein.

BALCH.—Aug. 7, at Washington, George V., aged 54 years, eldest son of Rear Admiral George B. Balch, United States Navy, retired.

BEARDSHEAR.—Aug. 5, at Des Moines Iowa, Dr. Wm. M. Beardshear, aged 52 years, son of Dr. Wm. M. Beardshear, College at Ames. Born at Dayton, Ohio.

BIBERIAN.—Aug. 5, Katie, aged 18 years, daughter of Henry and Barbara Biberian, 201 West of Broadway, New York, N. Y.

BONDE.—Aug. 5, at 345 Linden Street, Williamsburg, Countess H. B. A. Bonde, aged 72 years, wife of Harrison of 1615 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn.

BRODERICK.—Aug. 3, at 192 Java Street, Brooklyn, Martin Broderick.

BROCAR.—Aug. 3, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, Given E., aged 19 years, son of John E. Brocar, at 100 West 12th Street, Lithgow, at residence, 1,226 Park Av.

BUCKLEY.—Aug. 2, Frances R., wife of Edward V. Buckley, and daughter of John V. Buckley, at 100 West 12th Street, Lithgow, at residence, 1,226 Park Av.

BURNS.—Aug. 3, at the New York Hospital, Mary Burns, of 224 West Twentieth Street.

BURTS.—At Great Neck, L. I., Aug. 3, Daniel H. in the 82d year of his age, aged 82 years, of 224 West Twentieth Street.

BANTA.—Aug. 3, Elizabeth Mason, wife of William Banta, at residence, Railway, N. J.

BEEBE.—Aug. 4, Sarah Louise, wife of George R. Beebe of 75 First Place, Brooklyn.

BEIGER.—Aug. 3, Charles Beiger, 28 years old, of 210 North Street, Brooklyn.

BROWN.—Aug. 2, David N. Brown, M. D., in the 42d year of his age. Residence, 238 South Third Street, Brooklyn.

BROWN.—At Stamford, Conn., Aug. 4, M. Ella, wife of Dr. Philip H. Brown and daughter of the late William A. Cummings.

BROWER.—Aug. 8, Maurice F. Brower, aged 37 years, of 142a West Nineteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

BOYLE.—At Guthrie, Oklahoma, Aug. 6, the Rev. John W. Boyle, aged 80 years, of the Rev. Noble, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

BRUNELL.—Aug. 6, at Mountain View, N. Y., Dr. J. L. Brunell of Montreal.

BRYAN.—Aug. 5, David, husband of Martha E. Bryan, of 100 West 12th Street, residence 308 Pleasant Avenue.

BUSH.—Aug. 7, Mary, aged 2 years 9 months, of 429 East Sixteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

CLARKE.—Aug. 7, at 31 Union Place, Brooklyn, Marcella, widow of Patrick Clarke.

COX.—Aug. 7, J. S. Cox, formerly of Philadelphia, at 672 Metropolitan Avenue, Brooklyn.

CLETT.—Aug. 3, Jasper Clett, 8 years old, son of the Captain of the lighter Santa Rosa, New York, N. Y.

CORNICK.—Aug. 2, Tully D. Cornick of Knoxville, Tenn.

COSTELLO.—Aug. 8, Ann, wife of Roger Costello, of New York, N. Y.

CRAWFORD.—Aug. 5, at the Eastern District Hospital, Hayson Crawford, aged 38 years, of 1409 Manhattan Avenue, Brooklyn.

CURNOW.—Aug. 4, Mary J., aged 37 years, wife of Frank G. Curnow. Residence, 100 West Avenue and West Seventeenth Street.

CLOCK.—At Darien, Conn., Aug. 4, Mary Bell, aged 76 years.

COILLARD.—Aug. 4, at Montclair, N. J., Israel C. Coillard, in his 69th year.

CREMIN.—Aug. 4, 169 East 71st St., Joseph Wallace Cremin.

CROLEY.—345 Cherry Street, Aug. 3, Ellen Croley.

CLANCY.—Aug. 6, 174 Jefferson Avenue, Brooklyn, at residence, in his 77th year.

CODMAN.—At Bristol, R. I., Aug. 6, Maria Potter, youngest daughter of the late Henry and Catherine Codman of Boston, Mass.

CRAWLEY.—Aug. 6, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. James Barry, 330 Broadway, New York, N. Y., Bridget, widow of Timothy Crawley.

CUEVA.—Aug. 5, at 287 Sterling Place, Dan, husband of Elizabeth Cueva, daughter of Norberto and Elizabeth Doty-Cueva.

DECKER.—Aug. 2, Ernest Guy Decker of 417 William Street, East Orange, N. J.

DAVIS.—Aug. 6, William H. Davis of 22 Barrow Street.

DAILY.—New York Daily, Aug. 6, at 233 First Avenue.

DARLING.—Aug. 7, at Brightwood, D. C., Dr. Henry Darling of Washington, aged 39 years.

CAREY.—Aug. 5, Gertrude Davenport, wife of John J. Carey of 35 Erasmus Street, Brooklyn.

DODGE.—Aug. 6, Emeline Amanda, in her 94th year, sister of the late Richard J. Dodge, of 330 Third Avenue, near DeKalb Street, New York, N. Y.

DOLAN.—Aug. 6, James Dolan, native of Parish of Granard, County Longford, Ireland; residence 172 West Ninety-eighth Street, New York, N. Y.

DUSENBURY.—Aug. 5, Harold R. husband of Bertha Liss and son of the late John Dusenbury, of 707 Vanderbilt Avenue, Brooklyn.

DURHAM.—Aug. 9, Philip, aged 25 years, of 1,069 Third Avenue.

DRUM.—Aug. 6, at the home of his daughter, in Clark Township, N. J., aged 78 years, born in Mainz, Germany.

DWING.—Aug. 8, Margaret, sister of John and Catherine Dowling, native of King's County, New York, residence, 20 East Thirty-seventh Street.

DUEM.—Aug. 8, Mary, mother of Ernest Duem, of 100 West 12th Street, Lithgow.

DUGAN.—Aug. 8, John Dugan, 3 years old, of 1,120 First Avenue.

DUTLAND.—Aug. 8, Albert O. Dutland, in the sixty-two years, in Evansville, Ind.

DISBROW.—Aug. 2, at Seabright, N. J., John Disbrow, aged 84 years.

DODD.—Aug. 2, Harry, aged 2, Harry K., aged 47 years, son of David C. Dodd, Jr.

DODGE.—Aug. 2, Mary, nee Lambert, wife of John Dore of 545 West Twenty-eighth Street.

DONNELLY.—Aug. 4, Helen, youngest daughter of John P. Donnelly, aged 20 years, Donnelly (nee McDonald), of 402 Sheppard Avenue, Brooklyn.

DONVAN.—Aug. 5, at Hicksville, L. I., Mary, aged 2 years, wife of William Donovan.

DEMAREST.—Aug. 4, at the St. Mark's Hotel, New York, N. Y., aged 15 years, of the Park Avenue Hotel, Twenty-second Street and Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

DOWSON.—Aug. 3, James B. Dowson, in the 88th year of his age, at the residence of his son, 133 Sixth Street, Brooklyn.

DU BOIS.—Aug. 5, at One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street and Jerome Avenue, New York, N. Y., aged 80 years, husband of Kate Schuyler Johnson.

DUNCUMBE.—Aug. 2, at Fort Dodge, Iowa, John F. Duncumbe, aged 72 years.

HOOGSTRA—Aug. 4, at the residence of her mother, Mrs. J. C. Hoogstra, 100 West 14th Street, near Chisholm Homestead, Annie Egan, aged 48 years.

ELLINGHOUSE—Aug. 4, Alfred, aged 39 years, 231 California Street, San Francisco.

ERRINGTON—Mary, wife of Thomas Errington, aged 34 years, daughter of David, native of Eskra, County of Tyrone, Ireland; residence 625 West Forty-seventh Street, New York.

ELDRIDGE—Aug. 7, at Boston, Mass. Benj. P. Eldridge, ex-Superintendent of Police, aged 64 years, born in Turin, N. Y.

ELTERICH—Aug. 3, Albert Elterich, in his 57th year. Residence, 716 East One Hundred and Thirtieth Street, New York.

ERATH—At Grahamville, N. Y., Aug. 3, Eugene Erath.

ERLANGER—Augusta, wife of N. Erlanger, aged 34 years. Residence, 36 West Ninety-sixth Street, New York.

EVERITT—At Lynbrook, L. I., Aug. 2, Mary Emma Everitt, aged 55 years.

FARRELL—Aug. 4, at the New York Hospital, Nellie Farrell, aged 19 years, daughter of C. Farrell, 100 West 14th Street, Thompson Smith of 1821 North Second Street, New Albany, Ind.

FERGUSON—Aug. 2, Elizabeth Ferguson, aged 23 years, of 74 Barre Street, New York.

FISCHER—Aug. 2, at Detroit, Mich., Rabbi E. K. Fischer, aged 72 years. Born in Hungary.

FLEMING—At 19 East Sixty-Sixth Street, Aug. 2, Sarah Frances, wife of Charles E. Fleming and daughter of the late Gould and son of John Fleming, Brooklyn, Henry Finken, aged 60 years.

FLOCKER—Aug. 4, John, husband of Mary Flocker, aged 40 years, 100 North Sixth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

FLAHERTY—Aug. 5, John Adams, aged 7 months, son of Michael and Marie Flaherty (nee Adams), at 132 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn.

FRIEDBERG—Aug. 5, Leopold, husband of Frieda, son of Jacob and Rosa, residence, 110 East One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, New York.

FISHER—Aug. 6, at Wilmette, Del., Mrs. C. aged 71 years, wife of William L. Fisher and daughter of Joseph R. Carson of Brooklyn.

FUGER—Aug. 4, 601 Dean Street, Brooklyn, William, husband of the late Annie E. Finley, aged 35 years.

FREEMAN—Aug. 8, Frank T. Freeman, in his 42d year, residence, 20 Queens Avenue, Rahway, N. J.

FERRER—Aug. 6, Elizabeth, wife of William Ferrer, aged 26 years 5 months 14 days, 381 East One Hundred and Fifty-first Street, New York.

FITZHARRIS—Aug. 8, Christopher, son of Christopher and Ellen Fitzharris of 237 Ninety-eighth Street, New York.

FITZGERALD—Aug. 8, at Lincoln, Neb., Mary T. Mulry, wife of Edward J. Fitzgerald and eldest daughter of James B. Mulry.

FENNELLY—Aug. 8, Michael, father of Roundsman William F. Fennelly, at 245 Avenue C, New York.

FOLEY—Aug. 7, Ellen, daughter of Jeremiah Foley, 1423 Amsterdam Avenue.

FITZPATRICK—Aug. 3, at 84 East One Hundred and First Street, M. Fitzpatrick, aged 23.

FOX—Aug. 4, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. M. Kelly, 233 West One Hundred and Forty-second Street, Ella Fox.

FRANK—Rachel, wife of Bernard Frank, and daughter of Bernard and Sarah, Ella, in her thirty-seventh year, Aug. 3, residence, 142 East Eighty-third Street, New York.

FRANK—Aug. 7, Jacob, husband of Esther and daughter of Jacob and Sarah, residence 114 President Street, Brooklyn.

FRENCH—Aug. 7, at Rochester, N. Y., Bridget, aged 72 years, mother of Dr. J. French, born in Queens County, Ireland.

FULLER—Aug. 4, Emily W. Fuller, at the residence of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Rollins, Jr., 217 Park Place, Brooklyn.

FUSSELLBAUGH—Aug. 6, at Baltimore, Md., ex-Judge, John M. H. Fussellbaugh, aged 56 years.

GALLAGHER—Aug. 2, at Whitestone Landing, Cellah V., aged 35 years, wife of George S. Gallagher.

GALLAGHER—Aug. 2, William H., 33 years, son of John and Mary Gallagher of 329 Rodney Street, Brooklyn.

GALLAGHER—At Whitestone, L. I., Aug. 2, John, son of John and Joseph Gallagher and daughter of Joseph and Josephine Smith of Rochester, N. Y.

GILBERT—At South Salem, N. Y., Aug. 5, Mary Louisa, wife of Thomas Gilbert and daughter of the late Cyrus Lawrence, in her 70th year.

GANNON—Aug. 7, Francis Michael, third youngest son of Thomas Gannon and Mary Jane Rogers, aged 1 year and 30 days, 1724 Amsterdam Avenue.

GOODMAN—Aug. 5, Milton Goodman, 2 years old, of 107 East One Hundredth Street, New York.

GILMORE—Aug. 7, Rachel, widow of Jacob Gilmore, residence 15 Astor Place, New York.

GOMES—Aug. 8, Mary, widow of Henry Gomes, in her 60th year, at residence of her daughter, Mrs. A. E. B. Bogert, 32 West 14th Street, New York.

GILMAN—At Middletown, Conn., Aug. 7, Helen L., youngest daughter of the late Dr. C. R. and Mrs. H. Gilman.

GALIVASH—Aug. 3, at the Trenton Iron Works, Trenton, N. J., John Galivash of 30 Ashbury Street.

GEORGE—At Mount Vernon, N. Y., Aug. 3, Mrs. Andrews, widow of Andrew George, Sr.

GROSER—Aug. 2, Alexander T. Groser of 112 West One Hundred and Fourth Street, New York.

GALPIN—Aug. 5, at London, England, Samuel A. Galpin, aged 68 years, President of the New Haven Clock Company.

GILBERT—Aug. 2, at Caterham, Surrey, Fred and Thelma, children of George, Francis A., son of the late James J. Gilmore, 100 West One Hundred and Fourteenth Street.

GLEN—At Plainfield, N. J., Aug. 4, I. Renwick Glen, M. D.

GOLDMAN—Aug. 6, Sellman Goldman, in the 63th year of his age, residence 206 West One Hundred and Fourteenth Street.

GORDON—Aug. 5, Helen, daughter of Edward Gordon, aged 1 year and 6 months; residence 619 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.

GREY—Aug. 4, near Tonawanda, N. Y., Dr. Howard Grey, aged 31 years.

HASB—Aug. 5, Anna, wife of George Hasb, aged 35 years, 153 West One East One Hundred and Sixty-first Street, New York.

HALKER—Aug. 3, at Jamaica Bay, John Halker, aged 28 years, 182 East Brooklyn.

HARTSHORNE—Aug. 2, at Freehold, N. J., Eleanor Gaywood, widow of Richard Hartshorne, 182 East Brooklyn.

HAMILTON—At Roslyn, L. I., Aug. 7, Wilbur Hay, aged 32 years, son of Ebenezer Hamilton and husband of Mary Withering.

HACKETT—At Marlon, Ind., Aug. 6, Miss Carl Hackett, 14 years old.

HAWKSHIRT—Aug. 8, Emma L. Barlow, aged 31 years, of Hawthurst, of 131 Cumberland Street, Brooklyn.

HENDERSON—Bayonne, N. J., Aug. 4, Mrs. Henderson, aged 61 wife of James E. Henderson.

HALL—At Summit, N. J., William L. Hall, at residence of his sisters, 216 Van Ness Street, New York.

HENRY—Aug. 8, Alice, mother of Andrew Henry, residence 378 Tenth Avenue.

HOTCHKISS—At Pasadena, Cal., Aug. 6, Mrs. V. V. (O. S. Hunt), widow of Augustus Hotchkiss.

HEALY—Aug. 8, at 233 Eleventh Street, New York, John J. Healy, son of Richard V. and Annie T. Healy.

HERMANCE—Aug. 7, at 39 Bradhurst Avenue, Margaret, wife of John J. Hermance, aged 31 years.

HIGGINS—Aug. 6, Amasa Higgins, in the 70th year of his age, at Bedford, N. Y.

HOCKMANN—Aug. 2, Sarah, three-year-old daughter of John Hockmann of 385 Marion Street, Brooklyn.

HOLLERBAUM—Aug. 2, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Carrie Rothack, aged 34 years, mother of Barbara Corn, aged 14th Street.

HOWLAND—At 100 East Sixty-fifth Street, Aug. 3, Justina, daughter of the late William and Anne C. E. Howland.

HOTFORD—Aug. 2, Marjorie, aged 16 years, daughter of George Hotford, the late Albert Hotford, of 95 Allen Street, Hudson, N. Y.

HOEHL—Aug. 5, at 66 East 22d Street, James E. Hoeht, aged 22 years.

HICK—Aug. 2, at 100 West 14th Street, near Chisholm Homestead, Annie Egan, aged 48 years.

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IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Pervaded by Summer Conditions,
Business Shows Small Volume.

Post Office Sites Engaging Much Attention—Latest Sales by Brokers—
This Week's Auction Offerings.

What with several transactions of more than ordinary importance, effected during July, followed by the organization of the United States Realty and Construction Company, the current season has contributed no small amount of material to the market, and the business of the last week has shown the real estate stage with its truly midsummer setting—with dealing of wholly uninteresting character and confined for the most part to trades among the smaller operators.

The announcement of the plans of The New York Times for removing its offices to Broadway and Forty-second Street has been the occasion of great satisfaction, from a real estate point of view, to all of those who are interested in the development of that section. The growth of the Longacre Square district, both present and prospective, has perhaps been dwelt upon sufficiently in these columns, but in the eyes of those who have watched with interest the growth of the city, the significant feature of the building operation planned by The New York Times is that it will undoubtedly prove to be a mighty stride in the direction of promoting rapidly and along most desirable lines the importance of that section as a business center. Millions have been spent and are being spent in its development along other lines. The course of recent events, such as the coming of several financial institutions to Forty-second Street, has foreshadowed its ultimate business supremacy, and it is in this connection that real estate men regard the erection of a structure devoted to business purposes upon the triangle at Broadway, Seventh Avenue, and Forty-second Street as a factor of the greatest influence upon the future of that entire section.

Not the least interesting of the week's occurrences has been the rapid harvesting of the crop of eligible Post Office sites, and with the constant expansion of the ideas of owners and agents in this city as to what constitutes a suitable site it is likely that the Government authorities charged with making a selection will find their job far from easy. To the many unavoidable difficulties presented by the situation, Congress has seen fit to impose another, which to many seems unnecessary, by limiting the appropriation which will be available for the purchase. Some one has already hinted within the limit of the appropriation may be used for the purchase of the most desirable in the entire city, but the opinion is frequently expressed that the problem has been approached from the wrong side and that to allow cost to be an item of primary consideration in this matter is only to practice economy of the costliest sort.

Latest Sales by Brokers.

John M. Reed and Thomas Murphy have sold for Dr. Robert C. Miles to Helen D. Reed, for \$12,000, the three-story dwelling, 209 East Thirty-fourth Street, 12.6 by 93.9. The same brokers sold this property to Dr. Miles about a year ago for \$10,000.

Henry Hellman has sold for R. Sadowsky the two five-story tenements 50 and 52 West End Avenue, on plot 50 by 100.

The Real Estate Security Company has sold for Mrs. Irving Cox the four-story dwelling 124 East Sixty-second Street, 12 by 100.5.

Isabella W. Pettus has sold the four-story dwelling 415 Madison Avenue, 19.6 by 100.

J. P. & E. J. Murray have sold for the New York Co-operative Building and Loan Association the three-story dwelling with stable 711 East One Hundred and Seventy-third Street.

Mark P. Healy & Co. have sold for William G. Gannon and George McCullough the plot of seven lots at the southeast corner of Clinton Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, 36 by 100.

Eben Smith to Michael Keane the two dwellings at the northeast corner of Briggs Avenue and Coles Place, facing Kings Bridge Road.

Isidor Halpern has sold to Isaac Rosenwasser and Jacob Weiss, for \$12,500, the five-story tenement 133 Avenue C, on lot 18.6 by 67.

Mrs. Catherine Hoffmann has sold to Antonio Frelia the five-story tenement 302 East One Hundred and Fourth Street, 25 by 100.

Charles Neundorff has sold to Marie Benz the three-story dwelling 615 West One Hundred and Forty-seventh Street, 25 by 99.11.

The Auction Room.

The amount of incumbrances on the old Westminster Hotel at Irving Place and Sixteenth Street, something over \$425,000, practically prohibited outside competition among the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, plaintiffs in the foreclosure proceedings, bought in the property on a bid of \$400,000.

One week's auction list is much like another at this season, and among the offerings for the immediate future there are few which promise to bring anybody to the salesroom except plaintiffs and their attorneys. Two Seventh Avenue parcels, Nos. 305 and 307, between Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth Streets, 12.6 by 100, the former on Thursday and the latter on Friday.

To-morrow Auctioneer Smyth will sell the apartments on the northeast corner of Broadway and One Hundred and Seventh Street under foreclosure and on Tuesday the similar apartments on the north side of Fifty-sixth Street, between Seventh Avenue and Broadway, will be offered at the hand of Auctioneer Ryan. Thursday there is announced an adjourned sale of the five-story dwelling 317 West Eighty-third Street.

There were recorded last week 287 mortgages, of which 88, for \$335,000, were at 5 per cent; 110, for \$1,023,248, were at more, and 79, for \$2,306,296, were at more.

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at less. In the corresponding week last year there were recorded 246 mortgages for \$170,638, of which 31, for \$360,500, were at 5 per cent; 101, for \$1,727,097, were at more, and 64, for \$1,411,037, were at less.

AUCTION SALES THIS WEEK.

To Take Place at 111 Broadway, Unless Otherwise Specified.

MONDAY, AUG. 11.—By Philip A. Smyth, foreclosure sale, Abraham Goldsmith, referee, Broadway, northeast corner of One Hundred and Seventh Street, 31.1 by 98.1 and irregular, seven-story brick apartment house, with stores. Due on judgment, \$200,383.

By John T. Boyd, executor's sale, 416 East Seventeenth Street, 25 by 100, five-story brick tenement, with four-story brick tenement at the rear.

TUESDAY, AUG. 12.—By Vincent A. Ryan, foreclosure sale, John R. Russell, referee, 209 and 207 West Fifty-sixth Street, north side, 150 feet west of Seventh Avenue, 25 by 100, six and seven-story brick flat. Due on judgment, \$12,317, subject to another mortgage for \$30,000.

By Herbert A. Sherman, foreclosure sale, Elio Tuckerman, referee, 541 West Thirty-seventh Street, north side, 25 by 100, five-story brick tenement, with four-story brick tenement at the rear.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, Charles S. Simpkins, referee, 515 Westchester Avenue, north side, 25 by 100, four-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, \$2,605; subject to another mortgage for \$12,000.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, Smith Williamson, referee, Tacoma Street, north side, 100 feet east of St. Lawrence Avenue, 25 by 100, two-story frame dwelling. Due on judgment, \$3,147.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 13.—By Philip A. Smyth, foreclosure sale, John E. Hedger, referee, 163 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, running through 210 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, 131 feet west of Third Avenue, 25 by 100, five-story brick tenement, with four-story brick tenement at the rear.

By Vincent A. Ryan, foreclosure sale, Alfred B. Lind, referee, 100 East One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, south side, 27.5 feet west of Lenox Avenue, 25 by 100, five-story brick flat. Due on judgment, \$22,712, subject to another mortgage for \$9,000.

By Vincent A. Ryan, foreclosure sale, John E. Ward, referee, 300 Seventh Avenue, east side, 111 feet west of Third Avenue, 25 by 100, five-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, \$19,007.

By D. Phoenix, foreclosure sale, Phoenix Ingham, referee, 208 West One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, east side, 100 feet east of Eighth Avenue, 25 by 100, five-story brick flat. Due on judgment, \$3,430; subject to another mortgage for \$12,000.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Joseph J. Ryan, referee, 100 East One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, north side, 23.4 feet west of West End Avenue, 17 by 100.8, five-story brick dwelling, with extension. Due on judgment, \$2,425; subject to other mortgages for \$28,000.

FRIDAY, AUG. 15.—By Philip A. Smyth, foreclosure sale, Wilbur McBride, referee, 307 Seventh Avenue, east side, 99.5 feet south of West End Avenue, 25 by 100, five-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, \$19,007.

By Vincent A. Ryan, foreclosure sale, Charles P. Putzel, referee, 75 Christopher Street, north side, 101 feet west of Third Avenue, 25 by 100, five-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, \$14,068.

By Vincent A. Ryan, foreclosure sale, John J. Gerolamo, referee, 101 Eighth Avenue, east side, 100 feet west of Third Avenue, 25 by 100, five-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, \$808.

THE BUILDING DEPARTMENT.

List of Plans Filed for New Structures and Alterations.

No. 327 and 329 West One Hundred and Forty-second Street, five-story brick power house, 32 by 97; United Electric Light and Power Company of 35 Duane Street, owner; H. W. T. Co., 115 West Third Street, architect; cost, \$12,000.

Alterations. Nos. 388 and 390 Seventh Avenue, to two four-story brick tenements, 25 by 100, 100 feet west of Third Avenue, owner: Koehler & Farnsworth, 11 Broadway, architects; cost, \$3,500.

No. 100 East One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, to two-story brick tenement, 25 by 100, 100 feet west of Third Avenue, owner: George F. Melvin, 200 East Fifteenth Street, architect; cost, \$300.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Saturday, August 9.

DEY ST. 85, n. e. 28x77; Harry E. Phyle to Mary A. McGuire, (mtg \$100,000), \$50,000.

LOTS 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Recorded Leases.

ALLEN ST. 60; Max Seligman to Abraham Stadman, 3 years, 2,300.

MADISON AV. 931, a corner of 7th St. to Severo Mallet, 6 years, \$3,000, 2,300.

Financial.

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47th St. 328 East; Abraham Autes to John J. Hyman, 3 years, 1,000.

107th St. 137 East; Friedrich Wm. by attorney, to Emma Hoff, 5 years, 1,000.

2187 St. 27 East; John J. Lester to Herman Schwarz, 3 years, 800.

Recorded Mortgages.

Interest is at 5 per cent, unless otherwise specified.

APPEL, Annie J. to Horace Anderson, trustee; Manhattan Av. 47, 3 years, 8,000.

BRADSHAW, Lucy J. to Charles Katzenberg; 74 Reade St. prior mtg., 2,000.

CENTRAL REALTY COMPANY to Central Realty, Bond and Trust Company as trustee; 28th St. 40 ft. e. of Avenue A, 5 years, 6 per cent, gold bonds, 350,000.

EICKWORTH, Louis, to Margaret F. Turner; 181st St. 151 and 153 East, prior mtg. \$12,000, 6,000.

EICKWORTH, Louis, to Margaret F. Turner; 181st St. 151 and 153 East, prior mtg. \$12,000, 2,500.

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EICKWORTH, Louis, to Margaret F. Turner; 181st St. 151 and 153 East,

SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 1902.

INSURING J. P. MORGAN.

The Only Person Aside from a Crowned
Head Upon Whose Life Public Policies
Have Been Issued.

THE Westminster Gazette announces that London speculators in American railroads have grown nervous of late, and in many instances have protected their financial holdings by insuring the life of J. Pierpont Morgan. A cable dispatch says that the premium paid is 9 per cent. per annum, but that some policies have been issued on Mr. Morgan's life for three months at a premium of 45¢ per £100. The Gazette suggests as a possible sequence of cause and effect that "perhaps this fact accounts for the sensational rumor that Mr. Morgan is to be protected on his arrival in New York from the threats of Anarchists."

But the real significance of the message is that Mr. Morgan is probably the first man outside of the King of England whose death is considered important enough by the general public to be insured against.

Not even the Rothschilds have been so honored. It elevates this notable American to a position in the eyes of the British more important even than any of their own public men. Not even the deaths of Earl Roberts or Lord Kitchener would affect the welfare of the British public so much as would the death of the great corporation organizer.

Of course, large policies are carried on King Edward's life and formerly on the life of Queen Victoria, but there are certain usages in England that render this relatively imperative. The great expense incurred by many persons in preparing for the coronation led them to insure the King's life, and the course of events proved the wisdom of the procedure. But no other man has been so honored. An official of one of the large New York insurance companies was asked if any other person had ever been insured by the public in general. He said:

"I know of no other man except Mr. Morgan upon whose life a general policy has been issued. We do not insure public lives in America—not even that of the President of the United States. Heretofore no one man's life has seemed to be

important enough to insure except in favor of his immediate relatives.

"You will remember when President McKinley died it really made but little difference to the financial well-being of the country. There was a slight fall in prices, but the rally was immediate. Besides we do not believe in that kind of insurance, and I believe it would be hard to introduce it over here. They do it in England, but only as the outgrowth of an old custom.

"Dating from feudal times leases to property were often made for the lifetime of the lessor or of the lessee or for as long as certain general conditions prevailed. Sometimes the name of an outsider would be put in the lease, merely to conform to the old custom of naming somebody.

"When insurance came in the leaseholder sought to protect himself by having the person mentioned in the lease insured, and the names of notable persons were selected merely because the notables were more easily traced. Tom, Dick, or Harry might emigrate or become lost sight of in other ways, and his death might thus become a matter for dispute. But everybody in the realm would be sure to know when the King or Queen died, and there could be no dispute.

"So the reigning sovereign became a favorite name for lease usage, and Queen Victoria was a much-insured person. When she died policies were issued on the life of King Edward. But it became common to issue policies on the King's life for other causes than leases. Linen drapers, for instance, insured the King's life because having a stock of, say, white goods, on hand, his death would make mourning the only possible apparel, and the white goods would become a loss.

"It is only where a man's death could involve widespread financial loss that a public policy would be issued on his life, even in England, and if British companies have accepted risks on Mr. Morgan's life it is a flattering estimate of the high and important place he has achieved in the world of finance."

gent's intentions were of the best, and that it wasn't his fault that the Corporal happened to be the best swimmer on the island. Major Duval, then commanding officer, detailed Capt. Campbell to make an investigation. Reliable witnesses were examined—it is not known whether Private Carroll or Foxy Grandpa were among the number—and a detailed report was sent to the Adjutant General. This general order, which was read out on Governors Island, is what came of the investigation:

General Order, No. 49. Fort Columbus, N. Y.

The commanding officer takes pleasure in thus formally commending in orders the meritorious and courageous conduct of Serg. Frank T. Lamm, Eighty-third Company, Coast Artillery, who on July 4, while on duty as boat guard, instantly sprang overboard, fully armed, (including pistol, etc.) to save from drowning a drunken soldier, just fallen from the boat in the deep water of the ferry slip at the Battery.

The fact that through the sobering effect of the plunge the intoxicated man was able to keep himself up till both he and the Sergeant were rescued by means of ropes thrown from the Trenton, detracts not at all from Serg. Lamm's

brave act in unhesitatingly risking his life to save that of a comrade.

A detailed report of the circumstances, together with a copy of this order, has been forwarded to the Adjutant General of the Army. (Signed) WILLIAM P. DUVAL, Major Artillery Corps, Commanding Post.

Private Carroll and Foxy Grandpa have been trying to arrange for a little make-off from the \$24 per annum which the Sergeant will get as a result of his full uniform plunge. They say that if they hadn't been there nobody would ever have heard of it, but so far they have been unsuccessful in winning from Serg. Lamm anything but triumphant smiles.

That probably is what spurred Private Carroll to go into the rescue business on his own account. On Friday night a soldier who had not had leave of absence for a long time was coming over to the Trenton and was in such a hurry to get ashore that he jumped to the stringpiece of the slip and stepped off that on to what

he thought was going to be the dock. The dock, however, is about three feet from the stringpiece and the soldier who was in a hurry tumbled down between.

"Hold the boat," shouted Carroll, as he made a rush for the sound of the splash. The Captain of the boat hadn't figured out yet what the private meant by "Hold the boat." "I was going to stay here half an hour anyway," he said, "but these rescuers always have to shout out something, and I suppose Carroll couldn't think up anything else."

Private Carroll crawled down the narrow space and got the soldier first by the chin, then under the arms, until he got him to a secure footing. "Now get my hat," said the latter. "Hat be ——" replied Private Carroll. "Buy a new one for 35 cents."

Serg. Lamm says that Carroll won't get a certificate of merit, because he refused to save the hat.

A MUNICIPAL FARCE-COMEDY

The Indicted Mayor of Minneapolis Not Allowed to Resign—A
Chief of Police Appointed Against His Wish—The Mayor's Threat to
Return and Assume His Office, Which the Council Would Not Permit
Him to Abandon—Police Captains Who Guard Burglars in Their Work.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 9.—The long-drawn-out municipal corruption scandal appears to be reaching a climax which has in it a number of ludicrous elements.

The first act was highly dramatic. In it took place the arrest by two detectives popularly known as "perfectly square," and outside of the clique at Police Headquarters of two notorious criminals who, after their conviction and sentence, went before the Grand Jury and made startling revelations of toleration of, if not active connivance in, their lawless work by several members of the Police Department; the resultant indictment of eight officials, including the Mayor and his brother and appointee, the Chief of Police; the trial and conviction of several officers, including two Police Captains, and many revelations of other alleged corrupt acts on the part of the Police Department, the responsibility for which has not yet been placed definitely.

But now the drama seems to be developing into a pseudo-comedy. There is good prospect, since the trial of the Mayor and the Police Chief will take place in this act, that it will contain, besides its mirth-provoking scenes, something bordering on the tragic.

The curtain rose on the second act a week ago Thursday, when Mayor A. A. Ames indicated his willingness to resign. He suggested that the Vice President of the City Council, the present de facto Mayor since Dr. Ames is out of the city, be continued as acting Mayor, thus obviating the necessity of a special election. He also expressed his willingness to secure the resignation of the Chief of Police, his brother. The latter agreement was with the tacit understanding that the man whom he should choose be named as the Police Chief. This man is Capt. Charles R. Hill, who has been acting as Chief of Police since the indictment of Fred Ames.

COULD NOT RESIGN.

This clarified the atmosphere. But a development at the City Council meeting a week ago Friday night put things in an inextricable tangle. City Attorney Healy ruled that the Mayor could not resign without the election of his successor by the usual form. This would mean an expense of at least \$25,000 to the city, and since the Mayor's term expires in a few months the City Council decided not to entail the expense of an election, and therefore refused to accept the resignation of the Mayor.

Dr. Ames, believing that his resignation would be accepted, carried out the other part of the programme and secured the resignation of his brother, the Chief of Police. As soon as this was done Acting Mayor Fred Powers appointed an old personal friend and neighbor, Henry Getchell, Captain of one of the outlying precincts.

Mayor Ames, when he heard of the action, was highly indignant. Had the Council accepted his resignation? He would have been powerless. As it is he is the City's Chief Executive, and has threatened, if his health will permit him, to return and turn the Municipal Government "wrong-side out." Dr. Ames, no longer the "genial doctor" that endeared him to thousands in the city and State when he was younger, is now vindictive, and it is generally believed that he will create no little disturbance as a result of the actions of the past few weeks. He has declared from the beginning that the work of the Grand Jury and the courts has been a "conspiracy" against him and his one-time remarkably powerful organization, and it is freely predicted that he will retaliate drastically.

This week there have been still other developments which will not tend to mollify the anger of the Mayor. The Acting Mayor, Fred E. Powers, Vice President of the City Council, without ceremony "fired" two other prime favorites of the Ames administration. The first was T. R. Brown, Jr., the Mayor's secretary, and the second was L. A. Gardner, License Inspector, and Mayor Ames's campaign political manager. Brown was a police reporter on The Minneapolis Journal before he went into the Mayor's office. The Grand Jury indicted the Mayor for offering the Hennepin County Commissioners a tithe of the fees of the Sheriff's office if they would make Brown the Sheriff.

Brown next became prominent as Acting Mayor. This was immediately following Ames's departure from the city. He left word that the reporter should act in his stead, and Brown immediately began the work of "renovating" the municipality. He made many and radical changes, particularly in the Police Department.

OFFICE DECLARED VACANT.

He had not had the reins of government in hand more than a few days when the office of Mayor was declared to be vacant and David Percy Jones, President of the City Council, stepped in. Jones left a short time later on a vacation trip to his old home, in New England, and Fred Powers, the Vice President of the Council, stepped into the office. Then came the decapitations in rapid succession of one after another of the prominent men of the Ames administration.

Gardner, the License Inspector, and general agent of the administration, the saloons, is the father of Irwin A. Gardner, sentenced to six years in the State Prison at Stillwater for bribery. He had been considered the strongest arm of the Ames regime.

All of these removals of his strongest supporters and warmest friends Mayor Ames has to submit to while still the Mayor of the city. He is unable to prevent them because of his absence from the city. Therefore it is expected that he will not "stand for" them much longer, and that upon his return to Minneapolis he will remove all of the appointees of the Acting Mayor and re-instate his old favorites.

One situation in the present scene of the drama is laughable. The present secretary to the Mayor is Stiles Jones, until his appointment City Hall reporter for The Minneapolis Journal. During Jones's long service as reporter at the municipal building he has seldom, if ever, interviewed the Mayor. They never have anything to say to each other, and it is not difficult to see what the first act of the Mayor will be upon his return to the executive office.

THE MAYOR'S RECORD.

Mayor Ames is growing old rapidly under the strain to which he has been subjected during the past few months. He has abandoned all of his long-cherished ambitions and is a changed man.

He has been prominent in municipal and State politics for more than a quarter of a century. He has been Mayor of Minneapolis four times, and at one time was defeated for the Governorship on the Democratic ticket by a narrow margin.

At the outset of his present administration as Mayor he declared his intention of becoming a candidate for Congress against "Uncle Loren" Fletcher. To further his ends he established a weekly paper, Mayor Ames's News Letter, with himself as editor. After a few weeks he decided not to run for Congress, but to become a candidate for re-nomination as Mayor.

Despite the rumors of municipal corruption, of which he was accused of being the head, he was building up a strong organization until the Grand Jury began grinding out indictments. The trials of the police officers, the particular and favored friends of the Mayor, made exposures which aroused public indignation in Minneapolis as it never had been aroused before.

During the trials of the indicted policemen the newspapers devoted page after page to the verbatim reports of the proceedings and the public read them avidly and clamored for more complete stories. Although the trials extended over a period of several weeks immense crowds of curious citizens were turned away from the courtroom at every hearing.

THE MAYOR'S NEW HOME.

Under this storm the Ames Brothers have withdrawn. The Mayor, who once had an excellent reputation as a physician and surgeon, accepted a position as chief physician of one of the large sanatoriums at the mineral springs at West Baden, Ind.

He was born in Minneapolis and always had expressed his desire to spend his last days here. But he withdrew from the race for the Mayoralty, and quietly abandoned his old home and announced his intention never to return unless brought back by the courts. He is under two indictments, one for offering a bribe to the County Commissioners to place his private secretary in the office of Sheriff and another accusing him of being a party to a long-worked scheme of extorting payments from disreputable people.

When the Mayor went into office one of his first acts was to cut in two the amount of the fines which were exacted from these people and which were, in effect, a license fee. Since he has been angered by the action of the Acting Mayor, however, it is believed that he will return with much ado.

The Chief of Police had similarly fallen from grace. He was Colonel of the Thirtieth Minnesota Volunteers and served with his regiment in the Philippines. His military record was not unblemished, and long stories were printed in many North-western papers from their correspondents in the islands accusing the commander of the Minnesota regiment of everything except cowardice.

He was acquitted on one charge of accepting a bribe, but his testimony during that trial resulted in another indictment, the day following its conclusion. The night of his acquittal he disappeared for nearly two weeks.

OTHER CHARGES.

Other members of the department under indictment cannot be found. The accusations against them include almost everything of which an officer of the law could be guilty. Among them are charges of offering a bribe for an office, accepting a bribe for the protection of thieves and confidence men, trafficking in positions in the police force, extorting money from disreputable people, and even against two detective Captains of standing on guard outside of a local business house while two cracksmen robbed a safe of \$1,500 and sharing the booty.

But the most interesting phase of the muddled situation at present is the inability of an indicted Mayor to get out of office although he personally desired to do so; the existence of a Chief of Police whom the Mayor will not tolerate and who was named against his express wish and while he was absent from the city, and therefore unable to prevent it, and the threat of the Mayor to return and assume the powers of office which the Council will not permit him to abandon and wield them fiercely, and perhaps laughably. It is certain that the conditions as they exist in municipal Minneapolis at present are without a counterpart in the country's history.

What the denouement of this strange drama will be it is difficult to forecast, but its coming, which may be some distance in the future, is awaited with the same unabated, almost breathless, excitement that has characterized the entire performance.

whereby a fine collection of greenhouse material may shortly be expected to arrive in New York from the Botanical Gardens at Berlin.

Thus the story of conquest of the Old World gardens by the New goes on, until Mr. Nash concludes his report with: "As a result of my trip about 1,500 species new to the New York collections have already been received, and a considerable number are yet to come."

Mr. Nash also studied the herbarium collections of Europe and the methods of laying out gardens, and succeeded in establishing friendly relations with the botanical gardens of Europe.

Since the beginning of the Spanish war American interest in tropical plants has increased as a result of the acquisition of Hawaii, Porto Rico, and the Philippines.

lot of bulbous plants, shrubs, and trees are to arrive later.

At Edinburgh something over 200 living plants were secured. These are mostly alpine forms, which seem to do better in the climate of Edinburgh than at Kew. Irises especially thrive in the garden attached to the University of Cambridge, where 200 specimens were obtained for the New York collection.

The Botanical Gardens of Antwerp, Leyden, and Utrecht added their quota to the New York collections. The famous Jardin des Plantes added 90 hitherto unrepresented species to the Botanical Gardens, and over 100 specimens, while an arrangement was entered into

THE LOOKER-ON.

By David Graham Phillips.

Author of "Her Serene Highness," etc.

WE are hearing the usual mid-summer moralizing on the rapid pace at which New Yorkers are going at Newport, Saratoga, Bar Harbor, and the other big resorts. "It is the pace that kills," say the moralizers. "Of what avail to go away for rest and recuperation if the Winter's mad round of excitement is accelerated rather than abated?"

The fact is, of course, that what seems a frenzy against the background of these towns that come to life for a few months in the Summer and then sink into a torpor is only the normal mode of living of the New Yorker, the mode that keeps him or her young and in good condition and insures the flow of vitality necessary to long life. Every one to his environment. A New Yorker, forced to lead the dull, uneventful life of the villager or farmer would fare hardly—though not by any means so hardly as would the rural person, wrenched from his oyster bed and forced to rapid mental and physical motion.

A very sagacious man once said that his desire for five-score years would be stronger if he had not observed that the nonagenarian or centenarian was usually an illiterate who was interviewed "at his home in the county parsonage." But that long life is not exclusively a prize reserved for the torpid is proved by the disproportionately large number of New Yorkers of both sexes who are eighty and ninety years old and still of unimpaired mental vigor after such eventful and exciting lives as, for example, the lives of Abram S. Hewitt and Russell Sage. In no city in the world are there so many young-old people as in New York, and they are found in the thick of the fray, where they have always been.

What seems a delirium to those who burst upon New York from the country is in reality merely a gentle and healthful stimulus that keeps the brain and the body from atrophy. Then, too, New York has—or had until the coal combine bethought itself to work off its surplus product at \$8 and \$10 a ton—the most wonderful, healthful atmosphere in the world. Whether in their Winter or their Summer places, New Yorkers have been drawing in the unbreathed air from the midocean reservoirs. And fresh air is even a greater factor in health than sleep.

The Basis of Family Life.

The week's conspicuous engagement calls attention to the eagerness of very rich parents to marry off their sons at the earliest possible age. The reason is obvious—the real or reputed steady influences of married life. It is a question, however, whether the near future will not see this reason completely discredited. There can be no question that the mode of living of the enormously rich tends to destroy family life. The basis of family life is community of interest; and how can there be community of interest where husband and wife live in separate parts of huge houses, with a multitude of servants interposing, and spend the day in diverse occupations, have different sets of friends, different tastes, and meagre opportunities for becoming thoroughly acquainted and for getting used to each other's disagreeable qualities? In such a mode of life, the earlier the marriage the greater the apparent certainty of unhappiness afterward.

A woman whose son was to inherit an enormous fortune said a few years ago, in explanation of the current theory among multimillionaires: "I shall see to it that my boy marries as soon as he is out of college. The only reason why a man should defer marriage is the danger that a wife and children will make him cowardly about trying to improve his condition, will weight him down with financial responsibility. In the case of a rich man's son that danger does not exist, and as his career, if being an heir can be called a career, is made for him, there comes the great danger of the devil's thrusting mischief into his idle hands. If possible, I shall marry my son to a woman older than myself—not too much older, but preferably any number of years older than of the same age or younger. I wish his wife to be able to steady him, to be experienced enough to retain his interest, and also not to be likely to be disturbed by some other man she may meet—a great temptation in this day when social conditions make woman freer and freer from domestic engagements and restraints."

The Daughter of a Rich Family.

"Also," continued this woman, who, by the way, carried out her theories with signal success, "I wish his wife to be the daughter of a rich family, a rich and fashionable family, if possible. My reason is that a poor girl or a girl unaccustomed to fashionable society would be likely to have her head turned when she found herself able to spend seemingly limitless money. She would not only become prodigal herself, but would tempt him to become prodigal, perhaps profligate. Wherever the girl of wealth, or of a family that had always had luxury, is likely to be so used to wealth that extravagances are no temptation to her."

It is interesting to note in this relation that the sons and daughters of the third rich generation, and very often of the second, where the parents got their wealth early in life, are not only not

extravagant, except as the present-day requirements of their position lead them into large expenditure, but are even extremely conservative. The reason for this is probably lack of imagination. Those prodigals who are simply stupid or degenerate excepted, the prodigal is the result of his superheated fancy. And spending money in gaudy show and similar ways is the easiest, the latest, outlet for a superheated imagination.

In a person who has been sated from his very birth, who has had every conceivable toy and pleasure before he asked for it or thought about it, the imagination must inevitably become dulled. Hence we have the spectacle in America of multimillionaires, often wholly without imagination, wholly without conception of the possibilities, whether for good or evil, of their vast fortunes, after the first or founding generation, which has had a most vigorous and audacious imagination.

The great benefactions, the great philanthropies, are from the great fortune builders, not from their heirs. When we have an established rich class as they have in England, if we ever do, we shall probably have as few and stumpy public gifts as England has.

The Stanchest Republican State.

When one considers Iowa, what manner of State it is, one is not astonished at the uneasiness of the Republicans over the outspoken attack in the Iowa Republican platform upon tariff extortions and protection Bourbonism.

Iowa is, all things considered, the stanchest Republican State—Republican from principle and conviction, not from fright or selfishness or by tradition.

It is the seat of a remarkably fine people, intelligent, sensible, simple, thrifty, and sturdy independent. It is a farmer State, but it is not a haysed State. Its population of two and a quarter millions is not gathered in cities—the largest city contains only 68,000; there are only five cities with so many as 20,000 inhabitants, only twenty communities that number 5,000 or more. The traveler sees from the car window pretty villages, splendidly kept-up farms, big barns, large, comfortable-looking farmhouses; good roads with well-dressed, intelligent-looking people in good wagons drawn by good horses.

When the Iowa Republican Party fell into the hands of railway monopolists, the Iowa Republicans thought the matter over carefully, formed a sane and conservative idea of what was just and honest in the matter of railways, and with the aid of the Democrats put their ideas into action. In other States the reaction against the railways produced excesses, injury to the railways, injury to the people. In Iowa the railways were curbed, put under control, but they were not injured, nor did the people in senseless rage injure themselves. When the farmers of other States were going crazy on the money question, were flying off into Populism and Bryanism, the farmers of Iowa were educating themselves, with the result that they became as strong for the gold standard as New York itself.

To Resume Operations Against the Tariff.

It has been eighteen years since the Republican farmers of Iowa began to be dissatisfied with the elements in control of their party in the Nation. In 1884 the old-time Republican pluralities of 60,000, 70,000, 80,000 fell away to a plurality of only 19,000 for Elaine over Cleveland. In 1888 they were doubtful of Mr. Cleveland's tariff proposals, but gave Harrison only 31,000 plurality. In 1892 they had begun to change their minds about the tariff, and Harrison, while carrying the State by 23,000, did not have a majority of the votes cast. Then came Bryanism, and the Iowa Republicans and independents took the natural course. McKinley's plurality in 1896 was 65,000 and in 1900 98,000—the largest in the history of the State—and it was Iowa's matured opinion of Mr. Bryan.

Now again Iowa is beginning to feel that it is safe to resume operations against the tariff. And it means what its Republican platform says—and that means that the conservative, thinking farmers of the Republican Party in the West think the tariff must be changed.

Gov. Cummings, the new leader of the party in the State, was elected by 83,000, the biggest plurality ever given a Governor. The platform is his platform—that is, it is the platform embodying the ideas that make him popular.

What is going on in Iowa constitutes a danger which the Republican leaders would have to heed if they did not believe that Mr. Bryan is still a political asset of the highest value to the Republican Party.

Wherever you go—city, town, or remote country—you find the people complaining of the high cost of meat, poultry and eggs, a cost which you discover contains no extra profit for the producer or the retailer. And this is a year remarkable for the prosperity of everything that grows.

In spite of Mr. Bryan, may not this universal complaining contain a forecast of Nov. 4? It is the concrete fact hitting the people squarely in the face that decides issues, policies, and elections.

DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS.

INTERNATIONAL SECRET REVEALED

REVELATIONS continue to be made from time to time regarding the attitude of Great Britain toward this country during the civil war. The latest is contained in the "Memoirs of Gen. de Gallifet," now being published in Paris.

He was engaged with the French army of occupation in Mexico in 1862, and being dangerously wounded at San Lorenzo and Puebla, went back to France. When Gen. de Gallifet arrived at Paris

Louis Napoleon sent for him. The Emperor in confidence told the following international secret to the returned soldier:

"In the interest of Mexico, as it will be constituted, I arranged with England to recognize the Southerners if they won a striking victory that would justify such an important step; but I have just heard of their recent defeat and the understanding will be at an end."

IS THE SPHINX DOOMED?

Celebrated Egyptian Figure Crumbling Under Influences of the New Climate Caused by Irrigation.

THE present is a period of the vanishing of monuments which have stood for thousands of years. The other day Venice lost one of her famous relics of past days, and many another building in the lovely Queen City of the Adriatic is threatened with destruction.

And now comes the news that an even more famous, an infinitely more venerable monument is likely to disappear. It is said that the Sphinx, which has stood on the bank of the Nile since the shadowy days of the Pharaohs, cannot long withstand the crumbling occasioned by modern conditions in Egypt.

Since the British have been in control in Egypt they have altogether changed the face of the country. Land that was once desert is now smiling with verdure. Irrigation has reclaimed thousands of acres, and the great dam at Assouan will result in a marvelous increase in the size of the region under cultivation.

All this has resulted in so modifying the atmosphere of the country that the dry air which allowed the preservation of the Sphinx no longer exists. Every one knows that the preservation of the monoliths in London and New York, however carefully they be watched, cannot be continued indefinitely, and it is

said that the same trouble which caused so much discussion here in regard to Cleopatra's Needle is threatened in the case of the famous figure that has inspired so many poems and pictures.

The Sphinx was built before the Great Pyramid, somewhere about 4,000 years before Christ. It is a recumbent man-headed lion, 188 feet long, hewn out of a natural eminence in the solid rock, some defects of which are supplied by a partial stone casing. There is a temple in front of it, but all efforts to prevent the sand settling over the building have failed.

In front of the breast of the Sphinx originally appeared an image of a god, the weather-vorn remains of which may still be made out. The head of the Sphinx was a work of art of the highest type known to the Egyptians, and finished with the greatest care. It is now greatly mutilated, but, in spite of all its injuries, its calm, majestic, pensive expression still appeals to the most thoughtless of travelers.

Perhaps means may be found to avert the threatened ruin of this noble figure, but the battle between modern conditions and ancient monuments is one that usually results in only one way.

A GOVERNORS ISLAND HERO

Sergeant Mentioned in General Orders Gets Small Pension for a Rescue That Did Not Come Off.

HE who laughs the last, laughs the loudest," yesterday misquoted Serg. Lamm, the guard on the little steam boat Trenton, which plies between the Battery and Governors Island. "The boys thought they had a good one on me. Perhaps they had, too, but I have the laugh on them now."

The Sergeant was right, both ways. Ever since the morning of July 4, when he was the hero in a rescue that didn't come off, the Sergeant has had his attention called to the incident on an average of twelve times a day by the two or three who actually saw the occurrence, and by a large number who learned of it through picturesque and imaginative descriptions.

The event has turned out in such a way that the joke which the boys thought they had on the Sergeant will net him a certificate of merit, to say nothing of the bonus of \$24 per year, which goes with that sort of thing.

On the morning of the Fourth, a hilarious Corporal, who couldn't confine his enthusiasm to the deck rooms of the Trenton, went overboard after more excitement. Serg. Lamm, plus uniform, shoes, helmet, watch, belt, cartridges, and pistol, went over after him. The Corporal resappeared instantly, and thoroughly sobered, struck

out for the dock, and was hauled in. In the meantime, Private Carroll, the dock guard, and Foxy Grandpa, the deck hand on the Trenton were growing anxious for nothing but bubbles seemed to be coming up from the spot where Serg. Lamm had disappeared.

When finally he did appear the Corporal was busy wringing out his clothes on the pier, and only grinned when the Sergeant shouted out—at least Private Carroll says he did—"Come here all I save you." A rope was thrown up, and with some difficulty willing hands pulled the overweight Sergeant up on the pier, the Corporal, who refused to be rescued, assisting.

Then the story got about. The Sergeant James Private Carroll, who puts it on Foxy Grandpa. At any rate Serg. Lamm was congratulated all over the island for the rescue that wasn't a rescue, and many offered to jump overboard in order to give the Sergeant a chance to recoup himself. A fortnight's steady hammering of this sort had begun to jar on his nerves. But listen to how he finally came out a winner.

Some of the officers on Governors Island read in The Times of the incident, and also of Serg. Lamm's subsequent troubles, and they came to the conclusion that the Ser-

FLORAL TROPHIES FOR NEW YORK

GEORGE V. NASH, of the New York Botanical Garden has recently returned from an extensive trip to England, France, Germany, and Holland, made for the purpose of completing some botanical studies and securing material for the collections of the New York Botanical Garden.

Mr. Nash is the head gardener, and in his report, just handed to the Director, he states that his first place of call was Kew Gardens, near London, England. Here he secured about 800 living plants new to the New York collection, as well as about 150 cuttings and 600 additional plants. Some of these have already arrived at the Botanical Gardens, but a

lot of bulbous plants, shrubs, and trees are to arrive later.

At Edinburgh something over 200 living plants were secured. These are mostly alpine forms, which seem to do better in the climate of Edinburgh than at Kew. Irises especially thrive in the garden attached to the University of Cambridge, where 200 specimens were obtained for the New York collection.

The Botanical Gardens of Antwerp, Leyden, and Utrecht added their quota to the New York collections. The famous Jardin des Plantes added 90 hitherto unrepresented species to the Botanical Gardens, and over 100 specimens, while an arrangement was entered into

THE NEW MARTINIQUE

The Island Three Months After the Eruption—Proposition Now Pending to Build a New St. Pierre Far From Mont Pelee—Fort de France Has Now 6,000 More Residents Than Before the Catastrophe of May 8.

SLOWLY and gradually the people of Martinique are adjusting themselves to the new conditions. St. Pierre is no more, nor will it be, in the opinion of many who have seen the ruins. But its handful of survivors, those residents who were absent at the time of its destruction, have faith in the future of the island and have begun their life anew in other parts.

Fort de France may be its successor, but this is not yet certain. Temporarily the business of the island is being transacted there, but there is a probability that the future metropolis will be in another location.

The French Government has shown a desire to retain the port as a strictly military station. It is not believed that it will look with favor on the prospect of its development into the commercial center of Martinique. There are other points on the island which would be equally satisfactory for the new city, and one of these may be selected eventually. Because of this uncertainty the growth of Fort de France since the destruction of its sister city has not been so rapid and material as it otherwise might have been.

SURVIVING HOUSES.

New York commission men who have had intercourse with business houses in the island say that less than a dozen of the many prosperous firms in old St. Pierre have been able to continue since

the destruction of the city. Almost all of the establishments were wiped out completely, every member of the companies, every employee, every relative who might have taken up the business, being killed. But there were a few who, by mere chance, were absent at the time of the eruption of the volcano.

Some were in other countries, some were in other parts of the island. Several of these, upon their return to what had been their home, were able to excavate the safes and recover the books and papers of their firms and have reopened their business in Fort de France. Others, unable to find any vestige of their effects in the ruins, reopened with entirely new equipment. But, as already said, the total number of these was small.

Correspondents of local commercial houses have told of the transition in letters to their employers. After the devastation of the country in the neighborhood of the volcano the removal to the other city commenced. The countryfolk congregated there in order to obtain the money and food sent by many countries.

On this they were compelled to depend for a time. But recent advice of the encouraging recovery of the unfortunate. The readjustment is progressing gradually.

Those who have any business are entering it enthusiastically. The laborers are busy in the fields and factories. Few are now dependent on charity, and a

majority of these are of the mendicant class, which the island will always have with it in some degree.

FORT DE FRANCE'S NEW INHABITANTS.

New York commission firms report that the quantum of business transacted with the Martinique people has materially decreased since St. Pierre was wiped out, there is still a considerable and profitable trade. During the past fortnight several companies in this city have received orders for lumber and building materials of all kinds from Fort de France.

There are 6,000 more people in that city now than before the eruption of the volcano, and homes will have to be built for these. And as nearly all of the business of the island is transacted through that place, the commercial houses will have to have homes. But it is noted that little has been done in a very substantial way as yet because of the uncertainty as to the future of the city.

The letters from representatives of New York houses in the island no longer contain references to the volcano and the obliterated city. The islanders seem to have almost forgotten the occurrence, so far as their business and life are concerned.

There is slight mention of the eruption. Apparently the energies of the people who are to make the new Martinique are directed entirely to the task

of rehabilitating the island and building a new commercial centre.

Business men in this city say that it will not take long to effect the readjustment. Martinique is a fertile island, and the crops over a greater portion of its area are at present in satisfactory condition. On the whole, the year for the surviving planters will be reasonably successful, and within a year or two the general conditions will be little different from what they were before the work of Mont Pelee was done.

NOT AN OLD SITE.

But there are few who believe that there will ever be a new St. Pierre. It appears certain, at least, that nothing will be done toward rebuilding the city in this generation. And it is quite probable that the once metropolis of the island and of Martinique will remain through all time in the condition in which the volcano left it—to the Western Hemisphere what Pompeii has been for centuries to the Old World.

The number of visitors to the island from the United States since the destruction of the city has not been large, because of the excessive heat in the South during the Summer season. Proprietors of steamship lines between New York and Fort de France, however, expect that many Americans will take the trip during the Fall and Winter in order to see the ruins before there is any material alteration of the work of the volcano by the hand of man.

And the volcano itself. It is somnolent. That is, generally speaking. But there are periods yet when comparatively small quantities of fire and mud are belched forth, but the deserted city knows nothing of it. St. Pierre is described by correspondents as entirely devoid of human and vegetable life, and what matters it if there is more fire in the crater, and if more hot mud rolls down the rough, unsightly sides of the mountain and among the ruins of the old city?

UNEARTHING THE RUINS OF SOLOMON'S TEMPLE

Significance of the Finding of the Walls and Gateway by Dr. Sellim—A Building of Surpassing Splendor Which May Be Uncovered.

IT IS reported from Vienna that Dr. Sellim, the distinguished archaeologist who has been for some time conducting explorations in Palestine for the Austro-Hungarian Academy of Sciences, has discovered the walls and gateway of the long-lost and much-searched-for Temple of Solomon. The discovery is likely to prove of importance to archaeologists and to students of Bible history. It may prove to be the prelude to the revealing of the ruins of the whole Temple.

The reign of Solomon formed one of the most important and interesting epochs in the history of the Jewish people. The erection of the vast edifice in which was inclosed the Temple was one of the most conspicuous features.

It was about 1010 B. C., in the fourth year of his reign, and the four hundred and eightieth year after the coming out of Egypt of the Israelites, that Solomon began to build the Temple to Jehovah, as long and ardently desired by his warrior father, David. During nearly all of his occupancy of the throne David had been accumulating funds for the building, and it is computed by Frideaur and others that on his accession Solomon found treasure amounting to about \$4,165,000,000. A sacred writ states that the funds for the building amounted to 100,000 talents of gold and 1,000,000 talents of silver, and that David's personal treasure, set aside for the same purpose, was 3,000 talents of gold and 7,000 talents of silver.

In addition to these huge sums, there was the unascertained but certainly large private treasure of the dead monarch found concealed in his sepulchre. Solomon had also other resources from which to draw. There were subject princes who rendered tribute, the revenues from trade monopolies at home and abroad, income from the letting of the royal domain lands, and the 10 per cent. tax on all the produce of his people. In those days the commerce of the country was largely in the hands of the Government, and all the provinces of his own kingdom were under obligation to supply to him the enormous household of the King with provisions.

THE BUILDING.

There was an abundance of funds, but skilled workmen there was none, and so Solomon entered into a commercial alliance with Hiram, King of Tyre. Under that treaty the Sidonian monarch received 20,000 measures of wheat and 20 measures of "pure oil" each year during its continuance, and at a later date Solomon transferred to his royal ally twenty Gileadite cities as a truly imperial gift.

Hiram supplied "great stones, costly stones, hewed stones," cedars and firs from Lebanon, and skilled artificers. In Israel the King made a wholesale levy of 150,000 men, of whom 70,000 were to act as carriers and 80,000 as helpers in the Tyrian mountains. Over that vast industrial army he set Adoniram with 3,300 officers to administer in directing the prolonged operations. It would appear, however, that the entire force of 150,000 was not called upon to serve, as the Scriptural records mention only 30,000 as having been sent to Lebanon

and even these were not at work simultaneously, for the old record relates: "A month they were in Lebanon and two months at home."

One of the unique events of the erection of the building, whose raising consumed seven and a half years, was that during the entire operations no noise was made in the course of construction—"no sound of hammer, axe, or tool," says the sacred chronicle, even the stones being carefully prepared before being brought to the site.

Concerning the architecture and appearance of the Temple the ancient chroniclers leave much to conjecture, but most authorities are agreed that the distinctive features were Phœnician, as were most of the symbolic designs mentioned in the Scripture narratives.

HEIGHT OF THE STRUCTURE.

The extreme height of the building was two hundred feet and the foundations were of enormous depth. The colossal masonry, the noble facade, the mural carving, and the covering of gold must have made up a spectacle of magnificence astonishing even the inhabitants of the gorgeous East. No stonework was anywhere visible, all being incased in gold. The stones were so solid by some commentators to justify the belief that the cherubim were symbolical figures of the Sphinx variety.

Near by stood the altar, from which rose cedar incense, and on it were ranged hosts of golden candlesticks, one of which always held a lighted candle. Here also were numerous tables holding thousands of gold and silver vessels.

In front of the Temple was the brazen altar used for sacrifices. Thence it stood the vast basin called "the sea of brass." It rested on the backs of twelve brazen oxen and held the water for the ante-sacredial ablutions of the officiating priests. Right and left of the porch rose Jachin and Boaz, two thirty-cubit pillars of hollow brass. Their circumference was twenty feet and their metal was "four fingerbreadths" thick. Lilies were embossed on the pillars and around them hung chains having on them two hundred carved pomegranates.

It is generally conceded that the statements contained in the books of Kings and Chronicles are substantially correct.

The Hebrew cubit is the "short cubit" of antiquity and is practically the same as the Greek cubit, which is about eighteen inches. The latter was the standard used by Josephus in his measurements of the Temple of Herod.

AN OLD TRADITION.

The dedicatory service formed a solemn pageant. Solomon took the place usually ascribed to the high priest—but refrained from the sacrificial act—and delivered an impressive oration. Toward the close of this the largest open-air religious service, "a thick cloud descended and hung between priests and people," fire burst out from the heavens, and rushing downward consumed the stupendous sacrifice spread in the middle of the courtyard, the altar being too small to accommodate the burnt offerings. These consisted of 22,000 oxen and 120,000 sheep.

One writer suggests that the work of construction was arranged so that the King might not be troubled by the sight of this misery and wretchedness of his conscript, and ill-paid workmen, many of whom had been torn from their homes and driven to the quarries. Solomon spent seven and a half years on the raising of the temple, but the erection of his own palace occupied thirteen years. He built at an immense cost a palace for Pharaoh's daughter, (his wife), palatial Summer houses, and a "house of the forest." These works proceeded while the people murmured, but the masterful monarch slackened not the outpouring of treasure. "Silver was in Jerusalem as stones, and cedars as the sycamore trees in the vale."

Solomon takes rank with the great monarchs of the East, and perhaps of the world. He had the imperial mind and under his rule Israel for the first time took a high place among the nations of the East—with Egypt and Assyria—and received tribute from many subject princes. He gave his country a navy and extended far the bounds of its commerce. He developed the trade of his people, not only by finding them new markets for their wares, but by perfecting them in arts and handicrafts, for which purpose skilled foreign craftsmen were imported. He had a passionate love for Jerusalem and no doubt his desire to enhance its attractions induced the prodigal expenditure which created the national discontent that, after his death, was the main cause of the split of the kingdom which the conquering David had built up. During his forty years' sway the land was free from war and its relations with other nations were cordially friendly.

Rebushim failed to maintain the integrity of the kingdom to which he succeeded on the death of his father, and the nation was split in twain—Judah at the south, with Jerusalem as its capital, and Israel in the north, having Samaria as the seat of its rulers. The internal divisions formed the opportunity of the aggressive Egyptians, who invaded the land and sacked Jerusalem; among the plunder carried away being the cherished trophies of David.

Killing Off New York's Cats

THE CITY'S COLONY NOW BEING REDUCED AT THE RATE OF 250 PER DAY.

THE cat colony of New York is being depreciated to the extent of 250 felines every working day of the week. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is being overrun with cats and helping them to another existence as fast as the executors of the two Manhattan stations can load the gas tanks and empty them. It is the annual cleaning up, but this year is the greatest ever known.

"It is nothing but cats, cats, cats," said Charles H. Hankinson, Superintendent of the Society. "We never had such a busy season. Every year we get it just about this time, and our capacity is put to the test. But we were never run so hard as this year."

Of course there are more stray cats and dogs, and consequently the cats and dogs, in the Summer time than at any other time of the year, because they can live out of doors, but we are crowded now because of the army of animals that are abandoned when people close up their houses for the Summer.

"They generally turn the cat out, thinking it can take care of itself, and expecting it to be about when Fall comes and the house is reopened. This never happens. The cat becomes a stray, and invariably drifts into our hands. If it is sick we put it to death at once, but if it is in good health we keep it for twenty-four hours, and if no claimant appears then its doom is sealed."

"There is a constant procession of people coming here these days with cats. You would be surprised at the class. Some of the best people of New York drive up here and hand out their cats in nice clean baskets from their carriages, and maybe the next visitor we have on a like errand will be a tramp, who, in his wanderings, has found a sickly cat on the street and taken it under his coat to carry here. Children stop on their way to school when they see the animals in distress and vie with each other in reporting cases to us, or, when possible, bringing the helpless little beasts along."

"We are receiving on an average of 250 cats a day. Nearly all of them are put to death. Their misery is soon ended

without the slightest suffering by the gas process."

Most of the killing is done at the shelter at the foot of East One Hundred and Second Street, although Daniel Compton, the chief executor at the downtown station, 111 East Twenty-second Street, is ushering out a big percentage of the number received.

BUSY TIMES.

Compton is an Englishman, and was brought up to love dogs, and says he never had a distaste for cats, but feels that he is doing "a humane act" in putting them out of the way.

"Now, I want to tell you, we are having busy times these days," he said. "What with people going away and leaving the poor beasts to look after themselves, they come trooping in here so lively I get tired turning on the valve, but I want to tell you it don't take long to lay out a string when we once do get to work."

"It's mighty simple. You see, we have but an iron box about three feet square on the inside and with a door just big enough to get in a dog. When we have a big dog of course he gets a shuffle off all to himself, kind of exclusive-like, but when it comes to cats we can pitch in half a dozen at a time, and, before it takes to tell it, they are ready for their graves."

"I just shut the door on them and turn on the gas. At first it takes a few minutes, but after the first batch is dead I open the door and drag them out, in goes another crowd, and there being no draught, little of the first gas escapes, and they drop before I get the door closed. So, you see, it don't take long to kill the second crowd, and then this department moves along machinery-like."

CATCHING THE CATS.

"We have merry times getting hold of cats sometimes. Now, say you live in a fine big house near the Park, and you close up and go off to the seashore. In a day or two your neighbors will begin to realize that something has gone wrong in your house. The maids perhaps, left next door as caretakers, hear a crying

and a screeching and swear there do be ghosts in the deserted house, and along comes a policeman who is wise, and he says right off: 'It isn't ghosts at all, but a cat.' The policeman telephones to the society."

"Down comes a message here which says: 'A cat is in a house at so-and-so and must be gotten out. Go get him out.' Now, try it once. It is like burglarizing, getting into the house, and that is hard enough; but that is easy beside what you'll get up against when you get in. And maybe before you'll get through you'll have the police and maybe a private detective agency on your heels wishing to know why you are getting in at all."

"But you do get in. Now imagine a big house five stories high and a cat in it and dark as pitch. Do you think it's going to be easy catching the cat, and the cat hungry and vicious and thinking the whole world an enemy? You hear him screech and you hurry to where you think he is, and he isn't there."

"You see him jump now and then by the dim light you carry, but you can't get him, and finally you get him shut up in one room, and then perhaps he'll roll in a ball as big as your hand and hide away. But finally you do get him. It's orders, Sir, and there's no getting around them. You've got to get that cat because you have to."

"I've seen some very handsome carriages drive up here in the last few days and some very handsome women in

them, who bring their cats to us when they can't take care of them or when they are going away. And it often happens, too, that these same women will stop their carriages on the street and pick up the sick things and bring them here. Some of the dirtiest and sickliest looking creatures you ever saw will come riding here to their grave, you might say, snug on the fine silk skirt of some great dame."

"There's no putting an end to cats, of course. This time of year they can take care of themselves pretty well as long as their health is good, but when they get sick they might as well come here of their own accord, because they will surely be brought by some one of the good angels the society has interested."

"In the Fall there are lots of homes for cats because then they are needed. You see, when the big houses are reopened the cats are wanted to keep out the mice, and so they find a home for the Winter, but when Summer comes up go the boards and out go the cats again."

The Bank of France is about to issue a one-hundred-franc note designed by M. Luc Olivier Merson and engraved by M. Frédéric Florian. Special precautions have been taken by the authorities at the bank to prevent any publication of the design. The engraver has been at work in a special room with a man on duty at the door, and every evening M. Merson's sketch was placed in a sealed envelope and deposited in the vaults until the next morning.

Photographing New York's Air

Work Now Being Done by Street Cleaning Department—Catching Germs on Gelatine Plates Attached to City Lamp-posts.

PHOTOGRAPHING air has been made one of the duties of the Department of Street Cleaning. The idea was originated by Commissioner Woodbury, and Mr. Donough Craven, another official of the department, is now in charge of the work of exposing gelatine plates at various points throughout the city, the purpose being to collect atmospheric germs and hold them until their pictures may be reproduced.

According to Webster, air is "invisible, inodorous, insipid, transparent, compressible, elastic, and ponderable." The definition is incomplete, says Mr. Craven, and mention of the bacteria ought to have been made. But even Mr. Craven and the Commissioner did not know how plentiful were the bacteria of New York City air until ten or twenty of their experiments with the gelatine plates had failed because the time of exposure was so long that the germs collected in layers too thick to be permeated by photographic rays.

Since he came into office Dr. Woodbury has been planning this new scheme. About a month ago the work began. The ultimate purpose is to discover what portions of the town are most infected with bacteria, what germs are peculiar to certain neighborhoods, how the different breeds are affected by different kinds of pavements, and what are the ratios of germ population to human population in given localities.

"If we succeed as well as we hope," says the Commissioner, "the things we learn will be of great value to those of us who care the future paving, sewerage, building, and street cleaning of the city are entrusted. I expect to bring out many facts that will aid in improving hygienic conditions and preventing the spread of infectious disease."

THE APPARATUS.

The apparatus prepared for the experiments is simple. Small iron frames, made so they can be clamped to lampposts, support round glass bowls, shaped like covered dishes and measuring about three inches in diameter. The gelatine plate is on the bottom of the bowl.

When the frame is clamped on the lamp-post the cover of the bowl is removed, and the plate is left to collect its supply of bacteria. After the proper time has elapsed the cover is replaced, the bowl, tightly sealed, is sent to the laboratory of Cornell University, at Twenty-seventh Street and First Avenue, where Prof. James Ewing and other experts cultivate the germs until they are large enough to photograph.

The present condition of the work is this: At first the plates were exposed for an hour, three on the same lamp-post. One of them was attached at the level of the pavement, a second three feet higher up, and a third higher than a man's head. It was found, after the bowls had been taken to the laboratory, that too many germs had been caught. They were so thick on the gelatine that they could not be cultivated properly.

So it was decided to make exposures of half an hour. Several experiments on this

basis were tried by Mr. Craven, with the help of a small force of the department's men. The result was that too many germs were collected again, and once more there had to be a change of plan as to time of exposure.

Now the plates are being left on the lampposts for fifteen minutes only, and instead of exposing three at each place, four are used, two at the pavement and two six feet above. The germs are being reared to full growth at the laboratory, some of them in artificially warmed temperatures and others in ordinary Summer heat. It is expected that the photographing will be done in a week or two.

ON BREEZY DAYS.

Mr. Craven must choose days when there isn't much wind stirring. On breezy days the germs are blown up and down town until they become generally scattered, and the air breathed by the inhabitants of Fifth Avenue becomes much the same as that which Chuck Connors inhales at Pell Street and the Bowery. When there is no wind, on the other hand, the bacteria settle in the vicinities their nature like. The asphalt germs swarm over asphalt pavements, and those addicted to cobblestone neighborhoods congregate therein.

Before attaching the plates to a selected lamp-post Mr. Craven takes out his notebook and jots down the conditions under which he is making this particular exposure, a description of the pavement, the houses, the inhabitants of the neighborhood, the weather, the traffic of the streets, the method of street cleaning in vogue at the point, and whatever other conditions would seem to have an influence on air photography.

"I have prepared plates at three or four places in the lower east side," said Mr. Craven the other day, "and also for several points far up town. When the germs have their pictures taken they will have had their life magnified about 7,000 times. Between twenty and thirty exposures have been made on the new fifteen-minute basis."

In addition to the exposures in this borough, several have been made in Brooklyn, and in the future they will be conducted simultaneously in all the boroughs. Mr. Craven has been giving instruction to the different men in charge of the borough offices of the department, so that they may be able to collect germs without his personal supervision.

When Commissioner Woodbury has convinced himself of the practicability of his plan, he intends to establish in connection with the department a small laboratory for the cultivation and photographing of bacteria. Just at the Water Department now has a bureau for testing samples of the water we drink. If the tests turn out well it is likely that the Commissioner will propose a joint supervision of air photography by his department and the health officials. Whatever is the result of the new plan, he will make a report soon, stating what has been done by Mr. Craven and the bacteriologists of Cornell University.

Japanese Invasion of New York

Sons of Mikado's Empire Now Working as Wall Street Clerks and Artists and Going Into Other New Lines of Business.

WHILE people have been talking of the American invasion of London, New York City has become almost imperceptibly the subject of an invasion from the Mikado's empire. Only a few years ago the appearance of a Japanese outside of their small colony in the vicinity of Chinatown was a curiosity; but to-day in every crowd which surges up and down the business streets down town, or which emerges from any of the city's many parks, one may see here and there a dapper, well-attired, intelligent, and business-looking individual, whose nationality no one of discernment could possibly fail to guess.

The sight, however, while perhaps to the suburbanite, does not nowadays attract any particular attention among the city crowd, who have become used to it. Yet it signifies an evolution in the American pattern and of latent feeling, and a new attitude toward the yellow man from the East that some day may be fraught with significance.

Minister Wu recently in addressing an audience of business men made the observation that the higher educated Chinese would make excellent clerks, bookkeepers, and office men for American concerns by reason of their industry, patience, and fidelity. It would seem as if the Japanese had already made a "note" of this fact and have been working it for all it is worth.

The Japs are no longer satisfied to be merely dealers in curios and tea-bags. The advertisements once so common in the newspapers inquiring for the services of a "good Japanese cook or waiter" no longer appeal to them as the acme of earthly ambition. They are branching out in the trades, the professions, and even in Wall Street. There are to-day several Japanese clerks employed in the offices of Wall Street brokers. There is even one Japanese banking firm in the city. The recent case of an American petty officer who killed a Japanese steward on one of our warships in a quarrel deserves mention here because it shows how successful they have been in gaining admittance to the navy, where they fill their niches as waiters and stewards with admirable success.

The first Japanese "stock clerk"—a kind of work hitherto considered the undisputed possession of the white man—made his appearance here about six months ago. It was on the Bowery, a little above Mott Street. The innovation caused both a sensation and a flood of adverse comment in the district.

"Say," one of the loungers remarked, "this beats the rest. Up till now it was the dagos and the rest of the lot who took the jobs away from us, but now it is the Japs! Why don't they stick to the laundry?"

The poor Jap, under the sullen glare of the crowd, quietly continued his work with the stolidity that the Orientals, when the occasion arises, know so well how to assume. Since then, however, Japanese stock clerks and time keepers have multiplied. Managers of legitimate employment agencies in New York have observed with interest the eagerness of the Jap to take on any work which presents itself, and also the growing favor with which he is hailed by the man of employment and salary rolls. A gentleman in charge of an employment bureau, conducted by the Young Men's Christian Association, in speaking of the subject yesterday, said:

"Yes, I find that an increasing number of Japanese seek us for employment in almost any capacity. A few years ago they generally confined themselves to jobs such

as cooks, stewards, waiters, &c., but now they are prepared to do anything, even degrading their willingness to start in as apprentices at \$3 a week in order to acquire a mastery of the trade which they would like to make their life's work."

"Last week, for instance, I placed one young Jap of refinement and education as a feeder in a printing establishment, and to-day I see another down South Street to apply for a position as junior clerk in a merchant's store. There is, I must confess, still a slight prejudice against Japanese in the minds of many employers, but I find that this is solely attributable to the fear that their other employes and their customers might take umbrage at employment of the Japs. This feeling, however, is gradually wearing away, and during the last six months I have placed more than twenty Japs in positions ranging from translator to coal passer on a vessel."

One of the chief reasons which contribute to the success of the Japs is their care in keeping clean and tidy. There is a trace of the Beau Brummel in the nature of the typical Jap. He loves a bath and good clothes—clothes, be it remembered, of American pattern and of latest fashion.

At the Consulate of Japan, in the Bennett Building, 97 to 99 Nassau Street, the Con-

sul, Mr. Sadazuchi Uehida, supplied the following facts relative to the expansion of the local Japanese colony:

"It is, of course, impossible," he began, "to give the exact number of Japanese in New York; but a rough estimate would place it at about 1,000. Ten years ago half of that figure would fill the bill. During the last year or so from 200 to 300 Japanese have settled in the city. My people first began to come to New York about twenty-five or thirty years ago. Their numbers were then very small, but of late they are finding their way to New York in constantly increasing numbers."

There is already a Japanese paper in this city, and several Japs have won fame as artists; while at least one Jap writer—Mr. Adachi Kinokuni—has gained admittance to leading magazines.

AUTO CLIMBS TOWER!

A curious performance has just been accomplished by an automobile in Denmark. Copenhagen possesses a circular tower 100 feet in height, which was formerly used for astronomical purposes. Its top is only reached by ascending a spiral passage 13 feet broad which winds between the outer wall of the tower and an inner circular wall. From the base to the top it is entirely without steps, and the gradient is seven inches per ell. An automobile of five horse power, weighing 200 pounds, and carrying three persons, ascended the tower the other day, taking one minute for the journey, and afterward making the much more dangerous descent with equal success. It is of interest to recall that the Earl Peter the Great on visiting Copenhagen in 1716, made the same ascent and descent in a carriage drawn by four horses.



UNCLE SAM—Say, sonny, how soon do you think you'll want to get into the big boat?—From The Chicago Record-Herald.



SOUR GRAPES

—From The Cleveland Leader.

THE NEW BILL POSTER

He Rides in an Automobile and Has Well Dressed Attendants To Mount Guard For Him.

TIME was when the bill poster was merely a poor workman, dirty and sticky performer from his calling and chased and hunted from pillar to post. Nowadays he is an aggressive individual with prerogatives, and his latest phase is riding about his work in an automobile.

The other night two smartly dressed men were standing in front of a saloon on the corner of Eighth Avenue and One Hundred and Fortieth Street. They appeared to be just the ordinary kind of hangers-on to be found around saloons, but presently two bill posters came along with buckets and brushes and rolls of prints. When they were opposite the supposed loungers, one of the latter jerked his finger toward an "elevated" post, accompanying the action by a significant glance.

The pots of paste stopped by the post and the men began to smear a big-lettered notice over the pillar. Just then an automobile came up the avenue and stopped by the curb.

Now, it is illegal to paste posters on the "L" pillars, and none knew it better than these men. Presently one of the well-dressed young men, looking far down the avenue, saw the helmet of a policeman careening slowly from side to side as he made his way along.

"Cut it, Jim!"

The posters stopped work instantly, gathered up their tools and climbed into the automobile, the young men after them, and with a clatter and a clang disappeared up the street before the policeman was even aware that a poster had been put up.

It is not to be thought, however, that bill posters attempt to fight the "Post No Bills" sign. The penalty is usually too heavy, and usually there is little need of it, for a price is put upon every vacant space

in town, and the big posting firms are soon in possession. One of the peculiar features of the business is the competition.

Wherever a building is torn down to make room for another, the exposed wall of the adjacent building is at once covered with lithographs and paintings. At Chambers Street and West Broadway there is such an exhibition. It is a painting of a man drinking whisky, and it covers an area of fully 20 by 30 feet. It is a well-done piece of work. Yet the progress of the new building will very shortly cover it up. Even the obstructions resulting from the subway excavations, temporary though they are, have been let out to bill-posting contractors. But it is when bill posters fight one another that bizarre effects are obtained.

A short time ago in the Bronx two firms of bill posters representing two theatres started in to annihilate one another's work. It was in vain that the manager for one firm exhibited the contracts he had made with the owner of a certain fence. The other crowd merely ceased and proceeded to paste their posters over those his men had just put on.

He ordered his men to cover up his opponents' posters, and presently both forces were hard at work covering up one another's work. Some of the posters overlapped, and part of a farm scene was laid with the Brooklyn Bridge in the background. The paper on the fence got thicker and thicker, until an inch of it had grown on the fence. It simply became a question of who had the most paper, and that was not determined until late in the evening, when the farm scene obliterated the bridge completely, and the defeated posters went away, promising to return and cover up their enemy's work early in the morning.

A HARLEM RIVER WARSHIP

Great Things Expected of the Torpedo Boat Destroyer Stewart, Now Nearing Completion.

YACHTSMEN interested in craft of the Arrow, Vamoose, and Vixen class are looking forward with interest to the speed trials of the new torpedo boat destroyer Stewart which is being built for the Government by the Gas Engine and Power Company and Charles L. Seabury Company at their yards on the Harlem River. The craft, which was launched last May, is now rapidly nearing completion, and work is being rushed on her with all possible speed in order to have her ready for her first trials, when it is expected that she will develop remarkable speed.

Her specifications, which originally called for a speed of 20 knots an hour, have been changed by the Naval Board of Engineers in charge of the work, so that now only 28 knots will be required on her trial trips. This change was because it has been discovered that the displacement is more than was originally figured upon. All her engines, which are of the four-cylinder triple-expansion type, are in position in the long narrow hull. It is expected that the fires will be started and a dock test of the engines made in the course of a week or ten days.

There seems to be little doubt in the minds of both designers and builders that she will do much better than even 20 knots. Her engines are capable of developing 8,000 horse power.

The principal dimensions of the Stewart are: Length on the load water line, 254 feet; greatest beam, 25 feet; beam at load-water line, 23 feet. The engines will operate twin screws and it is expected that when high speed is being developed the revolutions will approximate 400 turns to the

minute. The hull is constructed throughout of high-class steel, varying from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{3}{16}$ of an inch thick, of a tensile strength of 80,000 pounds to the square inch, and with the exception of the officers' and crew's quarters no wood is used whatever, and that used being fire-proof.

Torpedoes will be projected from two turn-table tubes located amidships and in the fore and aft line. Provision has been made to carry 139 tons of coal in the bunker space and she will be manned by a crew of about sixty men. The main object of vessels of the Stewart type in war times is the destruction of the enemy's torpedo boats. In order to insure these small craft from being overhauled and captured, they are provided with enormous engine power. The torpedo boat Cushing of the United States Navy is supplied with 1,720 horse power engines. The famous little torpedo boat Erikson has 1,800 horse power engines, while the torpedo boat Winslow has 5,000 horse power.

There are few torpedo boats capable of attaining a higher speed than 24 knots an hour. In addition to the torpedo tubes, the Stewart is provided with six rapid-fire guns.

The Stewart is named after "Old Ironsides," Commodore Charles Stewart, whose grandson, Charles Stewart Farnell, was the great Irish leader. Commodore Stewart's capture of the Levant and the Cyane are two of the most notable events in American naval history.

Mrs. Frances Rodney Stewart, granddaughter of Admiral Stewart, christened the Stewart when she was launched.

A HUMAN BODY BAROMETER

Little Instrument Invented Which Measures the Amount of Animal Perspiration.

HEREAFTER the human body may be brought within the observation of the United States Weather Bureau. At least Dr. Henry E. Weatherill, late surgeon of the Peary Arctic Expedition and now Surgeon in the Pennsylvania Naval Reserve, has invented an instrument for taking the temperature and barometric pressure of the human body.

The novelty of the instrument lies in the barometer, for of course thermometers have been used for taking the body

temperature for many years. It is thought that the instrument will be very useful in diagnosis and in determining the progress of fevers and all other diseases in which perspiration plays an important part.

The intensity of a disease may often be told by the amount of perspiration that appears on the surface of the body. It is thought that it will be particularly useful in cases of sunstroke, as it is important to know accurately the amount

OF COURSE NOT.

of latent heat retained beneath the skin. In describing his invention Dr. Weatherill says:

"The instrument measures the perspiration in relative humidity units and the surface temperature, without pressure on the limbs. The thermometer is attached to the body and the temperature can be read immediately by the nurse."

"The humidity mechanism is a spiral of very fine wire to which is attached a silk membrane dipped in chloride of cobalt and coated with gelatine. With careful attention the instrument is correct enough to give some very interesting results, such as the dryness of diabetics, the dryness that accompanies fever, and many other conditions."

It is easy to suggest a variety of usefulness for the human body barometer. Taking the whole area of the body and the number of humidity units as indicated by the instrument it would be possible to ascertain exactly how much perspiration a man might exude in the course of a day, and after a certain standard had been adopted a course of action could be prescribed to keep him within bounds. Perspiration comes from the blood. It is the effort of the circulation to get rid

of an oversupply of moisture. So in any of those diseases in which the circulation is impeded the effect would be revealed in the latent supply of moisture on the skin. Another use would be the relation which the humidity of the body bears to the humidity of the atmosphere. It is suggested that herein may be found the clue to that peculiarly subtle sixth sense which enables some people to feel the approach of a storm even when there is as yet no cloud on the horizon.

The immediate use to which it will be put is determining the condition of the sunstroke.

OVER 10,000 ANCIENT SILVER COINS UNEARTHED

Remarkable Find of a Buried Hoard at Colchester, England—Supposed to Have Been Secreted About A. D. 1250.

ONE of the most remarkable finds in the history of numismatics and of hidden treasure is that made a few weeks ago at Colchester, in England, and in regard to which authorities on ancient coins are much excited. In excavating for the foundations of new premises for the London and County Bank in High Street, Colchester, a workman's pick broke into a leaden vase or casket and a shower of silver coins suddenly appeared.

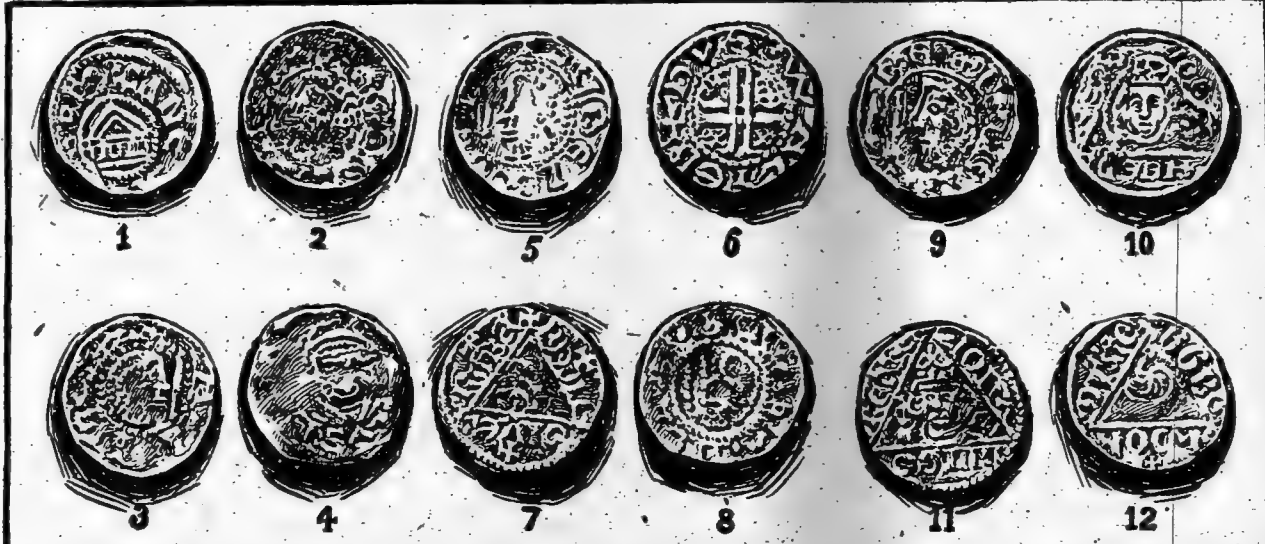
These proved to be silver pennies of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. They were found in fine sand in a hole about 5

way into the hands of local collectors and others.

All the coins are of silver, the majority being silver pennies of Henry III. (1216-72). There were also a few hundred silver pennies of King John, and about a couple of hundred of William the Lion of Scotland and his son, Alexander II. At least one silver penny of William the Conqueror or William II. was found, as well as a curious coin, probably of foreign origin, bearing the words, "Sancta Colonia." There were no coins of Henry I. or of Stephen, but a certain number are said to belong to the

British Museum and other National collections will have the pick of the coins. When this has been done it is believed that the remainder will be returned to Colchester to be deposited in the museum there.

From the absence of any gold coins and of any subsequent to the reign of Henry III. The London Spicers say it may be assumed that this hoard was buried before the year 1272, probably about the year 1250. Colchester seems to have been in an undisturbed state at this period, and there is no particular reason to suppose that any



1. Silver piece inscribed on both sides "Sancta Colonia." A cross moline on the reverse. Probably a Lorraine piece struck in honor of Cologne or Cologne Cathedral. 2. Silver penny of William the Lion of Scotland, 1166-1214. 3. Reverse of silver penny of William the Lion of Scotland. 4. Reverse of silver penny of William the Lion of Scotland. 5. Reverse of silver penny of William the Lion of Scotland. 6. Reverse of silver penny of William the Lion of Scotland. 7. Reverse of silver penny of William the Lion of Scotland. 8. Reverse of silver penny of William the Lion of Scotland. 9. Silver penny of King John. 10. Silver penny of King John. 11. Silver penny of King John. 12. Silver penny of King John.

feet 6 inches from the surface. Ancient foundations discovered not far off showed that a building had once occupied the spot, but for the last fifty or sixty years the coins had reposed beneath the garden of the premises which have stood upon this site.

The coins were in excellent condition. They numbered about 12,000. The actual number handed to the local manager of the London and County Bank was about 10,300, but it is known that many hundreds have by some mysterious process found their

second issue of Henry II. The mint marks are very varied.

A few days after the find the borough Coroner (H. G. Elwes) took possession of the treasure, and on July 10 he held an "inquest" upon it at the Colchester Town Hall. The jury found that the coins were "treasure trove," and they were therefore claimed on behalf of the Crown by the Chief Constable of Colchester. They have since been forwarded to the Treasury. It is assumed that the finders will receive rewards, and that the authorities of

sensational history attaches to the money. It was probably part of the belongings of some prosperous merchant or tradesman, hidden underground for safety after the manner of those times when no banks were in existence.

This portion of his estate doubtless escaped discovery by his executors, and heirs. The face value of the coins is about £50, but their purchasing power would have been equal to that of about £4,000 or £5,000. The present "antiquarian value" of the coins is considerably over \$3,000.

THE GREAT NILE DAM FINISHED

Giant Structure at Assouan Upon Which 16,000 Fellahs Have Been Working—The Biggest Dam Ever Attempted—Will Hold in Check One of the World's Greatest Waterways—To Create a Garden Out of Desert Egypt.

WHEN a few days ago there was a brief announcement in some of the papers here to the effect that the last coping stone had been placed on the Assouan Dam, it would be curious to know how many Americans who read that piece of news were aware that it meant, what a great thing it signified.

The number would doubtless be surprisingly small, but probably no smaller in proportion than the number of Englishmen who were puzzled, when they read about the welcome to Lord Kitchener in London, to learn that about the only time when he displayed any approach to vivacity was when he asked Sir John Aird, the Mayor of Paddington, how the dam was getting on, and Sir John replied that it was hoped that the entire works would be completed this year.

"That's capital, capital," exclaimed Kitchener.

It must surely be a big thing which excites some approach to enthusiasm in this iceberg of a General. The Assouan Dam is something big. It is one of the most remarkable engineering achievements of modern times, and, so far as results go, it must be regarded as an importance equal to the half dozen supreme engineering works of the world.

The Sir John Aird mentioned in the foregoing, who is the head of John Aird & Co., the great contracting firm, said in a conversation recently:

"What, after all, is Egypt? You can hardly count it a country. All it is is a narrow strip of land on each side of the Nile. The rest is desert."

Briefly, the Assouan Dam will add nearly 1,000,000 acres to this strip of land, to the region placed under cultivation in Egypt; will enable wide tracts to bear two crops a year instead of one; will add at the very least \$12,000,000 a year to the wealth of the country and about \$2,000,000 a year to the direct income of the State, and will enormously increase the cotton and sugar crops of Egypt.

KEPT IT QUIET.

There are various opinions about the righteousness or otherwise of the British occupation of Egypt, but there can hardly be two opinions in regard to the beneficence of the splendid project now approaching completion. No German or French or Russian Anglophobe can possibly deny the truth of United States Consul General Long's statement that "this great work will be a memorial of the British sojourn in Egypt, and in boldness of design and thoroughness of execution will rank with anything that has ever been constructed in this land of Titanic achievements."

Nevertheless, indications are not wanting that the British authorities have chosen to advertise the fact of the construction of the dam as little as possible. It is true that information about it has been given out with apparent freedom; that Lord Cromer, Sir W. E. Garstin, and others have made long reports,

which reports have been printed and published. But, somehow or other, the public has not become interested. It is hard to believe that this circumstance is not the result of policy—that policy which, in view of the fact that you can never mention the word "Egypt" to a Frenchman without causing him to gnash his teeth, gives the Frenchmen and the more self-restrained but not less irritated people of other Continental nations as little cause to become angry as possible.

Perhaps no better statement of what the Assouan Dam is and the reason why it was built can be found than in the report made by Lord Cromer, the practical ruler of Egypt, in 1897, which began as follows:

"There can be no doubt that the most crying want of the country at present is an increase in the water supply. For a long time past I have been constantly hearing complaints of want of water. All competent engineering authorities are agreed that nearly all that can be done with the present supply of Nile water has been already accomplished; that the only way to increase the supply is to store the water; that the present supply is hardly sufficient for the land now under cultivation; and that, unless timely measures be taken to increase it, a check will be given to the growing wealth and prosperity of the country by reason of the impossibility of supplying water to the fresh land which is being brought constantly under cultivation."

Lord Cromer then went on to describe the work which was to be done in order to make a great reservoir of Nile water. This consisted of the Assouan Dam and lock, the Assouat Dam and lock, the Ibrahimieh Canal, regulator, and lock, and various subsidiary works. Of these the Assouan Dam was by far the most expensive and important, the other undertakings being comparatively easy of accomplishment.

It should be mentioned that the plan ultimately adopted was somewhat modified from that at first proposed. The latter project would have necessitated the entire submergence of the famous temples on the Island of Philae, and as soon as it became known that this was threatened certain archaeologists raised such a fuss and agitation so strongly against what they called the "vandalism" of the Egyptian authorities that a modified plan was decided upon. Under this revised scheme the more important of the temples of Philae are free from all chance of submergence, being above the highest level of the water in the reservoir.

SIZE OF THE DAM.

The Assouan Dam is one and one-fourth miles long, and it will hold the water 347.6 feet above the level of the Mediterranean. The dam is pierced by 180 openings, each 23 feet high and 7 feet wide. Each sluice is fitted with steel gates, adjustable at will, so as to enable the water to go in and out. An idea of the immensity of the labor in-

volved in the construction of the dam may be obtained from the fact that the foundations of some of the sluices go 75 feet below the ordinary rock surface.

The original estimate for the total cost of the Assouan and Assiout Dams and the other works was \$2,000,000, and the contractors agreed to accept monthly payments extending over a period of thirty years. It has been found that the work will be a great deal more costly than was originally supposed, owing to the greatly increased depths which had to be excavated before sufficiently sound granite on which to found the dam was reached.

If, however, the work is more expensive than was expected, it has also been done very much more quickly than was thought possible. No less than 16,000 laborers, 90 per cent. of them native Egyptians, have been engaged on the work during the greater part of the time. The contract for the undertaking was signed by the Egyptian Government and John Aird & Co. in February, 1898, and the contractors agreed to complete the work in July, 1903. As a matter of fact, everything except the finishing up is already done.

The reservoir formed by the dams will hold 1,065,000,000 cubic meters, or 37,612,179,000 cubic feet of water. Sir W. E. Garstin, in a memorandum, says:

"We have studied as to how this water could be most beneficially distributed, and after careful consideration have arrived at the conclusion that it would be most advantageous to the country as a whole were all portions of it to be enabled to participate in a greater or less degree in the benefits resulting from an increased supply of water during the summer months."

The following is the distribution decided upon:

Upper Egypt (south of Assiout)	Cubic meters	Cubic feet
Assiout to Assouan	170,000,000	6,003,822,000
Assiout to Cairo	510,000,000	18,011,466,000
Assiout to Lower Egypt (north of Cairo)	300,000,000	10,564,980,000
Assiout to Ghizeh Province	85,000,000	3,001,911,000
Total	1,065,000,000	37,612,179,000

The Province of the Fayoum is included in the Middle Egypt area. The Ghizeh Province is treated separately, being under special conditions and forming, as it does, the connecting link between the irrigation systems of Upper and Lower Egypt.

The canal alluded to in the foregoing is not directly connected with the reservoir project. As Consul General Long says, its construction was due to "what may be styled 'moral considerations.'"

The dam closes the Nile to navigation, and the Egyptian Government, although the traffic is unimportant, did not wish to bar the oldest waterway in existence and to cut off the villages between Shalal and the Second Cataract from communication with the outer world.

The construction of the canal was therefore ordered. It is 6,546 feet long and has four locks with steel gates. The canal will permit dahabiyehs to pass all the year round. L. W. CRIPPEN.

GOTTI, THE CARMELITE.

A Bare-Footed Mendicant Monk Becomes Prefect of the Propaganda—How His Elevation Affects His Candidacy for the Papacy.

THE selection of Cardinal Girolamo Maria Gotti, to succeed the late Cardinal Ledochowski, the "magnificent Pole," as Prefect of the Propaganda, is taken by many in the Catholic world as indicative of Pope Leo's wish as to who shall be the next wearer of the triple crown.

For many years Cardinal Gotti's name has stood high on the list of the papabili, (the possibles), among whom are Cardinals Rampolla, (Secretary of State), Parrochi, Svampa, Ferrari, the two brothers Vannutelli, &c. His lowly origin—he is the son of a Genoese dock laborer—has been regarded as a possible Pontiff, but the splendid personality of the man and his commanding abilities are likely to outweigh even in papal Rome the defect of his birth, if defect it be.

Sixty-eight years of age, Gotti has an excellent physique, which even the rigors of asceticism of his life has not impaired. His capacity for long continued work is immense and he has the organizing gift in a high measure. All the work given him to do he has accomplished with honor to his Church and with distinction to himself. The masterly manner in which, when Archbishop of Petra, he handled the Brazilian difficulties consequent upon the overthrow of Dom Pedro strengthened his position in Vatican circles and helped to win for him his Cardinals.

Of him it can be truly said, "the office has always sought the man, never the man the office." The disinterestedness of his labors and motives has never been impugned by even the most enthusiastic supporters of rival nominees for the headship of the Papacy, and friend and opponent alike bear cordial testimony to the loftiness of his character and the nobility of his aspirations.

OF THE SPIRITUAL SCHOOL.

Gotti has ever been identified with the spiritual rather than with the ecclesiastical party at the Vatican, and he has always stood outside of the intrigues of the cliques. As becomes one of his descent and Order—he is a Carmelite—his habits are simple and unpretending. There is in his life and surroundings none of the "pomp and circumstance" which it was his stately predecessor's delight to maintain.

The new Chief of the Propaganda is possessed of great charm of manner, and his winning personality retains friends and wins over opponents. Allied to these and other qualities are great force of character, dignity, decisiveness, and outstanding executive ability. He has made the characteristics which have made Leo so conspicuous a success, and in him is none of the habitual weakness which so marred the career of the last Pontiff, Pius IX., "upon whom," says Mr. Marion Crawford, "it was easy to impose in every way, since he was politically too credulous for any age, and too diffident, if not too timid, for the age in which he lived."

THE CARMELITES.

The monastic Order of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, of which Cardinal Gotti is the most distinguished living member, was founded on Mount Carmel about 1158 by Berthold, who appears to have been a Crusader or pilgrim from Calabria. The original members of the fraternity numbered ten.

Concerning the establishment of the order there are two interesting legends. According to one of these the brotherhood was founded by Elijah, with Jonah, Micah, and Obadiah as his disciples, while the other represents the Virgin Mary as having been a Carmelite nun.

From the Patriarch Albert of Jerusalem in 1302 the new order received its first rule, which were confirmed by Pope Honorius III. in 1224. Fourteen years later the Carmelites, driven out of Palestine by the Saracens, settled in Cyprus, and later found resting places in Western and Southern Europe. The first general chapter was held in Aylesford, England, in 1243, and at that assembly the famous Simon Stock was elected chief.

In 1247 the members of the order were converted by Pope Innocent IV. into Mendicant Friars, and the brotherhood was given charge of the celebrated Casa Santa at Loreto. The order became divided for reasons of organization into different branches, and of these the Bare-footed—of which Cardinal Gotti is a member—has become the most renowned.

DISTINGUISHING DRESS.

The distinguishing dress of the Carmelites was originally of white woolen material, but as that was in Oriental countries the habit of the nobility, striped garments of white, gray, black, and brown were substituted. In 1287 a scapular of gray cloth became the recognized distinctive dress.

The striking device of the order consists of a mountain topped by three stars, with a crown over all. Emerging from the latter is an arm the hand of which grasps a sword. The mountain is, of course, Mount Carmel; the stars—Stella Maris—symbolize the Virgin Mary; the crown rep-

resents her supremacy; the arm is that of Elias (Elijah), and the sword typifies his zeal. The Barefooted have as their distinguishing mark a line across the top of the mountain.

THE PROPAGANDA.

The Sacred College of the Propaganda of the Faith is composed of a commission of Cardinals charged with the direction of missions and the propagation of Catholic doctrines in general. Pope Gregory XIII. first conceived the idea of an agency for a world-wide propaganda, but it was left to Gregory XV. to make the vision a reality, and it was by his bull Inscrutabile issued on July 22, 1622, that the college was founded and means provided for the prosecution of its enterprises. The funds appropriated for the purpose were augmented by private gifts and bequests. Among the latter may be mentioned the legacy of 150,000 golden crowns left by Pope Innocent XII. and that of Pope Clement XII., who bequeathed 70,000 crowns.

Subsequent bulls greatly increased the powers and privileges of the college. All pontifical educational institutions established before or after the foundation of the Propaganda were made subject to its control. In 1684 Pope Urban VIII. decided that the declarations of the college, when set forth in decrees signed by the Prefect and the Secretary of State, had the authority of apostolic continuance, and the deliberations of the Propaganda have always been invariably observed by the Church. The more important matters deliberated upon at the weekly meetings are submitted to the Pontiff for decision.

CELEBRATED ARCHIVES.

The seat of the Propaganda is the Palazzo Farnesini, in the Piazza di Spagna. There are the celebrated archives which were removed from the Vatican in 1609. Included in the collections accumulated during a period of 250 years are many priceless manuscripts and documents. The valuable library contains over 40,000 volumes, and the museum holds countless unique specimens from every quarter of the globe.

Students, who are maintained and clothed free, are required to reach the college at the tenth year, to take oath of service for life. The festival of the Propaganda is the Feast of the Epiphany, celebrating the "manifestations to the Gentiles." On that day recitations are delivered in almost every known tongue, at least sixty different languages being represented.

POLYGLOT PRINTING.

The Propaganda early founded in Rome the famous polyglot printing press, from which a flood of books in every known language, and in its peculiar type, poured. Other polyglot establishments have risen and flourished, but that of Rome still holds a foremost position.

The records of the work of the Propaganda make a thrilling recital. Beginning in 1624 with a mission to Tunis, its missionaries have reached out to every corner of the earth. They were in Africa more than 200 years before Livingstone penetrated the Dark Continent, and China has been drenched with the blood of them and of their martyred converts. The unceasing vigilance and unrelenting energy of the Church has no better exemplification than is afforded by the establishment and career of the all-embracing and world-girding Propaganda. G. E.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

Max O'Rell is back in Paris, and says he finds it greatly changed and much improved. The fact which has impressed him most is that Parisians bathe now more than they used to. This he attributed to the wholesome influence of the English and American visitors. Whereas, formerly a bathroom was only to be found in the houses of the wealthiest aristocrats, and there was only inadequate public bathing accommodation, now the bathroom is to be found at all the hotels and in most houses and flats. "Before ten years have passed," he adds, "the French will enjoy the luxury of a bath every day. Even the wildest Anarchists will have one, and if any of them is, like the late Marat, assassinated in his bath, no revolutionist will be found to say, as was said of the 'friend of the people,' when he was stabbed to death by Charlotte Corday, that it served him right for being such an aristocrat as to indulge in a bath."

Paris papers of saffron hue are indulging in serious comment over a "chameleon horse" said to be in the Jardin des Plantes. This horse is reported to have changed his color in a single night. Inquiry at the Jardin des Plantes finally brought forth an official explanation. The authorities explained that this zoological marvel is simply a wild horse, which, like many other animals, loses its hair at certain periods. The horse in question is now changing its coat, which is at present slightly lighter in hue than formerly. So much for the "chameleon horse," and now Parisians expect a sea serpent in the Seine.



THE BEAR—I ain't goin' to do nothin'. UNCLE SAM—I'm not looking for bear.—From The Minneapolis Journal.



ATLAS—Stop that shaking and shooing or I will drop you.—From The Philadelphia North American.

THE LAST OF THE DELAWARES

Death Near Flemington, N. J., of
Kiankia, Whose Tribe Is Now Extinct.

THE last of the famous tribe of Delaware Indians is no more. With his passing has disappeared the last vestige of what was once the greatest tribe of America's aborigines. Kiankia, descendant of a long line—only he knew how long—of distinguished Indian chiefs, died about a week ago in a little hut in a secluded spot near the shores of the Raritan River, about half a score of miles from Flemington, N. J.

Mr. Arthur Tenbroeck of this city, who has spent many summers in the neighborhood of Flemington, and who made the acquaintance of the aged chief of an extinct tribe about three years ago, superintended the burial and says that the old man should be laid away under the shadow of an ancient elm where once his forefathers sat in solemn council—were carried out. Mr. Tenbroeck says that Kiankia informed him some time before his death that he was ninety-five years old.

"It was generally supposed," said Mr. Tenbroeck, in discussing the death of the last of the Delaware, "that old Indian, who died in Mount Holly in 1894, was the last of the famous tribe, but it was not known then that her brother Kiankia was still alive."

Mr. Tenbroeck said that the old chief, without a tribe told him the pathetic story of himself and tribe, that he had noted down the old man's words, which were in substance as follows:

KIANKIA'S STORY.

"I am now going on ninety-two, and it is not likely that those who are so close to the grave should speak with a false tongue. I am a direct descendant of the once great tribe of Delaware, whose wigwams were known among other red men as the wigwams of the Delaware. I was born on the banks of the big river Mississippi. So powerful were the Lenape in the early days that no tribe dared to arouse their wrath for fear of extermination.

"Then came a day when two sons were

born to the great chief Winkuppa. These succeeded their father as chiefs in their own right. They divided the tribe into two parts, one going toward the setting sun and the other toward the cradle of the morning.

"That part of the tribe which went westward divided, split up, and intermarried with other tribes, until finally its identity was lost altogether. Not so with the east-going tribe; it traveled toward what then was known as the Delaware River, now called the Delaware River. My forefathers called this river the Lenapewhittuck. The tribe then called itself the Schachichian, and by that name it was known until the coming of the whites.

"In those long-gone days no man, white or red, knew the soil of that tract of land called New Jersey, so the Schachichians established many collections of wigwams along the banks of the various beautiful creeks and rivers which veined the land. The Lenape and later the Schachichians were known among other red men as the Delaware tribe, and well did they deserve the name, for in all things were they superior to other Indians.

"Unlike other younger and more savage tribes, the Schachichians loved peace, and lived through many harvests without so much as a war council. The wigwams looked after the agriculture, which consisted in raising corn, squashes, beans, plantains, tobacco, and cassava. The men hunted and fished, built their canoes of bark and hollow trees, wore baskets and fashioned weapons of stone. When there was little hunting or fishing to be done, then would there be games and contests of strength among the younger men, tests of skill with the bow and arrow for the children, and cooking matches among the women.

THE SIX NATIONS.

"Soon the days of peace were ended with the coming of the Six Nations—the Iroquois. A fierce and bloody war was waged

between the Iroquois and the Schachichians, and many brave warriors fell on both sides. Peace was hardly brought about by the counsel of women—men considered it beneath them to have sought to do with arranging terms of peace—when the white man came. Lord De la Warr changed the name of the Lenapewhittuck to Delaware, and ever since then his the Schachichian have been known to white men as the Delaware Indian. Then came the Dutch, but they were so few and so peaceable that the red man smoked with them the long pipe and clasped hands in a strong clasp of friendship.

"As time wore on the Delaware divided into six smaller tribes—the Raritans, the Navesink, the Minnons, the Assanpinkas, the Assanuncas, the Rancocas, the Beverlys, the Communipaw, and many others. These small bands left the banks of the Raritan and settled in other parts of the land now known as New Jersey. The rest of the Delaware, still keeping their name, raised their wigwams along the shores of the Raritan and Delaware Rivers, and the many little creeks and estuaries flowing into these rivers.

THE ENGLISH SETTLEMENT.

"When the English white man came and wanted all the land, the Delaware and little tribes sprung from the Delaware did not stand their ground. They were driven and their bodies filled with war paint and sharpen their tomahawks, but called a council of the old men of wisdom, who told them not to resist the white man, but to sell him the land which had been the land of the Raritan and Delaware Rivers and reserved to the Delaware a portion of the land where the hunting and fishing were good." (This was known as the Delaware Reservation, and was situated in Burlington County, N. J.)

"Among the Delaware when the white man bought their soil from them were many young bucks who longed for the white man's scalp. Of these many went

north, west, and south, where they joined warlike tribes and spent their lives in taking scalps for their belts.

"Some few came back to the Delaware and exhibited their belts hung with many scalps. There was much envy among the young bucks of the Delaware, and many more went away. Soon there were no Delaware, except in the reservation, and they were again renamed, and called the Edge-Pillocks. The fishing and hunting became poorer and poorer. The Delaware were becoming fewer and fewer.

"On one beautiful Spring day in 1891 two red men of a once famous tribe also became extinct—the Mohicans—came to the wigwam of the chief of the Delaware bearing an invitation to the Delaware to come and live with them. The invitation read: 'Pack up your mat and come and eat out of our dish.'

"The Delaware left New Jersey forever and went to the Delaware and many more went away. Soon there were no Delaware, except in the reservation, and they were again renamed, and called the Edge-Pillocks. The fishing and hunting became poorer and poorer. The Delaware were becoming fewer and fewer.

"The Mohicans came of a tribe of which there was only the traditional glory left, and a very few of the Mohicans had started toward the land of the setting sun. The tribe became poorer. Our chief, who had taken the name of John Calvin and who had left the tribe to receive knowledge in the schools as the white man does, came back to the little tribe, and seeing that the very few Mohicans had been selling the reservation to the white man nothing had been said about the fish that swam in the streams and the game that lived in the forests. The white man gave the chief \$2,500, and he brought back gladness to the hearts of the few Delaware left in the land.

"As there were there were fewer and fewer of what was once the greatest of all Indian nations, my great-uncle, John Calvin; his son, Bartholomew Calvin; his daughter, Anne, and myself. Not liking the savage Indians of the Far West, I went much among the white men and learned to speak their language.

"I became civilized, and my heart was a great love for the deep in my forefathers. John Calvin and his son Bartholomew died. Anne and I drifted apart. In 1890 I learned that she went to live at Mount Holly, where once were the wigwams of my forefathers. Anne, called in 1894, thinking me dead and therefore leaving that she was the last of the Delaware."

at once the idea that his ancestry might have an infusion of Clyde's blood, but he is clean limbed, with hard and healthy bones, and nothing in his underpinning to bear out the suspicion that he comes of the heavy, draught-horse stock of the Old World, though his legs are quite in proportion to the bulk that they have to support.

Stripped and in his box stall he is simply a massive black horse, who might or might not be employed to drag a cart; though the care he has received shows in his muscular build and the appearance of perfect health. With a saddle thrown across his back, however, there comes a transformation. He becomes at once a colossal charger, of the type that the largest and heaviest General in the Federal Army might choose to become his war horse, and an animal that seemingly would give every guarantee that he would stand service.

THE TRAINING.

With the purchase of the black from the brewer's barn the sculptor had to put the horse through a short course of training to fit him for his new duties, but that was an easy matter, for in addition to his disposition naturally receptive of instruction, the black had the advantage of being thrown at once into good company, and had as example his present chestnut companion, who preceded him in the sculptor's employ by several years, and already was well known to the light demands made on a horse model.

The chestnut, also a big horse, but all of half a hand less in height than the black and about 800 pounds less in weight, had a misfortune before he came into the possession of Mr. Ward, in that some person subjected him to the indignity of docking, and left him bob-tailed, but nevertheless he is a fine, big horse, who is said to have French coach horse blood in his pedigree.

The chestnut is a very different type from the black, and for that very reason is selected as the model for the horse of a General of a character differing from that of Gen. Hancock, the chestnut, in fact, posing to be perpetuated as the charger in an equestrian statue of Gen. Phil Sheridan. The chestnut has been trained carefully to the character he impersonates in the sculptor's work room, and now he is as perfect a horse model as could be found anywhere. He is a most competent example for the black novice who came to the same easy occupation.

THE CHESTNUT'S WORK.

As the ideal charger for Gen. Sheridan, the man of action, the chestnut had to stand in more difficult poses than the black has been called on to master, but both horses know their business so well that when taken to the studio they almost pose themselves. As far as he helped them so far that they do their work with a callous, with a willingness that might mean that they have not yet forgotten the hard times and long days of labor that fell to them before they became artist's models. Life to them both now, however, is one long playtime, and with each an attendant to care for him, all the comfort in the stable that a horse could require, and all the attention necessary to

who will take charge of children while their parents and guardians are viewing the attractions of the fair. It will be a temporary crèche, at which children can be left, duly tagged, and paid for, until their parents return to the proper tally, and reclaim their offspring.

THE CLEVEREST FORGER.

Astonishing Feats of Pierre Giraud, Now on Trial in Paris.

THE Seine Aisles is now the scene of the trial of a man whom the Paris police declare to be the most skillful forger ever apprehended. His name is Pierre Giraud, and at a former trial, after two examinations by experts in handwriting, a document forged by him was attributed to a perfectly innocent man, who was sent to prison for five years.

Giraud is only thirty-five years of age, but he has had a strange career. At the age of fifteen he was sent to a reformatory because of theft, leaving at the age of eighteen to join the army, where his good conduct enabled him to become a Sergeant. He then obtained employment at the Paris Hotel and subsequently at the Bank of France.

During the whole of this time he obtained important sums of money from a number of provincial banks by means of forged checks and bills of exchange.

He began at Epervay in 1891, and obtained two sums of 9,570 francs and 3,900 francs with a forged check. In 1892 he was at Rheims and obtained 24,000 francs, and a few months later he attempted to cash a check for 10,780 francs at Orleans, but was unsuccessful. In 1893 at Châlons-sur-Marne he obtained 7,500 francs, and later in the year he was at Nevers, where he made 17,300 francs.

The next day he was at Troyes; result of the visit, 42,500 francs at three different banks. In 1895 he tried to work his little game at Chambéry, but the bankers refused to cash his bills. In 1890, at Laval, he succeeded in obtaining 9,000 francs. He continued in this way, sometimes with success, sometimes with failure, until arrested.

His method was to dress as an army surgeon, call at the bank with his forged documents, change into civilian clothing in a cab while on his way to the railway station, and appear next day in Paris at his usual occupation. The trial is expected to last several days.

M. Roujon, Director of the Paris Beaux-Arts, is about to open a new annex to the Egyptian Museum at the Louvre. The four rooms will contain some rare specimens of agricultural implements and funeral objects. The collection of bronzes and jewels, which has been the property of the Egyptian Museum, is being carefully classified and arranged by M. Georges Bonet, one of the most eminent French Egyptologists.

THE VENEZUELAN REVOLUTION

Pen Pictures from the Seat of War—An Opera Bouffe Warrior—Deplorable Condition of Mr. George Gould's Former Yacht, Now a "Warship"—Sudden Evacuation of a Town—A New Custom House Service Appointed in Thirty Minutes.

CARUPANO, Venezuela, July 23.—If you want the earliest information of current Venezuelan events the thing to do is to go to New York and read the morning papers. Short of the constant General in Chief, no one here knows more of the war now in progress than his own eyes tell him, and when a ship from Caracas or from Trinidad calls at a Venezuelan port the first question that its people have to answer is: "What is the news of our revolution?"

The French cable, which has stations at various points along the coast, and which supplies the republic with the news of the world at large, is forbidden to touch upon internal affairs in this period of upheaval. But as the ban in nowise affects messages sent to foreign parts, the public of America, through the agents of the American press in Caracas, are much more promptly and accurately acquainted with Venezuelan occurrences than are any Venezuelans save those immediately concerned in the particular affair in question.

"What did you hear in Caracas?" they asked us at Puerto Cabello.

"That Barcelona is threatened by Matos."

"Then that is where he has gone," they assured each other solemnly, guardedly, with hiatus-filling nods and gestures, as if to venture into dealings with proper names were to tempt the sword of Damocles. "That is where we shall hear of him."

And the outcome proved them right. "He," President Castro, as even Puerto Cabello knew, had suddenly left Caracas a day or two before, and at the head of a 1,700 men, had plunged into the mystery of the mountain fastnesses. Whether he had turned, or on what errand he went, no one knew, and rumors, as ever, discredited each other.

"La Guayra, however, upheld the Barcelona theory with some confidence. And when, on the morning of the 11th of July, we stepped into the beautiful little harbor of Guanta, saw the warship Restaurador, under the Presidential colors, riding at anchor near the dock, and remarked the freshness of the green cocoanut palm leaves, bound, triumphant, to the pillars of the little pier, we knew that Castro was indeed at Barcelona, a few miles away.

A THEATRICAL FIGHTER.

Moreover, a new bit of evidence now developed. At the previous port of call, La Guayra, we had picked up as passengers a large contingent of a somewhat highly colored and violent type of countenance, whose costume consisted of a voluminous peacock-blue broadcloth blouse, made with a very low collar that tied with a blue woolen scarf, and worn without a coat; a pair of light blue and black striped trousers, extremely snug, the bottoms disappearing within the tops of long, rosy yellow laced boots, and a broad, gold-brown plush sombrero. As we entered Guanta harbor this personage suddenly whisked off to his cabin, where he added to his array a soft russet-leather girdle six or eight inches wide in front, filled on one side with cartridges, and on the other completely beneath the weight of a small army of revolvers and knives in ornate sheaths and cases.

Then, his arms folded upon his brawny chest, his head bared to the mountain breeze that tossed his jet black curls, and the hip supporting the arsenal posed well to the fore, after the fashion familiar in the statues of the great warriors of the past, he stood alone by the ship's rail, communing with fate and facing the scene of future honors.

"I am of the household of the President," he now announced, "I go to join him on the field of battle. I bring my charger with me."

But others present who knew whereof they spoke shrugged their shoulders, over him and laughed without caution. "An old man, yes," they said, "but not the most notorious coward in the whole country. He would run away from the shadow of smoke."

Whereupon it seemed justifiable to transfer compassion from the revolutionists to the charger, now swinging over the side in a sling-belt—a nervous little mule, badly saddle-galled.

A CONTRAST.

This for an example of Venezuelan war news: At Puerto Cabello on the 9th the revolutionists were known to be within eight miles of the town. All citizens, whose circumstances would permit, were hurrying their families and their goods to places of safety, and the barricading of the streets preparatory to attack, had begun. Government troops were marching and countermarching through the place, and those foreign residents, whose affairs had thus far held them to their posts, watched in a fever of anxiety for the appearance of some foreign man-of-war in the harbor.

At La Guayra, a few hours' journey on, custom reports nothing of Puerto Cabello's danger. And, as no fewer than four war vessels—one German, one Italian, and two American, the Topeka and the Cincinnati, rode at anchor near the mole, there

small boats and launches playing about like bulls over the green water under the shadow of the mountains, no fear of molestation troubled the spirit of any alien. At Guanta, again, but a night's voyage away, the President actually confronted his enemy and New York may already know of a battle and its outcome.

At Cumana, just around the corner, and the oldest town in the hemisphere, no one had heard of any modern event more vital or more moving than the rise in the price of grapes. And at Carupano this morning the white flag of Matos flying from every fort and lookout and from the very towers, without the firing of a shot, the Government forces evacuated the place, took ship, and sailed away to the Island of Margarita, leaving the revolutionists to step in at convenience, which they promptly did.

As we dropped anchor a boatload of smiling men, representing the new administration, came alongside to explain that in a few hours elapsed since the flight of the old port officers they, the victors, had not taken thought to appoint others to the place. In thirty minutes the same lads returned again, to present one of their number as newly crowned with official honors and ready to assume all responsibilities. Our Captain, however, while waiting the commission with libations of local beer, as the custom of the country ordains, quietly refused to give his mail bags into hands so casual; but the refusal created no ill-feeling, and negotiations ended with civilities on either side.

A QUICK CHANGE.

A ship of the Dutch Line entered Carupano harbor from Trinidad directly on our heels, and her Captain brings a tale curiously illustrative of the adaptability of character of the representative Venezuelan politician. At Port of Spain; a notable rendezvous of Venezuelan intrigues, he took on board a number of cabin passengers, among them, a certain "Goto" man, all and fervent enemies of rebellion, and addition, which they loudly anathematized in the name of patriotism and of their beloved President. Therefore, when Carupano opened his gaze with the flag of Matos flying from every staff, the Dutch Captain very naturally fancied that he saw trouble ahead.

"What will you do now?" he asked. "Evidently you cannot land here. Will you go on to Cumana or back to Trinidad?"

"Oh, no!" answered the Venezuelans placidly. "We are not without friends on the other side." And a few moments later, when the emissaries of the revolutionists came on board, the Government enthusiasts, an hour ago flew to meet them before their feet had touched the deck, locked them in passionate embraces, and immediately all was merged in a pleasing confusion of mutual back pattings, kisses, and cries of congratulation.

The cause of such elasticity is doubtless self-explanatory. But the cause of the easy desertion of masses of Venezuelan troops from one side to another and back again is best elucidated by a view of the troops themselves. Reading in New York of the battles of this country, of the "risking" of districts, and of the enthusiasm of "patriot" soldiery, one hardly understands that the rank and file, none of whom is white, are the most unwilling conscripts ever beaten into service.

Even men of the Venezuelan armies, no matter for whose advancement the great mass may be gathered, are all negroes, Indians, or dark-skinned half-breeds. Laborers from the docks, fillers of bits of ground in the high valleys, or mountaineers from the wilderness, they are an absolutely ignorant people, but as absolutely peaceful and industrious, whose one desire, left to their own devices, is to live in tranquility and to work for their daily bread. The system of conscription to which they are subjected knows no mercy and is practiced by one side or the other, Governmental or revolutionary, without discrimination and at any need. Whatever commander wants reinforcements sends out a squad to impress at will.

The better classes, to be sure, suffer little at such man-excess through conscription of property, which, indeed, is often ruinous in its extortions. But the laborer or the peasant is never safe. To-day or to-morrow, though he be the only stay of a large family, he may be seized as he goes to his work, his donkey or his cow and all his little property taken with him, and his wife left alone, penniless, without resources, to keep starvation from her babies as best she can. Too often the task is beyond her power. The suffering that ensues is heartrending, and the country, everywhere bitterly impoverished, is in some regions lapsing into barrenness from lack of tillers of the soil.

Herded together by such means, the men are divided into companies of twelve or twenty each, under the command of a "Captain," and marched away to serve in remote districts where distance from all that they know or

care for finished the breaking of spirit begun by the first disaster. For the docile and dependent Indian blood is strong in them all, and under misfortune they quickly sink into discouragement, with little or no thought of resistance. Twenty cents a day is supposed to be their pay, and from their pay they must provide their own rations; but there is no real pretense of putting more than a very small fraction of that sum into the men's hands, the lion's share of it wearing away in process of transmission.

The men, moreover, are notoriously ill-used. The sick or wounded receive no care of any sort, but are merely thrown out of the ranks by the wayside, to die or to cure themselves, as fate chooses, and meantime to subsist by begging.

Begging, however, serves them in but scanty stead, as the populace at large, scouring through long custom to the sight of their suffering and utterly indifferent to the cause that they serve, are deaf to their entreaties and have no care to help them.

HEARTLESS CRUELTY.

At Guanta a short time ago the town officials sent on board a passing ship to ask for the services of the doctor, saying that there were many sick in town, with no medical aid. The Captain, therefore, went ashore, carrying with him a small quantity of the few huts of the place he found the "sick"—soldiers wounded by Mauder bullets, some of them very seriously. The wounds were old and filled with dirt and the men, in a shocking condition generally. The doctor, greatly pressed for time, fell to work at once to do what little he could, and the Captain, meanwhile, turned to the bystanders, many of whom were women, indignantly:

"Wash these poor creatures' wounds," he said. "Get some clean water and cloths. The doctor can't work over them in that state."

"Oh, no," they answered, women and all, quaking and crying. "We can't bother with that. Let them wash themselves if they want to."

Not one of these unhappy men knows or cares what the fighting is about. They march where they are told, fire as chance guides, and run over to the enemy whenever the officer commanding sees his profit in ordering them to do so, all with equal apathy. The flags of the nation mean nothing to them, and, in entering a conquered town, they fire on English, American, or German colors as quickly as on those of the foe, not from devilry or defiance, but from abysmal ignorance of what colors, nationalities, or powers may signify.

The Governmental troops now at Puerto Cabello rather surpass the average of the army in personnel and in condition, and the sight of them on parade would touch a heart of stone. Toothless, gray-headed old men and little half-grown boys stand side by side in the motley ranks. There is no pretense at uniform, unless it be in the occasional suit of black that dots the lines or in the occasional military caps of nameless styles and of untrammelled diversity.

Old straw hats, brimless or crownless, cover the other heads. Old cotton rags clothe the other bodies. Some of the men are shirtless, some shoeless. Some march with their rifles slung in the crook of the arm, some carry them over their shoulders, balanced horizontally. Others nurse their weapons in both arms across the breast, and the little lads, to whom the gun is evidently a great burden, often hold it out before them, quite as the leader of the choir carries the cross in a church procession. Stumbling, shuffling, waddling, hobbling, half-deafened, dull and hopeless, cursing as yelled at, prodded and beaten, they labor through their manoeuvres with much the same look in their black or copper-colored faces that one sees on the faces of a drove of weary cattle. "Cannon meat," their countrymen call them, and the term seems fairly to express the meaning and the value of their unhappy lives.

THE OLD ATALANTA.

Mention having been made earlier in this article of the Venezuelan Restaurador, formerly Mr. Gould's Atalanta, a word of the present condition of the craft may be of interest. As she lay in Guanta harbor on the morning of the 11th, having but just landed the President at the dock, she presented a melancholy spectacle of decay. Her deck was dirty, littered, and clean. Her brass work was black with rust, and her whole fabric showed the miseries of entire neglect.

Her speed is now given as seven and one-half knots, and her machinery is said to be nearly ruined. The agility of the revolutionists' vessels keeps the Government's gunboats busy, and the latter, moreover, are in a state of decay. The engineer who asks to stop for repairs finds a pistol at his head emphasizing the order to keep up steam.

KATHERINE PRINCE.

Produce Exchange Pigeons

THE pigeons of St. Mark's in Venice may have to look to their tails or their fate may be outdone by that of a local group which is making its home among the Produce Exchange Building, on the corners of the big building may now be seen every day hundreds of these birds, for the broad window sill offers fine resting places for the white tips of the ends of their many necks and cozy corners formed by the architecture of the building are as delightful as even an aristocratic turtle dove could wish for its lovemaking.

Few of the people that pass through the busy streets which bound the building know of the presence of these birds, for they seldom venture to the street. Most of their time they spend in quiet contemplation of the bustle of the crowds or in the working out of their own destinies.

The pigeons are of various colors, but most of them are of a slate shade. A few of them are perfectly white, and others are gray, with the white tips of the ends of their wings. Where they originally came from no one knows. When the present Produce Exchange Building was completed the pigeons at once realized the advantages of the building over others in that part of town, and ever since then they have made it their headquarters.

They do not, however, roost in the building. Their immediate home life, which includes the making of nests and the hatching of eggs, is conducted just across the street in the Kumble Building. Leading from the garret of this seven-story structure are many openings intended for venti-

lators, and which were originally shut off by small iron shutters. In the course of time these have got out of order and the pigeons took advantage of every opportunity of increasing the number and accommodations of their breeding places.

Their preference for the old garret did not long remain unknown. Plumbers, janitors, and other workmen, in the course of their duties, discovered them. Since that time the employees of the building have considered as one of the emoluments of their office the delicacy of an occasional pigeon omelet. A juicy pigeon poppie, or a "Philadelphia" squab on toast.

Winter and Summer alike they need have no care for the morrow, so far as food and drink are concerned. The grain dealers who have their offices in this building throw out on the broad cornices that run around the building the sample corn and wheat that is sent them by mail from the West. But always, when the pigeons feast on their bread, they retain a cautious shyness and only a few of them become tame enough to pick their food out of their patrons' hands. They never know when an enterprising office boy may abuse their confidence.

One of the brokers on the top floor of the building has succeeded in fattening and incidentally taming two young pigeons. When they had succeeded in raising a brood of youngsters they brought these along with them as soon as they could fly. The broker was surprised when one Monday they did not put in an appearance. He could not make out what had happened

until a few small feathers and blood spots on the window's edge suggested the fate which had befallen the birds. That the office boy had staid a little later the Saturday before. Having invited the birds into the office he had caught them. The boy lost his job.

FOREIGN ECHOES

The Paris Municipal Council has raised a protest against the gambling at Englecler-Bains, on the ground that the nearest of the resort to Paris makes it more perilous than other similar places. The concession dates from 1883, and it is doubtful whether the Prefect of Police can exercise his prerogative. The new proprietors contend that they have spent 2,000,000 francs on the rebuilding of the casino and that the stakes are small, and the "society" games of chance are conducted with honesty and propriety. When the first concession was granted to M. Lausé, a Parisian financier, the latter asked Napoleon III. to allow roulette and trente-et-quarante. The Emperor smilingly replied that he would consent on the condition that there should be no maximum.

M. Emile Houllier, who died the other day in Paris, was one of the best-known French detectives. As he spoke English fluently he was generally chosen for investigations in London or in the United States. His career was well filled, and his skill in discovering clues was proverbial. One of his cleverest feats was the capture of Eyraud, who led the great Gabriel Bonnard as his accomplice, hounded M. Gouffé, a process server. Houllier was specially told off to track French and other foreign anarchists who had taken refuge in England. He was also employed to shadow Dr. Cornelius Hertz, at Bournemouth, during the Panama agitation.

A QUEER BUILDING FOR ST. LOUIS FAIR

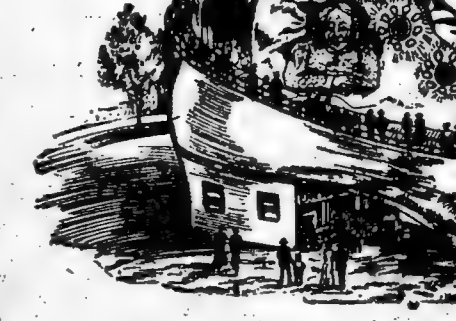
A SUGGESTION made to the directors of the St. Louis World's Fair is the erection of a gigantic shoe with a movable sidewalk traveling from the ground in a spiral and landing the public on the top, where there will be room for a summer garden and restaurant with band stand. Baitmaster will prevent children from falling off and breaking their necks.

The Old Woman, made of papier maché,

is to appear from a great rent in the shoe and other patches are to provide light to the interior, where an elevator will hoist people directly to the observation platform.

As the shoe is to be built especially for children, the music dispensed by the band is to be suitable to infant minds, while the various rooms in the shoe will be arranged for the amusement and comfort of the small fry.

The shoe is to have a staff of nurses



The shoe is to have a staff of nurses

The East Side's New Club

Formed for Social and Reformatory Purposes Among Residents of Tenement House District—Will Not Indorse Political Candidates—A Self-Supporting Institution That Is the First of Its Kind Down Town.

FOR the first time in the history of New York a genuine social club, in the sense in which the word is used in Fifth Avenue, has been opened in the tenement house district. It is called the East Side Civic Club, and it is only one block from the Bowery.

The members live within the area south of Fourteenth Street, east of the Bowery and north of Catharine Street. Its scope of influence is bounded, approximately, by the limits of the district over which Senator "Tim" Sullivan holds sway. Some of the Senator's followers, stanch Tammany men, are among the members, having associated themselves with politicians of the reform element, and there are rabbis, teachers of the east side's public schools, merchants of Grand Street, Protestant ministers, and representatives of various other modes of life in the organization.

The new club may be compared with the Civic Club established by Capt. F. Norton Goddard in East Thirty-fourth Street; but there are points of contrast as well as similarity in the two. While their avowed purposes are the same, while both are non-partisan and partly educational, yet the East Side Civic Club has its original features.

It is less dependent on outside help than is Capt. Goddard's establishment, upon which the founder has lavished thousands of dollars. It is managed by an element of population far different from that which patronizes the up-town club, around which there is no such dense crush of humanity as is found in the Corlears Hook quarter of the city.

OFFICERS OF THE CLUB.

More than six months ago a movement instituted by a small group of men resulted in the organization and incorporation of the club, which was formally opened last week at 254 Grand Street, on the corner of Chrystie Street. The President is Julius Blumberg, business man. Bernard Rabinowitz is Vice President. The Secretary is Paul Ahelson, high school teacher; the Treasurer, Morris Kosen, merchant.

On the Executive Council, the governing body of the club, are Paul Ahelson, Julius Blumberg, S. H. Bernstein, F. R. Cordley, John H. Dennison, Dr. A. Hinesworth, Leopold James, M. Kosen, Moses Loeb, Jacob Phillips, Henry Moscovitz, B. Rabinowitz, Meyer Schoenfeld, F. M. Stein, Dr. Antonio Stella, and Jacob J. Shufro.

Of the above, one, the Rev. John Hopkins Dennison, is a Presbyterian minister, having charge of the Church of the Sea and Land. Another, Mr. Schoenfeld, is the east side politician and labor representative. One of the club's members is the Rev. Mr. Kerridge of the Episcopal Pro-Cathedral, in Stanton Street.

Among the Jewish divines in the club are the Rev. Drs. Maslansky, Seft, and Vaches. Naturally, the Jewish members are more numerous than any other, for this Grand Street vicinity is a Jewish quarter.

THE BETTING GAME'S THE THING

AT SARATOGA, SAYS JULIAN RALPH

It Knows No Let or Hindrance at the Present Season—Smooth Checks on Matron or Maid Something Rarely Seen—Sport That Makes the Pulse Beat Quickly Found at the Polo Grounds.

SARATOGA, Aug. 9.—The betting and gambling know no let or hindrance here. As you walk in the crowd or sit and let the crowd move by a companion says: "See that man? He's a 'bookie.' He made \$10,000 to-day."

Or some one points out a gilded scion of New York's aristocracy, and tells how he went into a gambling saloon of the second class, and won steadily until the proprietor thought it time to close for the night. A third man is pointed out who bet heavily on sixteen races, losing every time, then bet on the seventeenth and got back a little of his money.

The ladies are not holding up the moral end of the show as they should. Practically all who attend the races engage in betting either by arrangement with husbands, fathers, and brothers or "off their own bat," as the English say. Every night, while all assemble after dinner to listen to the hotel band, you hear the women and maidens telling how much they lost or won at the races.

At the polo game when the Lakewood won the hard-earned championship of America, a lady of undoubted breeding in the carriage beside my village hack cried out: "Oh, I wish some one would take my bets on these polo ponies. They run better than anything I've put my money on at the track to-day."

At the clubhouse it is said that there are some men who prefer to play in the daytime, in order to avoid the publicity which is inevitable at night, when the gambling parlor is crowded with lookers-on. Yet all men are so squeamish. Last night I saw a well-known New York lawyer who, between half-hour sessions at the faro table, walked around the room, the only man bareheaded, and looking more at home than the proprietor, saluting his friends, chatting with others, and then going back to the table to try his luck again.

They tell a story there of a youth who worked hard for small gain, and who was known to the proprietor. He came in and sat down at a roulette table where he won \$400 in an hour's sitting. The proprietor saw him and, walking over to where he sat, gave him a gentle squeeze to suggest that he wanted a word with him. The youth left the table and the proprietor said to him: "I don't like to see you play. You are welcome to what money of mine you have won, but I would not like to have any of your money."

Then, here is another clubhouse story: There are a number of very rich men whose names are here. As we were to look upon the club's smoothness of the face of Louis of Prussia with wonder that such a beauty remained wrinkleless so long? Is such a visage as that of Mrs. Siddons, which Gainsborough left us, to be a form of face unknown to our children? Greuze never showed a pain-scarred, wrinkled countenance upon any woman of quality. This work, but always went for such into the cabins of the miserable and poor. Come with me to Saratoga to-day and look at the face of the ladies. Why, there is scarcely his sharp mind and good memory attracted attention, and at the age of fifteen he entered the "Yeshibah" (academy) of Rabbi Hershel Leib.

He became a brilliant student, and his teacher predicted that he would become a famous rabbi. Young Joseph continued his studies with Rabbi Israel Salanter, who was considered the greatest Jewish scholar of his time. After he was ordained a rabbi his first charge was in the village of Vilna, and thence he went to Wilna, which has 80,000 Jews out of a population of 125,000.

Another story of the noble ideas of Rabbi Joseph was told by President Levy of one of the east side synagogues and a leader in the movement to publish the persons responsible for the troubles at the funeral. Mr. Levy said:

ANOTHER STORY.

"He came into the world in poverty and he went out in poverty after devoting his life and every dollar he earned to his fellow beings. No man was ever a broader philanthropist than Rabbi Joseph. One matter I had before him which showed to me his character.

"Two brothers became involved in a law suit. After a civil action had begun it was decided by the brothers to take the matter to Chief Rabbi Joseph. 'The lay judges who were associated with Rabbi Joseph and who were seated around him when he heard statements of his people gave careful attention to the litigation of the two brothers. Rabbi Joseph settled the matter, and the brothers were so well satisfied with his decision that both insisted on giving Chief Rabbi Joseph \$200.

"I don't want your money. I want to help you all," he said. The two brothers insisted. It then became my duty to give the \$200 to Rabbi Joseph. He turned to his lay judges and said: 'Take this money and divide it among the first eight needy people who apply for assistance.' That ended the litigation."

A TALMUDICAL LEGEND.

Another anecdote of Chief Rabbi Joseph relates to a question he often asked of the orthodox members of his churches. He would in conversation say to a churchman: "If you were on the bank of a river and your father and your rabbi were drowning, which one would you save first?"

Those who had not studied parts of the Talmud would say: "My father."

Chief Rabbi Joseph would always say with a smile:

"You feel that it is your duty to your parent, but the Talmud says you should first save your rabbi."

In the adjustment of the difficulties which arose among his people, millions of dollars were entrusted to the keeping of Chief Rabbi Joseph.

THE RABBI'S CAREER.

The work of Chief Rabbi Joseph during the fourteen years he was in New York was varied. He was born sixty-one years ago in the Province of Kovno, Russia, and he spent his early days there. In his youth

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A smooth and placid countenance among all the matrons here.

It is only the young girls—and by no means all of them—who wear motor perfect health and complete immunity from pain. Nearly all their elders show the premature furrows of time or the scars of bodily ailments, of nervousness, rheumatism, neuralgia, and kindred ills. I am no doctor to explain that this is the result of high feeding or late hours, or too much of sweets, or, more likely, the riding of poor old nature to a breakdown by keeping her going at her highest speed eighteen hours a day eleven or twelve months a year. I only report what any one who has eyes may see—a prevalence of worn-out-looking dames and grand dames, a sad scarcity of the calm, reposeful, smooth faces of the dear old mother type which grew into the benign and hallowed type of the happy grand-mamma of old.

Up in the Green Mountains the other day my room looked over upon the cottage where the waitresses were herded, and there I saw a girl of seventeen painting her eyebrows and eyelashes. She had put a mirror upon a chair, and she was seated on the floor mixing her paint and dabbling in it with her brushes the while that she painted, at times here and a stroke there, and paused to survey her art in the glass.

I see few signs of such ally work upon the faces of the women here, though a very few do rouge their cheeks and powder their faces. But what I do see is worse; at least it is more pitiful. I see the fever malarial and the lines creeping deep into the faces of many girls who should by rights be the healthiest, little animals in the human herd. Here is a text for a sermon, a theme for the pulpit. Let us leave it to those whose place it is to deal with every folly mercilessly and net each as it flies.

At the Polo Grounds they tell a story of a studious priest to whom George Gould gave a season pass to the grand stand, and who fell so completely a victim to the fearless and lively spirit of the game that he became the greatest enthusiast among the spectators. This will seem less strange to those who know the game than to those who have only read of it. As I sit in my carriage, looking on, and see the mad gallop of the players across the field, I seem once again to be with Edham Pasha upon Thebes's battlefields or with brave Col. Michael Rimington leading his dardereid band of "night cats," or scouts, up against the Transvaal kopjes to draw the fire of the Boers.

As I see a rider who is just about to drive the ball through the goal ridden against and pushed out of bounds by a rival whose pony is as intelligent as himself, I lose myself in wonder that men will ever go to a horse race when a polo match is on, or that they call horse racing a sport "for improving the breed of horses." In the face of this game, in which the horses show ten times the intelligence of racing steeds.

As I see eight men race across the field wheeling, pulling up short as if they were shot, interfering, swinging their long mallets, being thrown and saving themselves from hurt as nearly like cats as the animals they ride—I marvel that men who are so alert, so plucky, and so resourceful can be content to play any game short of the greatest, most exciting game we know, the game called War—the greatest game on earth.

As polo is played in Saratoga the public takes an active part in it. During the magnificent contest between the Bryn Mawr and Lakewood the spectators perished almost as hard as the players, and took an undue share of exercise, adding alarm and real danger to give them an interest in the game which the intrepid players did not feel.

The ground is railed around by a white board set on edge and rising a foot above the turf. Against this rail the foot presses to watch the game. Over this rail the players plunge in pursuit of the

Holiday Trips

About New York

THE Summer "stay-at-home" New Yorker who took and enjoyed the "out-of-the-ordinary" holiday trip described for him recently in *THE NEW YORK TIMES*, and who, having in such delightful way familiarized himself with the beauties of rural Westchester, would explore further the charming country round about the metropolis, may, to advantage in this respect, devote his "day off" this week to a jaunt through Western Long Island. While lacking some of the characteristics of the previous trip, this holiday excursion possesses a peculiar charm of its own that should appeal to those who love variety in such things. It is a jaunt from the heart of the great city by open car through pretty suburbs and green, open country to the sea, with an ocean sail home at the end.

Starting from uptown, way is to be made to the ferry from East Thirty-fourth Street to Long Island City; starting from downtown, boat can be taken at the foot of James Street for the same point—Long Island City. There, at the ferry, you board a trolley car that takes you through Woodside, Winfield, and Corona to Flushing.

The ride from Long Island City to Flushing is through freshly developed suburban districts, with garden-set cottages and tree-shaded streets on every hand, an aged mansion of the Colonial Dutch type appearing here and there. Just before entering Flushing a broad stretch of open meadow is crossed, the salt breath of the Sound coming to the nostrils and its gray-blue waters greeting the eye beyond the brown and green of the tide-washed plain.

IN FLUSHING.

Flushing reached, after crossing a winding inlet of the Sound, an hour or more may be well spent getting familiar with historic things there. Flushing in its far back past was a stronghold of the Quaker sect. To this meadow-fringed spot there fled when the New World was yet in its swaddling clothes—long about 1645—a band of refugees seeking escape from the persecutors of Quakers in old England. Not much of what these peace-loving refugees of the long ago wrought there is to be found in the Flushing of to-day. But there are a few things that remain which link its parklike and beautiful present with its quaint, primitive past.

Leaving the trolley almost anywhere within the town, one may easily walk to the old Friends' Meeting House, on Broadway, one of the several things in Flushing that are left of its far gone Quaker days. This venerable structure, a roughly built frame building, two stories in height, with a wide porch in front, is still in a fine state of preservation and may well be visited.

From here it is but a short walk to the old Bowne mansion, on Bowne Avenue. This queer old building was erected thirty-four years before the meeting house was built, and is a picturesque relic of Colonial days. Another landmark in Flushing that is worth visiting in the hour to be spent there is old St. George's Church, built somewhere about 1745.

What time the tourist can spare beyond this may be pleasantly spent in rambling about the quiet streets of the old town, lined with lawn-set villas and homelike cottages, shrinking modestly behind shielding growths of vine and shrubbery.

TOWARD JAMAICA.

In Flushing the car for Jamaica is taken. Between these old Long Island towns there lies a trip through open, growing fields, past brier-snarled woods and rolling meadows, with here and there a dark, still pool showing through the trees. Almost all the way from Flushing to Jamaica the car goes through private property, removed from the traveled highways. Approaching Jamaica the car skirts a grove, and passes around the Normal College, then descends the hill by winding route until it reaches the heart of the town at Fulton Street.

Here, before entering upon the trip beyond, the tourist may pass down the main street of the thriving town a few blocks to the King Manor House, one of the oldest and most interesting of Long Island mansions. Here lived Rufus King, one of the earliest of our Ministers to England, celebrated in his day as a wit, essayist, and gentleman. After him the fine old house was occupied by his son, Gen. John A. King, once Governor of New York. The mansion now stands in the middle of a public park—King's Park, it is named, in honor of the old family.

THE RETURN TO NEW YORK.

Where he leaves the Flushing car on Fulton Street the tourist takes another car for Far Rockaway, and enters upon one of the most picturesque trolley rides on Long Island. Jamaica left behind, the car speeds across farms until the waters of Jamaica Bay come into view. The route then lies for miles over the salt meadows, over tortuous, shallow creeks, and always beside the bay until fashionable Lawrence is reached.

Just beyond Red Cedarhurst. Swinging to the west the car travels on to Far Rockaway. Here the tourist is at the ocean's edge, having sped from the heart of the Metropolis, through field and wood and meadow, to the white beaten surf of the broad Atlantic.

A half-hour spent in Far Rockaway and the tourist takes up his way again by trolley to Rockaway Beach, a brief ride, within sight of the sea much of the way. At Rockaway he may find one of a number of places where he may dine quite comfortably and satisfactorily, particularly as to fish. His dinner well over and digested, he may, if he will, take a plunge in the surf and then start on the final leg of his day's jaunt, which lies afloat.

Boarding a steamer at the Seaside Dock, he is taken out through Jamaica Bay and the Rockaway Inlet to the ocean; then past and within sight of Coney Island, around Sea Gate and up the lower and upper bays to Manhattan, where ends his day's jaunt.

The length of this one-day jaunt is about sixty miles. The car and boat fares for the entire trip amount to only about fifty cents.

THE POSITION OF CHIEF RABBI

How It Was Made One of Importance by Its First Occupant, the Late Rabbi Joseph—Little Stories Now Told on the East Side Illustrating His Character—Just Why He Wielded so Great an Influence.

CHIEF Rabbi Jacob Joseph was the first and may be the last head of the orthodox Jewish congregations to be recognized in this country. There are many rabbis seeking the honor of occupying the place which Rabbi Joseph made known the world over.

He had won a name before he came to New York, but the disgraceful attacks on the funeral cortege when 50,000 people walked behind the plain pine coffin mourning for their departed father, teacher, friend, have made him famous.

Now that Rabbi Joseph has been laid away, clothed in his "kittel," or linen shroud, the east side teems with stories of his philanthropy and greatness. Among the orthodox Jews of New York he occupied a unique position.

"He never knew what money was," said a President of one of the synagogues last week. "Rabbi Joseph could have left a million dollars, but he died in absolute poverty. Millions passed through his hands. Never a dollar did he hold for himself."

The story of how Rabbi Joseph came to New York is of interest. In 1887 a number of the leading congregations of orthodox Jews believed that the affairs of the congregations should be under the control of some recognized authority. They organized themselves under the title of "Agudath Hachshiloth," which interpreted means United Congregations. The question came as to raising funds for the support of a chief rabbi in New York.

A New York merchant by the name of Chock, who has since died, offered to give \$2,500 a year for the support of the chief rabbi. With this sum pledged it was decided that it would be an easy matter to raise the balance of the money necessary, and so a call was sent to Wilna, Russia. Rabbi Joseph accepted the call when it was pointed out to him that he could do much for the future of Judaism in America.

HIS ARRIVAL.

"I remember distinctly when he landed and also his first lecture delivered in the synagogue. Both Hamersbach Hagadol at 64 Norfolk Street," said the President of the synagogue. "It was decided that there would be 50,000 people who would want to listen to Chief Rabbi Joseph when he first came to this city. It was decided that there might be a catastrophe if the general public were allowed to crowd into the synagogue, which only holds about 1,000 people. He was to the door of the church and saw the people giving up tickets of admission."

"What is this?" asked Rabbi Joseph of the heads of the synagogue who were near the door. It was explained that an admission charge was necessary to keep the people from hurting themselves in the jam at the church. "Then I will buy one of those

CELEBRATED AMERICAN OUTLAWS

Harry Tracy Only One of a Class Who Have Achieved Notoriety in This Country.

LEADING London papers for over a month have been receiving long cable dispatches from this country about Harry Tracy. He was an international character before his death last week. But he is only one of the celebrated outlaws who this country has produced.

Quentrell was the first of the modern outlaws. He began on the Southwestern border before the war. His original band, formed in 1899, was composed of eight men. But in six months it had grown to thirty men, of which Cole Younger of the dreaded Younger brothers made "one. Cole's brother got in later, and it was not until the prestige of Quentrell had gained wide notoriety.

Quentrell graduated several delectable pairs of outlaws from his band. Of these the best known were of course the James boys. One day, when Jesse James was sixteen years of age and his brother Frank was eighteen, some militiamen conceived it to be for the good of the community that they should publicly chastise the brothers. They caught the boys on their mother's farm in Clay County, Ky., and whipped them well.

THE JAMES BOYS.

The immediate effect of the punishment was to cause the James brothers to enlist under Quentrell, from whom presumably they learned much that stood them well in the many pursuits of which they were the object. The whole world heard of their daring exploits, of their many escapes, often when capture seemed to be certain; of the raids carried on by them long after Quentrell had retired from the field and the Younger brothers had ceased to be notorious, how it was found impossible to capture them until the day when Bob Ford, a relation and in their confidence, shot Jesse from behind while the latter was dusting a picture on the wall of his home.

The Southwest breathed easier when Jesse James fell, for his death put an end to the long career and pursuits of his brother Frank, as well as himself. Frank James settled down in St. Louis, and his great credit had thereafter a respectable life.

BILLY THE KID.

But the attitude of Billy the Kid more nearly approximates that of Tracy than did that of Jesse James. Billy, whose right name was William Bonney, whose deeds and misdeeds have supplied subject matter for more than one penny dreadful, was a New York waif, who, while still young, was taken to Indianapolis, where

ingsworth near Deer Trail, Col., in 1887. The shooting of the Sheriff and of another man named Ames Cantly fired his vanity, and he started out as a professional "bad man," killing right and left. A posse got after him, and he kept dodging them in the vicinity of Deer Trail. He might have got away many times, but, like Tracy, he preferred to circle round and round like a fox. He terrorized the community at night and

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S CANE

Now Acquired by Historical Society—It Has an Interesting History.

THE Historical Society at York, Penn., has just received an interesting addition to its museum. It is a cane presented to President Lincoln during the civil war.

In the early days of August, 1861, soon after the first battle of Bull Run, a Vermont regiment was lying in camp, with other troops, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, near Washington. Benjamin Allen, a boy of seventeen, and a private in this regiment, fell asleep while on duty as a sentinel, at a time when the camp was in danger of an attack from the enemy. He was placed under arrest, tried, and sentenced to be shot.

Allen's case was brought to the attention of President Lincoln, who pardoned him and restored him to the ranks. He was welcomed back to the regiment by his comrades, with whom he was popular, and the tidings were sent to his parents.

This incident was the subject of a pathetic story, widely published during the war. It represented the little sister of Private Allen going to Washington alone and pleading with the great President to save the life of her brother. Lincoln's heart was touched, and the boy was pardoned, and afterward became a brave soldier. The story appeared in more than a dozen "school readers."

Soon after the news of the soldier's reprieve reached Vermont, a number of his friends procured thirty-one pieces of wood and made them into a cane. Each piece of wood was to represent a State, as there were but thirty-one States then in the Union, including those which had seceded. The cane was then taken to Washington by a relative of the soldier and presented to President Lincoln at the White House.

During 1864 and 1865 the Secretary of

War ordered a troop of cavalry to report at the White House as a bodyguard to the President. This company was in camp for several months on the lawn to the south of the Executive Mansion. The President at first was unwilling to have a squad of these troopers accompany him when he rode or drove out for recreation, or on any occasion. He finally acceded to the wishes of his friends and often had some of them with him as a bodyguard.

The cavalry company was in command of Capt. Jameson, who became well acquainted with the President and Mrs. Lincoln. Soon after the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, Capt. Jameson, for kindness shown Mrs. Lincoln, was presented by her with two canes. The one now in possession of the York County Society was given by Capt. Jameson shortly before his death to his old friend and comrade, David Garber of Hanover, Penn. Mr. Garber last week gave it to the York County Historical Society.

GERMANY'S LITTLE COLONIES.

According to the Cologne Gazette the German War Office has decided to place the Cameroons, German Africa, under the regular administration of the Government, and increase the garrisons in Banye and Garaka. Apropos of the general subject, the Gazette publishes an exhaustive account of German military operations in Adamawa, a district in the Cameroons, according to which the German colonial troops recently undertook an expedition from Garua to Lake Chad. This expedition was not contemplated by the Government, but was rendered necessary by unforeseen circumstances. Its result was to bring the whole of Adamawa, including the German territory adjoining Lake Chad, definitely under German rule. The conquered native chiefs have submitted to German authority, and with their help it will be possible to maintain order everywhere.

Sports Which Occupy Attention Of Campers in Adirondacks

Large Brook Trout Caught by a Camper from New York—Golf Contests Between Members of the Various Colonies—Tennis Revival Reaches the Mountain Resorts.

Special to The New York Times.
RAQUETTE LAKE, N. Y., Aug. 9.—The camp of J. Pierpont Morgan on Mohegan Lake, about six miles from Raquette Lake, is occupied this summer by Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hamilton. Mrs. Hamilton is a daughter of Mr. Morgan, and finds much to delight her in the seclusion of the Adirondack retreat.

On the way to the Morgan camp one passes that of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt. The Vanderbilt camp is called Sagamore Lodge, and is on Sagamore, or Shedd, Lake, as it is to be called. There have been some improvements at Sagamore Lodge this spring and summer in the interest of better sanitary conditions, and there is the construction of a new amusement hall, but the main camp has not been changed in appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt made a visit to their Adirondack lodge in the spring, and they are expected within a few days to again visit the lodge.

F. L. Hasbrouck of New York is spending the summer at Camp Hasbrouck with Mrs. Hasbrouck. He has been having excellent success fishing, and on one occasion landed a brook trout weighing four pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kimball, Miss Frances Kimball, and Miss Elsie Kimball of New York are at the Antlers for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Platt of New York remain in camp here for about seven weeks.

William A. Nikke and George Philip Knapp of New York arrived at the Antlers last Saturday after a journey in their canoe through the Fulton Chain of Lakes. From The Antlers their course was down the Raquette River to the Saranac, and thence they journeyed to Lake Placid.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney visited Little Forked Lake, in the Whitney Park, this week.

Late arrivals at The Antlers include: Frank D. Graham, James I. Moore, John F. Murphy, D. M. Coffin, Jr., Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. Charles U. Gardner, Stirling Loving, Bernard Vorhaus, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Foster, Mrs. James E. Andrews, New York; Mrs. H. I. Kneeland, Miss Kneeland, Mrs. Silas Tuttle, and the Misses Tuttle, Brooklyn.

Saranac Lake.

Golf Attracts Many Visitors to the Ampersand Course.

Special to The New York Times.
SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., Aug. 9.—In the opening tournament of the season on the Ampersand golf course, the honors were won by Carl Gordon, a prominent resident of Saranac Lake village. The beginning of the season for this game at the Ampersand drew to the improved course a large number of visitors at the Hotel Ampersand, the Algonquin, as well as those who play the game. Tea was served in the afternoon at the new clubhouse and the function was one of considerable delight to all.

Mrs. William A. Stone, wife of the Governor of Pennsylvania, is now at the Ampersand. Mrs. C. C. Cotter, Miss F. E. Montgomery, and Miss A. W. Montgomery of New York are among the late arrivals at the hotel.

Austin B. Fletcher, President of the Judge Publishing Company, accompanied by Mrs. Fletcher, has come to the Hotel Ampersand for the summer.

Among other late arrivals at the Ampersand are Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Atwood, Madeline Atwood, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Worrall, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Harding, Mrs. J. F. A. Clark and Miss Clark, William B. Elliston, Mrs. C. A. Northrop, Mrs. A. G. Malmquist, Mrs. M. Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Hogan, Mrs. P. M. Thurston, Miss Clifford, E. W. Barry, Mr. and Mrs. W. Whitney and the members of their family. Frederick I. Pearsall, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Davies, Miss Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Conklin, Mr. F. Smith, William B. Dowd, William Halpin, Mrs. J. F. Bell, Mrs. L. J. Parks, J. Louis White, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Buxton, Clinton Burleigh, Mrs. B. H. York, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pomeroy and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Davies, New York; Mrs. L. H. Cressy, Mrs. M. H. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wiley, Mrs. E. Spicer Dickenson, Mrs. Joseph Greenwood, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Barry, Mrs. M. Barry and maid, Dr. David Houston Frey, Brooklyn.

Among the recent arrivals at the Riverside are Mrs. John Donaldson, who is visiting her son, Alfred S. Donaldson; James W. Laird, A. F. Sheffield, and Floyd W. Randall, New York.

Recent arrivals at the Algonquin include the following New Yorkers, who will remain for some time: Miss Louise Peyser, Miss Annie Peyser, Miss Florence R. Peyser, H. J. Unger, Mr. and Mrs. F. Schaefer, Joseph Schaefer, and Mr. and Mrs. S. Crawford.

At the Hotel Del Monte are Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Reinhardt and son, Mr. and Mrs. F. Levy, William H. Keogh, and Miss Clara Ruhl, New York.

Childwold.

A Variety of Entertainments Added to Golf and Tennis.

Special to The New York Times.
CHILDWOLD, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Golf and tennis are the popular out-of-door games here, with a decided leaning to tennis, partly owing to the general renewal of interest in that game. Amusements, card parties, teas, and dances both at the Casino and at the cottages are the indoor amusements. Miss Merrill, Miss Ehrhardt, A. S. Grossmann, and Mrs. Howard Doughty, Jr., of Williamstown, Mass., are recent additions to the house party of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Towns at Camp Isola.

Judge M. Russell Thayer of Philadelphia and Mrs. Thayer have arrived at Childwold for the season.

Some of the latest arrivals are: Mrs. Elizabeth Lyon, Miss Harry Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. L. Rubenstein, Mrs. S. Scholle, Howard A. Scholle, Edith Scholle, F. J. Smith, T. A. Hinkley, F. T. Conlin, Mr. and Mrs. E. Caribach, Walter Caribach, Herbert Caribach, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Ehrlich, Seward Ehrlich, Mr. and Mrs. S. Kempner, Jerome Sheel, Miss Selma Rosenheim, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stogman, George W. Cane, Miss Ida Raube, Miss Levy Price, Leon J. Stern, Leonard C. Levy, Louis Ranger, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Lauer and family, Miss Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Mathews, Edgar M. Leventritt, Mr. and Mrs. Leventritt, Andrew Saks, H. E. Kaube, Sherman Rosenberg, Miss Helen Rosenberg,

Southampton.

Shinnecock Hills Golf Tournament Interests Cottagers.

Special to The New York Times.
SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 9.—The annual tournament of the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club, which opened on Thursday with its three days' play, has been the interesting event of the week. Society has arranged its dinners, luncheons, drives, and movements generally in reference to this contest of the week end.

The entries are limited to members, season subscribers, and their guests, but many golfers were invited, and the entries include the names of some of the best amateurs in the country.

Mrs. Stephen Peabody gives a dinner this evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Malice, who returned last week from Europe.

J. Bowers Lee gave a luncheon on Sunday to several friends.

On Tuesday Mrs. George Lord gave an elaborate dinner, followed by the popular "bridge." Among the players were Mrs. T. Wyman Porter, Mrs. Claffin, Mrs. Goodhue Livingston, Mrs. Henry J. Trevor, Mrs. Julian Robbins, and Mrs. Van Ingen.

Mrs. George A. Dixon gave the first of her series of dinners on Friday at her cottage, "By-the-Way," in Glen's Lane.

The silver cup offered by Mrs. De Lancey Nicoll for the winning shot on Lake Agassawam last Saturday was won by Master De Lancey Nicoll, Jr., ten years old, his boat, Josephine, crossing the line first.

Mrs. Robert M. Thompson gave a luncheon on Wednesday at her villa, Fair Lawn, to Mrs. Henry Parrish and the latter's friends. Covers were laid for fourteen.

Mrs. Parrish is at the Meadow Club, where she arrived from Newport last week.

Col. Robert M. Thompson, who is one of the committee for the Newport Yacht races this week, left several days ago on his yacht, Lady Terrell, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Pell, the latter Col. Thompson's daughter, and Edward H. Wales.

The Society of Decorative Art held a sale at the residence of Mrs. Thomas H. Barber on Wednesday from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. The sale was a great success and realized nearly \$400.

Frederick Snow gave a luncheon last Saturday to Samuel Spencer, President of the Southern Railway. The guests were Frederick H. Betts, Judge Russell, Mr. Steele, Mr. Peabody, and Judge Howland.

Mrs. Thomas H. Barber gave a dinner last Saturday for sixteen guests. Those present included Col. and Mrs. Telford West Point, Judge and Mrs. Howland, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Abney, Col. and Mrs. Robert M. Thompson, Hampden Robb, Dr. Battershall, Mr. and Mrs. Betts, Mr. and Mrs. B. Aymar Sands, and Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Van Rensselaer from Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. de Goulaire and Miss de Goulaire are at the Meadow Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Lummis have taken the Reeves cottage for the month of August.

Lieut. J. W. Kibbitt, Jr., is here on a visit to his father. He is enjoying two months' leave, after a service of four years, and one-half of which have been spent in the Philippines.

Mr. and Mrs. John Terry are in the Atkinson cottage on Hill Street. Mrs. Terry is rapidly recovering from her recent accident.

Mrs. B. Aymar Sands has cards out for a dinner on Aug. 16.

East Hampton.

Sports and Entertainments at the Maidstone Club.

Special to The New York Times.
EAST HAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 9.—On the course of the Maidstone Golf Club, the struggle for honors in the annual tennis tournament began on Monday with the men's handicap singles. For three days this battle royal

Horseracing at Saratoga Draws Large Crowds to the Resort

Improvement in Weather Conditions Also Helps to Fill the Many Large Hotels—Many Visitors Who Own Automobiles—New Buildings to Replace Those Destroyed in the Arcade Fire.

Special to The New York Times.
SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 9.—With greatly improved weather and several thousand arrivals this week the season was truly hot here at Saratoga. Aside from the regular summer visitors, the annual meeting of the Saratoga Racing Association, which opened Monday last, has attracted a large number of turfmen and race track followers of both high and low degree.

For the past ten days in the evening Broadway has resembled congested portions of its namesake in New York, and strangers could hardly be made to believe that it is in reality only the main thoroughfare of a village, so great are the throngs.

The racing season would benefit this resort more than it does at present if the meeting could be held in July instead of August. July is the poorest month of the so-called season. While thousands of health and pleasure seekers can only come to Saratoga in July, yet at the same time they are not sufficient in numbers to yield a profit to the hotels. The July visitors are always welcome, but there are not enough of them. June, August, and September are the months for Saratoga, and while they will remain for the summer, Mr. Howard is in feeble health and requires the constant attention of a servant, although he goes out of doors and attends to much of his correspondence.

Mrs. Perot of Philadelphia gave a tea party Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. A. M. Perot, also of Philadelphia, who years ago was one of the founders of the hotel. The members of her family is spending the summer at Lake Placid. Mrs. Perot was assisted by Mrs. John Kisterbeck, Mrs. Bright, and Mrs. Lyman.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Downing of Philadelphia, who are occupying Midwood, near Whiteface Inn, are spending the summer with some of their friends at a camp fire on Saturday evening.

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draw large crowds, but on Wednesday there was even more enthusiasm and a larger attendance to witness the final between Samuel Beardsley and Thomas Sturgis, Jr. The latter won after a close battle.

Besides the interest of the tennis contest, Wednesday was ladies' day at the club, and by 4 o'clock there was a brilliant gathering on the piazzas. Among those present were Mrs. James Gallatin, Mr. and Mrs. Van Lennep, Mrs. Davis, Dr. and Mrs. Herrick, Samuel T. Skidmore, Mrs. Woodhouse, Mr. and Mrs. Marmaduke, Mr. Tilden, Mrs. Lynch and her two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Davies, Miss Gladys Robinson, Miss Manson, Mrs. Clyde, Mr. and Mrs. Theron Strong, Mrs. Carson, Mrs. Robert Underwood Johnson, Mrs. Cass Gilbert, and Mr. and Mrs. John Drew.

Capt. Norton Goddard is here for some days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Cammann.

Mrs. Lynch and the Misses Lynch are at the Maidstone Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Drake Burrill have taken the Ireland cottage for the rest of the season.

Mrs. Henry Rutgers Coles gave a children's party on Wednesday afternoon. There were twenty-four children present.

On Thursday Mrs. Van Dusen gave one of her famous "bridge" parties, which were laid for ten. The party consisted of Mrs. Van Lennep, Mrs. Cheney, Mrs. Faust, Mrs. Cass Gilbert, Miss L. Hall, Mrs. Edgar Bull, Mrs. Marshall Clyde, Mrs. Joseph Carson, and Mrs. Hodgson Burnett Townsend.

Mrs. Theron Strong gave an open air luncheon on Tuesday. Tables were placed on the piazzas, which was covered by bright rugs. Those present were Mrs. Sanger Snow, Mrs. Van Lennep, Mrs. J. Willets of Southampton, Mrs. Tilden of New York, and Mrs. Clyde and Mrs. William A. Putnam of New York.

This is probably the first of a series of open-air luncheons for the month of August.

President and Mrs. Schurman of Cornell University have taken a cottage on the Dunes.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald de Koven are at the Maidstone Inn.

Eugene A. Philbin, ex-District Attorney of New York County, has leased the Mills cottage.

News of the Week at the Long Island Village.

Special to The New York Times.

FAR ROCKAWAY, L. I., Aug. 9.—Miss Anna Dunne, a recent graduate of the Royal Academy, Dublin, is a guest at the V. V. House.

A luncheon was given at the Kuloff on Tuesday by Mrs. Richard R. Lawrence in honor of Mrs. Charles Le Barbier. Those present were Mrs. Charles Le Barbier, Mrs. George Whelan, Miss Moran, and Mrs. Montague Bale.

Mrs. Whelan gave a dinner on Wednesday at Avey's Inn, Avey, at which Mrs. Lawrence was the guest of honor.

Miss Selma Peterson of Ocean Point Avenue, has returned from a month's visit to Bayonne, N. J.

Mrs. W. P. Dickson of Ocean Point Avenue left Wednesday for Magnolia, Mass.

J. Brooks of Manhattan has leased the Schlier cottage on McNeill Avenue.

Assemblymen and Mrs. G. W. Doughty and family returned on Wednesday from their trip to the coast of Maine.

Mrs. F. E. Fell of Baltimore, who had been visiting Mrs. T. M. Rhineland of Banister Lane, Lawrence, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Lovett of the Carman cottage, Carman Avenue, have returned from a month's visit to the coast of Maine.

Henry O. Chaffin is having erected a handsome cottage on the Boulevard near Woodmere Bay.

Foxhall P. Keene is visiting his mother, who is stopping at the home of her son-in-law, Talbot J. Taylor, in Cedarhurst.

J. S. Meredith has returned to Cedarhurst, after spending some time in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Richardson left Saturday on a three weeks' visit to Saratoga.

Sharon Springs.

Many New Yorkers Among Recent Arrivals at This Place.

Special to The New York Times.
SHARON SPRINGS, Aug. 9.—The almost perfect weather that has prevailed here the past week has caused a temporary lull in indoor festivities, and nobody thinks of anything but riding or driving. The most popular drive is to Prospect Hill, which affords a view of the Mohawk Valley for over a hundred miles east or west and a view of the Adirondacks as far as the eye or glass can reach. Cherry Valley, three miles further on, famous for its Revolutionary massacre, is also visited by hundreds of Sharon guests during the season.

T. P. Sullivan, the New York politician, is making his first visit at Sharon.

Fred Uhlman, First Vice President of the American Malt Company, has joined the Sharon colony at the Sharon House.

Mrs. de Baurd placed a large audience, and incidentally made a large contribution to the fund of Trinity Episcopal Church by singing at the annual church fair Wednesday evening.

Visitors at Sharon are looking forward with a good deal of pleasure to the concert to be given at the Pavilion on Monday evening. The company will be the most distinguished that has ever visited Sharon Springs. Among the artists who will take part are Mme. E. Sarda de Bassini, soprano; Mlle. Frankel, mezzo-soprano; Signor Miceli, tenor; Signor A. de Bassini and Signor Clemente Macchi, contrapianist to the King of Italy.

Late arrivals include: Pavilion—Mrs. Breese, Miss Elsie Breese, Mrs. P. N. Herzig, Miss G. Herzig, Mrs. G. Reinach, Bert N. Weil, Robert Anderson, M. J. Cohn, Louis Cohn, Samuel Cohn, Mrs. Beetsel and sons, David C. Taylor, Miss Lillie Guinther, Mrs. W. Teller, Douglas Campbell, E. Scofield, Miss Helen Cohn, Mrs. M. B. Cohn, John H. Kemp, D. M. Rosenthal, Albert Robertson, E. J. Mahler, John Sons, J. L. Holden, Mrs. C. Thorsch, Leontine Marx Reinach, Mrs. P. A. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. O'Donnell, Mrs. E. Stoen, Arnold, Mrs. E. Brock of New York, and Joseph E. Ford and Joseph J. Fried of Brooklyn.

Sharon House—Mrs. D. A. Warren, Mr. and Mrs. F. Behnauer, Miss Behnauer, Mrs. L. D. Hahner, Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Herzig, Frederick Uhlman, F. Ambrose Clark, Miss L. Schwenker, Miss Caroline Ochs, Louis Aliman, M. Birn, John Gratton, Harry Bartch, Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Helen Rabinow, B. W. King, E. E. King, M. Cunningham, Joseph Sons, Miss Lillie Kraham, William Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. Newman, Miss Newman, Mrs. M. A. Marshall of New York; Mr. and Mrs. John Hennessey of Tarrytown, Mrs. Henry Blum, Miss Marion Blum, Miss Ruth Blum of New York, N. Y., and Mrs. W. P. Cherry of Brooklyn.

Union Hotel—Charles Gunther, Thomas Campbell, James J. Trainor, G. G. Schaefer, Mrs. W. B. Franke, Mr. and Mrs. F. Van Aste, Miss Corinne B. Herzog, R. B. Johnston of New York, William Pick of Ithaca, N. Y., and Charles Walter of Stapleton, E. I.

Cooperstown.

Special to The New York Times.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 9.—A quartet of young people were lost for hours in a dense fog on Otsego Lake the other night. Frederick P. Fuller and Charles E. White, with a couple of young women, left Three Mile Point early in the evening aboard the Fuller launch Rover, for Cooperstown. Shortly after their departure a heavy fog descended and enveloped the lake. It was impossible to see a foot ahead of the boat. Progress with safety was necessarily slow. More than an hour elapsed and the launch went aground at German's Point, about a mile from the starting place. After considerable hard work the craft was got off the beach. A two-hour run and the party prepared to land, only to discover that the launch had struck a rock at the head of the lake, and was unable to move. All sorts of signals were used, but the party was unable to attract attention, and it was nearly morning before the launch reached the Cooperstown docks.

The proceeds of the recent kindness held at Swanwick, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Pell-Clarke at the head of the lake, amounted to nearly \$500, which will be given to St. Mary's Church.

Arrangements are being made for a series of races at the Driving Park, to be held this month, under the direction of the well-known horseman, Myron Hilsinger.

John H. W. of Boston announces that he will soon place a memorial window in Christ Church, this village, in memory of his mother, Catherine Prentiss Dodge, who was a prominent member of the church in years gone by.

A Washington hotel man who has been spending a couple of weeks on Otsego Lake has announced that he has secured the feasibility of erecting another big summer hotel here. He inspected several spots about town and on the lake shore, and finally decided that the most desirable place was the site of the old Cooper House, which was destroyed by fire some ten years ago. The grounds are still in fine condition, and the location is ideal. Before he left, he gave assurance that he would consider the matter seriously and announce his decision later.

On Wednesday and Thursday a volunteer firemen's convention and tournament here attracted thousands of people from the surrounding country. There were 5,000 firemen in the big parade on Thursday, and fifteen bands.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Basinger of New York are now numbered among the summer sojourners on the lake shore.

Among arrivals at the hotels during the week are: Hotel Fenimore—Mr. and Mrs. George Fenimore, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Oswald, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Menocal, Mrs. Rose Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Carlton, Mrs. C. M. Bradley, the Misses Bradley, Hewlett Scudder, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Osborn, Edward M. Scudder, and Mrs. M. I. Fox of New York.

At the Antlers the week's arrivals included Leon Kronthal, H. Katzenjammer, Adolph Fret, J. J. Roshek, Miss Minnie Goldschmidt, Mrs. M. Kind, Alexander Hermann, Miss A. Froeseheimer, M. E. Jacobs, Mrs. A. Winchill, John T. O'Sullivan, Mrs. G. Lurie and sons, Mrs. J. Wallich and Miss Rosalie E. Wallich of New York.

Loxhurst arrivals for the week include the following New Yorkers: Mr. and Mrs. J. Stocker, Miss Grace Stocker, Miss S. E. Bodine, Miss G. Edith Bodine, Mrs. R. H. Bedell, Miss Agusta Newall, and Walter Varin.

Green Park has among its guests Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schirmer, Matthew Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Irving H. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Campbell, Mrs. Margaret Dunn, Harry Kerwin, Miss Male Kerwin, Miss Bessie Kerwin, Robert Wood, Alfred Eaton, Miss Eaton, Mrs. Putney, Miss Alice Collett, Miss M. H. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Middlestead, the Misses Deid-

From the Catskill Mountains and Various Interior Resorts

Occupations and Amusements of the Numerous New Yorkers Who Are Spending the Summer at Inland Pleasure Places—Exodus from the City Greater Than Ever.

Special to The New York Times.
CATSKILL, N. Y., Aug. 9.—"Where on earth do they all come from?" was the remark of a visitor at Catskill this week, after watching the stations and steamboat landings at Catskill during the first two days of the week.

Trains and boats have been late each day on account of the unusual August rush to get into the mountains, and most of the hotels are crowded. Catskill can count on August, 1902, surpassing all records.

The arrivals for the week at the houses here include W. B. Herrick, H. T. E. Oakley, Herbert Abraham, Miss Jeanette Katz, J. Sternberg, Mr. and Mrs. L. Firsirot, Isador Groatzinger, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Wolfe, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cohen, L. M. Mainster, Mrs. M. Leven, and Miss Helene Leven of New York, who are at the Catskill Mountain House.

The Katerskill Hotel has among its guests Miss Elsie Davis and Miss Florence Meyers of New York.

Other arrivals include Mrs. Henry Nordling, Miss Martha Nordling, Fred W. Marks, Sylvia A. Marks, Mrs. J. Emsheimer, Miss Fannie Emsheimer, D. B. Levy, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Motte, Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury Langdon, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoefler, and M. J. Degnon of New York.

Miss Helen Miller Gould and a party of friends, including Mrs. Charles B. Gould, are on route to Roxbury, Mass. Gould's summer home. Among the week's arrivals at this house are Mrs. M. W. McWilliams, Miss Grace McWilliams, M. S. Maronell, Mrs. Huntington, Charles B. Overbaugh, W. L. Radford, H. W. Morrison, and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ising and family of New York.

At the Prospect Park the arrivals include Miss Frances A. Valentine, Miss Cora Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hammel and family, Mrs. E. Greenhall, Miss G. Schwarz, B. Mitchell, L. Mitchell, William D. Shelton, and Miss I. B. Baird of New York.

The arrivals at Summit Hill for the week include John B. Ketchum, John Hogan, Miss A. E. Hogan, Mr. and Mrs. E. Teal, Miss Flora Teal, Miss Grace Lyness, Miss M. Lyness, Brooklyn; Mrs. E. Barth, H. Meyers, Hoboken; Miss Anna McGuirk, Jersey City.

Salisbury House—Mr. Rothschild, M. L. Lederer, Mrs. George Wolf and children, Miss Nellie Packer, Harry Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carroll, and D. H. Jaret of New York.

Embought House—Mr. and Mrs. James Patton, Miss Helen Bogart, Mrs. J. Thomas and son, Mr. and Mrs. William Denise, Mrs. J. Piazza, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Berlin and family of New York.

Cairo has among its numerous attractions a splendid race course, and the races and the warm weather combined brought a large number of people to this resort during the past week.

The Hine House, which is well filled, has among its guests Miss Buddy Gomez, James F. Kavanaugh, M. C. Gould, S. Duffy, James Anderson, Junius R. Stanley, Henry Glebe, S. J. Graham, and Mrs. William Redlick and son of New York.

Jennings Hotel arrivals include Miss I. M. Paullin, Miss C. Paullin, Miss J. L. Simpson, L. O'Connor, Mrs. E. O'Connor, John McKenney, Frank Murphy, E. F. Hayden, and J. Farrell of New York.

At the Redwood are: George E. Whitefield, Miss Grace F. Beard, Mrs. Joseph E. White, Mrs. D. S. Prince, Miss G. H. Bolton, Mrs. George Fink, Miss A. Jensen, Miss L. Jensen, and Mrs. Jensen of New York.

Evergreen Grove House arrivals include Mr. and Mrs. William Sutton, Mrs. W. R. Benoit, Mrs. L. Alexander and family, Benjamin Jackson, Miss Velea, Miss Lilian Weiss, Edward Scully and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Lloyd, Miss McCall, and Miss Dithridge of New York.

Paleenville, which is one of the prettiest spots in the Catskills, reports the following among the week's arrivals: The House—Mrs. and Mrs. L. Freeder and family, Miss Gussie Lichter, E. Ayres, Robert Gunnison, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Darling and family, Charles Bowman, Mrs. Anna Schults and daughter, Wilder S. Rowland, Charles Spitz, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Johnson, Pablo Morales Cabrera, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Wilson of New York.

The Maple Grove has one hundred guests, among whom are Mr. and Mrs. S. Lockheart and son, Mr. and Mrs. J. Middleton and family, Mrs. S. J. Searle, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Huner, Mr. and Mrs. George Schinzel, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Miller, Mrs. Otto Meshow, the Misses Meshow, Mr. and Mrs. Van Buren, and the Misses Van Buren of New York.

Oakwood Hall arrivals include Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Davis, Mrs. M. C. Hewitt, Clifton Hewitt, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Hewitt, Charles McDougall, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Needham, Miss Needham, Dr. G. G. Needham, Miss Marion Whiting, and Miss M. W. Holey of New York.

The Mountain View House at Kiskatom is having a busy season. Among the New Yorkers there are Miss Genette Steinhouse, Miss K. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hartig, Mrs. T. E. Leiter, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Leiter, Mrs. J. Pickard, Miss Nellie Pickard, Miss E. Stout, Miss Dora Due, Mrs. George Ellison, E. T. Ogle, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith and family, Mrs. H. H. Handie, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Garrison and family.

The Grand View Hotel and cottages at Hunter have as guests Dr. A. Bocker, A. Nevins, Miss M. Morris, Solomon Strauss, King Davidson, Louis Kahn, Philip Prentky, Miss E. Prentky, Dr. Henry Keller, Mrs. E. Keller, Miss Anna Rod, and Mrs. David Olinosser of New York.

Arrivals at the Sunset Park Inn include Mrs. M. I. Fox, Mrs. E. Hughes, C. E. Oswald, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Menocal, Mrs. Rose Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Carlton, Mrs. C. M. Bradley, the Misses Bradley, Hewlett Scudder, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Osborn, Edward M. Scudder, and Mrs. M. I. Fox of New York.

At the Antlers the week's arrivals included Leon Kronthal, H. Katzenjammer, Adolph Fret, J. J. Roshek, Miss Minnie Goldschmidt, Mrs. M. Kind, Alexander Hermann, Miss A. Froeseheimer, M. E. Jacobs, Mrs. A. Winchill, John T. O'Sullivan, Mrs. G. Lurie and sons, Mrs. J. Wallich and Miss Rosalie E. Wallich of New York.

Loxhurst arrivals for the week include the following New Yorkers: Mr. and Mrs. J. Stocker, Miss Grace Stocker, Miss S. E. Bodine, Miss G. Edith Bodine, Mrs. R. H. Bedell, Miss Agusta Newall, and Walter Varin.

Green Park has among its guests Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schirmer, Matthew Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Irving H. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Campbell, Mrs. Margaret Dunn, Harry Kerwin, Miss Male Kerwin, Miss Bessie Kerwin, Robert Wood, Alfred Eaton, Miss Eaton, Mrs. Putney, Miss Alice Collett, Miss M. H. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Middlestead, the Misses Deid-

Richfield Springs.

Doings of the Week at This Watering Place.

Special to The New York Times.

Its sale agents guarantee all freight on every ton shipped is equivalent to cash. No loss can fall on the company.

The road has been entirely reconstructed without increase of capital or bonded indebtedness in the last ten years, new cars and engines being purchased as a normal plan for all paid for out of earnings. Passenger equipment compares with best in the country.

Stock to-day is no higher than a year ago. Whatever quotation it achieves is the result of intrinsic value, it has no claque in Wall Street to boom its shares, and the management deprecates all attempts to stir up excitement as to prospects. It is largely owned abroad, and was taken up by the British and financial press by the present management about twenty years ago. Entrance to Scranton in 1890 proved its value.

AUG

1902

The New York Times.

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 1902.



BY THE SAD SEA WAVES.

THE SEA SERPENT—Another season like this will break my heart.
THE LANDLORD—Another season like this will break my pocket.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

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SECRETARY WILSON has gained the name of the "David Harum of the Cabinet," not only through the stories which he keeps on tap appropriate to all occasions, but also because of the ready wit with which he meets all conversational attacks. Not long ago he was one of the guests at the board of the Clover Club in Philadelphia, an organization which has acquired a reputation as being a most difficult body to address. The members seem to take a fiendish pride in rattling a speaker by their interruptions.



Mr. Wilson had just risen. His first sentence had contained a reference to the fable of the lion and the ass. "Which are you?" called a voice from down the table. "The lion," answered the Secretary, without an instant's hesitation. "Which are you?"

THE genial John S. King, mathematician, linguist, Egyptologist, and man of many accomplishments, was one day dining with some of his business associates. He gave the waiter his order for a portion of calf's head vinaigrette. This started a discussion, most of those present asserting that the gelatinous

stuff which usually came from the carving table with a cannibalistic suggestion of one eye and part of a nostril was not to their liking.

"Well," said King, to the great and enduring joy of his companions, "I did not like it much myself at first, but now I find that calf's head is growing on me."

DAVID WILLIAMS, the publisher of technical and trade newspapers, one day wandered into the office of one of his editors for a general talk about matters of mutual interest. The place was somewhat shabby, and the editor took advantage of the opportunity to suggest that the wall be repapered, a new carpet provided, and other improvements made which would conduce materially to his comfort, concluding his catalogue of what he wanted with the sententious and somewhat superfluous remark: "I never could work to good advantage in a hog pen."

Mr. Williams looked about him and rendered further conversation on the subject unnecessary by quietly remarking: "That is the first time I ever heard the term hog pen applied by a gentleman to an apartment which was peculiarly and exclusively his own."

THE recent disturbance of a funeral procession on the east side by young rowdies suggests a story told by Miss Lillian Wald, head worker and founder of the Nurses' Settlement. While calling daily on a sick family in

one of the tenements Miss Wald made the acquaintance of two Chinese laundrymen who worked in the basement of the tenement house. Passing the laundry one day, Miss Wald noticed that only one Chinaman was at work, and entering, she asked:

"Where's Charlie?" The ingenious reply was: "Oh, Chollie, he not here. Him in hospital. Clistian gentleman hit him on head with blick."

DR. THOMAS HOYT, pastor emeritus of the Chambers-Wylie Church, Philadelphia, was recently entertaining former President Patton of Princeton University and Henry C. Minton, Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, and other eminent men at dinner. He had delivered his last sermon on the occasion of the celebration of the church's new home. The guests were speaking in strong praise of the sermon on the different religions, and those versed in theology were discussing the doctrinal points he had brought out. Dr. Hoyt's young son was sitting at the table, and President Patton, turning to him, said: "My lad, what did you think of your father's sermon? I saw you listening intently."

All waited to hear the boy's reply. Dr. Hoyt smiled cordially. "I guess it was very good," said the boy, "but there were four fine places he could have stopped."

THE late distinguished architect, Richard M. Hunt, used to relate that in his younger days, while supervising the erection of a brick building, a recent arrival from Cork applied for a job and was

employed as a hodcarrier after being instructed that he must always carry up fourteen bricks in his hod. One morning the supply of brick ran out, and do his best the new man could find but thirteen to put in his hod. In answer to a loud yell from the street one of the masons on the sixth-story staging shrieked down:

"What do you want?" "Trow me down wan brick," said Pat, pointing to his hod, "to make me number good."

JOHN KUMLER, lawyer and politician of Toledo, is regarded by his friends as the most indulgent of papas. He has a large family of children, and each child has a large and happy family of pets.

On a recent evening a very dignified gentleman and his wife were paying Mr. Kumler a formal call, when the host's young namesake burst into the room, riotously accompanied by his pet goat. The visitors' agitation was plainly evidenced.

"John," said Mr. Kumler, reprovingly, "how many times have I asked you not to bring that goat in the drawing room? I must insist that you keep him in the library."

IT is related of Congressman Walter F. Brownlow of Tennessee that when he was editor of The Jonesborough (Tenn.) Herald and Tribune and C. M. McGhee was Vice President and General Manager of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad, Mr. Brownlow applied in person for a third renewal of a mileage book from the railroad.

"You have had two books already," replied Mr. McGhee. "While I have no ob-

jection to giving you a third one, I want to tell you that we have more trouble in Jonesborough and Washington County than in any other county on our line. We have been subjected to more unjust claims for damages and other annoyances from your people than from any other county. I read your paper, but have never yet seen anything in it about our railroad. Can you not say something about these outrages? We ask nothing—simply an exchange of courtesies."

Mr. Brownlow hesitated a moment and finally said:

"Col. McGhee, I fear I have been receiving these tickets under a misapprehension. I thought they were given to me not to say anything."

A BELATED reminiscence of the battle of Gettysburg illustrates the strict attention to business of the professional soldier under the most distracting circumstances.

When Gen. Hancock was wounded he was carried to the rear, where the surgeons cut away his clothing and found and extracted the missile. The General became much interested on seeing it, and insisted upon sending for an aide de camp, in spite of the medical admonitions against exciting himself. When the aide appeared, the General called out to him:

"Go straight to Gen. Meade and tell him the enemy is running short of ammunition. I have been wounded with a tenpenny nail!"

PROF. FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN of the Faculty of Columbia University keenly appreciates a joke, even though one of his students attempts it during recitation hours.

At a recent lecture on calculus in the Architectural Department, of which he is the Professor of Mathematics, and in which drawing from the nude has lately been instituted, he admonished one of his pupils for his lack of perseverance

and studiousness. Trying to emphasize what he had said still further, he exclaimed:

"Why, I met a man a few days ago who worked over a problem for seventeen years."

"Well," replied the student, "he must have belonged to the life class."

THE late King of Prussia once sent to an aide de camp, Col. Malachowsky, who was brave but poor, a small portfolio, bound like a book, in which were deposited 500 crowns. Some time afterward he met the officer and said to him:

"Ah; well, how did you like the new work which I sent to you?"

"Excessively, Sire," replied the Colonel; "I read it with such interest that I expect the second volume with impatience."

The King smiled, and when the officer's birthday arrived, he presented him with another portfolio, similar in every respect to the first, but with these words engraved upon it:

"This book is complete in two volumes."

ON one occasion when Booker T. Washington delivered an address in a church near this city the minister told this story:

"When a child Washington, with his brothers and sisters, would receive some molasses every day, of which they were very fond. The children would stand in line, holding their tin plates out in front of them, and their mother would come down the line, putting a small portion on each plate. The amount was not enough to cover half the surface of the plate, but Washington, when he got his, would roll his plate about until the molasses had spread all over the plate. He would then sit down to enjoy it, pleasantly deluded with the idea that he got a plateful."

The story was immediately followed by

Mr. Washington's introduction. In beginning he said, turning to the minister: "I must thank you, Sir, for your very sweet introduction."

A FEW days ago a man presented a check to William H. Rogers, cashier of the Nassau Bank, demanding payment.

"But I can't pay that," said the Cashier; "that man's dead."

"But," protested the holder of the check, "he was alive when he signed it." And in face of all Mr. Rogers's efforts at explanation the man left the bank convinced that he had a grievance.

MAX B. MAY of Cincinnati tells the story of a woman who asked a street car conductor in that city to put her off at Epsom Street. The conductor, after thinking a few moments, replied:

"There is no such street on this line."

"Oh, yes there is," responded the passenger. "I have a friend who lives on Epsom Street, and I have been there before."

The conductor was disconcerted, but a passenger tugged his coat and remarked to him:

"I think the lady has her salts mixed; she probably means Rochelle Street."

"Yes, that's it," said the woman; "I was mistaken."

PROF. EDWIN RAY LANKESTER was sitting in his office in the Natural History Museum, London, when he was visited by an elderly woman, evidently from the country, who carried a parcel which she handled with the most exaggerated care. She was in a state of great excitement, and exclaimed:

"I've got two of 'em."

"Two of what?" inquired the Professor.

"Two 'awks' eggs," replied the woman. "I'm told, they're worth a thousand pounds apiece."

The Professor, much interested, looked

at the eggs. "These are not 'awks' eggs," he said.

"They are 'awks' eggs," said his visitor. "My son Joe found 'em."

A light dawned on the naturalist. "The kind of eggs which are so valuable," he remarked gently, "are the eggs of an extinct bird called the auk-a-u-k."

"Oh, Hank," said the woman. "I'll pay out that 'Enty 'Obhouse as told me it was 'awks' eggs as was wanted."

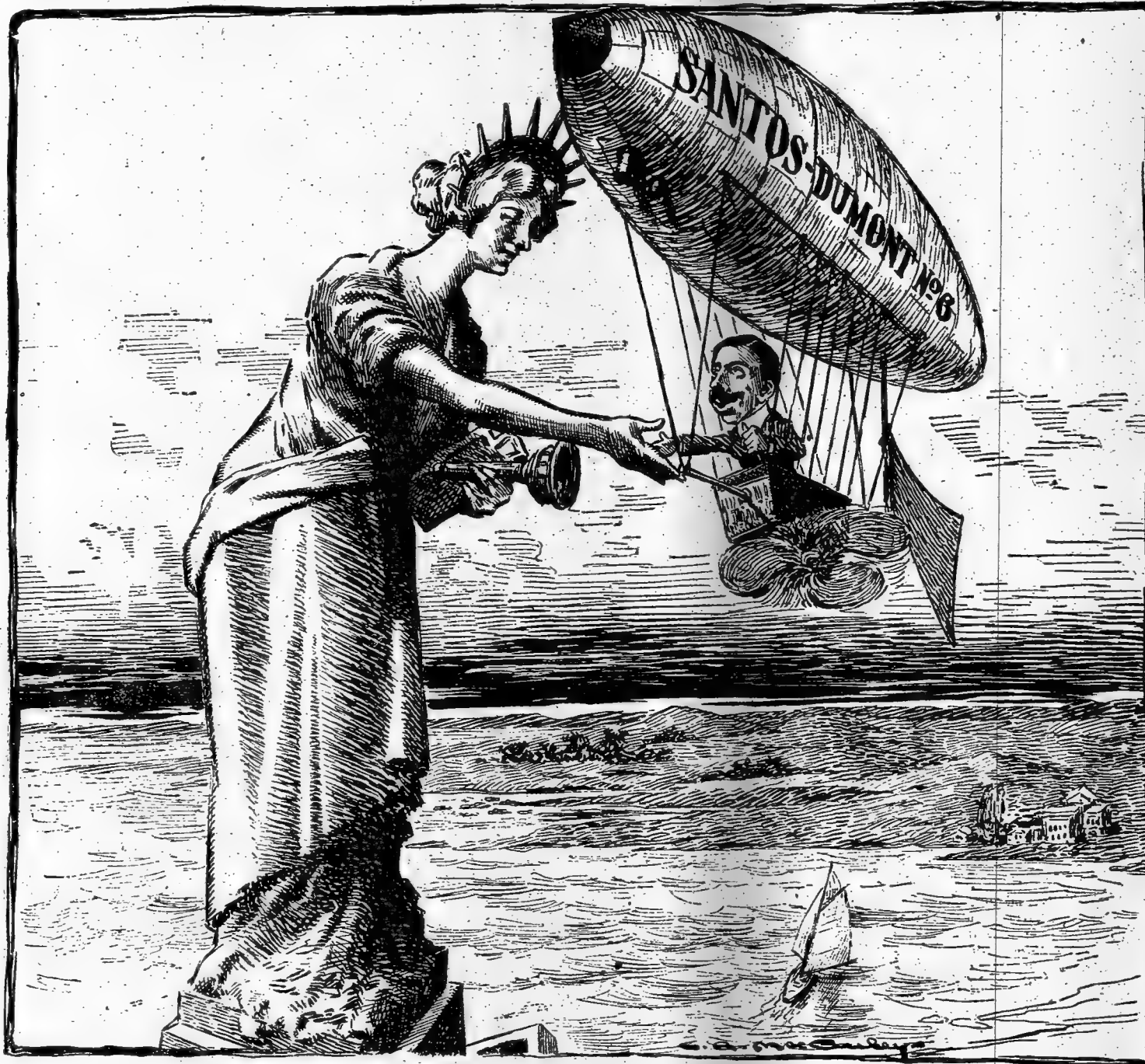
And she went away.

HARBOR MASTER "HITCH" HARRISON, the active coadjutor of "Battery Dan" Flinn, spun this yarn at the I. D. K. Fishing Club last Sunday:

"When I was sailing around the world," said Capt. Harrison, "our ship stopped at Joppa for a few days. While we were there who should arrive by way of Jerusalem but the late smiling John Kelly, the noted New York sporting man. Kelly staid at the one hotel the place affords and, becoming intolerably lonely, he called the solitary waiter to him and after tipping him liberally asked him if it wouldn't be possible to get the United States Consul to dine with him that evening. The waiter said he could arrange it, and that the Consul would be there to dine with Mr. Kelly at 6 o'clock."

When that hour arrived the smiling Mr. Kelly awaited his guest in the dining room. No one else was in evidence save the solitary waiter who had made the arrangement. Kelly called him over and expressed a hope that the dinner was a good one and that the waiter would serve it in good style on the arrival of the Consul.

"I am sorry Mr. Kelly," said the waiter, "that I cannot wait on you to-night, for I am to dine with you. I am the American Consul!"



MISS LIBERTY—Oh, glad to see you, Santos. It has been so very lonely here.

AUG



A SUMMER IN NEW YORK

Told in Letters from Alice to Her Sister

By EDWARD W. TOWNSEND

Author of the "CHIMMIE FADDEN" Stories.

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VI.
DEAR FAN: Robby Prentice is a great painter; very great, indeed. He isn't known here yet to many people, and the papers here—stupid things!—haven't said a word about his coming to New York; although they say everything they can think of about every one else. Who cares if King Edward has a pain, or Emperor William a plan, or President Roosevelt a pistol? What people really want to read about is art and artists; especially artists.

But his studio tea was the dearest thing you can imagine: though, to be sure, there were some surprises, one shock, and the woman who has a music studio next to his thinks she has pretty arms. Maybe she has; but that's no reason why she should gallivant all over the lot as if she owned it, and Robby, too.

I do not think it is very nice for an unmarried woman, even if she is a professional musician and has a sister to live with her, to occupy a studio in a building where men are, and help serve tea. And she looked so perfectly calm all the time! Did you ever?

Of course, she's nothing to me, and it is no concern of mine what she does. Only, one has to recall Ironville standards of behavior, once in a while, or one's standards get frayed at the edges in New York. I do not say that her arms are not pretty—most pianiste's are—but she need not think she has the only pretty arms in the world.

Oh, by the way, Fan, I'm practicing at the piano again, like the dickens.

Did I tell you about my ride with Geney Carrington? No, only that we were to ride. We did. Geney rides beautifully; and he's a nice little chap, and I'm very fond of him. We had a lovely time, only that I felt silly every time I thought of Aunt Sue's groom jogging along behind me. I wonder what he would think if he knew that I used to ride fifteen miles to Limestone and back alone every time I felt good and like it.

Well, Geney and I ambled on a long time in our eloquent silence before he said:

"Waldorf. Too many balls. Hipped. Unusual."

I translate: Geney wished me to understand that he was apologizing to me for having taken too many Scotch and sodas the evening I first met him at the Waldorf; but that he was nervous, or flustered, about something, and therefore drank more than usual.

I thought I'd ask him what it was made him nervous; then I thought I'd better not. I really do like Geney, and should be sorry to make him feel bad about anything.

Do you think it is proper, at a studio tea, for even a professional pianiste to wear elbow sleeves so loose they fall back to her shoulders when she feels to see if her hair is mussed up enough?

Uncle Frank was engaged, but Cousin Will went with us to the tea. There were about twenty others there, men and women, artists, musicians, and writers, and they were all delightfully interested in Robby's pictures. He is to have an exhibition early in the Fall, and one of the men there is famous as a swell collector-dealer. He has no shop, you know, but arranges for exhibitions, and buys pictures for rich people who do not know art. He has a tremendous reputation as a connoisseur, and uses words that make you dizzy to hear. Aunt Sue says that he is color blind; but as that makes him see pictures in a weird way, his comments on them im-

press folks mightily, for they are unlike any one else's.

The professionals, the men especially, were not a bit like the artist-life stories. They wore conventional linen and clothes, and talked nearly as much slang as society people. Not quite as much, of course, for they have something else to do besides learn slang.

Robby greeted us very nicely—even Aunt Sue admitted he has quite a manner—and it was just too good to hear him call me "Allie," as he did when we had boy and girl quarrels and make-ups over the hedge that grew between the Prentice yard and ours, when we lived on the west side, next door to them.

I wish, Fan, you'd drive over to the west side some time and see if the people living in the old Prentice house, and in our old place, are keeping up that hedge. There's little enough in Ironville that is old and pretty; and if the hedge is neglected send our hired man over to fix it up. The people won't object to have "Phil Wonderly's man" doing things for them.

Aunt Sue looked about at the people in a way she has that gives me the shivers. It is not insolent, for she's perfectly good natured; but it is as if the people she looked at were not human beings, but parasols, or posters, or anything that chances to attract her absolutely impersonal interest for the moment.

Then she asked Robby to show us some of his pictures. The color-blind man helped to set the unframed pictures, one after another, on a big easel, and to arrange the light. While he was doing this I saw him whisper to Robby, who started, flushed, and glanced at Aunt Sue and me in a way that told me the whole story. It was papa's Trust millions, and me—the marriage market sensation!—all over again. Poor Allie! I felt like crying out, "I'm just the same as I was in Ironville!"

Fan, dear, it just was too bad. Something, I can't tell what, had shown to me plainly that Robby had not heard of it. And I was so glad! How should he, living among artists in Paris, all his family gone, and no one in Ironville to write to him? What I knew would follow, did; and I could have scratched that man's color-blind eyes out; the next time Robby spoke to me he called me "Alice," the next time "Miss Alice," and after that "Miss Wonderly."

It was all over the studio in a minute, and the women began studying me out of the corners of their eyes. The only satisfaction I had was that, as it chanced, I'd taken a lot of care about my get-up, and had on a lot of smart duds out of the swell outfit Aunt Sue has been ordering for me. But I wished that papa had been satisfied with fewer millions, or that I had never wandered from my own fireside.

Aunt Sue called Robert over to ask about a picture, and while he was talking to her the color-blind wretch put another canvas on the easel. When I saw it I nearly expired. Robert saw me start; he turned to the easel, muttered "—" under his breath, then said, sharply, to the color-blind man, "That sketch is not to be exhibited, Sir!"

It was too late. Aunt Sue saw it, and exclaimed:

"See, Alice, that child in the calico frock looks as you might have looked at—why, it is you!"

It was.

Fan, cross my heart, it was me in a print frock, standing at the opening in the hedge where the well used to be.

I'd a bundle of schoolbooks under one arm; and one hand shaded my eyes, which were looking with perfectly idiotic expectancy toward the Prentice apple tree. The apple tree was not in the picture; but you remember it, and how Robert would climb it, for late Fall apples, and bring me one before I started off for the Grammar and he for the High School. Ah, me!

"Very romantic," said Aunt Sue, mad as a hornet about something. The print frock, I dare say.

"Very impudent," said Cousin Will, half aloud.

"May I ask you to send that to the framer for me?" said Aunt Sue, recovering her gall.

"Thank you very much," said Robert. "But it is unfinished and not for sale."

Then he took it and put it away.

The pianiste and her sister poured tea, which the men served with sandwiches. I saw the sisters making in their studio, opened up with Mr. Prentice's for the occasion. Then that woman—the pianiste—played, and showed her arms; some one sang; and some one else read a poem—his own, fancy!—and every one talked music and art.

When all the others were talking at once—the color-blind man about the "consistent tonality of Mr. Prentice's color school"—the pianiste came and whispered to me:

"I studied in Paris, too, and knew Mr. Prentice quite well."

"Fancy!" I said. It did not freeze her.

"He got me to send to New York for that print goods," she went on, "and we had great larks, sister and I, making it up under his direction and fitting it on to his model."

I tried "Fancy!" again, but she wouldn't back up.

"We all consider it the best work he

has done; quite a miracle, I see now, to make so good a portrait from memory."

I was so confused—I don't know what about—I hadn't the gumption even to "Fancy!" so I only wondered what she was telling me all this for, and poked the patent leather off the toe of one shoe with the end of my parasol.

She looked at me a little then said, "Mr. Prentice and I are great chums—he never painted my portrait, though."

I tried so hard to think of something smart to say that I had a silent fit. All I could do was to poke the other shoe. What do you suppose she told me those things for? Wasn't it easy enough to see that they were "great chums"?

I was so cross when we drove away that I couldn't speak, and Cousin Will was crosser than I. But I had a splendid cry when I got home and into my own room.

In the evening Cousin Will was quite different. He dropped all his Willie Boy affectations and was seriously attentive to me. I wonder what the model was like who wore the print dress? Please send me some of my waists with the short, loose sleeves. It makes me so angry when I think of Cousin Will kissing me when we first met on the car. Geney Carrington and I are going to ride again. I guess he doesn't know what a model in a print dress looks like. What do you suppose she was driving at when she said they were great chums, but he'd never painted her portrait? I have a stupid headache. To be sure, a print dress on a model is better than none. Good night. ALICE.

P. S.—Aunt Sue just came to my room to say that she is to invite Mr. Prentice here at once, to punish Will for having been disagreeable. My head aches so that I cannot make out how the punishment fits the crime. But I'll see Robby again!



HE—Do you know how to tell a bad egg, Miss Sharpley?

SHE—Well, if you have anything to tell a bad egg, break it gently.



THE dawn was barely breaking when Mr. and Mrs. Pintail began to stir in their little brown nest, hidden under rushes on a bank at the edge of the marsh against which rippled the cool waves of the lake.

Mr. Pintail had been summoned by the Governor of the Pintail colony to attend an emergency meeting at the further end of the blue waters, to discuss the reasons for the mysterious disappearances from among the members of the small though aristocratic flock. Before he left the little housekeeper on the nest he gathered some berries of water grass for her breakfast and made a careful morning toilet.

With tender interest she watched him as, balancing on one leg on the bank beside the nest, he laid in place each soft feather on his shiny gray back and smoothed his snow satin waistcoat and the white collar which outlined a standing ruff of dark green velvet behind his slender head. As he stretched his graceful neck, raised the strong, lithe wings, and with a swift whirr soared off against the blue she was filled with pride and love.

For some time she sat, lulled to sleep by the soothing lap of the water, and then occupied in watchful care for the tiny eggs snuggled in their warm little bed, lined with soft feathers plucked from her own downy breast.

The hours flew by, and as the inquisitive sun crept up from its pink sunrise bed and peered down at her through the reeds, she began to feel worried that her mate did not return. The willows, trailing their yellow-green boughs above her, offered a tempting shade, and she flew about in their cool branches to get a view up the lake. Frogs croaked in the marshes; silvery fish darted through the green depths below her, and some crows were noisily disputing further inland, but no sign of Mr. Pintail was visible.

Out on the gleaming waves something dark was creeping slowly along, breaking the ripples into silvery sparkles at its sides. Unconscious of danger, she flew out above it for a better sight, when something in it moved, a puff of white cloud leaped toward her, and a soft "ping" sounded in her ears. There was a sharp agony in her breast, a helpless beating of her shattered wing, the sky and lake whirled before her eyes, and then came a downward plunge into darkness.

Several hours later, when she awoke in a strange place, she heard a man say, "There, the shot are all out, Dorothy, and with this bandage on the wing I'm sure it will heal nicely, and she'll be quite well by the time I need her. I am so glad to get her alive, as pintails are very scarce, and she will make a splendid decoy. Take her down to the hut with the others."

"You darling, soft little thing," murmured a sweet voice, and Mrs. Pintail felt herself gently lifted and held against something smooth and warm as the child hurried with her down a hill to the lake shore at the foot of the garden. She opened her eyes, and found she was lying close to a pink cheek with a tear-dimmed blue eye above it.

"There, you poor little dearie, get well as quick as you can," said the girl, placing her on some dried reeds which formed the floor of the wild duck hut close by the water's edge. "Here are some nice seeds, and I'll go away, so you won't be afraid."

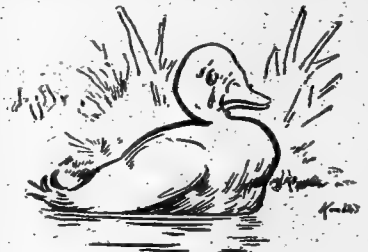
Left alone, her courage revived and she looked about her. The hut was open toward the lake, and running out from its ends a fence of woven wire inclosed a yard that extended some distance into the water. Roused by the child's voice, the other residents of the yard came waddling up from the cool ripples where they were taking their evening bath. Mrs. Pintail's heart sank as they approached, headed by pompous old Mr. Mallard, his burnished green head glistening and his plump black velvet breast fairly bursting from his dove gray coat. His white collar shone pure from the recent bath, and his pale yellow bill stood open in amazement and wrath. Behind him followed the

two Messrs. Canvasback, stretching their cinnamon brown necks to get a look at the intruder around Mr. Mallard's portly person, and behind them straggled the nine common Black ducks that completed the family.

"I wonder who this newcomer is," said one of the waddling Blacks.

"I can't see from here," replied the smallest Mr. Canvasback, "but I expect we'll see some fun if it's a gentleman. Remember how old Mallard thrashed Brother Canvasback the day we came?"

"Yes, it's plain there'll be only one master here while Mr. Mallard stays," quacked another Black, jumping on a large stone the better to watch the fray. "See how he struts, with fire in his eye—why—what's happened? He is low-



She Knew They Were Going South.

ering his wings and seems to be talking quite amiably."

The fury had died out of Mr. Mallard's eyes as he realized that here was no fierce contestant for leadership, but only a frightened little gray lady who shrank from him in deadly fear.

"Don't run away," he said, pattonizingly. "I'm sure you are quite welcome to a home here. I'll see that these other persons don't hurt you. Won't you have some nice fresh seed?"

Poor Mrs. Pintail could but feebly quack her thanks, and Mr. Mallard, seeing her terror, led his flock down to the water and left her in peace.

As days passed and her wounds healed she began to feel more at home, and would take her morning bath with the flock, splashing the cool water over her smooth gray back and head and preening the feathers that lay like a drift of snow above her stricken heart. Then, while the other ducks met on the sunny bank for their daily gossip, she would climb to the highest point in the yard and sit motionless for hours, staring out over the glimmering lake, striving in vain to catch a glimpse of her mate. Sometimes at night, when the rest were asleep, she would crawl quietly out of the hut and send her yearning cry over

History with a Twist.

AS Elizabeth approached the mud puddle she noticed Raleigh unfastening his mantle. "What is your game?" demanded the monarch, showing a royal flush.

"To play the Queen for all it's worth," answered the courtier, taying his cloak at her feet.

"Take my hand," rejoined the sovereign, raising him.

Those in attendance thought that cards would soon be out, but Sir Walter, being promoted to command the royal yacht, secured a new deck.

ON the eve of execution Louis XVI. was explaining the guillotine's advantages to his sorrowing family.

"Just think of it, after to-morrow I can never lose my head, nor get a head on, nor be gotten ahead of."

In face of such philosophy the mourners dried their tears.

WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR stumbled and fell in stepping on the English shore. Promptly the calcium was turned upon him.

"I do think," muttered the mortified monarch, "that on an occasion like this I might be spared the fierce light that beats upon the thrown."

ÆSOP swung his lantern in the face of the negro who had run into him near the Acropolis. "I want a

the waters and up to the twinkling stars, while she grew faint with longing for the little nest among the reeds.

One day there was a commotion in the duck family, for the man did a most curious thing. He fastened to the left leg of each bird a small iron ring by a leather band bound tight above the webbed foot. After he had gone Mr. Mallard called the flock together for a consultation, but no one could solve the mystery.

Summer passed, and the ache in her heart told on Mrs. Pintail till she became but the shadow of the plump little bird that had joined the group in the Spring. As the October winds began to creep up the lake, shaking the loosened leaves from the willows, the man came one morning before daylight, and, picking out Mr. Mallard, the two Messrs. Canvasback, and three Mrs. Blacks, put them with Mrs. Pintail in a small crate in his boat, and started off over the lake.

The three blacks were quite voluble in their vulgar curiosity, and Mr. Mallard had several times to suppress their loud quacking, but Mrs. Pintail remained quiet. For a long time they floated, until at last the man laid down his oars and dropped something with a loud splash into the water. The boat stopped. Carefully raising the cover of the crate, he lifted out the ducks one by one, and fastened them by the rings to long, fine chains which were attached to a float that lay above the anchor. When all the birds were secured and placed on the water, he picked up his oars and disappeared among the reeds some distance away by the shore.

Then arose such a clamor among the flock that Mrs. Pintail was roused and looked about her. Above was the same clear sky, but in the distance the dear familiar hills were outlined against the clouds, the willows softly swept the water, and just a little way beyond was the sedgy bank where her nest lay hidden. With her heart beating joyfully she tried to rise on her feeble wings, but they would not lift her even the length of the chain, and she could only drift helplessly on the shifting waves.

Meanwhile the other ducks were straining at their bonds, and Mr. Mallard was so engrossed in quacking that he quite forgot to snub the noisy Mrs. Blacks, one of whom became wild with delight as she heard some of her family calling to each other away down the marsh. She sent out shrill cries again and again as answering calls sounded nearer. Suddenly the air was full of the whirr of wings as the large flock of black ducks settled down near her, and Mrs. Black almost exploded with joy.

"Ping, ping, ping, ping," came a sound from the bank, and four of the visitors tumbled heavily into the water, dead. With frantic cries the rest leaped into the air and sailed madly off up the lake, leaving Mrs. Pintail stunned by the report, which brought to her mind the day of her own capture when she heard that same death-dealing sound.

As the flock flew off the man appeared, gathered up the four dead birds, and vanished from sight. Time after

light," said the dusky wayfarer, holding out a half-smoked cigar in proof of his honesty.

"Not much," put in the philosopher, "I can't afford to throw light on dark subjects with oil at 29 denari the gallon." Obviously Oil Trusts are no new thing.

J. L. FOLLIT.

Two Souls, and So Forth.

THEY were wandering about the dark, deserted piazza arm in arm, talking softly, as people usually do under such circumstances.

They had only known each other two days, but the days were long at a Summer hotel and time is short. This may seem like a paradox, but it isn't.

He was a Summer young man, as she was a Summer girl, and he was not accustomed to crowding the mourners, so that, notwithstanding he had been very devoted, he had been somewhat diffident in the material expression of his devotion.

The girl was quick to note this, but he had not caught on.

He was still permitting "I would" to wait on "I dare not."

So it was they strolled up and down, up and down, on that piazza until the girl tired.

As they turned at a far-away corner, she saw a lonely chair waiting invitingly.

time the scene was repeated, as mallards, canvasbacks, or black ducks answered the cries from the marsh. All day Mrs. Pintail had floated on the gently heaving waves, and not once did she hear the longed-for cry of her kind. At last, as the sun began to drop behind the willows and their shadows streaked out long and dark over the lake, a shrill, clear note rang faintly out on the evening air. The little mother bird's heart leaped in her breast, for it was a pintail calling his mate.

As the answer rang back other notes joined in, and she knew the flock was gathering for the long trip South for the Winter. With ears strained, she listened, her eyes peering into the fast-deepening twilight, and at length, above the notes of the rest, rang out the one sweet tone of her mate.

With all her strength she raised her head to pour out the full call of love which she knew would draw him to her, when a sudden terror seized her and she stangled the sound in her throat. Some keen, loving instinct warned her of the danger to which she might lure him and she kept silent, though every impulse of her nature leaped in response to his cry.

Behind her, hidden in the reeds, the man moved uneasily in the boat. His trained hunter's ear had recognized the distant cries. The gun sprang to his shoulder, awaiting the rush of the eager wings of the flock. Louder and louder rang the notes, and the little gray body quivered in an agony of love and longing. * * * Nearer and nearer came the flock, till, when almost in sight, its leader chanced to veer southward, and, all unconscious of the poor, tender, suffering comrade left behind, they soared off and away.

The man waited till the last echo had



The Mallard Was Boss.

ceased, and then, rowing hastily toward the small gray wife, he snatched her roughly from the water. There was but a faint quiver of the slender throat; the tired eyelids fluttered; the broken heart ceased to beat, and little Mrs. Pintail's sorrows were ended.

LAURA G. SMITH.

"Mr. Jerome," she said coyly, "there's a chair. Let's sit down."

"Permit me," he responded, gallantly drawing it forward. "Take this. I'll get another."

But the girl didn't take it. She stood there laughing a cute little gurgling, appealing laugh, and somehow Mr. Jerome tumbled to the fact that one chair was plenty for two if a man only went about it right.

Golden Rod.

ALONG the meadow still
All day you gayly spill
Your airy light
That makes more bright
The ripples of the rill.

Oh, you are nature's cloth
Of gold that makes the moth
In grim disgust
Get up and dust
And at the mouthlet froth.

I watch you brightly blaze
Amid the hazy haze,
Where zephyrs shift
And you uplift
Your pensive mayonnaise.

Until it truly seems
You are with all your gleams,
To me at least,
A gorgeous feast—
An omelette made of dreams.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

AUG

RAILROAD PRESIDENTS



THE railroad depends largely upon the President. This is not by any means an axiom; in fact, it has been a subject of dispute for a long time in Wall Street, many claiming that the President depends upon the road. During the past week or two, however, it has been clearly demonstrated, in the case of the Rock Island at least, that the railroad goes wherever the President leads, so that our opinion has some good foundation at least, even if it may not be absolutely established as a rule.

Taking this as a text, there are many reflections that may be made on railroads and their Presidents, as well as a few thoughts that may not properly be called reflections. For instance, it has always been accepted as a fact that railroads were land lines for the transfer of the public and for the carrying of their freight. This, in point of fact, depends upon the President to a great extent.

In the first place the President may, and in some cases has, made the railroad more or less of a water line by pumping into it a great deal of superfluous moisture in one form and another, by washing its stocks, and by putting it into liquidation whenever he gets a chance. In the second place some Presidents have found the railroad not quite so useful for the transfer of the public as for the transfer of their money to the Presidents' own bank accounts, and also for the transfer of stock, certificates, and other securities. In the third place, the road can be made to carry more bonds, floating debt, and debentures than anything else.

It is quite evident that the dear people who have an idea that they know all about railroads would do well to ask a railroad President or two what a railroad is. If the opinion were honest, a revision of the definition would be almost inevitable.

There are, of course, Presidents and Presidents. There seems to be only one thing in which all Presidents are identical. This is that each one of them is at the head of a property whose stock is the surest investment in the market. It is a remarkable fact that it is impossible to talk to a railroad President without the momentous discovery that all the experts, wiseacres, old investors, and sharks in Wall Street have overlooked the value of at least one stock in the list. In fact, there is hardly a President who does not consider the experts a crowd of blind theorists who know not a single thing. There is perpetual war between the President and the expert as a consequence. Of course, the President is not supposed to know anything about his property as compared with the expert, but they all are very slow to realize this fundamental principle of Wall Street.



The truth of the matter is that the Presidents, practically without exception, have a mistaken idea of the purpose for which they are running their railroads. They are under the impression that the stockholders, Directors, and officers of the road are the people whose interests are to be consulted, and that the road is to be operated for their own benefit. Of course, this is entirely erroneous, and every expert in Wall Street, and every speculator in Wall Street, is quick to point out the fact whenever the President does or says anything or allows anything to be done without letting the gentlemen aforesaid know about it in order that they may be ready, and incidentally may make a decent turn in the market on the strength of it.

A very marked example of this tendency of Presidents to think they can run their railroad and attend to its affairs without letting the public in on the deal was the purchase of Chicago and Eastern Illinois by Frisco. In that case President Yoakum failed to let the wiseacres in. The consequence is that the public aforesaid is aggrieved, and has a few little things to say about the matter that are not complimentary to Frisco's method of doing these things. It may be assumed that the President will know better next time than to transact the private business of the road without telling everybody and asking the opinion of a few thousand people upon the scheme.

Beyond these two peculiarities of character, there is much diversity of characteristics in individual cases. Most Presidents do not care for Society, though nearly all of them like society. In fact, they are very sociable in their way. They like to see people who want to know things about the road. If the earnest inquirer does not know more about the road in question after he has talked to the President, he never will know more. If it happens that a farmer in Texas raised a crop of 200 bales of cotton on a hundred-acre farm last year the President will tell that and preach thereupon a sermon that will leave the impression that Texas is the only State that is. If the population of a village has increased, whether, to use the happy phrase of Mr. Gates, "through natural growth or through immigration," he will say that the increase will assume startling significance before the President is through telling about it. In fact, he just dotes on telling people about such things.

There is record of one President who had just returned from a trip over his lines. In the West, who called to his side half a hundred reporters or so and told them all about the big stunts that his roads were doing and going to do. It must be taken for granted that it is pure enthusiasm over the property and a laudable desire to enlighten the multitude that leads to such ebullitions of loquacity and such touching displays of confidence as this, and that not a thought of the probable

effect upon the stock market ever enters into the calculation.

Yet is the railroad President, for all his certainty of the greatness of his property, not a happy man. The reason for this state of affairs is that a vaulting ambition consumes him and drives him ever onward. Who ever saw a railroad President without a dream? If such there be, the press has failed to discover him. If such a man should happen into the circle, it would take about a week for the financial press to make a dream for him, and it would be a regular dream of a dream, too. One President dreams transcontinental routes, while another dreams an entrance into Pittsburg. The President with the best dream apparatus wins and is acclaimed a magnate.

The best dreamer that ever came down the railroad is J. J. Hill. He started by dreaming about carrying a bushel of wheat 1,000 miles for one cent. That was a dream that came true, so he won. After that he had a few more dreams, probably encouraged by the outcome of the first, notably one about the acquisition of St. Paul, which the Directors of that road called a nightmare and threw cold water on. Some of them look as though they might eventuate, though several State Governors say they are going to wake him up a bit soon.

The coming true of J. J. Hill's dreams, at times, is one of the causes of the unhappiness of the Presidents. They all would like to dream dreams like that, but there is only a limited supply left in the dream shop, and they all come high.

For instance, very recently a President is said to have dreamed about a transcontinental line with a Gulf-Chicago cross line. Every other President says it is a lovely dream, but that he will wake up some day soon and go into the hands of a receiver. They all would like to be like Mr. Hill, but they realize that just as it is almost impossible to make a mountain out of a molehill, so it is impossible to make a J. J. Hill out of a potato hill. Hence the unhappiness aforesaid.

C. M. KEYS.

ABOUT CLUBMEN



THE event of the week was the cruise of the New York Yacht Club. This annual affair is one of the red-letter occasions in New York club calendars. Although the cruise ended at Marblehead, many of the yachtsmen will extend the trip to Bar Harbor and Nova Scotia and will not return until the first week in September. The club this past year has lost two of its very notable members, J. V. S. Oddie and Chester Griswold, both of whom were connected for years with all the cruises and races of this famous organization. The week has brought at Newport its entire fashionable colony to the little wooden building known as the New York Yacht Club station, and entertaining has been very general on the different floating palaces of the fleet.

One of the new Wall Street firms of the week is that of Thomas & Thomas, which succeeds Thomas & Post, the retiring member being Edwin M. Post. The new firm has had Cupid for a coadjutor, as the silent partner and member of the Stock Exchange is Livie Beckman of the Knickerbocker, and numerous other clubs, whose engagement to Miss Eleanor Thomas has just been announced. Edward R. Thomas, the senior member of the firm, is the son of Gen. Samuel Thomas. He is a Yale graduate and belongs to eight clubs, the most prominent of which is the Union. Edwin M. Post, who retires from the firm, is also well known among the clubs, being a member of thirteen, including the

Knickerbocker and Union and Tuxedo. The clubs do a very large Wall Street business, and a man with influential club backing is a good thing. Mr. Post enters another firm. He married the daughter of Bruce Price, the architect.

The trip to Bar Harbor and other resorts by Peter Marie and Thomas Myers has its picturesque side. Mr. Myers, although not one of the oldest members of the Union in membership, is now one of the oldest men there, and certainly disputes the palm with Peter Marie as to being the oldest beau in society. Mr. Marie joined the Union in 1854. For some years "Tom" Myers and Peter Marie each went to different watering places, but this year they have joined forces and are making a triumphal tour of the resorts together. Wherever "Sir" Peter—as Mr. Marie is called, on account of his courtly manners—goes, there is much entertaining. This is his one fad, and he is never so pleased as when he is making young people happy. Mr. Myers is a courtly man of the old school and looks as if he had stepped out of a print of the early Victorian days.

"Bobbie" Gerry, as the eldest son of the jolly ex-Commodore is familiarly called, has not followed the example of "Winkie" Cutting, Center Hitchcock, and the jeunesse d'oré of ten years ago, in belonging to as many clubs as possible. With the new set of younger men this is not considered good form. He is a member of the Knickerbocker, which is really his club. For country sports he has joined the Meadow Brook, and in town the Racquet sees him occasionally. He was put up at the Metropolitan, when he became of age, but he very seldom goes there. The Knickerbocker is his club and that of his younger brother, Peter. "Bobbie" Gerry is the "society" man of the family. He is extremely precise, and he inherits his father's love of order and system. His stables are perfection, and he has sets of rules for 1 employes hung and framed. When abroad, he is a visiting member of the Travelers, in London, and other smart clubs. His younger brother cares very little for society. He was graduated last year at Harvard, but is seldom seen at any of the larger entertainments.

In point of actual membership, James V. Parker comes next to Peter Marie, being of the vintage of 1855. Mr. Parker, this summer, has his Newport cottage as usual, and he is giving the most delightful dinners. He is very clever and his comments on "society" as he now sees it are most amusing. "Jim" Parker's dinners are events to be remembered. He is always included in the list of guests when a particularly jolly time is to be had, and one constantly hears of his latest mot. He is quite a patriarch in appearance, with white flowing hair, and he models himself entirely on the style of the fashionable boulevardier in the days of the Second Empire.

Even more popular these warm days than the seaside resorts is the famous swimming pool at the University. This is patronized by men staying in town in

the Summer, and the number has been unusually large this year. All of the athletic clubs have swimming pools, but



none of them is on such a scale as that at the University, where an entire floor is devoted to the gymnasium.

Reginald Vanderbilt has not yet developed into a clubman of any importance. After his marriage to Miss Neilson he will be a candidate for membership in the Union. His future uncle-in-law, "Fred" Gebhard, is identified with the later history of the Union and the beginning of the Knickerbocker. He was admitted to the Union in 1882. The late Frederick Neilson was a most prominent member of both the Union and Manhattan. In fact, the Neilsons are more or less a "club" family. Mrs. Neilson has lived for years at 100 Fifth Avenue, with the Union just up the street, and, until ten years ago, the Manhattan within a stone's throw. It will take "Reggie" Vanderbilt quite a time to get into the Union with its long waiting list, and concessions are not made to Vanderbilts there. The late Cornelius Vanderbilt put all his sons through the Metropolitan, which is a Vanderbilt club. Neither Alfred nor Cornelius, as has been stated on a former occasion, are much of clubmen.

Already there has been some agitation in the different clubs as to the entertaining of De Wet and the distinguished Boers, who are now in England. They are being feted there and consequently will receive the same attention here. The freedom of the most fashionable clubs will be tendered them and the Englishmen in this city will arrange to give them a rousing reception. In this movement prominent Englishmen here are in the lead.

YARN OF AN OLD SAILOR

A TRIM LITTLE BARMAID,
AND A CHUM,
AND A DREAM THAT CAME TRUE

By JOHN R. SPEARS

AUTHOR OF "THE HISTORY OF OUR NAVY."



"IT WAS all along of my trying to play it low down on a chum of mine named Bud Blecker. Them as has never had the advantages of a sea eddication will think I'm spinnin' a twister when I goes reelin' off a yarn about dreams comin' to pass, but whether it's believed or not, the Gospel sarved out at the Bethel ain't no truer nor what I be to tell. In course, not every dream comes to pass, but what I'm sayin' is that some particular dreams like this un allus does.

"I was some at younger nor I be now, and me an' Bud Blecker was shipmates into the Cultivator. Not many of us is livin' now that knowed the old Cultivator, but there never was no better ship built on the East River nor she was, nor one that could out sail her, if you'd believe old Cap'n Ahasuerus Clark. But, Lordy bless you, not everybody 'ud believe him, and more especially Cap'n Dan Brooks of the Cutwater wouldn't, for the Cutwater was built at Newburyport, 'bout the same time. She was nigh hand to bein' the same size of ship, and was much like the Cultivator in every way, only a long lead faster, if you'd believe Cap'n Dan.

"As I was sayin', me and my chum Bud Blecker shipped into the Cultivator, what was carryin' grain in bags and bulk for Liverpool. A right pleasant passage that were. We hadn't much more'n got Nantuckest astern when we took a sou'-wester that stiff we had to furl fore and mizen to gallant sails, and then we let 'er bile for a round week and never did nothing only steer and keep lookout and put up fresh chafin' gear where it was needed. Then we got another slant from north'ard and so it be that seventeen days from the foot of Beekman Street we was haulin' into Waterloo dock, with the Cutwater passin' in with the same tide, though she'd sailed two days afore us.

"Well, then, when we be to go ashore that night to swig off on all taut ropes, me and Bud goes to a public house where I'd been most generally fetchin' to reg'lar for a year and more back, all on account of a trim little barmaid what I knowed there; for, as I were sayin', I



was younger in them days nor I be now. It were a more respectable place nor most sailors goes to, but we wasn't surprised none the less on that account when we sees Cap'n Clark walk in, with Cap'n Dan Brooks, and order a mug o' tenpenny each for half a dozen of us from the Cultivator, and then he makes Cap'n Dan pay the score, all along of our havin' gained them two days in the passage over.

"And Cap'n Dan he paid it with a laugh, and told the barmaid, which her name was Della, that he wished he wasn't a married man, which was im-perlight in him, and then he says to me and Bud, he says:

"It's all right, men. You got the luck last time, but wait till we're homeward bound," he says. "The Cutwater'll show you the longest wake you ever saw, and I've laid £200 agin the same with Cap'n Clark here to back my word," he says. Then he orders us another mug apiece an' away they goes.

"Arter that you may be sure Cap'n Clark weren't no way careless in over-hauling the sails and riggin' of the Cultivator. You never see such a lot of per-venters as was rigged for carryin' on in heavy weather, and the stunsails an' ring tails and raffies and all such non-sense, in case there was nothin' but light airs blowin'. But, no matter, me an' Bud got over to that 'ere public house where Della was, as I was sayin', reg'lar as watch on deck, and I don't mind admittin' we was havin' the com-fortablest time of our lives until the night the Cultivator was ready to haul out of the dock with general merchandise for New York, and the Cutwater was the same, only she had railroad iron in the hold, and not much of anything only passengers atween decks.

"As I was sayin', we'd had the com-fortablest time of our lives, but as we was goin' to the public house that night Bud stops at a outfitter's for a blue-and-red silk neckerchief and other fittin's, and bein' as I wanted to speak a word in private to Della I hurries on to the public house, where I finds her all alone, and tells her as how, if she was convenient thereto, we'd go around to the Bethel and make a long splice I'd been thinkin' about for more'n a year gone, and I hoped she'd been thinkin' of the same.

"Well, Sir, as I was sayin', I was younger then nor I am now, else I wouldn't ha' done it. Della she busts right out cryin', and says she's so sorry, and she'd already promised she'd tie up to that 'ere chum of mine at 10 o'clock that very night, and sail on the Cultivator next day for New York, where they was to open a restaurant in a little laz-areet what he'd spoke for opposite Ful-ton Market. And with that I comes up into the wind with everything rattlin' and bangin' about, and but for the pres-ence of mind of that 'ere barmaid, what brought me a pint of rum and hot water with a dash of lemon into it, there's no tellin' what would have happened next. Um. That barmaid as a barmaid was a leetle the knowinest of any I ever see. Seemed as if that combination of rum with a dash of lemon was just what I needed to sharpen my wits, for no sooner had I swallowed it than I hits onto a plan for knockin' her and Bud's calcu-lations where no dead reckonin' would find 'em.

"Tellin' Della I must be goin', I slips out and meets Bud and tells him that Della has sent me to tell him she were busy gettin' ready for the service, and he be to go with me to another public house, where we was to wait till four bells and then call for her. Bud he went along most innocent like, and when I orders hot rums with water and dashes of lemons into 'em, he drinks hearty, as I tells him to, seein' he's to sign articles for the trimmest craft in the harbor.

"And so, inside of a couple of hours, when I sees he's gettin' so sleepy he couldn't get many more rums histed in, I winks to the barmaid, which she gives him a hot pint without a drop of nothin', only lemon juice and sugar into it. And when he'd swallowed that 'ere he was clean over on his beam' ends, and we puts him to bed to sleep it off.

"Well, Sir, maybe you'll believe me and maybe you won't; but if you knows women you'll believe it. When I goes back to Della, and I tells her I've come to throw rice on her when she's headin' for the Bethel, she welcomes me hearty. Then we waits for Bud till eight bells, but in course he don't come, and she's that hoppin' mad she says she never wants to see him agin no ways. And then I says I'm sorry and glad, too, and won't she go over to New York, where we'd git spliced, as I'd axed her to, and she says she will.

"Sure enough, next mornin' at day-light comes Della with her luggage and takes passage with us to New York, and smiles as bright on me as if she'd never give Bud a thought in all his life, though all I could do was to smile back and wave my hand, for the mate was a chasin' all hands around to get the ship into the stream and make sail, and put things to rights, which it kept us on the jump all that day. For we'd got away ahead of the Cutwater by one tide, and

the old man was trimmin' sails to keep ahead of her and do her up like he'd done her the last passage.

"How's ever that ain't sayin' but what I did bring to alongside the gal, now and then, in the course of the next two weeks; and she were such a cunnin' and cuddlin' little thing that I never did get more nor two winks of sleep in the next watch arter I seed her for a gam in the lee of the duffle on the main hatch. And it's curus, but for two weeks, while we be to enjy ourselves like two kittens asleep on a cabin cushion, the weather were that sweet and soft you'd a-thought we was bound from Kingston to Grey-town. But on the fifteenth—and I'm not likely to forget the day—we catches an old snorter outen the nor'west which it knocked us over till I looked to see the topsail yards dippin', and then for three days it blowed as I hain't never seed it blow since.

"And then's when it was I be to have the dream I'm tellin' of. Every watch below reg'lar for them three days I seed a brig about a pint or so on the lee bow, and it in distress with flag flyin' union down, and the sitation gettin' distressfuller and distressfuller every time I seed her, till I jist couldn't stand it no longer, and I goes aft, and takes off my cap, and when the Cap'n says, middlin' pleasant like, 'Well, Jack, what is it?' I ups and tells him about the dreams I'd just been havin'.

"The wind had fallen to a seffer, as you may say, about this time, and we was a layin' our course, but the weather



leaches was a-littin' scand'lous, and for about two minutes the old man he stood there and looked at the sails, and looked away astern like he was a expectin' to see a sail comin' there in front of a fair slant, and then he says, to himself, like:

"It's a fool that'll believe in dreams, but maybe if we do it the Lord'll reward us for intendin' to show humanity. Then he says to the man at the wheel:

"Let her off rap full."

"With that I slips away to the lee fore riggin' and goes up to the to'gallant yard. I was feelin' some at weak about that time, for I knowed that I'd be blamed if there weren't no wreck; but whether you believe it or not, I'd no more nor put my leg over the yard than I see two bare poles risin' out the water about a pint on the lee bow, and no more nor three yards to the two on 'em. It was that suddin' an' unexpected I didn't dare to report it out of hand, but I goes down to the topsail yard, and then, when I sees it there, I hails the deck.

"Pretty soon Cap'n Clark picks it up from the quarter deck, and when it's in plain view he calls the passengers to see that there's a wreck, and he tells 'em how I be to dream I see it, and here's the dream come true.

"With that everybody says 'How wonder-ful!' and 'How lovely!' and 'Ain't we lucky we come on the Cultivator!' and 'What a remarkable sailor that young feller is!' while Della she comes over to where I were standin' for'ard the main riggin', and pats me on the shoulder and kisses me right afore every-body, which it made 'em laugh and ap-plaud hearty.

"But that 'ere weren't no time for sparkin'. The Cap'n he'd headed for the wreck the minute he seed it, for he made out that the masts was workin' in the chocks, and the seas was havin' a clean sweep for'ard. And we druv down on her, end on, until we was that close the passengers began to shiver for fear we'd ram her. Then, with all hands at the braces, he puts down the helm, brings up into the wind, squares head yards, and there we was, with our counter no more nor a ship's breadth from her taff-rail.

"Heave us a line, he bawled to the skipper on the wreck, and one came

whizzing with the words, which I be to catch it, and start makin' it fast, when Cap'n Clark he says, 'Haul in!' and sends men to help.

"So we haul, and geis a hawser on the end of that, and the hawser we takes to the mizen mast, where we makes it fast, and there we lays with the wreck about thirty fathoms away, for we had drifted some while we were gettin' the hawser.

"The next minute we'd a boat in the water with a line from it to the wreck and another to the Cultivator, and with that I jumps into the bow of the boat, bein' determined to be the first in savin' the unfortunates with Della a-lookin' at me doin' of it.

"Well, then, in about two minutes more we was hauled over to the wreck, for she were sinkin' fast, and no time was to be lost. And when we gits close under the lee counter, and I hawls out good and loud, 'All ready for the pas-sengers, Sir,' that 'ere Bud Blecker comes reachin' a baby over the rail with a heavin' line fast to it, and him sayin' to me:

"Here ye are, Jack. Look alive, lad, for the mother be to come next."

"Um. I was that near to fallin' over-board I had to catch hold of the guy line to the hawser what held the two ships from parting company. As I steadies myself, I looks for the name of the wreck, and seed 'Cutwater' in big gold letters across the stern of her, and the next minute I hears a screech from the Cultivator, which it were Della's voice, and she says, says she:

"Buddie, darlin', Buddie, is it you? Is it you, darlin'?"

"Well, that's about all there is to it. When Bud finds he was left by the Cul-tivator and his sweetheart, too, he ships on the Cutwater, which she'd been driv that hard her cargo of railroad iron had opened her seams and let her foremast go so she looked like a brig, and we'd no more nor got Cap'n Dan offen her when down she goes, and we be to cut the hawser sudden lest she take us along.

"Some folks won't never believe that dreams come to pass, but all I've got to say is that I does, though when I thinks of that cuddlin' little barmaid I wishes I didn't have no reason to."

Usury.

DURING the active days at the great Muscle Shoals Improvement con-ditions prevailed somewhat similar to those often found in new mining dis-tricts; nothing akin to calm.

A fellow who had occasion to take a long ride in a great hurry, "borrowed" a native's horse without stopping to speak to the owner about it.

But in the course of a few days he re-turned the animal.

The native did not take a kindly view of the situation, but concluded to be con-tent with legal redress. He announced his intention of having the offender ar-rested.

"What'll you have him arrested for?" was asked.

"For horse stealin', of course."

"How can you make horse stealing out of it, when he returned the horse?"

"Ain't it stealin' if he brought 'im back?"

"I'm not a lawyer, but I don't see how it could be."

"All right, then; I'll have 'im arrested for usury."

"I don't see how you can make usury out of it, either."

"Vy, — at all, he used 'im; didn't he? Yes, Sir, he used 'im three or four days, and used 'im mighty hard, too, by the looks of 'im."

Of course a thoughtful person would have seen at once that e-lope-ment was the crime committed.



"But I want a boy to run errands and I'm afraid you would not be very fast, especially up hill."

"Mebbe not, sir, but I rolls down 'em an' wot I loses one way I makes up de udder, so I stan's even!"

AUG

THE GREAT AMERICAN PIE

KATE MASTERSON

SOME iconoclast once suggested that the aureole or rising sun that artists sometimes introduce in a sketchy way as surrounding the head of the American eagle was in reality a pie.

Americanism and pie have been associated so long that the union has grown to be accepted as an indissoluble one. Of late there has been a concerted attempt upon the part of otherwise intelligent litterateurs to introduce a school of pie literature, with the evident purpose of bringing about a pie revival.

All true patriots should oppose the movement. If we must be identified with some food, let us rather choose the wild turkey of Kentucky or the products of the waving cornfields of Kansas than hitch our star to pie.

Pie really is an American evil, one from which as a Nation we are now happily emerging. Pie, placed where it belongs, in the list of desserts, is lacking in all the elements that should go to make it desirable.

It is not only notoriously unhealthy, but it lacks all those subtle distinctions which should mark all foods—especially the dessert. It must always fail to be a note in tune with what has preceded it.

Persons fond of pie have a way of classing it as a diet rather than a dessert. This comes from the custom in certain sections of the country, notably the

East and up-State

villages and towns, where old-fashioned housewives still serve pie at every meal and also offer it as refreshment to the occasional visitor.

Pie, however, cannot be taken seriously as a food. Of course, no dessert should be serious, for that matter; but it ought to be palatable, pleasant, delicate, and possessed of the psychic suggestion which is part of all properly composed dishes.

The untutored mind rarely comprehends this subtle quality in food, but it

is necessary, and the modern artist chef realizes that his dessert must possess tints of dawn, of sunset, the rose, the violet, as well as flavor.

To such triumphs he often adds the natural blossom that the flavor may suggest or some cunningly concocted conceit which will at once bring the mind to bear upon the effect desired. The cherry blossom on top of an ice brings its beauty, as well as a troop of fragrant suggestions, to lend tone to the dish, giving it an impressionistic charm.

This is only one of the simpler ideas which will serve to illustrate what an

up-to-date dessert should be. You cannot class pie in this category, nor can you even allow it the charm of fresh fruit unadorned which suggests nature and simplicity.

But the pie is too ornate and pretentious. If there could be such a thing as a crustless pie it might be considered and regenerated in some way, but as it is it must be classed with the unmoral foods.

The unmoral foods are those possessing admittedly injurious qualities. There is a long list of such dishes. Some of them are eaten with immunity by those having sufficient strength, both physical and mental, to resist their influences.

Others succumb and show in their sallow complexions, their lustreless or else unnaturally bright eyes, the foods indulged in too plentifully and without the proper antidotes in the way of other viands counteractive in their tendencies.

There are some who endeavor to associate sentiment with pie—the pie of boyhood, the pie that mother made, and so on. But pie is pie. It is what it is just as war is war—cruel no matter in how worthy a cause it may be waged.

Memories may cling to pie just as they do to turpentine, paint, cigar smoke, and other things that do not in themselves possess the requisite qualifications for sentiment. The writer knows a lady who

invariably bursts into tears if she perceives the odor of a cigarette. Certainly it is not the cigarette that causes her sorrow, but the memory it invokes.

We have to consider pie as a dessert, and as such it is impossible. It is heavy, harsh, loud, and terrible, looked at artistically. The finish of a well-constructed dinner should suggest optimism, poetry, and joy. None of these lurks in pie.

Orchestra leaders, as well as chefs and hotel stewards, plan their programmes with this idea in view. You will often hear a band accused of keeping its best tunes until the end. There is an art in all these small details—an art rarely recognized by the persons most influenced. The brain of the pie eater is atrophied to such effects.

At a dinner given in Paris recently the host interrupted one of his guests in the middle of a story, saying that the relation of the anecdote was detracting from the proper appreciation of the special dish under contemplation at the time.

This host has been criticised as lacking in courtesy. In reality, he was conserving to the best interests of his guests. They could hear the story at any time—it would keep. The game under discussion, which had been obtained from famous and historic French forests, was not to be tasted twice in a lifetime, perhaps.

Of course, this is all very far afield from pie, which is not in harmony with anything but its gastronomically degenerate admirers, who insist on ranking it as a nourishing, palatable, and even aesthetic food. The fact is, it lacks everything desirable. It is a negative, hybrid thing.

It is an admitted fact that pie eaters are all dyspeptics. Dyspepsia is more common in the country districts than elsewhere, for the reason that farmers still cling to pie and extol it. Farmers' wives dose themselves with patent nostrums for all sorts of ills, when the original cause is pie.

A pie renaissance would be worse than a revolution. It would mean an epidemic of digestive troubles, it would kill all appreciation of art in the minds of the young, and it would bring about a physical degeneration easily recognized in the form and features. Pie-faced is an eloquent adjective in its

compounding. You cannot get rid of the hard facts that constitute pie.

The ingredients of the crust—the airy, flaky crust—are flour and lard. A great deal of the unpleasant fat is necessary to produce the feathery effect which pleases the eye and the palate only—a crude sort of enjoyment that does not reach the brain.

Every pamphlet that accompanies a remedy or a pill sounds its first warning note when it says, "Avoid pie and pastry!" Do ye this, and all other things will be added unto you!

In cities, pies have their largest sale in the cheap bakeries and lunchrooms where so many busy people obtain their midday meal. In the dairy restaurants the pie-and-milk man may be picked out as easily as the free-lunch-fed Bowery boy. One is tepid, the other is tough.

Pie eaters at a lunch counter are as hysterical and unmannerly as women at a bargain sale. They mass themselves and wedge solidly

toward their magnet. These lunchroom pies are made by the hundreds by manufacturing concerns, and each one is branded on the under crust with a mystic symbol—a secret sign that binds the pie fiends in a band like a grip.

The effects of pie are, like those of every other injurious food, insidious. Only the student of food influences can spot the pie eater in his first stages when he is at rest.

The hardened pie eater becomes art blind. Nothing makes him glow or warms him to any enthusiasm but his chosen food. If he could take it hypodermically during business hours he would do so. The pie capsule would cheer him during his strenuous hours, giving him fire and inspiration.

No great man was ever fond of pie. No important work was ever consummated on a pie diet. Pie is a clog on the spirit and a ball and chain on the imagination. There is a legend of a famous musician who composed his best works with a dish of decayed apples on his table. But there is yet to be told the story of an artist who found his incentive in pie.





QUERY—Why has this young man turned his head? Tell what will happen when he turns it back again.

TOLD BY THE JEHU



By Charles Raymond MacAuley
With Illustrations by the Author

the most of the day, and I was wearin' my oil coat to keep the drip off the leaves from slidin' down my neck. There wasn't as much doin' them days as there is now, and I didn't think there was much chance of makin' up a bad afternoon by pickin' up a good thing in the evenin'.

THE ceremony of bringing the weekly meeting of the Night Hawks' Club to order was an exceedingly simple one, and consisted of three raps upon the top of a round table with the bottom of an empty beer stein.

"Well," said Jerry Connery, after gaining the respectful attention of the majority of men present—and let me say here that Jerry was entitled to it; during a period of fifty years he had faced the Battery from the high seat of one and another kind of public conveyance just outside the curb of City Hall Park; measuring the growth of the city behind him, in that duration of time, by the simple subterfuge of contemplating the additional half-dollars that came, year after year, into his capacious palm upon delivering a fare anywhere near the northern limits of the expanding metropolis. Jerry was prepared to say, and truthfully, that the march of stone, and brick, and steel northward and skyward was like a fairy metamorphosis. Though in all probability he would not have employed those exact terms in describing it.

"Well," repeated the patriarch of the Jehus, "it's understood, then, that there ain't to be any formality in these here meetings. As you say, I am the oldest man in the business in the club; so I'm willin' to be called Chairman and rap three times on the table for order—but that's as far as any parli-mint-ary proceedin's goes; and, by the same token, gentlemen, I'm willin' to tell the first story." Jerry had set up his first lusty bawl in County Clare, Ireland, and a bit of the brogue still clung to his dialect, which became especially pronounced when he attempted the use of a long or complicated word.

"It was long about '42," he began, settling comfortably back in his chair, and gripping the handle of a foaming stein; "when West Broadway was one of the swell streets of New York. I was drivin' a fair-lookin' box then, set up on leather and iron springs, and runnin' on wide-tired wheels that made about a foot narrower track on the ground than they did in the air—like this"—holding his palms near together at the wrists and spreading his hands apart at an angle of forty-five degrees.

"And let me tell you, they wasn't as comfortable by a long shot as the steel springs and rubber tires you ride above to-day—not by a long shot! I recollect that the sun had set that evenin' in a clear sky, but it had been rainin' and drizzlin' me out. Say, if he didn't look comical! He was as red as a boiled lobster in the face, his white hair was stickin' straight out around his bald head—like a fringe 'round a pin-cushion—and I couldn't tell from the look of his eye whether he was fur'us mad, or just havin' a good time.



His hat flew off as he swung around the corner.

"How much is the whole thing worth"—horse, coach, and all? he blurted out between breaths.

"I knew he was in dead earnest, and I was studyin' over how much, about I could soak him for when he said:

"Egad, Sir! Another ten seconds and I'll go to the next man."

"Two hundred," I said; but I might've had fifty more if he hadn't hurried me that way.

"I'll make it another twenty," he said, "and throw in your hat and coat."

"All right," says I, "here they are," and I tell you he got into them in a jiffy. Then he handed me the money in twenties—all yellow fellows—gold—and climbed up into the seat.

"You'll find my hat across the street there," says he, pointing with his whip; "you may have it," and with that he drove up Broadway and turned west into Chambers Street.

"Well, Sir, I was so befuddled by the suddenness of the deal and so busy kicking myself for not makin' another fifty or so out of it that I stood there like a wooden cigar Indian for fully five minutes before I got sense enough to think

of followin' the old chap. I ran across the street and picked up his hat—a first-rate beaver—and hustled to the next driver on the rack. It was about dusk, you understand, the lamps along the street had not all been lighted, and I don't think any of the drivers had noticed the transaction. The long and short of it is, I had to hire the scallawag, and pay him in advance at that, to let me take his box for an hour, while the lassy lout sprawled inside and slept. I drove through Chambers and took a chance at turnin' up West Broadway.

"I hadn't driven far till I recognized my outfit standing along the curb. The funny little old chap was sittin' on the box as big as life, and twice as natural, with my coat collar turned up over his ears and my storm hat pulled well down over his face. I drove about a hundred yards up the street, then turned and pulled up within a hundred and fifty feet of him against the opposite curb.

"I hadn't been there more than a minute or two when I saw a man and woman hurrying along on the other side of the street. I noticed that the man was carrying a good-sized bag, and then the old chap who had bought me out yelled: 'Keb, Sir, keb—want a keb?' in a regular professional way. The young man—I could see his white face under the light—stopped, talked a minute to the old chap, and I saw that he handed him some money. Then he helped the young lady inside the coach, threw the bag on top,



"How much is the whole thing worth?"

and climbed in after her, the old chap clucked at my knee-sprung nag, and the outfit lumbered down West Broadway, with me not far behind.

"They had me guessin' by that time, and I was bound to see the end of it, if it took all night. Well, from West Broadway they turned down Greenwich Street and pulled up in front of a little church that stood, in them days, right near the corner of Rector Street. The church was dimly lighted, and the young woman hurried in as soon as the young fellow helped her to the street. He stopped to talk a moment with the old chap and then they both hustled inside together. By this time I had made up my mind that it was a runaway marriage, and that they were taking the disguised driver along in as a witness—you know that game! So I pulled up, jumped down, and ran in after them. When I got to the door I sneaked in very quietly.

"The minister and the two young people were trying to get the old chap to take off his hat. But he wouldn't. Said it was against his principles, and he kept it pulled down over his face till the knot was properly tied. Just as the minister put the ring on the bride's finger and turned to kiss her—I'd a done it myself, for she was a beauty—the old fellow, quick as a flash, pulled off his cap, opened his coat, and laugh—Well, Sir, I never've seen a man laugh that hearty in my life. The young woman

screamed out 'Papa' and fell on to the old chap's bosom. What did he do? Why, he smoothed her hair with one hand and shook the young fellow's hand with the other.

"So you hired poor old pop to help you elope, eh?" says me, and I sure thought he'd bust—the way his shoulders went up and down was a caution, and all the time the young fellow was looking glum as a Bowery the-a-tre hero. 'Ne' mind,' says the old chap as soon as he had got his breath; 'I was so anxious to get rid of her that I thought I'd help you—don't you see? But come on now! We'll all drive to Fletcher's and order the best wedding supper he can set up—what say, eh?"

"He caught sight of me as he ambled up the aisle ahead of the party. 'Say,' says he, 'you're just the man we want to see. Drive us around to Fletcher's; and if you don't mind,' says he, and punched me in the ribs—playful like—I'll trade this cap and coat, and, damme, the horse and coach outside, for that beaver, and I could see that he meant it, too.

"I'd have kept the horse," says he, with a merry twinkle in his eye, as he stopped with his foot on the step before gettin' inside; 'but he's a bit sprung in the forward knees, you rascal!'"

Williams of Rhode Island.

WILLIAMS of Rhode Island was down on his luck. He had been five years in the gold State, and had confidently looked forward to each succeeding year's enabling him to go back home and make things comfortable for the woman and little ones. But each succeeding year had found him precisely where the previous one had left him—a sanguine prospector, with a wealth of hope and a pitifully small outfit.

He had frequently struck promising veins, and had hurried to his tent to write glowing, exultant letters to the woman who was waiting for him; but somehow the claims had always petered out prematurely.

But this last find had been different. He had taken out sixty dollars a day for a week, and with this substantial evidence of coming prosperity had written a letter which filled the far-away home with sudden joy. Then the vein had disappeared, and he had picked and shoveled and hauled away dirt until his money was exhausted. But the gold was there, he was sure of it; and his confidence induced the trader at Three Forks to advance him funds. However, there had been a shaft to sink, and solid rock to cut through; and it had all been expensive. When it was accomplished the money was gone—and there was no vein.

He was still confident; but the trader was angry, and had accused him of false pretenses. Only this morning he had received intimation that the Sheriff was about to levy on his mine—on his Molly, named after the dear one it was to do so much for.

He was a strong man, hardened to ordinary weaknesses; but as he sat there on the rough boulder tears began to drop from his eyes and to roll down his bronzed, bearded face.

He was aroused by approaching footsteps. When he looked up two men stood before him. One of them was the owner of the adjoining claim; the other was the Sheriff.

"I have come to—" began the officer. "Yes, yes, I know," Williams of Rhode Island rose heavily to his feet. "It's all right. Just go ahead. I can do nothing."

The Sheriff looked at him curiously. "Oh, 'tain't quite so bad as that," he laughed. "I did 'low on makin' a levy; but Kansas here has been tellin' me something that has changed my plans. You needn't bother about the bill jest now."

"I s'pose ye heered 'bout my luck?" Kansas asked, blandly.

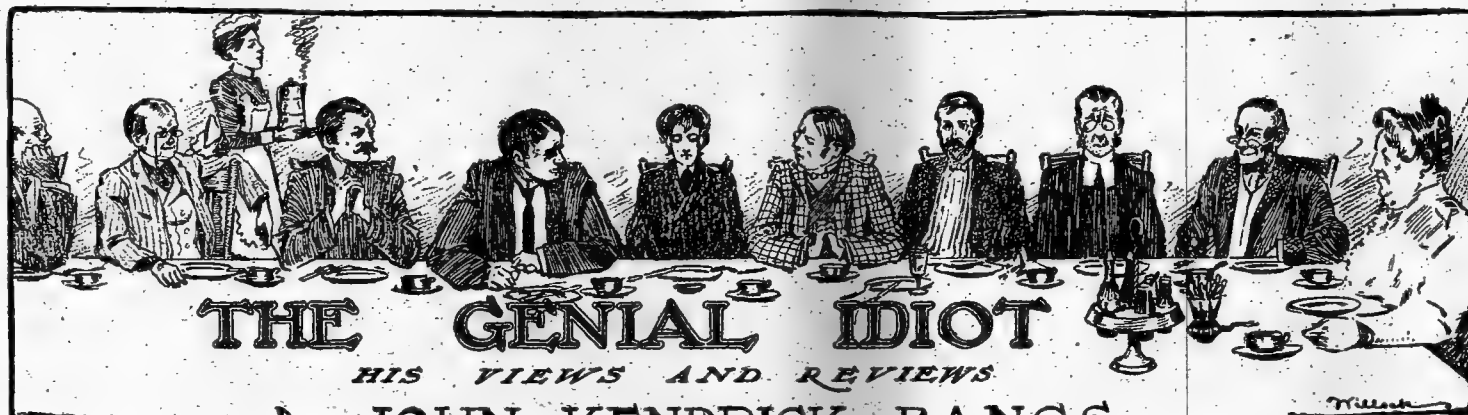
"Yes," Williams of Rhode Island looked at him stolidly. Kansas was a person of established shiftlessness, and yet only a few days before he had struck it rich, and was now a man of wealth and consequence.

"I've got a pretty vein," Kansas went on, frankly; "but bit dips to'ards you uns land. If thar's a pocket I 'low hit's acrost your line. I don't s'pose ye'd be willin' to sell out, clean; but if ye'll go pard's I'll give ye ten thousand for a half share." He waited a moment, but, as there was no reply, added: "I'll make hit twenty for a clean job; but of course ye won't quit?"

Williams of Rhode Island looked down into the valley, and up the mountain; and then across to the east, where the sun was just rising above the pines.

"Yes, I'll quit," he said, huskily; "you can buy me out clean. I'm going home."

AUG



By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

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VIII. ON WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

THAT settles the woman suffrage question for me for all time," said the Idiot, folding up his newspaper and putting it under his chair. "Hitherto I've believed in letting women vote, and serve on juries, and go to Congress, and join the militia, if they wanted to; but never again."

"What's the matter now?" asked the Bibliomaniac. "What new folly has lovely woman committed that she has lost so doughty a champion as the Gibraltar of Idiocy?"

The Idiot grinned broadly. "Thank you for that, my dear Bibliomaniac," he said. "To be hailed as the Gibraltar of Idiocy by the squirmiest of Bookworms is an honor, Sir, that I deeply appreciate. But—er—you asked a question, didn't you?"

"I did," replied the Bibliomaniac. "I asked you why, in the twinkling of an eye, you had decided that your previous convictions as to woman and her rights were all wrong."

"Oh, that's it, eh?" said the Idiot. "Well, I just read in this newspaper, a reputable journal that never says anything that isn't at least half true, and that never gets out its evening edition before breakfast, that a woman out



IN THE MILITIA.

West who died the other day left her husband in her will to another woman."

"Merciful goodness!" cried Mrs. Pedagog. "She didn't!"

"She did," observed the Idiot. "The paper says so, and it is the George Washington of Journals. It cannot tell a lie even when it sees one."

"Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Pedagog. "Did you ever?"

"No; I never did," returned the Idiot, "and what is more, I never shall."

"Did the other woman collect?" asked the Doctor.

"That the paper does not say," said the Idiot. "I suppose so—if the man was worth having."

"What is the law in that matter, Mr. Brief?" asked Mr. Whitechoker.

"Why—ah—why, there isn't any that I know of," said the Lawyer. "I don't suppose that the idea of covering any such contingency by statute has ever occurred to a sane legislator. Of course, there is nothing in the legacy for No. 2 unless the man himself is willing to—ah—is willing to—"

"To be collected," suggested the Idiot.

"Precisely," said the Lawyer; "if he is willing to regard himself as a chattel, or as an heirloom, to be willed away by the former—er—the former—ah—"

"Occupant of the premises," prompted the Idiot.

"Exactly," said the Lawyer. "If he is satisfied with the arrangement, why, No. 2 can collect. Otherwise, not."

"I wonder what No. 1 had against No. 2, anyhow," mused the Idiot.

"She may have loved her dearly," put in Mrs. Pedagog, indignantly.

"I don't believe it," said the Idiot. "It's contrary to human nature for a man's first wife to love his second. You see it every day in real life, as well as in fiction. Even on the stage the leading lady loathes her understudy. No, madam, that proviso of the will was prompted by a desire to be revenged upon one or the other of the two persons most affected."

"Oh, well, it's all absurd, anyhow," said the Anglomaniac. "What's the use of discussing it? It couldn't have happened in any other country than this."

"I don't see why so trivial an incident should win you over to the cause of our enemies, Mr. Idiot," said Mrs. Pedagog. "We can't afford to lose any of our friends. They are few enough already."

"Well," said the Idiot, "the incident may be trivial; but it's a straw that shows which way the wind of woman's thought is blowing. One woman has thought of doing such a thing, and later on there may be others, you know; and the first thing we'd know with a Femieratic majority in Congress—"

"A what?" demanded Mr. Brief.

"Femieratic," said the Idiot. "The woman party—once they gain the ascendancy over the Masculists, we'll find them passing statutes regulating the habits, manners, and destinies of man in such a way as to leave the latter as helpless in the eyes of the law as a horsehair sofa or an old family portrait, which can be devised by will just like any other piece of property."

Mrs. Pedagog laughed.

"It wouldn't be a bad idea in some ways," she said. "The way some second marriages work it would have been vastly better if No. 1 could have had something to say about it. When a man's wife has lived with him for ten or twenty years she is apt to know what is good for him, even better than he does."

"There you are!" said the Idiot. "Even so excellent a woman as our good landlady sees some value in the scheme. As a member of Congress you'd find her voting aye upon an act to make a man the personal and devisable property of his wife and where would that leave man? It's dreadful to think of."

"We bachelors would be all right," said Mr. Brief; "so you'll pardon me if I don't worry, won't you?"

"Your worries will come later, Mr. Brief," said the Idiot. "You'll be snapped up yet, and when you are, if that act is in existence, I can see you taking an interest in testamentary law, all right."

"Granting the possibility of this law coming into being some day," said Mr. Whitechoker, rubbing his chin, "I don't think the results would be so frightful. Assuming, as we must, that a man's wife really loves him, she would not bequeath him to a quarter that would involve him in unhappiness."

"Not intentionally," said the Idiot; "of course not—if she really loved him. But those who love us most, Mr. Whitechoker, are liable to error. You may think you know what is for my good better than I do, and at the same time be very much mistaken. So a man's wife, prompted by the very best of motives, might say, 'Poor Reginald, he has a most extraordinary admiration for ladies with auburn hair, but he doesn't know what is good for him. He would really be woefully unhappy with a red-haired wife, so, unpleasant as it may be for Reggie for a little while, I shall not leave him to that overchic and flirtatious Dottie Debonnaire, with whom he danced three times at the last Patriarch's Ball, in spite of my protest, but to Sophia Grimmins, who, though a trifle

gray, and ten years older than he, is still sufficiently sedate to make him an excellent wife. Moreover, Reginald at times seems to me to need discipline, and Sophia's thirty-two years of experience as teacher at the High School have filled her with commendably strict ideas. Yes, I shall leave Reginald to Sophia.' How about Reginald in that case, Mr. Whitechoker? Wouldn't you really be sorry for Reginald?"

"You think, do you," observed the Clergyman, evading the question, "that



AN EXHIBITION.

your suppositions Reginald would be happier with the flirtatious Miss Debonnaire than with the worthy though somewhat sombre Miss Grimmins?"

"Well—he'd have an easier run for his money," said the Idiot. "Then, again, suppose Mrs. Reginald didn't want to let him go out of the family, and left him to her mother?" he added. "Do you think he'd like that? I'm not one of those mother-in-law haters by any manner of means. Mine is one of the best ever, but I'd hate to marry her."

"You are calling up extreme cases," said the Doctor, who, like Mr. Brief, was

have been honest men in Tammany Hall. But according to the doctrine of chances I'd be willing to take the large end of a ten to one shot against the proposition. But even the hypothesis I have chosen isn't the worst. There is another possibility that is yet more appalling. Suppose for a moment that Mrs. Reginald was a great lover of the arts and took an especial interest in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. 'Well,' she would say, 'I've left my jewels to Susie, and my family portraits to Jimmie. I suppose Reginald may as well go to the museum. He is a fine-looking man, in an excellent state of preservation, of an imposing presence, and I'm inclined to think he'd be quite an addition to the catalogue. So down goes Reginald for the museum. Now, there's no man in this world who holds the Metropolitan Museum of Art in higher esteem than I do, but I'm blessed if I'd like to live there all the rest of my life, with a small white tag bearing the number 702 pasted on my forehead, so that people might look me up in the catalogue and find out that I was from the 'Mrs. Idiot Bequest of Bric-a-Brac'; and marked 'Fragile; do not handle.' It might be awfully good for me; excellent discipline, and keep me out of mischief, and all that; but I for one wouldn't care for it. The Anglomaniac and Mr. Brief might do for the Museum of Natural History, but excuse me."

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"That's the melancholy fact," said the Idiot, solemnly. "I did think when I came to breakfast this morning that a woman was entitled to all the responsibilities she was inclined to shoulder. I believed she should be allowed to vote; I thought she ought to sit on juries; I looked forward to the time when we should have a regiment of Amazons in our National Guard; and I had visions of gress; but now that dream of happiness is shattered and hereafter I shall exert a strong feminine representation in Con-

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THE LEADING LADY AND THE UNDERSTUDY.

a bachelor, and therefore unafraid. "I remember as a boy having an overfondness for cream, and my father once compelled me to drink a tumblerful of it at one sitting. I haven't cared for it since. So it might happen that Mrs. Reginald, to cure Reginald of his liking for the flirtatious, might do precisely the opposite from what you suggest and bequeath him to Miss Dottie."

"She might," said the Idiot. "There

all my influence against any movement to enlarge her sphere of action. Man shall not be reduced to the level of a chattel if I have anything to say."

"Which you always do," sneered the Anglomaniac.

"True," said the Idiot. "I cannot send my voice off to the mountains where my family are. So, of course, I have to exercise it here. What's the use of having an organ if you don't play it?"

HEARTSEASE

SILAS. Mrs. Cowgill called from the head of the stairway. "Silas, won't you come here and help me?" There was no answer, and Mrs. Cowgill called again, stamped her foot impatiently, and raised her voice for the fourth and fifth time. "Oh, Silas, Silas! what makes you so long? You know I want you right now."

Then she turned, went back into her room, and began to take off her poke



bonnet which she had so carefully put on a few minutes before, and which she wished Silas to see before the two ventured forth to the concert. She went at her task reluctantly, as if still expecting that Silas would come in answer to another call. But her reluctance soon gave way to determination, and it was not long until she had removed her hat and dress and put on an old wrapper. She then looked pensively out of the window.

One moment quickly adds to another when pensiveness holds a person, and the moments had grown to many when Mrs. Cowgill felt a hand touch her on the arm. She turned and there stood Silas, smiling, and with a word on his lips. But before he could bring forth what he intended to say Mrs. Cowgill headed him off.

"Now, Silas," she said, "I don't want you to tell me anything about it. You know you are late for the concert, and that I have been waiting here for you all the time. You know, Silas, that I am not used to such treatment. I never have put up with it, and I do not mean to begin this late day. Now I'd like to know what has kept you?"

Mrs. Cowgill stopped to take breath while Silas stood in dazed surprise. Never before had such words passed between them.

"It's useless to try to explain, Silas Cowgill," his wife went on, "I know you can't and you know it. I'm an old woman in some ways, Silas, but I can't be fooled. I've loved you all of forty years and never have we had a cross word. But I tell you again, Silas, you can't begin to neglect me this late day. I'm determined on that, Silas. I'm determined."

And Mrs. Cowgill stepped briskly from the room, leaving Silas staring after her in amazement. He stood for a moment, then started to follow her. He went out into the hall and was just in time to see her skirts disappear in the spare bedroom. So, downhearted, he turned back, went down the stairs, and out in the street.

It was half-past 8 o'clock. The concert had begun, and Silas knew the church was crowded. And as he thought of the music and songs others would enjoy and of how pleasing such things were to Sarah he began to understand why his tardiness had been such a disappointment to her. And he half-blamed himself for their first quarrel. In this mood he walked on and many of his friends glanced at him and wondered why he neglected his usual greeting. But Silas was oblivious to all and not until he had walked around the square three times did he return from the depths of his thoughts to a realizing sense that there were other things in the world. A voice, rasping and quick, brought him from his reverie. He looked up and saw on the opposite corner a crowd of men and boys gathered about a man who was standing on a box.

The man was holding something in his hands and talking and gesticulating wildly. He wore a high hat, in itself a

sign of greatness when worn in the right place. His coat was a frock, his vest low cut, and on his shirtfront a dazzling light sparkled. Surely such a man commands respect. And the citizens of Solitude were a courteous people.

As Silas stood on the corner watching the man the latter stopped his talk a moment, looked at him, and beckoned for him to join the crowd. Silas failed to understand at first, but when the people who had already collected also turned and called to him he walked across the street.

"Now I've got something here you want—just the thing you need," began the man on the box, leaning over so far as to directly address Silas. "Just the thing you want, Sir. Just the thing."

"How'd you know I wanted something?" asked Silas, hesitating, yet believing.

"Merely by looking at you," replied the man without pause. "Can tell it by your face. You're in trouble and I warrant you I have something here that will cure you in a day. Nay, in a minute—a second. Here, take this bottle. Look at it. Smell it. Taste it. And if you don't say it is the best medicine you ever saw then my name's not Dr. Orsephus Jefferson."

Whether it was the "doctor's" eloquence or the weight of his name that cast a spell over him Silas never knew. But he did know a moment later that he had handed the man a five-dollar bill and received in exchange six bottles of "Heartsease, the Greatest Remedy Ever Known to Science. Warranted to Cure All Aches, Pains, Corns, Bunions, Coughs, Colds, And Stands Without a Parallel in Making the Old Folks Young and Their Hearts Glad."

Silas looked at his purchase, at the crowd about him, at the "doctor." He started as if to hand the medicine back to him. But that fine gentleman, without seeming to notice Silas, stepped into a carriage that had just drawn up, announced to the crowd he had sold out his entire stock, but hoped to be with them again next year, made a profound bow, bestowed upon them a smile and drove away down the street, leaving his late customers to stare after him with envy at his command of the English language and hypnotized by his dash of manner.

Silas stood there for a moment with the others, still holding his six bottles of "Heartsease." He then walked back to the large house that had sheltered him and Sarah since, as young lovers, they had moved into it. With a firmer step

than that with which he had left it earlier in the evening he went through the hallway, up stairs, and tapped—for the third time—on the door of the spare bedroom before a voice said:

"Well?"

"It's me—Silas," replied Silas, timidly. "Silas! Silas!" questioned Mrs. Cowgill. "But you ain't Silas. He went away two hours ago."

"But I'm Silas, I tell you. And I've got somethin' you need. And a mighty good bargain it was, I tell you. I give only \$5 for it."

"Five dollars!" came from within in a loud exclamation. "Five dollars! Land sakes alive! What did you buy?"

"I can't tell until you open the door."

Silas knew the weakness of women. He had aroused Sarah's curiosity, and the rustle of a skirt told him that she was living up to the traditions of her sex, except that she was hurrying, which is altogether an unprecedented thing. In a moment she stood before him.

"Silas," she said, and tender at that—the old way, in fact—"Silas, here I am."

Silas looked into his wife's eyes and started toward her as if to embrace her. Then he remembered that his arms were piled high with the six bottles of



"Heartsease." The same realization came to Mrs. Cowgill, and with it the ridiculous situation of it all. And she burst out laughing.

"My dear man, what's in them bottles?"

"Them? Them?" repeated Silas.

"Them?" But he could go no further. His laugh joined with that of his wife, and so hard did he shake that two of the bottles of his precious purchase fell to the floor and their fragments scattered in every direction. And as he grabbed at the third the rest slipped from his arms and met a like fate, their contents soaking the rag carpet.

Mirth had seized upon these two. Nor could such a trivial thing as the destruc-

tion of six bottles of "Heartsease" cause dignity to take its place. Still, Mrs. Cowgill, with the instincts of a true housewife, thought of the damage that might be done to her floor by the unknown concoction, and with a "Pick up the glass, Silas, while I get a pan of water," started for the kitchen and was back before Silas had fairly begun his work. And as she scrubbed away she said:

"Silas, what in the world is this stuff, anyhow?"

"Well, it was 'Heartsease,' he replied sheepishly.

"What's that?"

"A curp."

"What for?"

"Everything; but, best of all for the heart of an old person that needs to be made glad. And you know somethin' is the matter with your heart."

"My heart!" and Mrs. Cowgill looked at her husband in alarm.

"Yes, your heart. It's ill at ease," he replied.

"Now, Silas, what do you mean? Tell me."

"Have you forgotten what you called me?" said Silas. And with the words the light of recollection shone in Mrs. Cowgill's eyes.

"Silas," she said.

"Sarah," he spoke low as if the word was sacred.

And, as when the days were young, they stood with the arms of each about the other. Their heads, now streaked with gray, were pressed close together. Silas, half ashamed, told of his purchase of the six bottles of "Heartsease." And as his comrade listened she laughed in the old way and drew him nearer and whispered tenderly:

"Silas, dear old soul, don't you know the only Heartsease is love."

FREDERICK STOKER.

Explaining His Presence.

A YOUNG lady who had been pouring tea at a function in a suburban New Jersey town, having toward the end of the affair become somewhat fatigued, sat down in a quiet corner of the room, where she witnessed the following incident:

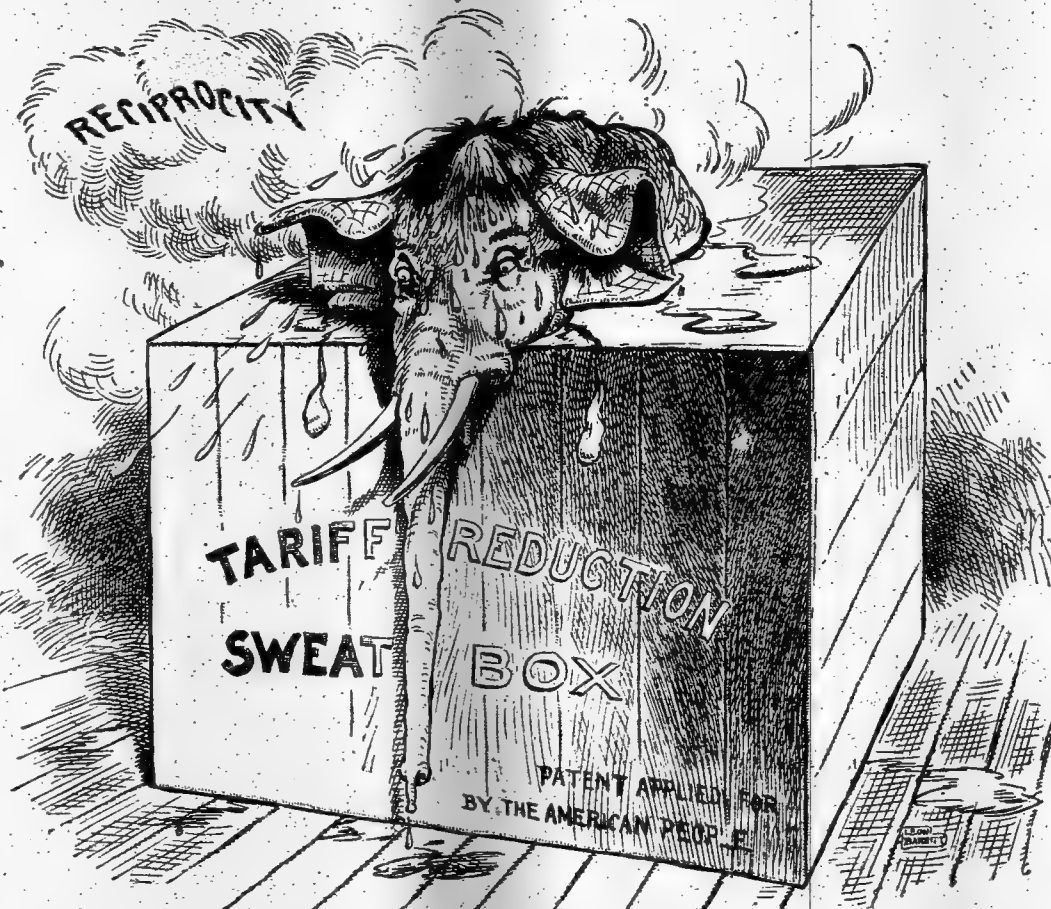
A young man came in and made his way to the hostess, greeting her and apologizing for his lateness.

"Awfully glad to see you, Mr. Blank," said the hostess. "So good of you to come. And all the way from New York, too! But where is your brother?"

"I am commissioned to tender his regrets. You see, we are so busy just now that it was impossible for both of us to get away, and so we tossed up to see which of us should come."

"How nice! Such an original idea! And you won."

"No," said the young man, absently. "I lost."



PAINFUL BUT NECESSARY TREATMENT.

AUG



THE BOX-OFFICE WAGER

A STORY OF THE THEATRE

It had been a trying night for Jones the manager; and although every seat in the theatre was occupied before the curtain went up the sight did not fill him with the usual rejoicings. For, despite an external semblance of calmness, he had misgivings.

He seldom bothered much about the opinions of the men into whose theatres he carried his attractions after they had outrun their usefulness in the metropolis. An extra 3 per cent. of the receipts, he found, was generally compensation sufficient to them for the second-rate talent that he made a habit of substituting when his plays were taken on the road. One or two of the principals he usually kept, thereby justifying in his own mind at least the conspicuous line "Original New York Cast" which always adorned the lithographs. But by substitutions elsewhere a doubling up of parts here and there, the use of one calcium light instead of three or four, and other pet managerial economies, he found himself well ahead of the game.

Once in awhile, his practices had evoked vigorous protest. But the house managers usually came to terms, or, at least, agreed to a compromise, rather than face one of two alternatives that served as chief arguments. The first was a dark house for the whole week, or such period as the attraction was booked for, which meant a cut in the season's profits. The second was the fear of Jones's covert suggestion that he would book all of his attractions in a rival house. If the manager were obstinate. And as Jones was a producer of many plays, and many, too, that were successful, his argument, not to say threat, was effective.

But for once the manager did not feel altogether certain of his ground. His latest venture, "The Dilemma of Dolly," had not been so great a hit as to cause a scramble for time on the part of those who had theatres to fill. Such of the critics as had given the play serious consideration at all justified their remarks on the ground that a certain Blanche Marsden, well-known leading woman and creator of the rôle of Dolly, had done wonders with an utterly stupid part.

Jones the manager had supposed there were elements of success in the piece. But his ordinary reasons for wanting it to succeed were increased by the fact that he had made an unusually good contract with the author, whose royalties, in case the play ran for a season to crowded houses, would have provided him with the figurative bread and cheese, but certainly no additional extravagances. And being convinced in his own mind that the "Dilemma of Dolly" was a good play, "a mighty intersting show," as he termed it, he decided upon a road tour to recoup his New York losses.

The booking was accomplished only after much difficulty. Aware of the lack of interest displayed by the New York public, the out-of-town managers were not overanxious to add to their own dilemma by airing "The Dilemma of Dolly" in their own immediate neighborhoods. But, as usual, Jones's arguments prevailed—he had a splendid company; the metropolitan critics were jealous, because one of their number was the author; he felt that his personal opinion ought to assure them—these and like suggestions, with a hint of "good things up his sleeve," brought contracts, signed, sealed, and satisfying to the producer of plays.

The members of the company meanwhile had no intimation of what was being planned. From all appearances the business was good even if the notices had not been flattering. The actors did not see the snow that drifted through the front door every night, so they were not aware that most of the people who occupied seats had come in on the strength of the little white passes. And a notice appearing one night on the call board, to the effect that they were all to report in the business office the next morning, set all tongues wagging. For

the first time the actors began to wonder if the piece would be taken off. That was the worst possible contingency for them, and, of course, was the first they thought of.

The following morning found them at the place appointed. Jones the manager was never slow in coming to the point with the people who were dependent upon him for a living.

"See here," he began. "I engaged you folks for the New York run of this here show. Well, the New York run ends Saturday night."

Everybody gasped. It was late; the regular companies were all filled and long periods of idleness stared them in the face. Perhaps one or two of the more important of them would be able to find employment at once, but for the rest the outlook was dark. The gloom reflected in the faces of the men and women before him was not lost on the manager.

"Now," see here," he went on, "I've lost a lot of money on this piece. But I know that it'll be hard for you folks to find jobs. So I've decided to run the risk of losing more for your sakes."

That was a lie, but not Jones's first, and the recording angel probably thought it hardly worth while to jot down any more.

"I've booked the show out of town. But, of course, I cannot afford to pay any such salaries as I've been giving here. Now, if you're willing to sign for the road on half salaries it's a go. What do you say?"

The manager had no doubt whatsoever of the answer, and the willingness to accept half a loaf rather than no loaf at all was quickly attested by signatures affixed to contracts that he had previously drawn up.

There was one exception, however. Blanche Marsden's talent, which made a weekly draft of some hundred and fifty good dollars on the Jones strong box, was enough in demand to make that lady independent.

"No, thank you," she remarked airily, "Broadway's good enough for me." And out she went in a huff.

That, too, was just what Jones had expected. It is hardly too much to say that he wanted just that thing to happen. He wasn't paying any three-figure salaries for doubtful attractions on the road. A forty-dollar-a-week woman was, to his mind, quite able to meet the requirements of the "jay towns," which accounts for the fact that the vigorous protest that he met with in the first of these alleged rural districts was altogether in opposition to his ideas on the subject.

Ralph Densmore, the opera house manager, was a man of some means, not averse to adding thereto, but with some ideas as to the necessity of keeping faith, more or less, with his patrons in order to do just that thing. He can hardly be said to have possessed any high ethical notions upon that subject. But experience had taught him that unless, occasionally at least, he gave his patrons something like what they expected the effect was not particularly encouraging to his enterprise. When he learned of the substitutions in the cast, he made what Jones termed "an uncalled-for and unreasonable howl."

"It's absurd," he said, "to put a novice in a part which from all accounts needs the best sort of nursing. Here we've billed the town and filled the papers with your 'Great Cast.'"

"Well, ain't we got 'em?" interrupted Jones. "There's only one change."

"Only one—yes. But you might just as well change the play, too. From what the New York papers said she was the whole show. And whom do you bring instead? Some seventh-rate girl who has just graduated from the school of acting."

"Nonsense. She's nothing of the sort."

"Well, I've been in the business twenty years, and I never heard of her."

"She's a coming woman. I'm really thinking of starring her next season."



Which remark evoked only a cynical smile. "Now, see here, Densmore," continued the manager, "you ought to have some faith in my judgment. I've seen the girl rehearse the part. She'll make Marsden look like thirty cents—see if she don't."

"We'll all look like thirty cents, I'm thinking," replied Densmore. Then, impatiently, "I'm sick and tired of this nonsense. I hooked you with a distinct understanding that the company was to be the same."

"But I tell you—" "Oh, never mind the buts. The house is sold out, but I'm going to close down. I won't stand this thing any longer. There's an end to it."

There was no doubting the conviction in Densmore's speech. Such a step as he contemplated, Jones knew, would precipitate similar action on the part of the other managers he had booked with. The situation called for measures more heroic than the old 5 per cent. extra subterfuge. And the manager rose to the occasion.

"See here, Densmore," he said, with more impetuosity than was his wont, "I'm ready to back my judgment. If that girl don't make a hit you take the loss. If she does hit 'em, as I think she will, you waive your percentage. What do you say?"

Densmore hesitated.

"Come now. I ain't getting any the best of it, am I?"

"You're getting mighty sporty—hanged if I don't go you," was the house manager's answer. And they shook hands over it.

In consequence of that wager Jones sat twirling his thumbs nervously while the overture was being played. The first act of "The Dilemma of Dolly" was not strong in comedy, and it "fell flat." Densmore came in at the fall of the curtain and cast a glance at Jones that did not add to that gentleman's comfort.

"Shall we count up?" he asked, "or do you think it's unnecessary? Maybe you'd like to know how much you stand to lose."

"We'll get the figures," growled Jones. "I haven't lost yet. It's the next act that'll tell."

A boy was sent to bring the ticket boxes. The contents were poured out upon a small table and the managers took places on either side of it. Densmore produced the statement made out by his treasurer. It indicated the sale as follows:

300 orchestra chairs—\$1.50.....	\$450.00
222 parquette chairs—\$1.....	222.00
100 seats—75 cents.....	75.00
75 admissions—50 cents.....	37.50
	\$784.50

"The stakes are high," remarked Jones. "Let's have the tickets."

He took a bunch of the cardboards between his fingers and began to count them with the rapidity due to long practice. Through a window that opened into the auditorium came the sound of the audience settling back into their seats. The hum of voices ceased, and the whirr of the rising curtain followed.

"We've got to finish this now," remarked Densmore, "then we might go into the funeral." Jones scowled. "If there's any hilarity we can hear it from here."

In her dressing room under the stage



Mary Mandeville, the new leading woman, was putting the finishing touches to a complexion all peaches and cream.

Whatever else she may have lacked, beauty was not a part of it—at least, so it seemed, in the make-up for Dolly. There was a faint flush on her cheeks, just enough to set off the marble whiteness of her nose, chin, and forehead. Her lashes were heavily penciled, and the black lines drawn close to the eyes made them gleam in the light like stars. The white fluffy gown she wore, with its baby blue ribbons, added to the picture of girlish ingenuousness.

The leading woman smiled as she glanced in her mirror. Then she went to her trunk, took out an artificial red rose, and put it in her hair.

"Just the thing," she mused, "it needed that touch of color. And now if I don't show these people a thing or two! Oh, I say, Jerry, is the curtain up?" A reply that the act had been on five minutes sent her to the stage in a hurry.

"How's it going?" she whispered to the soubrette, who had just made an exit.

"Not at all. The brutes! They don't know how to laugh, I guess."

Mary Mandeville made a mental reservation that if she were in the audience she would not laugh either at "that Rolins woman," who to her mind didn't know the least little thing about acting. "However, I'll show them," she thought.

This was the scene she had been waiting for. In New York Blanche Marsden, by the strength of her personality and clever art, had made the vapid dialogue effective. Mary Mandeville felt certain that she would do as well or better. Her



cue came and she ran out confidently. She spoke the lines wheedling the hero, she coaxed, she threatened, she purred. When her lover left her in a scene of mock rage, one could have heard a pin drop, the audience was so quiet. By the author's intent they should have been noisy with mirth.

In the box office Jones the manager stopped counting tickets a moment and listened. Then he fingered in his chair and reached for another stack. Densmore smiled complacently.

Scene of excitement in the wings, where John, the butler, hunts eagerly for a "prop" note used in the act. Jerry, the property man, hastily seizes a pen and scrawls a few lines on a sheet of paper. Folding the sheet, the ink spreads all over the page.

Enter on scene John, the butler—advances to centre.

"A note for Miss Dolly," he exclaims. Business of Dolly seizing the note, kissing it repeatedly.

Which exercise, bringing the peaches and cream in contact with the wet ink results disastrously to the aforesaid complexion. Dolly, when next observed of the audience, has a nose that bears the distinctive mark of a chimney sweep. And, suddenly, the stillness of the theatre is broken by a laugh. A man in the front row guffaws first, and, as the smudged nose becomes more evident, a wave of mirth spreads from orchestra chairs to parquette, thence to the galleries. And with emotion, difficult to control, Dolly murmurs to herself rapturously:

"At last—at last. I knew I'd show them. And she had."

In the box office Jones the manager stopped counting and glanced sharply at the house manager.

"The statement's correct," he said. "I make it \$784.50." Densmore listened a moment to the laughter in the theatre, then walked over to his Treasurer.

"Give him the money," he remarked dryly, "he wins."

Jones the manager took the roll of bills, counted it carefully, and put it in his pocket—all but the odd half dollar.

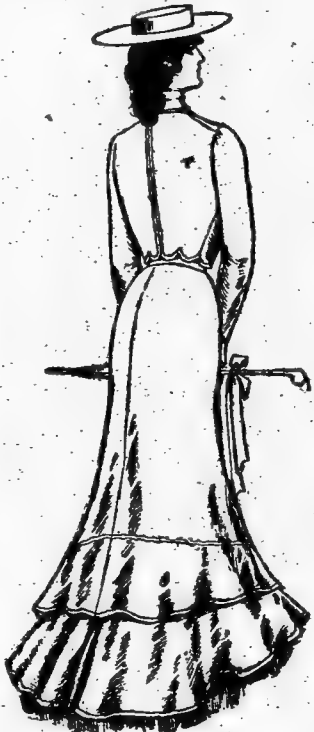
"I'll match you for the drinks, Densmore," he said.

ADOLPH KLAUBER.

SOME SUMMER GOWNS

WHITE gowns have not been seen to any extent in town until within the past few days, filmy black having been more worn, but the other evening at Sherry's a number of well-known women appeared at the dinner hour in white or delicate cream shades. Swiss, organdy, and batiste were the favorite materials. Most of the frocks were simple as to cut and trimmings.

Simplicity is the keynote of the hats as well as of the gowns worn in town, and that, too, whether the chapeaus be on the heads of those who are simply passing through, or those who are in town for a day's shopping, or on those who are here for several days and who take the trouble to dress for dinner at the fashionable restaurants. The former often dine in shirtwaists and short skirts with plain outing hats. All black hats of tulle or other thin materials, as well as all white, are seen. Mrs. Robert Collier one night at dinner wore a charming hat formed chiefly of white taffeta, while Mrs. Lawrence Waterbury wears much a small hat made entirely of ruchings of black tulle. Smart hats of white straw with a dash of black velvet and possibly a small ostrich plume, either white or black, go well with any toilet.



The above gown was seen at Sherry's, and is of pink and white linen, trimmed with white braid. The hat is a plain white sailor.

The new veilings in chiffon and tulle with large puffy dots of black or white chenille are not so pretty as the older styles. The prettiest one noted was worn by Mrs. Francis Burrall Hoffman when she passed through town on her way to Newport. She was driving down the avenue frocked in a dark skirt and soft white silk shirtwaist made severely plain, topped by an extremely modish hat of dark blue and green, the straw of rough braid, the wide brim rolling at the side. Wings and knots of the contrasting color trimmed it, and a veil of blue with green chenille dots enveloped it. In black and white, or other colors, however, the rings and spots are more chic in effect, even if less of a novelty, than the splashing chenille spots.

Mrs. Robert Collier dined at Sherry's the other evening in filmy white. The skirt had long, graceful, and unbroken lines, and hung quite full around the slight figure. The bodice was simple, gathered at the waist line and pouching a bit in front, and with a quaint, old-fashioned finish around the shoulders and neck of ruffles and insertions, giving a berth effect. The hat was rather small, of white silk with a box-plaited brim, a gathered crown, and having an immense double bow with ends of white taffeta in front.

Mrs. Stanford White, also dining at the

same place, wore a plain full skirt of white voile and a close-fitting bodice of heavy white lace with elbow sleeves. Her large, broad-brimmed, flat black hat, mostly chiffon, had touches of white, and white flowers. Mrs. William Laimbeer was also in white, a Swiss frock with many elaborate criss-cross insertions of white lace. These insertions divided two-thirds of the skirt into large diamonds, and other insertions made smaller Swiss diamonds of the sleeves and the bodice. Her white turban was of a creamy shade and the braid was wide but thin. The brim came within a quarter of an inch of being as wide as the crown—being turned up all the way around and coming within an inch of the latter. It was bound with white, and at the left side there was white plumage pressed flat against the brim and coiffure. A veil of white net with large black chenille dots was drawn tightly over the turban and face and fastened flat and smooth, without ends or fullness, in the back.

Mrs. J. Lorimer Worden wore a cream-colored pongee. The skirt was plain save for three tucks some two inches wide at intervals of ten inches apart, the lowest near the hem; these tucks were arranged like applied flounces, i. e., slanting down toward the front. The bodice had a gulpe of cream-colored lace and the revers were turned back from the pongee bodice in collar fashion. Large pongee-covered buttons closed the waist in front. The sleeves were of pongee and lace. The girdle was made of folds of cream-colored liberty satin, and the rosette that headed the two ends was four inches across and edged with deep green velvet and knots of green velvet oval-shaped ends, which were perhaps two feet long, and laid in folds under the single rosette. The hat was of cream-colored straw bound with dark green velvet, and knots of green velvet trimmed it, while under the brim at the left side and nestling against the hair was a white ostrich feather. A cape boa of white marabout feathers was worn.

Mrs. Lawrence Waterbury, the day of her return from abroad, wore a clinging frock of thin black material; the skirt trailed and had an applied flounce with many narrow tucks. Very thin black lace was used on the bodice, which pouched a bit all around, but most, of course, in front. The sleeves were of lace over silk, the silk being rather close from elbows to wrists, and the lace hanging in loose puffiness. There was not even a hint of white or any color about the gown. The hat was a rather small one, formed entirely of fine ruchings of black tulle. It was set back a little, and the brim formed a frame for the girlish face.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt wore one evening at a dinner in Delmonico's a beautiful French organdie flower, with large roses of a soft red hue and pale green foliage. The skirt was very full and simple. It swept the floor perhaps six inches in the back. Some eighteen inches below the waist five deep bias folds, three inches wide and an inch or so apart, of some thin, satiny white material, were arranged like tucks. The bodice was also simple, fitting closely in the back and pouching a little in front, with lace at the neck. The sleeves ended in frills. Her all-black hat was moderately large, rolled back a little from the face, and trimmed with black ostrich plumes.

Mrs. Frederick Allen, luncheoning in a fashionable restaurant, was in deep cream-colored pongee, having tiny figures breaking the surface. The skirt, which escaped the floor all around, had two narrow, graduated flounces as a finish. The slightly blousing bodice was laid in vertical tucks, and the sleeves were tucked. A light brown toque of irregular shape and scalloped, turned-back brim was trimmed with appliques and folds of darker brown.

Miss Evelyn Parsons wore in town one afternoon a frock of stone gray wash material. The skirt had a tucked applied flounce—vertical tucks in the upper part and horizontal around the bot-

tom. The bodice was also tucked and had gray embroidery about the yoke. A large black hat with a scarf of pompadour ribbon twisted around it and tied in a bow in the back topped the simple dress.

Miss Alice Babcock was recently seen in a fetching black toilette. It was princess in its lines, the skirt trailing and scant, the bodice close and with no sign of blousing. Down the front of the frock from neck to hem were squares of white lace over black. These were turned cornerwise so that a diamond effect was produced. There was also a square turned diamondwise on each shoulder, and in the bishop sleeves, below the elbows, where they were very full, another diamond appeared on the outside. The small toque matched the gown.

The gowns of recent brides are always interesting, being part of carefully prepared bridal outfits. Mrs. Robert Collier (Miss Sarah Van Alen) bought hers abroad, and very simple and charming are those she has worn at the many honeymoon luncheons and dinners she has enjoyed in town since her sudden and romantic wedding at Newport. At her first appearance at luncheon in a modish restaurant she was in pale pink, a soft shade, the surface broken by white in a "pepper-and-salt" effect. The skirt closed invisibly in the back, with two underlying plaits, which gave little fullness to the scant skirt. The skirt trailed a trifle and had two overlapping, graduated flounces, each some ten inches wide. These were headed and also edged with rows of narrow white braid. The Eton coat hung straight and close in the back. It had curved white braid around the slightly cut-out neck, and a double strip ran down the centre of the back from the neck to the bottom. The bottom of the back was cut in four scallops, each about four inches across and of the same depth; white braid outlined these, as it did the fronts, where white cabochons were used. The sleeves were of medium size, cut in an easy coat shape to midway between elbows and wrists, where a flaring bias piece was applied under white braid. Mrs. Collier's hat was a large white sailor, with a low, flat crown, trimmed with a plain white band and set straight on her head. She wore her hair over her ears and in a loose knot low in the back.



The coat shown is of soft black silk, and the narrow yoke to which the body is gathered is concealed by the triple cape collar. The collar, cuffs, and stitched bands are piped with white, and on the white silk facings there are appliques of grape-molds covered with linen embroidery in fine cream-colored cord, and insertions of fillet lace.



The short skirt illustrated is of light gray cheviot, and the bias folds simulating deep tucks are stitched twice at the top. The skirt hangs without any other fullness than that given by the going. It is closed down the back.

Mrs. J. Stevens Ulman was at Sherry's a day or two ago in a neat pongee. The sheath-like skirt trailed a bit and had three five-inch overlapping flounces, the upper one being headed by a narrow line of claret-colored featherstitching. The bodice had a belt of the pongee and a yoke that extended out slightly over the shoulders; it had two rows of the featherstitching, an inch apart, forming a border. The rather small sleeves had the same stitching at the wrists. The hat worn was a sailor shape in ecru straw, part of the underbrim being black; black silk and black wings at the sides and front trimmed it. The hat was tipped well to the right.

Black is especially becoming to Miss Eleanor Jay, who is in mourning for her uncle, the late Harry Oelrichs. The other day she wore a very filmy voile, with rib tucks heading the deep applied flounce and forming deep points on the upper and close portions of the bishop sleeves, which fell in large puffs above the narrow cuffs. The blousing bodice was also tucked. A large, round hat, set almost straight on the head, with a wide, drooping brim, and draped with a thin black chiffon veil, completed the costume.

Mrs. Bird's tall, slim figure was clothed in an all-over embroidered batiste of a soft creamy hue, the pattern being in crescent-shaped clusters of oval openings, whose edges were finished in buttonhole-stitch finish. These crescents were not too near together. Both skirt and bodice were scant and gathered a trifle only at the waist line. A slip of lavender silk was worn under the robe. The skirt ended in a slight trail, with embroidered edges. A lavender girdle with ends was worn, and the elbow sleeves had narrow frills and knots of lavender silk at the back. The toque worn was small and of tiny lavender flowers, with a rather wide bow of lavender silk in the back; the ends of the bow being pulled to stand out crosswise instead of drooping over the coiffure.

Mrs. Warren Delano was in town one hot day in a simple blue China silk spotted with white, the skirt being plain save for a deep applied flounce. The close fitting bodice, fitted by plaits, had folds of cream-colored mousseline each side of the front, outlined by black over cream, and the rather close sleeves were finished in the same fashion. Her small ecru hat was trimmed with black and ecru. The two Misses Delano, who were with her, were in red duck suits, plain Eton coats and skirts. The skirts fitted smoothly, a flaring fullness being given around the bottom by going. The coats had plain coat-shaped sleeves, without cuffs, and deep collars and revers of cream-colored batiste and lace. Their small, pale ecru straw hats had straight brims that were bent a little over the coiffure in back and over the nose in front, and were trimmed with knots of black ribbon and small bunches of white flowers.

MARIE L. WELDON.

1000



WOMEN HERE AND THERE

them over the counter the prettiest girl stopped talking for an instant and pushed hers slightly toward him again.

"I'll have a stick in mine, please," she said.

The clerk's face was a study.

"Oh, Polly!" gasped her companion.

There was an interested pause in the consuming of beverages among the men.

"Er—eh—what am I thinking of?" stammered the prettiest girl. "I mean—one of those—a straw, of course."

And as the clerk dived for the straws her companion slowly recovered, and the men along the counter were seized with violent fits of coughing.

After a moment's embarrassment the prettiest girl began to see the amusing side of it, and her face dimpled all over.

"It's dreadful to be so absent-minded," she confided to her friend. "I'm always making the worst breaks that way. The other day I went into a bank to cash a fifty-dollar check, and when the cashier asked me how I'd have it I said I'd take it straight. Wasn't that dreadful? If I don't take care I'll not have a shred of a reputation left."

BRIDGET, who came to this country last year, has a limited vocabulary, and while she is learning fast, some of the words and expressions that she has acquired do not always fit, her ear not having been accurate in getting the right term. Thus the other day she said to her mistress:

"Mam, shall I fix that Kansas back duck for dinner?"

Again, Bridget was telling a tale of a missing friend in this city, when she exclaimed:

"Do you know I believe when Katie turns up she'll be found in the Potash Field!"

While at work on Friday a tremendous blast near by in the subway rattled the dishes in the kitchen and the girl cried out:

"There goes that rapid transom again."

SUCH a useful thing as a face brush is," says the girl who is more or less beautiful and is trying to keep so if a proper attention to the toilet will do it.

It is expensive enough, for the kind of brush Mme. Peroxide Peachblossom, the face masseuse, recommends cost \$1.25 at the most reasonable of the shops. And goodness, Mrs. Peachblossom has a skin that looks like porcelain, but it must have the texture of an elephant's hide.

The first time I tried it I rubbed my face full of blotches. Then I tried again to scrub off the blotches, and took what little skin there was left and couldn't go out for a week. Now, I use the brush on my gloves and nothing could be better. I put them on my hands one at a time, and with a little gasoline or some of those cleaning fluids scrub the gloves until they are clean. Then I rub them dry with a soft cloth, an old table napkin is just the thing, and they look nearly as good as new. I am calculating that if I live to be a pretty old woman, if the brush lasts and I continue to have courage to clean my gloves myself, I shall have more than saved the money I paid for it."

SOMETHING had happened to distract the pupils' attention, and, following their gaze, the teacher saw a stout, comfortable-looking woman standing in the doorway. The visitor carried an infant in her arms, who crowded lustily and reached out his hands toward the little girl in the front seat. But the object of his attention flushed scarlet and looked conscious, as a child always does when the mother visits school unannounced.

The teacher went quickly to the new-comer, making a mental review of her attitude toward the class for the last week as she walked. Visits from parents she knew from sad experience were more often inspired by a desire to blame than to praise.

However, no animus dwelt in the propitiating tones with which the new-comer

ALL her life—and she had lived a long time, for she is almost six now—Amy has been the slave to fashion. When she was three she used to howl lustily when they put her in short-waisted baby dresses. Personally she preferred the long-waisted effect. At four she found fault with her stockings. The fact is in one of her tantrums of rebellion against a small darn in the toe, nurse had unwittingly told her it was embroidery, and the vain little mite from that time was devoted to darns, and screamed for almost an hour when there were not enough in one foot to satisfy her.

But now she is grown up and wears sashes and has more serious troubles. For instance, she owns a Roman sash. A very pretty sash for those who like that sort of thing—but Amy doesn't. Her tastes run to solid colors—blues or pinks—and so, when her mother brought out the detested sash the other day Amy's lower lip shot out and Amy began to be visibly unhappy.

"I won't wear that sash," said Amy, positively.

"Oh, yes, you will," said her mother, kindly.

Amy was firm. Her mother reasoned, argued, coaxed, and then threatened.

"If you don't let me put this on, at once," she said, "I won't let you go to dancing school."

Amy's lip began to quiver, for next to ice cream there is nothing in the world to compare to dancing school.

"All right," she said, evasively, "I'll put it on—but not to-day. I'll wear it some other day."

"No, to-day," said her mother sternly.

"Or you don't go. Remember!"

One large tear squeezed itself out of Amy's blue eyes, rolled down the short length of her nose, and poised lightly at the end until it splashed off with a jump.

"Oh, mamma," she said, tearfully—more in sorrow than in anger—"why are you so stubborn?"

QUEER job that woman has," said one of the patrolmen of the Yorkville Court Squad as a little woman entered the building. "She makes her living taking the medicines of fake doctors."

"How so?" asked the reporter. "Does she write testimonials for them, or supply 'before and after taking' pictures?"

"Oh, no," said the policeman. "She's not in league with the quacks, and though her living comes out of their pockets, it is given most unwillingly. In fact, it takes a Magistrate to extract it. That's what she is here for now, to get a summons for some bogus doctor who has been prescribing for her, and when she gets through with the quack she'll have half the fine he has to pay."

"You see, she is employed as a detective by the Medical Society to get evidence against men who are practicing without doctors' licenses. The way she does it is to get them to prescribe for her alleged ailments. She is so demure and innocent looking that she does not excite the fakir's suspicions, and she rounds up the quacks to the entire satisfaction of the licensed practitioners."

THEY were both of these pretty enough to make quite a stir as they flattered up to the soda water fountain and took seats in the line of men. They were so wrapped in conversation that they could scarcely stop to order a pineapple ice cream soda apiece. When the clerk stuck the customary spoon in each glass and pushed

begged to be allowed to take Lulu home early. Cheered by the readily granted permission, she waxed confidential.

"You see," she said, "Lulu is fourteen years old, and I like to take her around some. Old man Hetrick is dead. He lives down our way. He was insured for big money, and his sons is givin' him a big send-off. They say he has a purple casket an' a lot o' flowers. Any one kin go in ter look at him, so I'm bringin' Lulu up. It don't cost nothin', an' I like to give her all the pleasure I can."

HAVE you noticed that the average New Yorker takes an insane delight in that rudest and most detestable of habits—staring?" asked the woman from the West.

"Yes; I have," answered her friend, "and that reminds me of something I saw in a car the other day."

"A young mother and her little boy boarded a Broadway car. She was a quietly dressed, pretty little woman, and the boy was a bright-looking little chap. Immediately every eye in the car was turned in their direction."

"They stared until, embarrassed, the little woman colored and lowered her eyes. Not so the youngster. He looked from one face to another in a puzzled way, and then, plucking at his mother's sleeve, he said, in a perfectly audible tone:

"Mamma, have they all got glass eyes?"

No Fun for Her.

THE Fresh Air Child had arrived early that morning, and the Motherly Woman had exerted every energy to making the walk happy. Together they had visited the chickens, the cows, and the horses. They had picked daisies in the meadow and berries in the garden. Yet the Child gave no especial evidence of delight at the escape from city pavements, hot and odorous, to the fresh, sweet country, dawning in its natural beauty.

The chickens and cows and horses aroused no enthusiasm.

The daisies were dropped neglected on the steps.

The berries were silently devoured.

For a time the hammock amused and the clear, sparkling brook at the foot of the hill fascinated, but the dog had growled when the Child tried to make him do a cakewalk and the cat had clawingly objected when held by the tail.

Meantimes the city charge enthused, though silently, but, as the farmer expressed it, "She ate with her eyes as well as her mouth."

Now night had fallen. The darkness was lighted only by the stars and the fireflies. The crickets chirped. The frogs croaked.

The farmer, his wife—the Motherly Woman—the hired man, and the Fresh Air Child all sat on the piazza, quietly resting.

Suddenly the shrill voice of the Child asked, "Where's the p'leeceman?"

"We don't have policemen here," replied the Motherly Woman. "We don't need them. Everybody behaves in this quiet country, and the policeman would have nothing to do."

"They don't do nothin', any way," replied the Child. "cept chase off fresh guys and eat apples. But hain't you got no planner organ?"

"No, dearie," came the quiet response. "There's a melodeon in the parlor, and to-morrow I'll open it and play you some hymns." She nodded approvingly at her husband.

The Child sniffed.

"Hymns!" she exclaimed. "Can't you play no coon songs, nor ragtime, nor nothin'?"

"No, my dear."

"Well, I guess yer needn't play nothin', then. I like somethin' gay. Hymns ain't gay."

"But, my dear child, they'll do you good. Your soul needs care just as your body does."

The Child surveyed her hands, the front of her frock, her new shoes, critically. She passed her hand carefully over her smooth brown hair.

Then she turned a puzzled gaze upon her instructor.

"Wot's yer soul?" she asked.

The Motherly Woman was visibly shocked.

"What's your soul?" she repeated.

"It's that part of you that goes to heaven when you die—at least, it goes to heaven if you are good. If not, it is made very miserable and very unhappy forever."

"An' that's wot hymns is good for?"

"Yes."

"Well, can you dance to 'em?"

"Dance to hymns? No, indeed!"

"Then don't play 'em. I like music you can dance to. I'm a grand dancer. Folks sez so." The Child relapsed into silence, as no one disputed her dancing ability, and fell to studying the stars. Presently she burst forth, excitedly:

"How long have I got to stay?"

"Two weeks"—the Woman patted her head—"two long, restful weeks. Then I'm going to take you home and fetch your sister here."

"Fetch Tilly? Not much; she won't come, I know."

Again she became thoughtful. Then she rose and faced her benefactress resolutely.

"There's no p'leecemen, nor organs, nor dancing, nor electric lights. Jest frogs an' hymns an' souls an' fresh air. I'll stick out them two weeks, but you bet Tilly won't come. She'll stay where she can have a good time. There aint no fun here," sweeping the landscape with her hand.

"You jest oughter see where I come from, what fun we have, an' you wouldn't stay here long."

With which assertion the Fresh Air Child concluded her first Fresh Air day and went to bed.

A Queen of Hearts

A CHARMING vision sweet of face,
 With witching manners, wit and grace;
 A maid of whom I stand in awe,
 Whose lightest wish to me is law—
 A Queen of Hearts I

A face oft pictured on a card,
 Which, though unsung by any bard,
 In sooth's a beauty bold and free
 Whose charms did once suffice for me—
 A Queen of Hearts I

At times I've thought she did possess
 A wicked spirit—aye, no less—
 A fickleness unfixed by law,
 For oft, in vain, I've tried to draw
 A Queen of Hearts I

J. LAW REDMAN.

Simon Taylor's Mechanical Poet



DOUBTLESS the greatest genius I ever knew was a young fellow named Simon Taylor, who was born and reared in a little town in Southern Wisconsin. His genius took the inventive form, and it was not much of a week when he did not turn out two or three inventions. Some of these he gave away, and some he sold for little or nothing, but by far the greater part he permitted to die of neglect. The careless, insouciant way in which he turned out his devices was a constant source of wonder and delight to the people of the neighborhood, and there was a prevailing impression that there was nothing he could not invent.

Circumstances had thrown Simon Taylor and myself much together, and he used to talk to me a great deal of his theory of the inventive art.

"Intellect," he would say, while we smoked our pipes together, "intellect is electricity, and electricity, if properly governed and controlled, is intellect. Take a few atoms of matter and subject them to an accurately apportioned current of electricity, and, Sir, those atoms have a soul; the electricity does it. This accounts for the cases of some men that you know: they lack electricity. I calculate that when I have perfectly worked out this theory I will present to the world the greatest invention of this and all ages."

Finally, young Taylor went into retirement, and for more than a year devoted all of his days and much of his nights to the construction of some machine, the exact nature of which was kept secret from all. Even to me, who was so close to him in confidence, he only would say, "Wait and see; wait and see," and I was constrained to be contented with that. At last he came to me, told me that the great invention finally was in working order, and asked me to come and witness its operation.

"It is not as yet entirely perfected," he continued, by way of explanation; "it wobbles at times, but I think it is far enough along to convince you that I have devised the mechanical marvel of the age."

I at once followed him to the "den" in which he did his work, and we reverently stood before an object covered by a black cloth. This was removed by Taylor, and his machine stood revealed. It was rather more than five feet high, and was shaped somewhat like a man. What might have been considered its head was covered with long, flowing hair, and its false face wore a particularly vacuous expression.

"The hair and face are intended merely to add to the machine's appearance of realism; for," said Simon Taylor, an exultant look lighting up his clear gray eyes, "I call this machine my Mechanical Poet, and I will convince you that it deserves the title. You will observe that it is connected with a battery of great power, and, indeed, the world may observe it, for my sole patentable device is the substance in the foot that performs the part of the brain in the human body."

Taylor lifted the lid that served as the top of the Poet's head, and exhibited something that looked as much like a symphony in gray mush as anything of which I could think.

"It looks some like putty, doesn't it?" he said, with an air of triumph, "and I don't mind telling you that there is a little putty in it, for I have not studied brain in vain, but there are also several other things. When I wish to start the Mechanical Poet I replace his skull, turn on the electric current, feed him a page from the poems of some gifted son of song, so that he may get the desired rhythm and swing, press this button, and he does the rest. We now will let him perform."

I did not see the page which he gave the Mechanical Poet to devour, but it was eaten ravenously, and in hardly more than a minute Taylor pressed the button. There was a whirl of wheels, a rattle and low rumble of machinery, and in an incredibly short time a typewritten sheet of paper issued from an orifice and dropped in the Mechanical Poet's right coat pocket.

"Take it out," said Simon Taylor, in a voice husky with excitement, "and read."

I did so, and I quote the words:

Sway out and also inward;
Stand up and also sit;
Do right and wobble inward—
Whatever it is at.
We twain once draining glasses,
What will the next morn do
When its dull pain surpasses
All headaches that we knew?

"Why, its Swin—" I said, but I got no further, for Simon Taylor excitedly interrupted me.

"That's it; that's it!" he cried, "you've guessed it; that's what I fed him on. You will observe that a certain something which might be termed the spiritual quality is lacking, but some changes in his gray matter and in the electrical current, which I have in view, will remedy that. Now we will give his affluence another trial."

Again he took a printed page, fed it to the Mechanical Poet, and pressed the button. As before, there was a whizz and whirl of wheels, and in less time than it requires to write of it another typewritten sheet dropped into the pocket. This time I awaited no invitation, but seized and read it at once. Here are the words:

Shlp me somewhere to the seashore where
the nights are always cool;
Where the Summer Girl is frequent, and a
man can play the fool.
For them bloomin' belles are callin', and it's
there that I would be.
Squeezin' of her hand ecstatic while we're
lazin' by the sea.

"Of course you recognize it," said Taylor; "you see what I fed him that

time. I admit that it still is somewhat deficient in verve and swing, but wait till I have perfected the Mechanical Poet—got his affluence to working without a jar, so to speak—and you will see what you shall see. Perhaps it may have occurred to you that possibly I had prepared him in advance to write these particular poems. To convince you that this is not the case, I wish you would select something to feed him; take anything in the poetical line that you may please, and you will observe how quickly my Mechanical Poet will catch the idea."

Several popular magazines were lying on the table, and I picked up one of them and at random tore some verses from it. These I handed to Taylor, and he fed them to the Poet and pressed the button. In a few moments the following verse was in my hand:

In bosky glades the drowsy cattle stand,
And whisk the busy fly with restless tails,
One feath'ry cloud floats pregnant o'er the land.

The skylark tries its liquid throated scales,
Amid the vagrant hawk with harsh acclaim
Proclaims himself the monarch of the sky;
The sun's good night is writ in lambent flame,
Eye dons her mantle; hours of rest are nigh.

"It doesn't appear to say anything in particular," I remarked.

"Of course not, of course not; you've caught the idea the first thing—you fed it magazine poetry, you know. Oh, I tell you this machine is a lulu; it never misses a suggestion. What do you think of it?"

I told the elated inventor that I thought it was a very remarkable machine, a really astounding machine, and I certainly did think so. Then he covered it with the cloth and we went away.

Later Taylor showed the Mechanical Poet to the Rev. Horatio L. Huggins, but he made the mistake of feeding "Ostler Joe" to the machine, and it, apparently acting on and intensifying the suggestion, turned out some lines so reprehensible that the good man at once departed, saying that he never would have believed that anything inanimate could be so to-

tally depraved. The inventor was sorry to have shocked the Rev. Mr. Huggins, but he said that after he had got the affluence properly gauged all such deplorable defects would be rectified.

I write the remainder of the tale with a sad heart. Poor Taylor! Naturally, having invented the Mechanical Poet, he was anxious to make him remunerative as soon as possible; so he hunted up the leading capitalist of the town and tried to interest him in his invention. Having thoroughly explained to the leading capitalist what poetry was, that gentleman said that he would look into the matter, and that if it appeared to be all right he would undertake the manufacture and sale, allowing Taylor 2 per cent. of the net proceeds and taking but 98 per cent. himself. The proposition seemed a little one-sided to Taylor, but, having ascertained that his share was fully up to that generally allowed to inventors by leading capitalists, and consequently that he was being treated with entire commercial fairness, he concluded to accept it.

Together the two men went to the "den," and—it is hard to write, but they never again were seen in life. A book of French poems was found in the back yard, where it had been blown by the explosion, and it is possible that Taylor fed a page missing from it to the Mechanical Poet; or he may inadvertently have turned on too strong a current of electricity. All that is certainly known is that there was a tremendous explosion, and when neighbors had extinguished the resulting flames the lifeless bodies of the two men were found. The double funeral was largely attended.

The secret of Simon Taylor's marvelous invention died with him. I experimented more or less with putty and some other things in the vague hope of reinventing it, but my efforts were quite in vain. A greater and wiser man I must take up his life work, where he laid it down.

Poor Taylor! He was a very gifted man. ALFRED J. WATERHOUSE.

George Washington's Remnants



MR. HUDSON was regaling Toot with war-time reminiscences, and Toot, open mouthed, was in heaven. After half a dozen of his choicest the narrator reached his climax.

Wen Marse Robert went off fer ter fight de Yanks, wut uz durin' de war, 'e up'n tuk George Wash'n'ton wid'im. Dat wut make ole Tom look lak a chicken wid' de pip, 'cause George uz de onlies' son 'e had an' seem lak 'e can't git use ter 'is bein' kilt. 'Pear lak Miss Lizzie sotter feel po'ly, too, but fus thing you know yere come a letter fum Marse Robert, an' atter dat she git happy an' tell ole Tom fer ter brace up, too. 'Long todes de nex' mont' she git sober agin, an' ole Tom look lak a graveyard. Den enudder letter come an' bofe un um smile some mo'.

Well, dat de way things move along fer awhile, till dreckly yere come a letter fum Marse Robert tellin' all about a great big battle wut dey had up dare in Georgy. He say it sho wuz turble, an' 'e say de wuss part er de whole business uz George Wash'n'ton, wut done got blowed de Lawd knows wher, 'cause 'e ain't never fin' hair, hide, ner feather un'im lef'. Seem lak dat mos' kill ole Tom, an' look lak 'e gwinter die 'issef, till atterwile 'e ax Miss Lizzie fer ter let'im go up in Georgy an' fetch de remnants home.

"But dare ain't no remnants," sez Miss Lizzie.

"Dat wut I don't unnerstan'," sez Tom, sez 'e. "Ev'rythin's got remnants," says 'e.

"But George got blowed off," say she.

"He boun' ter light," sez Tom, "an' rat wher 'e light dare I gwinter fin' de remnants," sez 'e.

So, atter dat, Miss Lizzie let'im go, 'cause she see 'e done los' 'is haid an' warn't fur fum de 'sylum. Den ole Tom hitch de gray mare ter de kyart and strak out fer Georgy.

I spec' 'e been gone 'bout three mont' w'en yere 'e come back, an' I 'clar 'o' gracious'y, if 'e didn't have de bigges' box in dat kyart I ever seed.

"I got um," sez 'e, atter I done open de gate fer'im.

"Got wut?" sez I.

"Remnants," sez Tom, "George Wash'n'ton's remnants," sez 'e.

"Pear lak dare's a mighty heap un'um," sez I, lookin' at dat box sorter doobus. "George Wash'n'ton warn't dat big," sez I.

"Dat wut I lowed," sez 'e, "but 'pear lak 'e muster growed some, 'cause 'e uz des natchally lyin' all over dat battle-fiel'. Dat wut make me leave ha'f un'im up dare, an' dat how come I gotter go back, 'cause how George gwinter git ter heaven w'en ha'f un'im's down yere in Lousane an' de udder ha'f's up dare in Georgy? Reckon Miss Lizzie'll lemme have de wagin fer ter fetch de res' home," sez 'e.

But Miss Lizzie uz sick an' couldn't be boddereed, so Tom 'cluded fer ter bury wut 'e had, an' den bury de udder w'en 'e git it. So, nex' day, 'e go out ter de buryin' groun' fer ter dig de grave.

Ole Tom look so po'ly, an' seem lak dat grave gotter be so big, till all de niggers turn in fer ter he'p, an' 'long todes sundown she uz dug.

Dat uz de time Jane call me fer ter draw some water, 'cause Miss Lizzie done got fer'rish an' uz allus wantin' sump'n cool. An' wile I uz at de well, I year a sorter noise 'roun' by de front gate, an' w'en I look up dare stood George Wash'n'ton!

"Hullo, John," sez 'e, proud lak, 'cause 'e done been ter de war an' got kilt, "wher's all de niggers?"

"Roun' at de buryin' groun'," sez I.

"Buryin' groun'?" sez 'e, sorter 'sprised. "Who's daid?"

"Yo," sez I.

"Me?" sez 'e, lookin' at 'issef kinder dazed. "Me? Me daid?"

"Co'se dey is," sez I. "Ain't dey buryin' you 'roun' dare?"

"You's a fool," sez 'e, an' wid dat 'e strak out fer de grave, an' I sorter foller 'long fer ter see how 'e gwinter take it.

Ole Tom uz stannin' wid 'is back todes de house, wilst de udder niggers uz lettin' down de box, so dat's how come dey ain't see us till we git dare.

"Wut you doin'?" sez George, sudden lak.

"Lawdy, mussy!" sez Tom, wilst de res' run. "Lawdy mussy!"

"Lawdy mussy wut?" sez George.

"Wut you doin' dare?" sez 'e agin.

But ole Tom couldn't answer. Seem lak 'e done los' 'is tongue, an' look lak 'is knees so weak 'e gwinter drap rat down in de grave. Dreckly 'e sorter gedder 'issef up, but look lak de mo' 'e gedder up de madfier 'e git, an' de mo' confuse 'e git, an' de wuss puzzle 'e git, till atterwile des bus out:

"Look a yere, George Wash'n'ton," sez 'e. "You great big black idgut, you, look yere, Sah! Wuz you kilt-on dat battle-fiel'?"

"Not ez I knows on," sez George, kinder mixed up, 'kias'wise, don't 'member nuth'n 'bout it," sez 'e.

"Well, den," sez ole Tom, gittin' madder all de time till 'e des fairly to' up de groun'. "Well, den, tell me dis, you good fer nuth'n 'traffin' nigger, you, tell me dis, I say: If you ain't been kilt on dat battle-fiel', wut de name er gracious yo' remnants doin' in dat box? Tell me dat."

Up-Hill Work.

Sisyphus was working at his eternal task of rolling the stone up hill.

"Do you never get tired of that?" inquired a neighboring shade.

"Oh, no," he responded, with a smile. "I just imagine the stone is a baby, carriage, and the hill Brooklyn."

Hereupon he resumed his endless labors, and the effect was spoiled only by the absence of rubber plants.

AUG

A ROMANCE OF SKAT



A ROTUND MAN and benevolent looking was Herr Figpecker. It makes no matter how the name is spelled in German. Figpecker is the precise Englishing of it. Figpecker sat overlooking the sea, and from his pipe there rolled a volume of smoke, for a gentle breeze was fanning the waters, flecking the wavelets with shimmering spangles, and the same setting sun was throwing gleams of golden amber through Figpecker's glass of beer.

"There is only one thing wanting," said Figpecker, "and that is a companion. It is so selfish to drink alone. Of course, if I had the choice it would be a countryman, a Bavarian; still, if an American should turn up he would be welcome. I used to have some prejudices—but I am over them long ago. Certainly those Americans have some excellent traits, though it may have taken me a long time to find them out!"

Figpecker's pipe wanted replenishing. While so occupied the man kept on with his soliloquy. "I wonder how I should have come out in the long run had I kept on with my corner grocery? That was my start. I sold good butter, fresh eggs, prime coffee, and gave fair measure, for the Figpeckers always have been honest. I certainly tried hard for an American family trade, for I soon found out that whereas a German housewife buys one pound of butter an American buys five. The American money was just as good as the German. I branched out. No Figpecker ever did that before. My family they call me crazy. I go smash, they say. I succeed all the same. I think the mistakes I made were only at the beginning. I remember I put on a rough way, and I make believe that I bite off people's heads. What for do Germans pretend to be savage? Naturally they are as sweet as honey. That way of trying to seem ugly keep me away a long time from making American acquaintances. Of course, I am never going to forget the Fatherland, but when I became an American citizen I try to do my duty, and so my head it get clearer like, and old notions they get swept away. Now I think that this transplantation do me very much good, for it enlarge my family connection."

Here Herr Figpecker repeated three or four times the phrase "family connection." By this time he had almost finished his beer. He looked at his watch and shook his head, then put on an expression of resignation, as he said: "They were to have been gone only twenty minutes, and now it is a full hour that they are away. The silly things!"

Figpecker had an active mind. When he had nothing else to think about, how to play that famous German game of cards, called skat, always occupied his attention. Certain problems of skat were invariably suggesting themselves to him. "How ought I to have managed that last hand? I don't think Heinrich Almondree can give me points in the game, though he is considered the best player in Brooklyn. He is a trifle conceited, and most skat players are. You see I had counted on there being at the least three in the skat; it was a near thing; that would have given me sixty-one points, and there was nothing. I had calculated too closely."

Suffice to say that Figpecker was a very fine performer of the noble game of skat and enjoyed quite a reputation for his skill. Skat players in Milwaukee talked about him, and one ardent admirer had said to him: "Herr Figpecker, you ought to go to Breslau by the next steamer and lay down the rules for the congress there, for you could beat them blind."

Now Figpecker, as the sun was going down, nodded. The principles of the game became involved, but his last waking thought was a pleasing one, for he said: "At least I will have a good game of skat this evening."

After a comfortable sleep of ten minutes' duration Figpecker awoke. Some one had placed a hand on his shoulder. It was Thompson, a great friend of Figpecker's.

"So glad to see you, Mr. Thompson."

Walter, another glass of beer for this gentleman, and fill up mine." In a trice two foaming tankards were on the table. The first thing Thompson said was "My hearty congratulations."

"How you know?" asked Figpecker, astonished.

"How do I know? Why, don't I live only two blocks from you, and haven't I two daughters, and is it not their special province to pick up all the news in the neighborhood and to scatter it broadcast? Tell me all about it."

"You remember how hard I try to teach you skat? You never take to it. You say you have no time to learn it. Maybe you right, because the longer you play skat you find out the less you know about it. Americans can do a great many clever things, but they seem to be unable to master skat. They can play old-woman games like pinochle, and there they stop. Now, as I tell you, skat is just a part of my life. I tell you, too, long ago, that it was no gambling game. You play skat for the glory of it. You think you amuse yourself at whist? Why, you go to sleep. You never see a man even nod at skat. I say to myself, Figpecker, you have a mission. You teach Americans skat. You propagate that game. You only start skat in the United States, and then there is no more poker, and Figpecker, you become at once the universal benefactor. They raise a statue in your honor. I tell you, too, many times that skat is just as good as chess, with the one thing added, and that is the element of luck. I explain to you that when you play skat it is like a triangular duel, for there are two players against one. You must be sharp when you play, for if you hesitate you give yourself away. Thompson, you think me a fair business man, don't you?"

"First-class," was Thompson's enthusiastic reply. "Are we not Directors in the same bank? And the fact is that we all rely on you for your probity and excellent judgment."

"That is very kind of you, Thompson, and I return the compliment," said Figpecker, "and just because you are so good a man of business that is why I wanted to teach you skat, but I had to give it up long ago. It was a bad job."



But, my friend, maybe you think me just a little crazy about skat."

"No, not precisely," answered Thompson, hesitatingly, "only somewhat of a monomaniac. But it seems to me that I offered you my congratulations—and I supposed that, considering our long and pleasant relationship, you would have told me all about it."

"It! Why, I am trying my best to do so. I was making the introduction, just as an overture precedes the opera. I give you many times the leading motive. I play skat at the club almost every night, that is when I do not play at home. When nobody come, my wife and my daughter play with me, only, when women play, they will talk of waists and sham flowers and that spoil everything. I tell you something, Thompson, and don't you give me away. There is no woman who ever play good skat. They do say in all Germany there is one old maid in Altenberg who can play, and she is the notable exception. I want to get her picture. Just a week ago I invite

a party to my house to play skat. There was Heinrich Almondree, a prime player, and another, a new man. I meet him at the club, and he play splendid. He was just arrived from Bremen. He accept my invitation. Almondree he show up in good time, but at the last moment there come a note from the Bremen man, and he say he sorry, but he could not come, because his wife, she have just arrived from Germany. Just as if the coming of a wife should break up a game of skat! There was the table, with the three chairs and it look so melancholy. The game it seem impossible. Almondree, I am sorry to say, always get cross when there is bad play, and so I was afraid to ask Mrs. Figpecker to take a hand. Wilhelmine might have taken fault-finding without a murmur, but my wife! She get her back up when you say she play bad. Well, I fidget and don't know what to do. You know Mr. George Washington Robinson, don't you, Mr. Thompson?"

"Why, of course I do. A fine young fellow. He has been three years in the bank. Didn't he find out who was robbing us, and he straightened us out when we were in a perfect mess, and he did it so quietly that nobody save ourselves ever knew anything about it. It was at my suggestion that we raised his salary, and it is pretty sure that he will always find a good place in our bank. We look upon him as the most reliable of our business people. If I have anything to advise, it is that before long we should give him another lift."

"Good," said Herr Figpecker. "I join with you in that. Well, Robinson, he come often to the house. He play piano. Think of that, and he sing, too. Sometime he play accompaniment and sometime he play duets with Wilhelmine. Well, there stood the table, with nothing doing, and the cards asking to be shuffled, when Mr. Robinson he come in, and he shake hand with my wife and my daughter and he bow to us, and then, understanding what was the matter, he smile. Then my daughter she step up and she say, 'Mr. Robinson, Papa is quite lost because he can have no game of skat to-night.' Then, turning to me, she said, 'Papa, why not let Mr. Robinson have a hand.' We can do without any music to-night. I am sure that Mr. Robinson will try to help you out."

"Then I laugh," said Figpecker. "The idea of a green man playing skat! However, not to be rude, I motion to a chair, and Robinson he sit down. We all take our places. Then Almondree he say to me in German, as he pretend to sharpen a knife on the sole of his shoe, 'Prepare him for the sacrifice,' and he grin and he

so as to win. 'Sorry,' said Mr. Robinson. 'but Mr. Figpecker, we count just sixty points and you have lost.' That take me quite a-back. Almondree he look surprised and he say, 'Mr. Robinson, my compliments. I could not have play that better myself.' Then came two or three games with nothing remarkable about them, only Mr. Robinson he make no slip-ups. Then Almondree he try a nullo. That is the game where the player takes no trick at all. Somehow Robinson have the leading hand and he manage it so that he catch Almondree and he lose. Almondree does not always lose a hand good humoredly, but he was obliged to say 'You catch me then like a cat catch a mouse.' Who show you how to do that? Now Robinson do a bold thing—he play what is called a grando, and without the strongest cards, which are the jacks. And he win it. That was a triumph indeed. We try all kinds of ways to beat Robinson, and he get the better of us every time. He play cool and steady. Just for the fun of the thing he trick us and he fool us. Count! You had better believe he could. Somehow he seemed to know what was in the skat before six cards were played. I never sat down to a finer game or a more scientific one. A good player owns up at once when he meets his match. When the game was finished, for we always stop at 11 sharp, Robinson had won from both of us. Then the cheese and the beer were brought in. As Almondree finished his beer he said to Robinson: 'Young man, when I sat down, I thought you were a pigeon to be plucked. Now I declare you to be an eagle at skat, and remember that I am considered an authority. I am proud to shake hands with you and shall consider it as a privilege to play with you again, and I wish you a good night.'

"Mr. Robinson had gone into the front room, and when I joined the family there the first thing I know my wife she throw her arms around my neck and so did my little Wilhelmine. Now what you think Mrs. Figpecker say? Why, just this: 'Dear husband, Mr. Robinson he wants to marry Wilhelmine and then there will be at the least two skat players in the house.'

"It might have been sudden, but not unexpected. Maybe it might have been Robinson's superior play that settled the business. No, I should not say that, because I knew that the young man would make our daughter a good husband. But I ask, 'How did Robinson learn to play skat?' Then Wilhelmine blush and she say, 'Dear papa, when we play skat with you get mad, and you scold us so, and you will forgive us, for mamma and I, we make a little plot. We think how nice it would be to teach George—no, I mean Mr. Robinson—to play a real strong game.'

"And take you down some, Mr. Conceited," interposed my wife, with a laugh. "And it was fine fun," said my daughter. "He learn ever so quickly. He was an apt pupil, and he astonish us, and it soon happen that George he teach us, and when we make mistakes he never was cross. Yes, George has many talents and much patience."

"Otherwise," I put in, "he would never have won you." Anyhow, Thompson, that is the story of our Wilhelmine's engagement. Finally I have come across an American with a genius for skat. I am forced to give you Yankees the credit for that much. Ah! Do you see those two young persons sauntering this way? Why don't they move more quickly? Evidently they have forgotten the fact that I am the anxious parent."

Said Mr. Thompson: "It is easily explained. They are importing to each other what they know about the noble game of skat."

MAT. ADOR.

A Difference.

AN American girl, pretty and bright, had been spending some time in Leamington, England.

The afternoon before her departure she suddenly remembered that several books from the public library should be returned. She took the volumes, sallied forth, and presently encountered a young Englishman whose acquaintance, though brief, had not been without attraction.

"Really, now, how queer you American girls are," he said. "Now, I suppose if you were at home, walking on Fifth Avenue, you would never be seen with a fellow lugging all these books."

"Certainly not," she quickly and archly answered. "If I were in America the fellow would be carrying them."



HARPING ON THE SAME OLD STRING.

DEMOCRACY—For goodness sake, William, stop that croaking; you spoil my chances with Uncle Sam.

A Man of Resource.

HE IS a crier of patent medicines, and his insistent voice has been heard on all the ferryboats and excursion steamers that ply in New York waters. He would go from cabin to cabin, and in each he would deliver a pompous little speech of the merits of the cure-all which he represented.

Being neither a peddler, nor a beggar, nor yet a musician, he did not come under the rule forbidding those from plying their vocations on the boats, so he was for a time unmolested.

The commuters and excursionists were at first amused, but after a while the strident tones of the oral advertisement wearied them, and complaints were made. Being a venerable person, his beard patriarchal in shape, dimensions, and color, the boatmen broke to him gently and quietly the warning not to cry his medicines on their boats.

"Certainly I will comply with your rules," said the old man, suavely.

But the next evening he again made the rounds of the boats, and his voice was just as sharp, rasping, and insistent, and his little speech on the merits of a patent preparation was the same as before, except that it was punctuated with "My friend," "Now, Sir," "My dear man," and similar phrases of address.

Deckhands, approaching to silence this nostrum crier, found him addressing his remarks to a meek-looking man, and upon telling him to desist the boatmen were met with the bland reply:

"Why, I am merely talking to my friend here. You don't forbid talking on your boats, do you?"

And the patent medicine crier held his ground, expounding to his friend or confederate the merits of the article in tones that every one in the cabin was bound to hear.

A Query.

A CONVERSATION heard recently on a Fifth Avenue bus clearly demonstrates the fact that the "way-back" contingent is still in existence.

The bus was coming down, and the driver was explaining to two women,

evidently from the country, the points of interest as they were passed.

"There is St. Patrick's," he said, as they passed the cathedral, "and this is where young Cornelius Vanderbilt lives."

Then, as the bus reached Forty-seventh Street, he exclaimed:

"That's where Miss Helea Gould lives."

The two women looked at the brownstone house with evident interest for a moment; then one asked:

"How much of it does she rent—the whole lower floor?"

Making the Best of It.

IN ONE end of the rear seat of a Coney Island car on its 3 o'clock trip the other morning slumbered the Sympathetic One; in the other end slept the Unfortunate One. Both were shabbily dressed and evidently of the hand-to-mouth class.

Nothing occurred to disturb the somnolent gentlemen until the car started down the long hill east of Prospect Park, and there the Unfortunate One's hat fell from his hand and rolled out of the car.

The conductor had walked up the running board and was talking to the motor-man; the car was running very fast, and by the time the Unfortunate One had awakened sufficiently to attract the attention of the conductor, the hat was lost beyond hope of recovery by one whose ideas of distance and direction were as hazy as were those of the Unfortunate One.

Then the Sympathetic One, who had in the meanwhile awakened, saw his opportunity, and asked the conductor's permission to "sing a song, and take up a collection for the poor man to buy a hat with." The conductor nodded his permission, and the Sympathetic One sang an alleged comic song.

It was bad, very bad—fully as bad as the average efforts of the amateurs who inflict their talents on the public for "sweet charity's sake."

When he had finished, the Sympathetic One went up to the front end of the car to garner the harvest of his efforts. The passengers were few in number and not inclined to liberality, and the amount

collected to buy a hat for the hatless Unfortunate One was pitifully small.

The Sympathetic One looked at it in disgust for a moment. Then his face brightened, and he passed it to the Unfortunate One, saying:

"Well, that will buy you a little hat, anyway!"

A Car-Ahead School.

I SEE," said the veteran conductor, as he jerked the bell cord, "that they've got a scheme to educate horses so they won't be afraid of automobiles. I'd like to state that it would be a sight more sensible if they'd have a school to educate folks to understand the 'car-ahead' law. The other day I was taking a car down Broadway during the rush hours at night. It was marked 'Houston Street only' plain enough, and at Houston Street I sung out: 'Car ahead!'

"There was a prim old lady sat up in the front corner, and when everybody else piled out she didn't budge.

"'Car ahead, Madam,' I said, as politely as I could. She smiled grimly. 'Not much,' says she. 'I'll have you understand I know the law. The law says you can't make me transfer from one car to another in the middle of the route.'

"Well, I tried to explain to her that the law didn't say anything of the kind; that it merely said a car that was not to go through must be marked to that effect. She wouldn't listen. She knew the law, she said.

"Very well," I said. "This car goes back. You may sit here and pay another fare if you like." At that she bundled out. If she had been a man she would have sworn. As it was, she took it out by calling me an impertinent brute. She declared she would sue the company and have me bounced. She took my number and the number of the car and the names of two or three other passengers and departed in a great huff. I didn't hear any more of it, though, so I suppose somebody gave her some sense.

"But I bump up against somebody every week that's just as ignorant about the 'car-ahead' law as she was, and I think they ought to go to night school.

Hi! there! madam, don't get off until the car stops."

And the much-abused conductor made a wild rush forward to prevent a fat woman from jumping into the subway.

The Boys Laughed Last.

IT TAKES a little courage to tell a joke on one's self," said the salesman, "especially if the cause is apt to be accepted as a degree of stupidity. But things with a touch of humor will happen in one's life that will bear telling.

"Walking down Fulton Street during the busy noon hour one day, the thoroughfare thronged with folks going to or coming from their luncheon, I espied two urchins, newsboys apparently, crouching on the stoop leading into the hallway of one of the big office buildings. My eyes at the same moment fell on a greenish looking piece of paper—apparently made to represent a greenback carefully folded several times—lying on the sidewalk right in front of the pair.

"Perhaps it was that some of the ancient April fool jokes flashed through my mind, as I thought I detected a mischievous smile on the boys' faces. At any rate, I was not going to be fooled. So, kicking the innocent bit of paper with a superior air toward them, I exclaimed: 'Why, boys, there is money lying in the streets here, why not pick it up?'

"And the boys did so. Unfolding it quickly, they ran around the corner for dear life. It was a crisp, good five-dollar bill."

Prowess of the O'Dowds.

"Ah, e'wan!" exclaimed Mrs. Gerrity in her wrath. "f'what d'yese amount to? Who did the O'Dowds spring from?"

"I'll have ye know," Mrs. Gerrity, the O'Dowds shprung from no one," answered a member of that family; "they shprung at them."

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"LAKE SHORE LIMITED."

1991

EIGHT PAGES.

STOCKS

NOTE: The highest and lowest prices at which securities are listed are on a basis of 100 shares. More than 100 shares, including an extra dividend of 1 per cent, are shown in the "High" column. Less than 100 shares, including an extra dividend of 1 per cent, are shown in the "Low" column. The "High" column shows the highest price at which the securities are listed, and the "Low" column shows the lowest price at which the securities are listed.

13. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1954; 157: 1000-1001.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 8, 1902

BONDS.

Sales Week Ended Aug. 8, \$8,000,000

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
American Bicycle Co.	98	98	98	97 1/2	74
American Dock & Improvement Co.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	15
American Hide & Leather Co.	100	100	100	99 1/2	15
American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	15
Am. Arbor Co.	100	100	100	100	8
Atchafalpa & Santa Fe gen. 4s.	104	104	104	104	51 1/2
Atchafalpa, T. & S. adjust. 4s.	104	104	104	104	14
Atchafalpa, T. & S. F. adjust. 4s. stamped.	104	104	104	104	14
Atchafalpa, T. & S. F. deb. 4s. Series A.	104	104	104	104	14
Atlantic & Danville 4s.	96	96	96	96	10
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	22
Baltimore & Ohio conv. deb. 4s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	22
Baltimore & Ohio gold 4s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	22
Balt. & Ohio, Pitts. L. E. & West Va. 4s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	22
Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern L.V. 3 1/2s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	22
Balt. & Ohio, Pitts. June & M. 1st 3 1/2s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	22
Brooklyn Ferry 5s.	101	101	101	101	10
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st 4 1/2s.	101	101	101	101	10
Brooklyn Union Gas 5s.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	10
Burlington, Cedar Rapids & North 1st 4s.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	10
Buffalo, Roch. & Pittsburg gen. 5s.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	10
Canada Southern 1st 5s.	101	101	101	101	17
Canada Southern 2d 5s.	101	101	101	101	17
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.	104	104	104	104	100
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.	98	98	98	98	100
Central of Georgia 3d pref. income.	98	98	98	98	100
Central of New Jersey gen. 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Central of New Jersey gen. 5s. reg.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Central Pacific guaranteed 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Chesapeake & Ohio 4 1/2s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Chesapeake & Ohio conv. 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Chicago & Alton 3 1/2s.	121	121	121	121	100
C. B. & Q. coll. Nor. & St. N. 4s.	104	104	104	104	100
Chl. Bur. & Quincy Illinois Div. 4s.	104	104	104	104	100
Chl. Bur. & Quincy Iowa Div. 4s.	104	104	104	104	100
Chicago & Eastern Illinois general 5s.	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	100
Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville 1st 6s.	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	100
Chl. Mil. & St. P. C. & P. W. 5s.	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	100
Chl. Mil. & St. P. C. & P. W. Div. 5s.	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	100
Chicago & Northwestern gold 4s.	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	100
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific 5s.	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	100
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific gen. 4s.	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	100
Chicago Terminal Transfer 4s.	101	101	101	101	100
Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland 1st 5s.	101	101	101	101	100
Cleve. Cin. & St. Louis gen. 4s.	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	100
C. C. C. & St. L. C. & W. Mich. 4s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	100
Colorado Fuel & Iron gen. 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Colorado Fuel & Iron convertible 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Colorado Midland 1st 4s.	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	100
Consolidated Southern 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	100
Consolidated Tobacco 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	100
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	100
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	100
Detroit & Mackinac gold 4s.	104	104	104	104	100
Detroit Southern 4s.	104	104	104	104	100
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. Div. 1 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
Erie general 4s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
Erie 1st consol. 4s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
Erie, Pennsylvania coll. trust 4s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
Erie 4th ext. 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
Evansville & Terre Haute gen. 5s.	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	100
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4 1/2s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	100
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4 1/2s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	100
Green Bay debenture 4s.	87	87	87	87	100
Hocking Valley 4 1/2s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Houston & Texas Central 1st 5s.	111	111	111	111	100
International & Great Northern 2d 5s.	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	100
International & Great Northern 3d 5s.	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	100
International Paper 5s.	107	107	107	107	100
Jefferson 1st 5s.	106	106	106	106	100
Kansas City, Ft. Scott & Memphis 4s.	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	100
Kansas City Southern 5s.	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2	100
Kings County Elevated 1st 4s.	89	89	89	89	100
Lake Erie & Western 1st 5s.	121 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2	100
Lehigh Valley of New York 4 1/2s.	110	110	110	110	100
Long Island general 4s.	102	102	102	102	100
Long Island unified 4s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	100
Metropolitan Elevated (N. Y.) 1st 6s.	112	112	112	112	100
Met. Street Ry. deb. 4s.	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	100
Met. Street Ry. gen. 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
Mexican Central 4 1/2s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Mexican Central consol. 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Mexican Central 1st income.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Mexican Central 2d income.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Mil. Lake Shore & Western ext. 5s.	127	127	127	127	100
Mil. & Northern 1st con. 5s.	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	100
Minneapolis & St. Louis 1st 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 1st 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Missouri, Kan. & Texas ext. 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Missouri Pacific 1st con. 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Missouri Pacific 1st 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Missouri Pacific 3d 7s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	100
Mobile & Ohio gen. 4s.	99	99	99	99	100
National Starch Co.	101	101	101	101	100
National R. R. of Mex. 1st con. 5s.	75	75	75	75	100
National R. R. of Mex. prior 1st con. 5s.	101	101	101	101	100
New York Central deb. 5s. 1884.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	100
New York Central, Mich. Cent. col. 3 1/2s.	93	93	93	93	100
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s.	93	93	93	93	100
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s. reg.	93	93	93	93	100
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s. reg.	93	93	93	93	100
N. Y. Lack. & Western const. 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
N. Y. Gas, El. L. H. & P. coll. tr. 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
N. Y. Gas, El. L. H. & P. pur. money 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
New York, Ontario & Western 1st 4s.	104	104	104	104	100
N. Y. Susquehanna & West. gen. 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
N. Y. & Queens Elec. L. & P. 5s.	106	106	106	106	100
Norfolk & Western Coal & C. Joint 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	100
Norfolk & Western consol. 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	100
Northern Pacific 3d 7s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	100
Northern Pacific prior 1st 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	100
Oregon Railroad & Navigation con. 4s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	100
Oregon Short Line con. 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
Pacific Coast 1st 5s.	111	111	111	111	100
Pennsylvania 4th 4 1/2s.	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	100
Penn. war. for new conv. 3 1/2s. 50% paid.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Peoria & Eastern income 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Peoria & Eastern 1st 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Pitts. Ft. Wayne & Chi. 1st 7s.	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	128 1/2	100
Reading general 4s.	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	100
Reading, Jersey Central coll. 4s.	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	100
Rio Grande Southern 1st 4s.	93	93	93	93	100
Rio Grande Western coll. trust 4s.	93	93	93	93	100
Rio Grande Western 1st 4s.	100	100	100	100	100
St. Joseph & Grand Island 1st 4s.	97	97	97	97	100
St. Louis & Iron Mountain gen. 5s.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	100
St. Louis & Iron Mountain unit. & ref. 4s.	98	98	98	98	100
St. Louis & San Francisco 2d 4s. Class B.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
St. Louis & San Francisco 2d 4s. Class B.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
St. Louis & San Francisco 2d 4s. Class B.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
St. Louis Southwestern 1st 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
St. Paul & Northern P. 1st 4s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	100
St. Paul & Northern P. 1st 4s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	100
St. Paul, M. & N. East. Minn. 1st 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
St. Paul, M. & N. East. Minn. ext. 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
San Antonio & Aransas Pass 4s.	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	100
Seaboard Air Line gen. 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Seaboard Air Line ref. 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
South Carolina & Georgia 1st 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	100
Southern Pacific 4 1/2s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Southern Pacific 4 1/2s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Southern Pacific of Arizona 1st 4s. 1910.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	100
Southern Ry. St. Louis Div. 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Southern Railway 5s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	100
Southern Railway, M. & O. col. 4s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	100
Standard Rope & Twine 1st 5s.	18	18	18	18	100
Tenn. Coal & Iron, Mem. Div. 5s.	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100
Texas & Pacific 1st 5s.	120	120	120	120	100
Texas & Pacific 2d 5s.	120	120	120	120	100
Third Avenue con. 5s.	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	100
Tulsa, St. Louis & Western 4s.	98	98	98	98	100
Union Pacific 1st 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100
Union Pacific 1st consol. 4s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	100

Week Ended Aug. 8.

U. S. Reduction & Refining Co. 6s.	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	13
United States Leather 6s.	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	2
Wabash 1st 5s.	119 1/2	119 1/2	119 1/2	119 1/2	8
Wabash 2d 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	8
Wabash debenture Series B.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	265
Wabash, Det. & C. 1st 5s.	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	1
West Shore 4s. registered.	114	114	114	114	40
Western Union coll. trust 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	46
Wheeling & Lake Erie 1st con. 4s.	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	95 1/2	40
Wiscamin Central gen. 4s.	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	100

Total sales \$8,000,000

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 8, 1902.

[illegible]

1902

	Harvest for Year 1938		Highest		Lowest		Last Sale		1938 A/c's		
De Min. Div. last cut, 60, 1917.....	J	118	Jun	21	100	Jan	8	1034	Aug 4	1939	110
Chadon C. M. last cut, 60, 1918.....	J	104	Apr	1	1013	Feb	6	1034	July 14	1939	..
De Sardin C. M. 1914.....	J	104	Apr	1	1013	Feb	6	1034	July 14	1939	..
TELEGRAM AND TELEPHONE											
Am. Tel. & Tel. est. 60, 1929.....	J	1094	Mar	17	974	Aug	8	974	Aug 8	..	..
Can. Cable Co. last 44, Jan., 2287.....	Q	1009	Apr	6	1009	Apr	6	1009	Apr 6	..	..
De registered.....	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1009	Oct 20	..	..
East. Tel. & Tel. est. 60, 1918.....	M	1124	Apr	29	1124	Apr	29	1124	Apr 29	116	..
Met. Tel. & Tel. last 4, 2, 1918.....	M	1124	Apr	29	1124	Apr	29	1124	Apr 29	116	..
West. Am. Tel. & Tel. est. 60, 1929.....	J	1124	Feb	21	1104	Apr	11	1104	Apr 11	..	114
De and C. 60, 1918.....	J	1024	Apr	10	1024	Jul	10	1024	Aug 1	..	..
Met. Union Tel. & T. 60, 1911.....	M	1124	Jan	7	1104	May	5	1111	June 17	114	112
De and C. 60, 1918.....	M	1124	Apr	10	1024	Jul	10	1024	May 8	..	..
Northwestern Tel. Co. 1904.....	J	1104	Apr	9	1084	Apr	9	1084	May 8	..	..
ABBREVIATIONS: J. J. - January and July; F. A. - February and August; M. S. - March and September; O. O. - October and October; M. M. - May and October; J. J. - June and December. A = before or after the interest month indicates that it is also the month of maturity. * Sale of 1908.											

INACTIVE STOCKS—LAST TRANSACTIONS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

The following table gives the range of prices in 1902 for stocks in which there have been no dealings during the past week. Where no sale has occurred this year the date of the last transaction is given:

STOCKS.		Amount Outstand- ing.	Last Dividend.	Range in 1902		Last Sale
				Highest.	Lowest.	
5	Albany & Susquehanna.	\$5,000,000	July, 1902	3%		
5	Am. Beet Sugar.	18,000,000	July 1, 1902	1%	80 June 19	80 June 19
5	Am. Beet Sugar pf.	4,000,000	July 1, 1902	1%		
200	Am. Beet Sugar.	10,000,000	June 2, 1902	1%	85 Apr. 23	85 Feb. 3
98	American Cotton Oil pf.	10,000,000	June 2, 1902	1%	85 Apr. 23	85 Feb. 3
39	Am. District Tel.	3,045,000	May 15, 1902	1%	85 Apr. 23	85 Feb. 3
132	American Lined.	16,000,000	Sept. 15, 1902	1%	85 Apr. 23	85 Feb. 3
132	American Smelt.	11,000,000	July 1, 1902	1%	128% June 20	40% Jan. 22
74	American Smelt pf.	12,000,000	July 1, 1902	1%	100 Apr. 19	85 Jan. 13
150	Am. Spirits Mfg.	27,000,000	July 2, 1902	1%	120% May 7	115 Jan. 22
78	Am. Woolen.	20,000,000	July 15, 1902	1%	78 Apr. 10	12% May 3
15	Am. Woolen.	20,000,000	July 15, 1902	1%	78 Apr. 10	12% May 3
30	American Woolen pf.	20,000,000	July 15, 1902	1%	78 Apr. 10	12% May 3
40	Associated Merchants Ist pf.	5,000,000	July 15, 1902	1%	96 Feb. 14	96 Feb. 14
65	Atlanta & Charlotte Air Line.	1,700,000	Mar. 8, 1902	3%		
100	Beech Creek.	5,665,000	July, 1902	1	104 June 25	104 June 25
260	Boston Air Line pf.	1,428,000	July, 1902	1	109% Jan. 17	109% Jan. 17
138	Brooklyn Union.	4,000,000	Feb. 15, 1902	3	125 July 25	110 Apr. 24
138	Buffalo, Roch. & Pitts.	4,000,000	Feb. 15, 1902	3	144 Feb. 10	139 Apr. 24
138	Butterick Co.	9,000,000	Feb. 15, 1902	3	50% June 13	41 June 15
100	Capital Traction.	12,000,000	July 1, 1902	1		
100	Central Coal & Coke.	5,125,000	Apr. 15, 1902	1%		
208	Chi. Bar & Quincy.	11,110,000	July 1, 1902	1%	104% Apr. 13	104% Apr. 13
148	Chi. & East. Ill. pf.	6,830,000	July 1, 1902	1%	151 July 1	137 Jan. 10
148	Chi. & East. Ill. pf.	6,830,000	July 1, 1902	1%	151 July 1	137 Jan. 10
88	Chi. Ind. & Louisville pf.	5,000,000	Apr. 29, 1902	2	90 May 15	75 Jan. 10
170	Chi. & Northwest pf.	22,300,000	July 1, 1902	2%	274% Apr. 20	230 Jan. 18
202	Chi. St. P. Minn. & Om.	21,405,000	Feb. 20, 1902	5	240 Apr. 20	140 Feb. 6
170	Chi. & West. & Om. pf.	10,000,000	July 1, 1902	1%	240 Apr. 15	240 Apr. 15
100	Chi. Stock Yards.	6,000,000	July 1, 1902	2		
100	Chi. Stock Yards pf.	21,405,000	July 1, 1902	1%		
100	Cleveland & Wheeling.	8,000,000	Oct. 2, 1902	1%	84% May 22	35 Feb. 10
100	Cleve. Lorain & Wheeling.	5,000,000	Oct. 2, 1902	1%	84% May 22	35 Feb. 10
136	Cleveland Fuel & Iron pf.	2,000,000	Feb. 20, 1902	1%	140 Mar. 26	132 Mar. 25
100	Commercial Cable.	13,333,300	July 2, 1902	1%	108 Jan. 23	152 Apr. 15
100	Consolidated Coal.	10,250,000	July 1, 1902	2	85 Feb. 18	80 Apr. 24
100	Crucible Steel.	25,000,000	June 28, 1902	1%	87 Apr. 22	85% May 21
100	Crucible Steel pf.	25,000,000	June 28, 1902	1%	87 Apr. 22	85% May 21
50	Denver & Southw.	3,000,000	Feb. 20, 1902	1%	50 July 3	40 Apr. 19
100	Des Moines & Ft. Dodge pf.	785,500	Aug. 1, 1902	7	150 June 7	143 June 30
4%	Distilling of America.	17,381,857			10 Feb. 23	4% July 14
4%	Distilling of America.	17,381,857			10 Feb. 23	4% July 14
4%	Distilling of America.	17,381,857			10 Feb. 23	4% July 14
4%	Distilling of America.	17,381,857			10 Feb. 23	4% July 14
100	East & West.	1,000,000	July, 1902	3%		
100	Fort W. & R. G.	3,108,100	July, 1902	3%		
100	Gas & Elec. Bergen Co.	2,000,000	June 2, 1902	1	20 Jan. 9	20 Jan. 9
100	General Chemical.	7,410,000	June 2, 1902	1	67% May 10	63% July 21
100	Gold & Stock Tel.	5,000,000	July, 1902	1%		
100	Green Bay & Western.	2,500,000	Feb. 1, 1902	2	94% Apr. 9	75 Jan. 8
100	H. B. C. C. C. C. C.	3,829,100	July 15, 1902	2	102 Jan. 4	102 Jan. 4
100	H. B. C. C. C. C. C.	2,300,000	July 15, 1902	2	102 Jan. 4	102 Jan. 4
100	H. B. C. C. C. C. C.	2,570,800	Aug. 1, 1902	1%		
100	Hawaiian Sugar.	10,000,000	July 1, 1902	1%		
100	Homesite Mining.	21,840,000	July 26, 1902	50c	98 Feb. 7	98 Apr. 17
106	Illinois Central leased line.	10,000,000	July, 1902	2	105 July 17	105 July 17
13%	International Silver.	9,944,700	July, 1902	2	10% Apr. 18	10% Apr. 18
72	Keokuk & Des. M. pf.	1,524,800	Sep. 1, 1900	1	84 Apr. 27	45 Jan. 2
72	Keokuk & Western.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1901	1		
72	Kingston & Pembroke.	2,200,000	Jan. 1, 1901	1	14 Feb. 26	8% Jan. 3
72	Kingston & Pembroke Ist pf.	1,000,000	Jan. 1, 1901	1		
72	Knickerbocker Ice.	4,000,000	Jan. 1, 1901	1	17% Mar. 11	15 Feb. 10
72	Knickerbocker Ice pf.	3,000,000	July 2, 1902	3	95 Apr. 7	68 Jan. 7
80	Laclede Gas.	8,800,000	Mar. 15, 1902	2	91 Feb. 6	89% Jan. 30
110	Laclede Gas pf.	2,400,000	Mar. 15, 1902	2	110 Jan. 27	100% Jan. 30
130	Laclede Gas & W. pf.	11,840,000	July 15, 1902	2	138 Feb. 6	125 Jan. 15
130	Lake Shore.	40,488,500	July 20, 1902	3%	346 Apr. 25	325 Apr. 7
39%	Mergenthaler Linotype Co.	10,000,000	June 30, 1902	2%		
39%	Metropolitan Ry. S. El. Chi.	7,498,700	July, 1902	2	43 Jan. 6	38 Feb. 1
39%	Mil. El. Ry. & Light pf.	4,900,000	Aug. 1, 1902	1%		
39%	Nat. Lined Oil.	1,000,000	Nov. 9, 1901	1%	30 Jan. 25	15 Apr. 17
39%	Nat. Salt pf.	7,000,000	Nov. 9, 1901	1%	30 Jan. 25	15 Apr. 17
45	New Central Coal.	1,000,000	Apr. 1, 1902	1%	70 Feb. 31	33 May 10
45	N. Y. & Harlem.	8,838,650	July 1, 1902	1%	141 Apr. 14	138% Feb. 3
45	N. Y. & Harlem.	8,838,650	July 1, 1902	1%	141 Apr. 14	138% Feb. 3
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45	N. Y. & Harlem.	8,838,650	July 1, 1902	1%	141 Apr. 14	138% Feb.

*Sales of less than \$100 shares. †Annual rate of 14 per cent. Last dividend July 1, 1902, 5 per cent. All stocks in this table pay \$100 except Cleveland and Pittsburgh. Kingston and Embrook common and first preferred, Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing, assenting and first preferred, New York and Harlem, Philadelphia and Company, Pittsburgh, etc., and Pennsylvania Electric, Erie, Erie and Warren Railroad, the par value of each of which is \$50. American Coal and Southern and Atlantic Telegraph are

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OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.

Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M—Monthly; B—Bi-monthly; Q—Quarterly; S—Semi-annual; A—Annual.

BANKS.					GAS COMPANIES.					INSURANCE COMPANIES.				
SECURITIES.	Amount Out- standing.	Last Dividend.	Per Ct.	Date.	SECURITIES.	Amount Out- standing.	Last Dividend.	Per Ct.	Date.	SECURITIES.	Amount Out- standing.	Last Dividend.	Per Ct.	Date.
America.....	\$1,500,000	9	S	July 1, 1922	540	560				Atlantic Elevator.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Amer. Exch. Nat.	5,000,000	4	S	May 1, 1922	270	278				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Astor National.....	350,000	5	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	885					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Beverly.....	250,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	300	400				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Broadway (Nat.).....	1,000,000	6	S	Jan. 2, 1922	320	350				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Brooklyn Borough.....	50,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Butch. & Drov's (Nat.) (\$25).....	300,000	3	S	July, 1920	150					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Central Nat.....	1,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1922	190	200				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Century.....	100,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Chase National.....	1,000,000	6	S	July 1, 1922	120	170				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Chatham Nat. (\$25).....	450,000	4	Q	July 1, 1922	350	365				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Chemical Nat.....	300,000	25	S	July, 1922	4250	4400				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Citizens' (Nat.).....	1,550,000	13	S	May 1, 1922	200	210				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
City (National).....	125,000	3	S	Nov. 1, 1921	323	326				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Colonial.....	100,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Columbia.....	300,000	4	S	July 1, 1922	340					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Commerce (Nat.).....	10,000,000	4	S	Jan. 2, 1922	335	340				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Corn Exchange.....	2,000,000	6	S	Aug. 1, 1922	440	450				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
East River Nat. (Nat.) (\$25).....	250,000	4	S	Jan. 2, 1922	170	180				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Fifth Ward (\$25).....	100,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Empire State.....	100,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Equitable Nat.....	200,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Fidelity.....	200,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Fifth Avenue.....	100,000	125	Q	July 1, 1922	4000					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Fifth National.....	200,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
First National.....	10,000,000	10	S	Jan. 1, 1922	415	830				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Fourth National.....	100,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Fourth National.....	3,000,000	24	S	May 1, 1922	180	247				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Gallatin Nat. (Nat.) (\$50).....	1,000,000	15	S	Apr. 5, 1922	430	440				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Glensboro (Nat.).....	200,000	24	S	Feb. 1, 1922	125	145				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Garfield National.....	1,000,000	3	Q	June 30, 1922	500					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
German Exch. (Nat.).....	750,000	3	S	Aug. 1, 1922	160	170				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
German Exch. (Nat.).....	200,000	110	S	May 1, 1922	600	400				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
German Exch. (Nat.).....	200,000	110	S	May 1, 1922	600	400				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Greenwich (\$25).....	200,000	3	S	May 1, 1922	350					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Hamilton.....	200,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	155					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Hanover Nat.....	3,000,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	640	660				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Hide & Leath. Nat.	500,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Imp. & Tr. Nat.	1,500,000	10	S	July 1, 1922	685	695				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Internal Banking	3,000,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Irving Nat. (\$50).....	1,000,000	14	S	July 1, 1922	245	255				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Jefferson.....	200,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Jefferson Mfrs. National.....	500,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	263	275				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Liberty National.....	500,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	263	275				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Lincoln National.....	300,000	3	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	1000					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Manhattan (\$50).....	2,000,000	5	S	Feb. 1, 1922	320	340				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Mar. & Pul. Nat.	900,000	5	S	July 1, 1922	258	270				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Mechanics Nat. (Nat.) (\$25).....	2,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1922	290	300				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Mech. & Tr. (\$25).....	400,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	160	170				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Mercantile Nat.....	1,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1922	315					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Merc. Nat. (\$50).....	2,000,000	34	S	July 1, 1922	157					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Merc. Ex. Nat. (Nat.) (\$50).....	800,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	150					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Metropolitan.....	1,000,000	6	S	Dec. 1, 1920	400					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Mount Morris.....	250,000	8	S	July, 1922	230	240				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Mutual.....	200,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Nassau (\$50).....	500,000	4	S	May 1, 1922	195					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
New Am. Nat. Nat.	500,000	5	Q	July 1, 1922	600	650				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
New York Nat. Nat.	2,000,000	10	S	July 1, 1922	342	355				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
N. Y. County Nat.	200,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	1025					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
N. Y. Nat. Exch.	500,000	2	Q	Aug. 1, 1922	260					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
N. Y. Nat. Exch.	1,000,000	24	S	Aug. 15, 1922	170	180				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Nineteenth Ward	300,000	5	S	Jan. 1, 1922	145	155				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Northern Nat.....	300,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Nor. Amer. (Nat.).....	2,000,000	14	S	Jan. 2, 1922	250	275				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Oriental (\$25).....	300,000	34	S	July 1, 1922	240	250				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Pacific (\$50).....	422,700	8	S	Aug. 1, 1922	155	165				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Park (National).....	2,000,000	24	S	Jan. 1, 1922	230	240				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
People's (\$25).....	200,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	275					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Phoenix Nat. (\$20).....	1,000,000	3	S	July, 1920	120	130				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Phila.....	100,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Riverside.....	100,000	2	Q	July 2, 1922	300					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Seaboard Nat. Second National.....	500,000	3	S	July 1, 1922	485					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Seventh National.....	300,000	6	S	July 1, 1922	680					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Shoe & L. (Nat.).....	1,000,000	1	Q	Apr. 1, 1922	150					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
State.....	100,000	10	S	July 1, 1922	600					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Twelfth Ward.....	200,000	3	S	July 8, 1922	125	135				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Twenty-third W'd	100,000	24	S	Aug. 1, 1922	120					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Union Square.....	200,000	3	S	Aug. 2, 1922	320					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
United National.....	916,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Washington.....	100,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Wash. Heights.....	100,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Western Nat.....	2,100,000	3	S	Jan. 1, 1922	600	615				Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
West Side.....	200,000	6	S	July 1, 1922	575					Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922
Yorkville.....	100,000									Do preferred.....	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 1922

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FIDELITY TRUST COMPANY
NEWARK, N. J.
CAPITAL.....\$1,500,000.00
SURPLUS.....3,500,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....212,694.72
Accounts of Manufacturers, Merchants, Corporations, Estates and Individuals Solicited.
Out-of-town items collected and credited at par (Free of Exchange). Interest allowed on daily balances.
OFFICERS:
REAL H. McCARTER, President
THOMAS N. McCARTER, General Counsel and 2nd Vice-President
FREDERICK W. EGER, Secretary and Treasurer
JAMES H. SHACKLETON, Asst. Secretary and Asst. Treasurer
DIRECTORS:
JOHN F. DRYDEN, JAS. W. ALEXANDER, JAMES B. HYDE, LESLIE D. WARD, THOS. N. McCARTER, EDGAR B. WARD, WILLIAM SCHERER, S. B. JACKSON, UZZA H. McCARTER, JEROME TAYLOR, LANTIER, W. N. COLER, Jr., WILLIAM H. STAKE, FORREST P. DRYDEN, HENRY S. REDMOND, CHARLES A. PEICK, BERNARD STRADDS, JOHN C. EISELE, WILLIAM H. MCINTYRE

UNITED STATES TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK,
45 and 47 Wall Street.
CAPITAL.....\$2,000,000.00
SURPLUS AND PROFITS.....\$11,752,379
This Company is a legal depository for moneys paid into Court, and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS,
which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon.
Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.
LYMAN J. GAGE, Pres. D. WILLIS JAMES, Vice-Pres. JAMES S. CLARK, Second Vice-Pres. HENRY L. THORNELL, Secretary. LOUIS G. HAMPTON, Assistant Secretary.
TRUSTEES:
Samuel Sloan, Edward Cooper, Wm. D. Sloane, John J. Phelps,
D. Willis James, Wm. Sayre Cutting, Gustav B. Schwab, John S. Kennedy,
John A. Stewart, Charles S. Smith, Frank Lyman, D. O. Mills,
John Harlan Rhodes, Wm. Rockefeller, George F. Victor, Lewis Cass Lodge, Jr.,
Amos Phelps Stokes, Alexander E. Orr, James Stillman, Marshall Field,
John Crosby Brown, William H. Macy, Jr. John Chadlin, Lyman J. Gage.

N.Y. Security & Trust Co
46 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.
Capital & Surplus - - \$4,500,000
CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, President.
ABRAHAM M. HYATT, Vice-President.
OSBORN W. BRIGHT, 2d Vice-President.
L. CARROLL ROOT, Secretary.
SELAN VAN LOAN, Asst. Secretary.
JAMES E. KEESLER, 2d Asst. Sec'y.
H. W. WHIFFLE, Manager Loan Dept.
TRUSTEES:
Charles S. Fairchild, James A. Blair, Frank W. Stearns, Edmund D. Randolph, George W. Perkins, Abram M. Hyatt, Norman B. Ream, Charles M. Schwab, John S. Phelps, Frank Tilford, Woodbury Langdon, Osborn W. Bright, E. Parmelee Prentice.
This company is authorized to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Agent, Receiver, Registrar, and Transfer Agent.
Receives deposits subject to check, allowing interest on daily balances.

MANHATTAN TRUST CO.
WALL ST., COR. NASSAU, NEW YORK.
Capital, Surplus & Undivided Profits, \$2,500,000.
OFFICERS:
JOHN L. WATERBURY, President.
JOHN KEAN, Vice-President.
AMOS T. FRENCH, Secretary.
W. E. DUANE, 2d Vice-Pres. & Treas. C. E. SMITH, Sec. F. DWIGHT, Trust Officer. E. A. SKINNER, Asst. Sec. DIRECTORS, 1902:
Francis R. Appleton, James J. Hill, Daniel S. Lamont, J. H. Latham, George F. Baker, Oliver H. Payne, E. D. Randolph, Grant B. Schley, A. J. Cassatt, James O. Sheldon, R. J. Cross, James T. Wilson, Rudolph Ellis, John L. Waterbury, Amos T. French, John Keane.

Bowling Green Trust Co.
26 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Capital \$2,500,000. Surplus \$2,500,000
OFFICERS:
EDWIN GOULD, President
SAMUEL THOMAS, Vice Presidents
WILLIAM H. TAYLOR, Secretary
JOHN A. HILTON, V. Pres. & Treas.
WILLIAM M. LAWS, Secretary
DIRECTORS:
Charles P. Armstrong, Andrew Langdon, Geo. R. Bidwell, Wm. M. Laws, Frank Brainard, Edward A. Maher, Amos H. Callef, J. W. Middendorf, Edmund C. Converse, Henry A. McGee, Wm. Nelson Cromwell, William H. Taylor, Thomas T. Eckert, Samuel Thomas, Edwin Gould, Edward R. Thomas, John A. Hilton, John P. Truesdell, Myron T. Herrick, John Skelton Williams, Edward B. Lacey, E. F. C. Young.

Trust Company of the Republic.
Capital & Surplus, \$1,500,000
348 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Down Town Branch, 71 William St.
Transacts a General Trust and Banking Business.
Interest allowed on deposits.
DANIEL LE ROY DRESSER, President.
ALEXANDER GREIG, Vice-President.
FREDERICK Y. ROBERTSON, Secretary.
JAMES DUANE LIVINGSTON, Treasurer.
THOMAS C. CLARKE, Sec. & Treas.
THOMAS J. FRY, Trust Officer.
DIRECTORS:
W. D. Baldwin, Ballard McCall, James McMahon, Chas. D. Marvin, John M. Parker, Chas. F. Brooks, Henry C. Rouse, Daniel Le Roy Dresser, Tom Randolph, Jar. H. Eckels, Herbert L. Satterlee, Stuyvesant Fish, Elbridge G. Snow, Alex. Greig, Chas. W. Wetmore, Thos. F. Goodrich, Daniel G. Wing, Hon. Erastus C. Knight, Edwards Whitaker.

CITY TRUST CO
OF NEW YORK.
36 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL.....\$1,000,000
(Safely invested in City of New York Bonds)
SURPLUS.....\$1,644,000
OFFICERS:
Jas. Ross Curran, President.
John D. Crimmins, Vice-President.
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PRINCE CHEN ATTENDS BIG CHINESE DINNER

Fifty Courses That Four Cooks
Prepared in Ten Days.

Minister Wu the Host in the Chinese
Consul's House—The Ride to
Grant's Tomb, with Stop at
Fire Engine House.

Prince Chen, the cousin of the Emperor of China, who arrived here on Saturday on board the St. Paul, on his way home to China, was the guest of honor last evening at the most elaborate Chinese dinner ever given in this country, or, as a member of the Chinese Legation at Washington expressed it, "the dinner to Li Hung Chang and to Chang Yen Hoon were as shadows to this one." Although there were only thirty guests, there were fifty courses. Four cooks worked ten days preparing it. At the rate of twelve courses to the hour or one every five minutes, the guests were at the tables for more than four hours.

The host was Wu Ting-fang, the Chinese Minister, and the dinner was enjoyed at 290 West Seventy-first street, the home of the Chinese Consul, Chow Tzchi. Minister Wu was called yesterday afternoon to describe the dinner.

"It will be a regular Chinese dinner," he said, "somewhat out of the ordinary, perhaps, for the guest is a Prince of the blood royal. I can't describe the courses, of which, I suppose, there will be a large number, but what they are will not know until they appear on the table."

Among the guests were the members of the Prince's suite and members of the Chinese Legation at Washington, Third Assistant Secretary of State Herbert D. Pierce, who represented the President, and Private Secretary James B. Reynolds, and Major Low, there were seven tables, and at the Prince's table were seven diners. The Prince occupied the seat of honor at the left of Minister Wu, and Secretary Pierce sat at the Minister's right. The others were Li Liang Chen Tung, who will succeed Wu Ting-fang as Minister; Mr. Reynolds, Wang Kai Keh, the Prince's English secretary; Mrs. Chow, the Consul, and two secretaries.

The decorations, which consisted mainly of American roses, and the champagne were the only American feature of the affair. Otherwise the banquet was Chinese in every particular. Consul Chow and Vice Consul Wigg were expected to be present, but they said they did not know what the courses were, and that the only person who did know was the chief cook who came from Washington for the occasion. The chief cook said that the English language was not big enough to describe the dishes, and that it would take a column of space and a font of Chinese type to print the bill of fare. Among the dishes which had familiar names, he said, were sharks' fins and bird's-nest soup.

The service also was Chinese, ivory chopsticks having been placed at each guest's plate.

"Are you going to make Mr. Reynolds eat with chopsticks?" Vice Consul Wang was asked.

"Well, you know," he replied, "that we can't compel him to. I suppose he can have a fork if he wants one."

There were no speeches at the dinner, as Minister Wu explained that speeches are not delivered at Chinese dinners. "But," he added, "there will be lots of talk."

THE PRINCE RECEIVES CALLERS.
In anticipation of the hard work of the evening, Prince Chen passed a quiet day. After a light breakfast soon after 9 o'clock he was photographed in his apartments, and at 11 o'clock he partook of another breakfast. Then Mr. Wang translated the newspaper reports of his arrival, and he said the Prince was amused and pleased. He had a luncheon at 1:30, and between that time and 4:30, when he started out on his drive, he received callers from China-town.

In the rooms of the Waldorf-Astoria, where the Orientals are quartered, hardly a sound could be heard yesterday. Although fifty or sixty of the Prince's party and callers were in the rooms or passing through the halls their slippers feet made no noise. Voices rose rarely above a whisper. Detective Sergeants McDonald, Duggan, and Kinsley were on duty at the hotel. Detective McDonald, who speaks Chinese like a native, said he picked up the language in Chinatown when he was on duty there. Consequently when the fact was discovered by visitors Detective McDonald became an information bureau, and all questions were referred to him for settlement. He was on duty at the Consul's residence during the banquet, and Detective Duggan and Kinsley accompanied the Prince on the drive.

For that part of the day's programme Mr. Reynolds was the host. The party left the hotel at 4:30 in four open carriages, the Prince with Mr. Reynolds, Sir Liang Chen Tung, occupying the first, while Minister Wu, Mr. Pearce, and the secretaries sat in the second. At Mr. Pearce's suggestion a stop was made at the fire station just west of Sixth Avenue on Thirty-third Street, where Deputy Chief William Duane has his headquarters, and where are quartered Hook and Ladder Company No. 24, searchlight engine No. 2, and water tower No. 3. An inspection was made of the apparatus and the life net, when its use was explained to the visitors. The Prince was more than anything. While they were standing near one of the brass poles, which threaten a rapid transit system of signal, and a big, 180-pound fireman shot from the ceiling. As the fireman landed on the rubber net the Prince jumped in surprise. Minister Wu clapped his hands and laughed heartily. Then Mr. Wu suggested first to the Prince and then to Sir Liang that they slide down to the floor below, but they shook their heads.

FIREMEN PRAISED.
Then the visitors were directed to the raised platform in the corner of the engine house, and Capt. Conlon, touched a bell. Instantly the poles were black with men, swarming down, three horses ran out from their stalls and into position, and the harness was buckled on. A number of the visitors were frightened at the suddenness of the affair, but the most of them were so pleased that they asked to have it done again. The next time the engine was ready in seven and a half seconds.

"Wonderful," said Prince Chen. "That is a great improvement on the methods in my country." The rapidity with which the thing was done," said Sir Liang. "Another marvelous thing is the rapidity with which our young men learn your customs," he continued, pointing to an attaché who had just scratched a match on the sole of his shoe, and was holding it for the Prince to light. The Prince then got into closed carriages, for rain had begun to fall, and continued on their way up Fifth Avenue and through Central Park. Four mounted policemen preceded the procession, which attracted much attention in the Park, as the people caught a look of the bright costumes within the carriages.

The Prince wore a light blue undergown, with a yellow brocade jacket, while the others wore jackets of blue and purple powdered silk. The Prince commented on the beauty of the drives, and while passing the Harlem River, he exclaimed: "That is just like a lake I have at home." They went along the East River, and leaving the Park at One Hundred and Tenth Street, drove past the Columbia Library, which they admired.

AT GRANT'S TOMB.
The members of the party alighted at Grant's Tomb, where Park Commissioner Wilcox was awaiting them. By Prince Chen's order a wreath of red and white

roses had been sent up beforehand, and when he entered the tomb he made a sign to the assistant custodian, Col. George D. Burdette to place it on the sarcophagus beside the bouquet of flowers which, by Mrs. Grant's orders, had been placed there as usual on Sunday morning, and the wreath placed there on Decoration Day by U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R.

"That is a beautiful wreath," Mr. Wilcox remarked when the flowers had been placed in position.

"Nothing could be too beautiful for the illustrious commander of the army of the United States," the Prince said. "He was a great and good friend of the Chinese."

This is the third great tomb I have seen," he continued, "as I have visited already the tombs of Queen Victoria and the great Napoleon."

Under the guidance of the custodian, Col. D. F. Middleton, the visitors were shown about the tomb. Going outside, the Prince examined with great interest the trees planted on the north side of the tomb by Li Hung Chang, and the bronze tablet inscribed in English and Chinese characters, dedicating the trees to Gen. Grant. As in the case of the trees planted in Central Park by King Edward VII., when he was Prince of Wales, the trees were planted in case that one might die.

After then went to the Claremont Inn, where the visitors were the guests of Mr. Reynolds at a light luncheon. Including Mr. Wilcox, thirteen sat down, but when the fact was brought to their attention they said that they were not superstitious, and went on with their tea, ice, and consommé. Leaving the Claremont at 3:15, they drove down Riverside Drive and crossed over to the Consul's vine-clad residence, in Seventy-first Street, near West End Avenue, from the first-story window of which was flying the rain-soaked but gorgeous yellow-dragon standard of the Celestial Empire.

As far as the Prince's plans for to-day are known, he will leave at 11 A. M. on board the Government dispatch boat Sylph from New York Yacht Club's pier, at the foot of East Twenty-third Street, and go to Oyster Bay, where he will take a steamer with the President. Arrangements may be made by which the Prince of his return at about 10:30 in the afternoon can land in Brooklyn, as he has expressed a great desire to ride in a trolley car over the bridge.

The Prince had dinner at the hotel until to-morrow night. He may visit Chinatown this evening.

REFUSES TO LET MOTORMAN GO

Magistrate Zeller Refers to Wife's Narrow Escape, and Says Cars Run Too Fast.

"I will not discharge this man before me. These accidents are entirely too numerous. The rate of speed at which the cars on certain lines are run is outrageous. Only a day or two ago one of your cars came pretty near killing my wife. Children of ten and twelve are on the street, especially on Madison Avenue."

Magistrate Zeller, in the Harlem Police Court, yesterday thus delivered himself when a lawyer representing the Metropolitan Street Railway Company asked the court to discharge from custody Thomas Mulaney, a motorman who on Saturday night ran down and severely injured an Italian named Andreas at One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Street and Third Avenue. The lawyer asked for the discharge of the motorman, saying that the affair was an accident pure and simple.

There is no excuse," he continued, "for the reckless speed used by some of the cars. Why, when I was driving a car off a car on Madison Avenue, the car was running at such a high rate of speed that it could not be stopped for nearly a mile. I propose to try to put a stop to some of it. I shall go out and make arrests myself. I see any more cars running at a lawless speed."

As the injured man was unable to appear in court, Magistrate Zeller ordered the motorman until Wednesday, when the Italian is expected to be able to be in court.

POLITE BURGARS, THESE.

Break Into a Saloon, but Willingly Oblige the Watchman by Waiting Until He Fetches the Police.

Henry McGonigal, an aged watchman employed in a saloon at 143 West Street, encountered two gentlemanly burglars early yesterday morning and later in the day, when the two men, Michael J. Bayne and John McHugh, were arraigned in the Tombs Police Court, he testified that the title in this particular case was well deserved.

"It was this way, your Honor," he explained, "I was sitting in the saloon, and I was making my rounds, when I saw a light behind the screen in the bar. 'Begorra,' says I to myself, 'they'll not be for serving whiskey at this hour; it's as in the law.' So I starts to investigate, when I finds that the door has been busted open. I goes in, and there I finds these two men, dressed behind the screen. 'Ginnymen,' I says, 'it's breaking the law, you are.' 'Thurs ye,' says they, 'and that's uncommon on West Street, says the biggest one, with a grin. 'And you broke in the front door,' says I. 'Thurs ye, again,' says they, 'twas thoughtless of us to look in with you gentlemen were thirsty, says they. 'I must have got a policeman,' says I. 'With all the pleasure in life,' says the other, 'I'll get a policeman, says I. When I brought the 'cop,' Happy to meet ye,' says they, 'it'll be a fine day, don't ye think?' 'Oh, that's all right,' says the station, and here they are, burglars if you please, your Honor, but polite, gentlemanly fellows, and as good as dead."

The would-be Raffles and Bunbury were held in \$1,000 bail each by the court.

Suicide Said to be Well Connected.

The body of the man who drank carbolic acid in Riverside Park on Saturday and died was identified yesterday morning as that of Archie F. Ewell, who had been living at 504 Tenth Avenue. He had been out of employment for at least three months. His wife found employment, and it is supposed that the chargin which Ewell felt because his wife had to work prompted him to take his life. His last employment was that of a waiter at the Fastime Club. He was twenty-four years of age. Mrs. Ewell, who identified the body, said that her husband was a nephew of Gen. R. S. Ewell and Gen. Otho, and a son of Col. Ewell of the Virginia Cavalry. Her husband's parents, she said, lived at Berryville, Va.

CHARGE AGAINST A LAWYER.

Exra K. Segune of Jersey City Arrested at His Home.

Exra K. Segune, forty-three years old, of 325 Pacific Avenue, Jersey City, a well-known lawyer, was arrested at his home at a late hour Saturday night on complaint of Tocco Marabito, of 226 Newark Avenue, who alleged that Segune had defrauded him of \$108.

Marabito bought four lots of Segune in November last. They are located on Belvidere Avenue. He was to pay for them in installments. After he had paid \$108 he found, as he alleged, that Segune did not own the property, and that he was to sell it. He says that he demanded the return of his money from Segune, but could get no satisfaction.

Segune gave bail to appear before Police Justice Hons to-day. His mother became his surety.

CASE OF ALLEGED CLUBBING.

Family Will Not Prosecute in the Case of John E. Drumm.

John E. Drumm, brother of Philip Drumm of 1,380 Third Avenue, who died in a cell in the East Eighth Street Police Station early Saturday morning, said yesterday that the members of the family intended to accept as final the decision of the Coroner's physician as to the cause of death, whatever may be their belief in the matter. He had asserted at first that they thought the police had injured the prisoner, but he said that the death was the result of the beating which he had received from the physician Weston and the physician from the Presbyterian Hospital, who was called just before the man died, and that the causes of death were heart disease and alcoholism.

AQUARIUM'S NEW ARRIVALS.

An Albino Eel Which Attracts Attention
The Story of the Multiplying Seahorse.

What the Battery Park loungers and old habits of the Aquarium call a golden snake," but what Superintendent Spencer says is an albino eel, was the centre of attraction in the Aquarium yesterday. The eel was caught in Pelham Park a few days ago, and is on exhibition in the first tank on the south ground floor, where it divides the privilege of the water with two or three hundred of the finny dwarfs known as sticklebacks.

The new specimen Mr. Spencer said yesterday was one of the most of the freak albino type he had ever seen. It is practically devoid of spots, being of a deep yellow tint from the tip of its stubby tail to its peculiarly shaped head. Mr. Spencer, however, doubts if the creature will retain its rich coloring, and says that the exposure to the sun will probably cause it to turn white, or nearly so. The eel was caught with a spear, and has an ugly wound near its tail fin. With careful treatment the wound is expected to heal, and with fairly good luck Mr. Spencer thinks it will be possible to exhibit the fish for a long time to come.

The angel fish have been unusually busy of late, trying to exterminate one another. Although they bear a name that is suggestive of everything good and kind, they are, nevertheless, probably the most vicious of all the gay tinted specimens from Bermuda waters to be found on exhibition in the Aquarium, and many of them are killed by their fellows in transit or after their arrival.

The fatalities of late, however, have not been entirely among the angel fish, for during the past week one of the parrot fish, which species is considered by many to be the most beautiful of the most extravagant tinted fish in the Aquarium, died. The dead parrot was one of the lot that recently arrived, and had been sick ever since his arrival. Everything was done that could be thought of in the Aquarium hospital to cure him, but the expert treatment was unavailing.

Over on the northern side of the Aquarium last week the deaths outnumbered those on the south side by at least 1,500. About ten days ago a friend of the Aquarium presented to the establishment a full-grown sea horse. The new arrival was a male, and a friend of the Aquarium, who arrived Mr. Spencer went to the tank and almost collapsed with surprise for instead of a sea horse he saw about 1,500 playing in the tank. The sea horse had hatched about 2,000 eggs during the night. Despite all efforts to preserve their lives, however, the "coits" died off, and in a few days the last of the big family passed away. The old mother horse, in grief, sulked away to a corner of the tank, and the next day came to the surface a corpse.

There was a tremendous attendance at the Aquarium yesterday, and although the rain came up when the sun was up, height, nearly 1,300 people visited the famous old circular structure, and the Aquarium has in point of attendance the highest month ever experienced, the record showing that during that month 27,330 people took in the piscatorial sights. The next highest record is for September, 1899, when an attendance of 26,755 was recorded.

STABBED HIMSELF 7 TIMES.

Wounded Man Found in Central Park
Said He Heard Voices Calling Him.

"I heard voices calling me, then I knew that the Lord wanted me to die," was the excuse given by William Christie for an attempt at suicide in Central Park when arraigned before Magistrate Pool in the Yorkville Court yesterday morning.

Christie was found on one of the benches near the West Drive and Seventy-second Street by Officer Thomas Downey about 6:15 A. M. He had made at least seven wounds, four near the heart, two over the left eye, and other places, besides cutting a severe gash in his neck. A small pen-knife blade was used and failed to penetrate his body deep enough to cause serious result.

His wounds were dressed at the Park Station by a physician, and although suffering from the loss of blood he was taken to the Yorkville Court.

Christie was disappointed two years ago, said Christie to the Magistrate, "and since then I have been broken-hearted, wandering about from place to place, without a home. I am a tailor and was fairly prosperous up to the time my wife left me. He then told the Judge that some one called upon him to die, but he regretted his act, and pleaded to be sent to a hospital.

He was sent to Bellevue Hospital and will be examined as to his sanity."

MAY BE SPANISH PARRICIDE.

Young Man Arrested on the Steamship
La Touraine to be Held to Await
Extradition.

The young man who arrived on board the steamship La Touraine on Saturday under the name of Louis Barzani, and who was detained at Ellis Island at the request of the Acting Spanish Consul General is said to be Basilio Nuanna of San Sebastian, Spain, an alleged parricide. The passenger on the French liner came in the steerage and was dressed as a laborer, but he appeared to be well educated.

A few days ago a description of Nuanna was furnished to the New York Detective Bureau by the Acting Consul General, Mariano Fabrega Sotelo, with a request that he be arrested on the arrival of the Touraine if he came, as it was supposed he would, on that liner. When the Touraine docked on Saturday Detective Sergeants Moody and Leeson went on board and looked over the steerage passengers. Finally they picked out a young Spaniard answering the description of Nuanna.

When they asked him his name he gave that of Barzani, which the Spanish authorities had said that Nuanna was supposed to have assumed.

The local police are somewhat in the dark concerning the exact details of the crime that Nuanna is supposed to have committed. From the information furnished by the Acting Consul General, however, it is known that he killed his father or mother, or both, or may have killed the wife of his father. The young Spaniard did not seem to be enlightened the local authorities on the point.

The young man who is detained speaks French fluently and says that he is a student at a university near Toulouse, France. He did not appear to be much concerned by his arrest. By the decision of Commissioner Williams he will be detained at Ellis Island pending a possible demand for his extradition by the Spanish Government.

BOY HIT BY LIGHTED LAMP.

It Exploded, and Evangelist Accused of Throwing It Under Arrest.

Charles S. Dennis, an evangelist living at 44 Monroe Street, Long Island City, was arraigned before Magistrate Connon on Thursday morning, charged with assault. He was held without bail to await the result of the injuries he is alleged to have caused by hurling a lighted lamp at a youth who tormented him.

Dennis was conducting revival services on Central Avenue, Corona, and was annoyed by a number of young fellows who made fun of him. He said he alleged to have gotten into a rage, and grabbing one of the gasoline lamps used to light the scene, threw it, tank and all, at James Fretzino, who is accused of having been one of the most persistent of the tormentors. Fretzino had turned to run away, and the lamp hit him in the back and exploded.

The oil soaked his clothing and it took fire from the oil dripping from the burner as he hit him. He was badly burned about the neck and head, and was taken to the hospital. Dr. Thompson was called to attend him and had his injuries dressed when an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital arrived. Dr. Baumann, who was on the ambulance, offered to take the injured young man to the hospital, but he chose to be taken home and cared for by Thompson.

In court yesterday there was a certificate from Dr. Thompson saying that there was danger the young man would die.

Welcome! The 6th Annual Pure Food Exposition of the Siegel Cooper Co. Store Opens This Morning.



All former Pure Food Expositions are wholly surpassed by this great and brilliant event. It is destined to create history; it is certain to arouse a degree of interest and enthusiasm hitherto unknown. Picture to yourself what this vast Fourth Floor will be to-day. Imagine the eager throngs surging hither, thither, deeply absorbed in the countless attractions.

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The uttermost parts of the globe have been traversed. The most primitive methods of food production as well as the most advanced ones figure importantly in this International Exposition.

There are dozens of booths decorated in green and gold. At each, attendants will serve visitors with samples or souvenirs.

Above the melody of the orchestra you will hear the hum of the eager conversation, and note the fascinating beauty of the Dunlap Electric Illuminated Fountain which imparts such a fairyland-like scene to the Exposition.

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It is to vividly impress you with the scope and power of the Siegel Cooper Store. To illustrate how we have marshalled the food producing forces of the world for your benefit.

To Demonstrate That High-Grade Foods Can Be Sold at Reasonably Low Prices.

No competition has ever marred the progress of this famous Grocery. It thrives as if there were no one else in the field. It goes forward in bounds, and not with halting paces. And in annually featuring this Pure Food Exposition the Grocery exerts a pronounced educative influence. It shows what the leading manufacturers of our own and other countries are doing. It emphasizes the tremendous power they have over our everyday lives.

The 6th Annual Pure Food Exposition of the Siegel Cooper Store is extraordinarily far reaching and just as extraordinarily important in the matter of household economy.

MACARONI—Cr Spaghetti, 10 lb. box, 1.05	MACARONI—Cr Spaghetti, 10 lb. box, 1.05	MACARONI—Cr Spaghetti, 10 lb. box, 1.05	MACARONI—Cr Spaghetti, 10 lb. box, 1.05
MACKEREL—Fancy New Fat Family Mackerel or Kennebec Salmon (no heads or tails) 10 lb. pack, 1.05	MACKEREL—Fancy New Fat Family Mackerel or Kennebec Salmon (no heads or tails) 10 lb. pack, 1.05	MACKEREL—Fancy New Fat Family Mackerel or Kennebec Salmon (no heads or tails) 10 lb. pack, 1.05	MACKEREL—Fancy New Fat Family Mackerel or Kennebec Salmon (no heads or tails) 10 lb. pack, 1.05
COFFEE—Fancy Golden Santos—sweet blend, 10 lb., 1.40; lb., 1.40	COFFEE—Fancy Golden Santos—sweet blend, 10 lb., 1.40; lb., 1.40	COFFEE—Fancy Golden Santos—sweet blend, 10 lb., 1.40; lb., 1.40	COFFEE—Fancy Golden Santos—sweet blend, 10 lb., 1.40; lb., 1.40
Popular Blend Mocha and Java, delicious fragrance, rich cup quality; 10 lb., 2.40; 4 lb., 1.00; lb., 1.00	Popular Blend Mocha and Java, delicious fragrance, rich cup quality; 10 lb., 2.40; 4 lb., 1.00; lb., 1.00	Popular Blend Mocha and Java, delicious fragrance, rich cup quality; 10 lb., 2.40; 4 lb., 1.00; lb., 1.00	Popular Blend Mocha and Java, delicious fragrance, rich cup quality; 10 lb., 2.40; 4 lb., 1.00; lb., 1.00
GELATINE—Cooper's Clarified Gelatine; 10 lb. can, 70c; 5 lb. can, 35c	GELATINE—Cooper's Clarified Gelatine; 10 lb. can, 70c; 5 lb. can, 35c	GELATINE—Cooper's Clarified Gelatine; 10 lb. can, 70c; 5 lb. can, 35c	GELATINE—Cooper's Clarified Gelatine; 10 lb. can, 70c; 5 lb. can, 35c
LAMB—Whole forequarter Spring Lamb; 10 lb., 1.40; 5 lb., 70c	LAMB—Whole forequarter Spring Lamb; 10 lb., 1.40; 5 lb., 70c	LAMB—Whole forequarter Spring Lamb; 10 lb., 1.40; 5 lb., 70c	LAMB—Whole forequarter Spring Lamb; 10 lb., 1.40; 5 lb., 70c
Legs or hindquarters Canada Mutton, 10 lb., 1.40; 5 lb., 70c	Legs or hindquarters Canada Mutton, 10 lb., 1.40; 5 lb., 70c	Legs or hindquarters Canada Mutton, 10 lb., 1.40; 5 lb., 70c	Legs or hindquarters Canada Mutton, 10 lb., 1.40; 5 lb., 70c
PICKLES—Household Tomato Catsup; 10 lb. can, 2.00; 5 lb. can, 1.00	PICKLES—Household Tomato Catsup; 10 lb. can, 2.00; 5 lb. can, 1.00	PICKLES—Household Tomato Catsup; 10 lb. can, 2.00; 5 lb. can, 1.00	PICKLES—Household Tomato Catsup; 10 lb. can, 2.00; 5 lb. can, 1.00
TAPIOCA—Fancy new Pearl or Flake Tapioca; 10 lb. can, 1.40; 5 lb. can, 70c	TAPIOCA—Fancy new Pearl or Flake Tapioca; 10 lb. can, 1.40; 5 lb. can, 70c	TAPIOCA—Fancy new Pearl or Flake Tapioca; 10 lb. can, 1.40; 5 lb. can, 70c	TAPIOCA—Fancy new Pearl or Flake Tapioca; 10 lb. can, 1.40; 5 lb. can, 70c
HOMINY—New Pearl Hominy; 5 lb. can, 1.40; 10 lb. can, 2.80	HOMINY—New Pearl Hominy; 5 lb. can, 1.40; 10 lb. can, 2.80	HOMINY—New Pearl Hominy; 5 lb. can, 1.40; 10 lb. can, 2.80	HOMINY—New Pearl Hominy; 5 lb. can, 1.40; 10 lb. can, 2.80
TEA—Choice first pickings, fancy Formosa, Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan, Gunpowder, India China, exceptionally fine cup quality; 5 lb. can, 2.00; 10 lb. can, 4.00	TEA—Choice first pickings, fancy Formosa, Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan, Gunpowder, India China, exceptionally fine cup quality; 5 lb. can, 2.00; 10 lb. can, 4.00	TEA—Choice first pickings, fancy Formosa, Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan, Gunpowder, India China, exceptionally fine cup quality; 5 lb. can, 2.00; 10 lb. can, 4.00	TEA—Choice first pickings, fancy Formosa, Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan, Gunpowder, India China, exceptionally fine cup quality; 5 lb. can, 2.00; 10 lb. can, 4.00
SPICES—Finest quality, thoroughly cleaned, Allspice, Mustard, Cloves, Pepper, and Ginger, per lb.	SPICES—Finest quality, thoroughly cleaned, Allspice, Mustard, Cloves, Pepper, and Ginger, per lb.	SPICES—Finest quality, thoroughly cleaned, Allspice, Mustard, Cloves, Pepper, and Ginger, per lb.	SPICES—Finest quality, thoroughly cleaned, Allspice, Mustard, Cloves, Pepper, and Ginger, per lb.
PICKLING—A perfect blend of 15 kinds, per lb.	PICKLING—A perfect blend of 15 kinds, per lb.	PICKLING—A perfect blend of 15 kinds, per lb.	PICKLING—A perfect blend of 15 kinds, per lb.
BAKING POWDER—Hazel, absolutely pure cream tartar Baking Powder, 1 lb. can, 20c; half-pound can, 10c	BAKING POWDER—Hazel, absolutely pure cream tartar Baking Powder, 1 lb. can, 20c; half-pound can, 10c	BAKING POWDER—Hazel, absolutely pure cream tartar Baking Powder, 1 lb. can, 20c; half-pound can, 10c	BAKING POWDER—Hazel, absolutely pure cream tartar Baking Powder, 1 lb. can, 20c; half-pound can, 10c
WHOLE ROLLED OX TONGUE, finest quality, 2-lb. can, 53c	WHOLE ROLLED OX TONGUE, finest quality, 2-lb. can, 53c	WHOLE ROLLED OX TONGUE, finest quality, 2-lb. can, 53c	WHOLE ROLLED OX TONGUE, finest quality, 2-lb. can, 53c
ARMOR'S POTTED OR DEVILED HAM OR TONGUE, 10 lb. can, 90c; 5 lb. can, 45c	ARMOR'S POTTED OR DEVILED HAM OR TONGUE, 10 lb. can, 90c; 5 lb. can, 45c	ARMOR'S POTTED OR DEVILED HAM OR TONGUE, 10 lb. can, 90c; 5 lb. can, 45c	ARMOR'S POTTED OR DEVILED HAM OR TONGUE, 10 lb. can, 90c; 5 lb. can, 45c
ARMOR'S POTTED OR DEVILED CHICKEN OR TURKEY, 10 lb. can, 1.10; 5 lb. can, 55c	ARMOR'S POTTED OR DEVILED CHICKEN OR TURKEY, 10 lb. can, 1.10; 5 lb. can, 55c	ARMOR'S POTTED OR DEVILED CHICKEN OR TURKEY, 10 lb. can, 1.10; 5 lb. can, 55c	ARMOR'S POTTED OR DEVILED CHICKEN OR TURKEY, 10 lb. can, 1.10; 5 lb. can, 55c
ARMOR'S ROAST BEEF, LUNCHEON BEEF OR CORNED BEEF, 2-lb. can, 1.10; 1-lb. can, 55c	ARMOR'S ROAST BEEF, LUNCHEON BEEF OR CORNED BEEF, 2-lb. can, 1.10; 1-lb. can, 55c	ARMOR'S ROAST BEEF, LUNCHEON BEEF OR CORNED BEEF, 2-lb. can, 1.10; 1-lb. can, 55c	ARMOR'S ROAST BEEF, LUNCHEON BEEF OR CORNED BEEF, 2-lb. can, 1.10; 1-lb. can, 55c
Sliced Beef, finest quality, 2 glass jars, 25c; glass jar, 12c	Sliced Beef, finest quality, 2 glass jars, 25c; glass jar, 12c	Sliced Beef, finest quality, 2 glass jars, 25c; glass jar, 12c	Sliced Beef, finest quality, 2 glass jars, 25c; glass jar, 12c
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The Wanamaker Store.

Brass Bedsteads And Other Bedroom Furniture In this August Sale

One of the most attractive features of this August Sale is presented this morning. The goods arrived late last week, and will probably be sold in a single day.

It is the entire sample line of Brass Bedsteads from one of the best concerns in the trade. The styles are artistic, the construction is of the very highest character, the bedsteads are new, fresh, perfect in every detail; yet

Regular Prices are a Half More than you need pay today, for the finest, handsomest brass bedsteads that you can buy anywhere at regular prices. And the assortment will be the broadest possible, for those who come early—for no two bedsteads are alike in the entire collection.

Here are suggestions of prices and values:

Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$80, August price \$40.	Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$48, August price \$24.
Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$58, August price \$29.	Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$55, August price \$27.
Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$38, August price \$19.	Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$60, August price \$30.
Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$48, August price \$24.	Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$62, August price \$31.
Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$40, August price \$20.	Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$65, August price \$32.
Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$42, August price \$21.	Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$70, August price \$35.
Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$46, August price \$23.	Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$90, August price \$45.
	Full-size Double Bedstead—usual price \$125, August price \$62.

The above Bedsteads are but a small portion of the full line, the prices being given to show the range of values.

Then here are the other bedroom furnishings, equally high in character, equally diminished in price:

Odd Bureaus

A splendid assortment of the latest style bureaus are here in all the best furniture woods. Some very handsome Colonial patterns, richly inlaid and carved styles, and the best American designs suitable to be used with brass or iron bedsteads.

August Price	Usual Price	
\$10.50	\$15	Golden oak Bureau.
\$11	\$15	White enamel Bureau.
\$12	\$16	Weathered oak Bureau.
\$14	\$18.50	White enamel Bureau.
\$14	\$19	Light birch Bureau.
\$15	\$20	White enamel Bureau.
\$16.50	\$22	Curly birch Bureau.
\$19	\$24	Curly birch Bureau.
\$24	\$31	White enamel Bureau.
\$25	\$30	Golden oak Bureau.
\$26	\$35	Golden oak Bureau.
\$30	\$48	Golden oak Bureau.
\$30	\$45	Mahogany Bureau.
\$30	\$40	Mahogany Colonial.
\$60	\$95	Mahogany Colonial.
\$70	\$100	Mahogany Colonial.
\$80	\$100	Mahogany Colonial.
\$90	\$115	Mahogany Bureau.
\$112.50	\$150	Mahogany Bureau.
\$160	\$210	Mahogany inlaid Bureau.

Toilet Tables

A fine selection, in all the popular woods; many of them made to match exactly the Bureaus and Chiffonniers. The goods are the choicest we have ever had, and the prices are very low.

August Price	Usual Price	
\$15	\$20	White enamel Toilet Table.
\$16	\$22	White enamel Toilet Table.
\$18	\$25	Golden oak Toilet Table.
\$20	\$25	Golden oak Toilet Table.
\$20	\$25	Bird's-eye maple Toilet Table.
\$20	\$25	Golden oak Toilet Table.

Toilet Tables

August Price	Usual Price	
\$22	\$32.50	Mahogany Toilet Table.
\$23	\$34	Golden oak Toilet Table.
\$25	\$36	Golden oak Toilet Table.
\$26	\$36	Mahogany Toilet Table.
\$30	\$45	Golden oak Toilet Table.
\$35	\$50	Mahogany Toilet Table.
\$40	\$55	Mahogany Toilet Table.
\$45	\$55	Mahogany Toilet Table.
\$50	\$100	Mahogany Toilet Table.

Chiffonniers

Many of the chiffonniers match the odd bureaus. The assortment of woods and styles is equal to the bureaus. The values are very great.

August Price	Usual Price	
\$7	\$9	Golden oak Chiffonnier.
\$7	\$9	White enamel.
\$11	\$13	Light birch Chiffonnier.
\$16	\$20	Golden oak Chiffonnier.
\$17.50	\$25	Bird's-eye maple.
\$18	\$25	Mahogany Chiffonnier.
\$19	\$22	Golden oak Chiffonnier.
\$20	\$25	Bird's-eye maple.
\$22	\$25	Golden oak Chiffonnier.
\$24	\$30	Bird's-eye maple.
\$26	\$35	Bird's-eye maple.
\$30	\$50	Bird's-eye maple.
\$32	\$48	Curly birch Chiffonnier.
\$32	\$42	Bird's-eye maple.
\$35	\$55	Mahogany Chiffonnier.
\$40	\$55	Mahogany Chiffonnier.
\$50	\$65	Mahogany Chiffonnier.
\$70	\$85	Mahogany Chiffonnier.
\$75	\$85	Mahogany Chiffonnier.
\$80	\$85	Mahogany Chiffonnier.
\$100	\$130	Mahogany Chiffonnier.

The same splendid opportunities will be found in all other lines of furniture—parlor, dining-room, what you will—worthy, artistic, high-class goods, in every grade; some worth a third more, some a half more, and very many lines worth double the August prices.

Select now. We'll make deliveries later on in the Fall if you prefer.

New Collars for Women

Artistic Linen Collars, in quite original effects, have come from both France and Germany. Every important fashion-event in Paris seems to bring out a new style-idea. The *Grand Prix* Collar is the latest. It is shaped like the ordinary turn-down collar, but the outside is of sheer linen, with fine plaits running up and down, or around the collar; some have diagonal plaits coming together in a V-point at the back. Prices 40c and 50c each.

The Collars from Germany are in more varied styles. They are also in the turnover shape, both wide and narrow. Some are embroidered with dots, others with little square blocks, outlined with cording and hemstitching. One popular style has four turnover points, each point outlined with graceful hemstitching.

Prices, 25c, 35c, 50c, 65c and 75c each.

This is the first showing of these collars in America. They are not to be found outside of Wanamaker's.

August!! Furniture!! Sale....



\$25,000 Worth of LACE CURTAINS

An Importer's Clean-Up

Spic-span-new, fresh, perfect goods just recently received from one of the largest and most reliable importing houses in the trade. Enough to make quite an important sale for this quiet month; but a mere drop in the bucket for the importer to take a loss on.

The lot includes all the more important kinds of Lace Curtains; the patterns are of the highest character; and the variety is exceptionally broad. You may select your Fall Curtains with quite as much satisfaction now as later, with this difference, that in September, or later

You Must Pay a Half More, Perhaps Double, for Equal Curtains

Here are a few hints of prices, that if listed completely would fill half a page.

White Irish Point Curtains		Ecu Irish Point Curtains	
\$4 Curtains at \$2.60 pair.	\$8 Curtains at \$5.25 pair.	\$8 Curtains at \$5.25 pair.	\$14.25 Curtains at \$9.50 pair.
\$4.75 Curtains at \$3.25.	\$12 Curtains at \$6.	\$10 Curtains at \$6.75.	\$15 Curtains at \$10.
\$5.25 Curtains at \$3.50.	\$13.50 Curtains at \$9.	\$12 Curtains at \$6.50.	\$16.50 Curtains at \$11.
\$6.50 Curtains at \$4.25.	\$15 Curtains at \$10.		
Arabian Curtains		Tambour Lace Curtains	
\$18 Curtains at \$12 pair.	\$45 Curtains at \$32.50 pair.	\$3.50 Curtains at \$2.25 pair.	\$8.50 Curtains at \$5.75 pair.
\$20 Curtains at \$12.50.	\$52.50 Curtains at \$36.	\$4.50 Curtains at \$3.	\$12 Curtains at \$8.
\$30 Curtains at \$20.	\$75 Curtains at \$55.	\$5.75 Curtains at \$3.75.	\$13.50 Curtains at \$9.
\$37.50 Curtains at \$26.	\$85 Curtains at \$60.	\$7 Curtains at \$4.50.	
Portieres		Brilliantine Waists	
An August clean-up of our own to make room for new Fall goods soon to arrive. A lot of Repp, Mercerized and Armure Portieres, in good styles and desirable colors; some with a narrow tapestry border, applied; some corded edges. In this lot are curtains which have been selling up to Saturday for \$6, \$7.50, \$8, \$8.75, \$9, \$9.75 and \$12 a pair—all to be closed out quickly at \$5 a pair.		At \$1.15—Three styles; with silver dots on navy blue, light blue, green, pink, white, red, royal blue and black; with box-plaited front and French back; straps over shoulder; pointed collar finished with taffeta silk turnover; or stitched plaited front; waist buttoned at side; French back; stock collar finished with taffeta silk turnover.	
Another lot of Mercerized Curtains, in good styles and colors, corded edges. Regularly sold for \$11.50 a pair; today's price, \$7.75 a pair.		At \$3.25—Two styles; with silver dots on navy blue, light blue, green, pink, white, red, royal blue and black; with box-plaited front and French back; straps over shoulder; pointed collar finished with taffeta silk turnover; or stitched plaited front; waist buttoned at side; French back; stock collar finished with taffeta silk turnover.	

Unusually Good Shoe News

The Basement Store brings forward several new groups of Shoes this morning, that offer excellent selection coupled with exceptional economy in Shoes for Men, Women and Children. Here are the facts:

MEN'S \$2.50 SHOES at \$1—		WOMEN'S \$2.50 LOW SHOES at \$1.40—	
They are tan Russia calf, Oxfords and brown kid, bicycle cut, lace Shoes; some have welted soles; not all sizes.		A collection of shapely Oxford Shoes, of black kidskin; good weight and good style; for service as well as dress; flexible sewed, extension Soles.	
MEN'S \$2.50 SHOES at \$1.40—		WOMEN'S \$2 OXFORDS at \$1.20—	
Made of the best black satin calfskin; all lace on conservative lasts, tipped; just the sort for every-day wear; smooth and well-fitting; all sizes.		Light cool black Oxfords, in medium shape; toes with kid and patent leather tips; they are flexible and easy; nearly all sizes.	
WOMEN'S \$2 BOOTS at \$1.30—		CHILDREN'S \$1.50 SHOES at 90c—	
Of fine-grained black kidskin, in neat narrow toes, tipped; flexible sewed; good for business or country wear.		Brown kidskin, of good weight; soles solid; rather wide toes, tipped; made for wear; just the shoes for play-days.	

August Sale of Lamps Onyx Tables and Electroliers

People who have seen the artistic specimens exhibited in our Basement Lamp Store will have some idea of the high character of the wares implicated in today's important movement. The Lamps are representative of the best productions of all high-class manufacturers. The variety is probably the broadest to be found in the city.

In August we clean out, arbitrarily, the samples on our floors, in anticipation of the new stock's arrival.

The same action is taken with Onyx Tables and the French Bronze Electroliers, of which we have quite an elaborate collection. The occasion is a rare one for adding pieces of high artistic merit to the furnishings of the home, at quite a decisive saving from regular fair prices. In fact, most of these wares are regularly worth double

today's prices. Here are the facts in detail:

Metallic Lamps

Tall and squat shapes; large variety of finishes: \$5, \$6, \$8.50 Lamps, now \$3. \$10, \$12, \$15 Lamps, now \$5. \$16.50, \$18 and \$25 Lamps, now \$10.

Decorated Lamps

With globes to match: \$3.50 and \$4 Lamps, now \$2.50. \$5 and \$6 Lamps, now \$3.50. \$10 and \$18.50 Lamps, now \$6.

Black Wrought Iron Reception Lamps

\$10 Lamps, \$5. \$16.50 Lamps, now \$8.25. \$25 Lamps, now \$12.50. \$45 Lamps, now \$22.50.

Japanese Bronze Vases

Mounted as lamps, with swell-top founts; tall and squat shapes. \$22.50 Lamps, now \$14. \$25 Lamps, now \$16. \$30 Lamps, now \$18. \$35 Lamps, now \$20. \$60 Lamps, now \$35.

Pottery Vases

Mounted as lamps, with swell-top oil pots; vases in light and dark effects. \$5 and \$6 Lamps, now \$3.

Japanese Pottery Vases

Mounted as lamps, in a large variety of rich floral decorations; heavily traced with gold. \$10 Lamps, now \$5. Main floor and Basement.

Sevres Banquet Lamp

\$150 Lamp, now \$75.

French Floor Lamp

\$85 Lamp, now \$42.50.

Decorated Lamp-Globes

In large variety of rich decorations; hand-painted on light and dark grounds; 10, 11 and 12 in. globes; values up to \$3.50, at \$1 each.

Onyx Tables

Pedestal and oblong shapes, fitted with slab of beautifully colored onyx; on solid brass frames; gold-plated. \$14.50, \$16.50 to \$22.50 Tables, now \$10 each.

French Electric Bronzes

Electric Desk Lights, \$7.50, formerly \$22.50. Electric Bronzes, holding from 2 to 7 lights. \$16.25, from \$32.50. \$42.00, from \$85. \$21.25, from \$42.50. \$75, from \$150. Electric Flower Pots, \$50, formerly \$150; \$37.50, formerly \$125.

Dainty SUMMER DRESSES At Insistent Price-Reductions

The "shadows of coming events" are making themselves felt nowadays among the Women's Dresses. There are rumors of the arrival of the coming season's gowns—and there's corresponding restlessness among the remainder of the summer stock.

Here are two groups, of charming Summer Dresses, that have caught the fever and want to be gone. Their new prices—first reductions, in the vast majority of cases, and decisive ones, too—show how eagerly the space they occupy is demanded by the newcomers:

At \$15, from \$21 to \$32—Dresses of Pongee and other Summer Silks, in variety of most attractive styles.

At \$10, from \$13.50 to \$20—Dresses of Foulard Silk, in many extremely stylish effects.

When beauty in summer dress goes a-begging like this—there's many a woman who will merge compassion with self-gratification!

Second floor, Broadway.

A Stir in Silks

The Silk Store is all a-bustle today, with the coming of fresh supplies of the pretty Summer Silks you're always so keen about.

Silks for dozens of present uses, bright and new, of excellent, most trustworthy qualities, and each offering welcome, because of unusual economies in price.

Glance at these attractive offerings:

60c Habutai Wash Silks at 38c

Men's Shirts and pajamas, as well as women's shirt-waists, are luxuriously inexpensive, when made of these soft, pretty Habutais.

75c Polka-dot Printed Foulards at 45c

85c Polka-dot Liberty Satins at 55c

The Polka-dotted Foulards and Liberty Satins have white dots, of varying sizes, on navy blue and black grounds. Their popularity is apparently unceasing.

\$1.15 and \$1.25 Shantung Pongees at 90c and \$1

These are surprising savings to make on silks that enjoy such high favor as these Genuine Shantung Pongees.

50c Striped Wash Silks at 25c

Mostly in shades of light blue. Will wash like linen. Splendid Silks at half-price. Rotunda.

Petticoats and Waists Some Newcomers

The Petticoats are of black sateen—stylish, slightly and serviceable. And the variety of new effects is most attractive. The Waists are of brilliantine, spangled with little silver dots, on various well-liked colors. Precisely the waists one wants to wear on cooler days between now and Fall.

Black Sateen Petticoats

At \$1—Three styles; umbrella ruffle finished with side-plaited ruffle, or two stitched ruffles; or one ruffle finished with six plaits. At \$1.25—Deep founce, finished with two ruffles and cording above. At \$1.75—Three styles; accordion-plaited ruffles, forming Van Dyke points, with ruching above; or graduated founce finished with three plaited ruffles; or two ruffles with plaits above. At \$1.50—Accordion-plaited founce, finished with small plaited ruffle.

Brilliantine Waists

At \$3.25—Two styles; with silver dots on navy blue, light blue, green, pink, white, red, royal blue and black; with box-plaited front and French back; straps over shoulder; pointed collar finished with taffeta silk turnover; or stitched plaited front; waist buttoned at side; French back; stock collar finished with taffeta silk turnover.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

REPUBLICAN ATTITUDE ON TARIFF REVISION

Grosvenor's Vague Promises Indicate Segiment of Party.

Reform of Dingley Rates "at the Proper Time"—Next Congress Not to Act.

Special to The New York Times.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—In his speech before the convention which renominated him for Congress on Saturday Representative Grosvenor made a few remarks about tariff which Republicans here say fairly represent the attitude of their party as to tariff reform. According to the published account of the convention, Mr. Grosvenor warned Ohio Republicans against giving adherence to hothouse tariff views and against accepting propositions which ran against the underlying principles of protection. When the proper time should come the tariff schedules would be overhauled and such changes would be made as should be found necessary. The Republican Party would attend to the business of tariff revision at the right time. That was a work which the American people never should permit the Democracy to undertake.

Mr. Grosvenor, it is noted, did not say when the "proper time" for tariff revision would arrive, but it is well known that the fully agreed with the other Republican leaders of the House that there probably will be no revision in which the House will be to be elected this Fall will participate. When, therefore, Republican politicians commend Mr. Grosvenor's remarks of last Saturday on the ground that they set out with exactness the intention of their party touching the Dingley tariff rates, they mean to say that they will rule the Republican Party have not the slightest intention that the tariff shall be disturbed until it shall be compelled to permit it to be revised.

Nobody here regards with any seriousness such declarations as those recently made by Senator Cullom of Illinois, Representative Tawney of Minnesota, and other Republican members of Congress in favor of tariff reform. There are those who say the Republican tariff reformers do not wish to be taken seriously by anybody outside their constituencies. They are set down as tariff reformers if they are sincere or not, there is not the slightest reason apparent to Washington politicians for expecting that any considerable movement for tariff revision will be developed in the Republican Party this month or next Winter.

DEVER'S SUNDAY TALK.

He Declares He Will Enter Swimming Match and Reads Miss Cline's Song Aloud.

Next Saturday will be "Devery Day" at Far Rockaway. As he gazed at the drizzling rain yesterday ex-Chief Devery at his seashore home told a group of reporters of the arrangements made, and frequently appealed to members of committees who promptly corroborated all he said.

"Why," he said, "all the people in the Ninth what amounts to anything will be here. Gola" to run special trains. "I'm going to enter the swimming match."

"What's that? Swimming match?" ejaculated Miss Maggie Cline. "I would not mind a dip."

Mr. Devery surveyed his girl and glanced at Miss Cline, said: "Wouldn't do for me and you to go in the surf at the same time. Might cause a tidal wave."

"Now, boys," added the ex-Chief, "we're going to have a hack drivers' parade. Then we're going to have a triumphal arch on the Boulevard, and there will be special performances at all the theatres."

"I will be a subject," he said, "Miss Cline is to sing. She's great, she is." And the ex-Chief sent for Miss Cline. She came. When he returned Mr. Devery read the following as the chorus of the song:

Fare thee well, fare thee well, Johnnie Sheehan,
Pack your trunk for you'll soon have to leave.
Way back up the State, where you came from—
Get your ticket for Buffalo.

There are good times coming with Devery—
That's the cry now everywhere;
And we'll make Johnnie jump
All around that good old pump.

For at the close of the song will be there.
"And say, Sports," continued the ex-Chief, "there'll be something doing up in the district on Tuesday night. Going to swing another banner. This one's a going up at the pump corner, Twentieth-Eighth Street and Eighth Avenue. I may make a speech, too."

"Will you sing, Chief?" he was asked.
"Now," he replied, "I've engaged Miss Cline as my proxy."

SENATOR PLATT ASKED ABOUT TARIFF REVISION.

He Thinks New York State Convention "Will Not Bother with Federal Issues."

Senator Thomas C. Platt will leave to-day for his son's camp at Killbuck, in the Adirondacks.

Feels like going away from home," remarked the Senator as he addressed his "Sunday school" at the Oriental Hotel, at Manhattan Beach, yesterday.

"Anything new with reference to the Lieutenant Governorship?" he was asked.
"All up in the air," was his reply.

"Senator," one of the coteries asked, "what will the Republican State Convention do with regard to Cuban reciprocity and tariff revision?"

"I have not heard that talked about," he replied, "and I don't know that the State Convention will bother with Federal issues. We will have enough to attend to without that."

"But Iowa has declared for tariff revision."

"Yes," he rejoined, "Iowa has a monopoly of the offices, and I don't know why it should not also seek a monopoly on Federal issues."

What do you think of the resignation of Cornelius N. Bliss from the United States Circuit Court of the American Protective Tariff League?"

The Senator's only answer was in the form of an interview. "Mr. Bliss has not been very active in politics lately has he?"

"What majority do you estimate for the Republican State ticket this year?"

"Rather early to make a guess," he replied.
"Will it be 60,000?"

"It will not be so low as that," the Senator replied.
"Will be 75,000," at least," remarked President Robert C. Morris of the County Committee.

Senator Platt will not be at the meeting of the State Committee next Saturday.

McLAUGHLIN FOR COLER.

So Friends Who Have Visited Him at Jamesport Declare—Ex-Senator Hill to Be His Guest.

Hugh McLaughlin, the Democratic leader of Kings County, is at Jamesport, L. I., and friends who have visited him the last few days declare that he will do all that he can to bring about the nomination of ex-Controller Coler for Governor. It is said, too, that Mr. McLaughlin more than intimated that ex-Senator Hill favored the idea. The latter is expected at Jamesport, but Mr. McLaughlin denied having any

information on that point, and ridiculed stories afloat that Kings County favored the nomination of Lewis Nixon for Governor.

Mr. McLaughlin does not say in so many words that Mr. Coler ought to be named, but he referred to him as a part of the good gubernatorial timber.

Mr. McLaughlin enlivened ex-Senator Hill and expressed the opinion that Tammany will not control the next State Convention. Mr. McLaughlin is satisfied that Kings County will give a Democratic majority next Fall, and that with the right kind of candidates the Democrats will carry the State.

COMING REPUBLICAN MEETING.

President Morris Opposed in Plan for Election District Representation.

Lively times are expected next Saturday morning when the executive branch of the Republican County Committee will meet at 1 Madison Avenue to make arrangements for the September primaries.

There is a marked difference of opinion as to what shall constitute the unit of representation in the composition of the Congressional conventions.

President Robert C. Morris contends that the election districts shall constitute the unit of representation, but is largely opposed by the executive members favor the Assembly district plan.

Mr. Morris is confident he will win, but his opponents doubt it, and say that under the rules, which cannot now be changed to become operative in time for the coming primaries, the Assembly district plan must prevail.

AUGUSTINIAN GENERAL IS COMING TO AMERICA.

Sails for New York Wednesday—He Says the Friars Are Not Hated by a Majority of the Filipinos.

ROME, Aug. 10.—Thomas Rodriguez, General of the Augustinians and supreme head of the whole order, which is very powerful at Rome, will leave here to-morrow for Naples, where he will go on board the steamship Liguria, which sails on Wednesday for New York. Father Rodriguez will pay his first visit to the United States.

Father Rodriguez's journey to the United States has been attributed to an intention to send American Augustinians to replace the Spanish members of the order now in the Philippines. Father Rodriguez, when questioned to-day on this matter, said nothing definite had been decided.

Nothing can be done, he said, "while the negotiations are still pending between the Holy See and the United States. Whoever is impartial must admit it to be strange that, while Washington cannot or will not expel the friars from the Philippine Archipelago, it should request this to be done in the United States."

The truth is that the friars are not hated by a majority of the Filipinos, but only by that faction which wanted to get rid of them in order to be left without curb or law. Father Rodriguez visited the islands from end to end, and I have had confirmation of this statement in recent reports which say that friars have been called again to parishes outside of Manila which they left after the revolution of 1898, this being partly due to their excellent work in the present cholera scourge.

The Augustinians now again occupy ten places outside of Manila. They would easily be able to return to all the abandoned interior districts, where they formerly administered religion to 2,500,000 Filipinos. If the civil government should now more than ever be pressing the rebellious elements, which are against the Americans not less than against the friars.

Experience will convince Washington of the necessity of having the Philippines under strict rule, as the natives are entirely lacking in the natural qualities for political education needed to govern themselves. If autonomy is granted them one year will be sufficient to reduce the islands to anarchy, the most powerful Filipinos becoming the heads of many tribes or factions.

With regard to the substitution of Americans for Spanish Augustinians in the islands, the difficulty is that while the friars of our order in the Philippines at one time numbered over 300,000, there are now only 100, those in the United States are mostly at Villanova, near Philadelphia, number only about 100, and of them scarcely ten could be spared.

Gov. Taft shows great intelligence and ability in bringing forward arguments and evidence favorable to his plan, but he ignores the other side. I intended to contradict a pamphlet written by him, but it was translated into Italian and which was circulated in Rome, but abandoned the idea, in view of the little interest which the public here has in the subject.

However, there is a book written by an Augustinian which confutes the different publications by Gov. Taft against the friars. On arriving in America I will see whether it is opportune to have this book published in English.

FRIARS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Bishop McPaul Says that the Agitation for Retention Will Be Continued in This Country.

Special to The New York Times.
TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 10.—In an interview here to-day Bishop McPaul, who engineered the resolutions in favor of the retention of the friars in the Philippines at the Convention of Federated Catholic Clubs in Chicago last week, said:

"Let no one imagine that I began this movement without first sounding the hierarchy of the United States, or that I am supported by high authority. Some newspapers say 'Mr. Ireland triumphs,' others, 'federation wins.' It is not a question of victory, but of truth. The National Administration was led to believe that Catholics are satisfied with everything done in the Philippines, and the federation was determined to prove that the great majority of Catholics in the United States are not satisfied, and it has succeeded."

"Meanwhile, relying on the fair-mindedness of President Roosevelt and the wisdom of the Vatican, the organization will keep up such a healthy agitation and maintain such a strong public opinion that the Vatican and the American Government may be aided to a just and peaceful solution of all the Philippine difficulties."

NO JURY TRIAL IN PHILIPPINES.

Manila Court Decides Extent to Which Bill of Rights Operates.

MANILA, Aug. 10.—Judge Ambler has denied the motion of the defendants in the Freedom sedition case, for trial by jury. In making this denial the court said:

"The law-making power in the Philippine Islands is vested in the United States Civil Commission. The laws do not grant the right to trial by jury. The Philippines are entitled to the Bill of Rights, excepting the right to trial by jury. The Constitution of the United States follows us here only so far as Congress enacts that it shall."

EX-GOV. COOK VERY ILL.

WINSTED, Conn., Aug. 10.—Ex-Governor Lorrin A. Cook to-day underwent an operation for the purpose of curing, if possible, an infection which has been the cause of considerable trouble for the past year.

During the past two weeks the condition of the Governor became so serious that an operation was imperative.

This morning Dr. Welch, assisted by Drs. Gibson and Bolton of New York and Dr. Reidy of Winsted, went to the Cook home and performed an operation. While the operation itself was very successful, the condition of Mr. Cook is regarded to-night as critical.

Dr. Welch said that the patient was progressing as well as could be expected. Despite the serious condition of the ex-Governor, the physician said that there were hopes for his ultimate recovery, although it was almost impossible to note the exact result of the operation.

WHAT WAS DONE FOR CUBA

Statement Showing Results Accomplished Under United States Rule.

Bureau of Insular Affairs Goes Into Full Details—Better Sanitation a Notable Feature.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—The Bureau of Insular Affairs of the War Department has prepared a statement showing what the United States accomplished during the occupation of Cuba from the time the Military Government was established, July 18, 1898, until May 19, 1902.

States Custom Houses were established, one at the chief port, Havana, and others at the principal sub-ports of the island, and tariffs were put in force. The principal changes in the tariff have been the gradual reduction of duties on exports from time to time until April 1, 1901, when these duties were entirely abolished. More than 300 Post Offices were established, with native Postmasters.

There was established a Department of Finance, presided over by a general Treasurer and six Provincial Treasurers, one for each province. Subsequently these provinces were redivided, and formed into eleven sub-provinces, each with a native Postmaster.

Thousands of brood cattle and horses were purchased and resold to natives on easy terms, enabling them to resume work which would not otherwise have been possible.

The number of schoolhouses provided nearly equals those in this country for a corresponding area.

A telegraph line was built, connecting with the principal cities throughout the island, and maintained by the United States Signal Corps. Public baths were opened throughout the island. As a sanitary measure the streets of many of the cities were paved, and extensive systems of sewerage constructed.

The harbors of the island were greatly improved, a system of buoys and beacons was established. Government warehouses and docks repaired and constructed, and regulations governing the harbors established.

The total revenues from all sources collected during the occupation was \$7,200,000, and the expenditures therefrom \$55,300,000, the remainder being turned over to the Republic of Cuba at the time of the withdrawal of United States authority, May 19, 1902.

A feature of the expense account in Cuba was occasioned by the condition of the municipalities, all of which showed large deficits in their annual budgets. In the fiscal year 1898 more than \$1,000,000 was contributed to defray these deficits, and thereafter the schools, police and municipal hospitals, and charities were maintained almost entirely at the expense of the Insular Government. This condition has been very largely overcome.

The following shows some of the expenditures made from Cuban revenues:

Justice and public instruction, \$1,105,838.
Bureau of public instruction, \$525,000.
Agriculture, industry, and commerce, \$1,120,500.
Barracks and quarters, \$2,524,682.
Public buildings, works, ports, and harbors, \$3,200,000.
Charities and hospitals, \$4,128,007.
Sanitation, \$9,457,000.

The buildings selected for barracks and quarters for the army were used only temporarily by the troops, and when repaired were turned over to the municipalities as hospitals.

The administration of the Department of Sanitation, thorough in its results is apparent in the large decrease of the death rate in the island since modern sanitary measures have prevailed. The death rate prior to this time had been as high as 80 and 90 to 1,000, but decreased to less than 25 in 1900, and during the season just passed, when yellow fever was formerly at its height, Havana was entirely free from this epidemic.

The marine quarantine conducted by the United States Marine Hospital Service has been effective in preventing the spread of contagious diseases. The Gulf States of the United States also profit by this service.

The branches of Government were organized, and had been gradually put into the hands of native officials, who were associated in the departments with American administrators.

Autonomous government, the public buildings, roads, wharves, and schoolhouses passed to the Cuban Republic.

EMULATOR OF TRACY MEETS A LIKE FATE.

Young California Desperado, After a Brief Career, Was Wounded and Committed Suicide.

SAN JOSE, Cal., Aug. 10.—A series of daring highway robberies which resulted in the sensational death of one of the robbers and the wounding of a citizen took place on the Montero Road last night.

Two young men, apparently little more than boys, compelled an aged woman, who was driving alone, to stop her team and to deliver her horse and buggy to them. They then drove to E. F. Hepler's store, at Coyote, where they purchased cartridges for a revolver. That they loaded, and immediately held up the proprietor and several bystanders.

From Hepler's store they continued toward Gilroy. Within a quarter of a mile of that town they met W. W. McKee, and when he failed to stop on their order they fired at him, inflicting a trifling wound. McKee lashed his horse into a run, and was not further molested.

The robbers continued south to Stevens's store, a mile and a half from that of Hepler's, robbing two or three teamsters on the road of small amounts of money. They then entered Stevens's store when they saw five or six armed men, who rapidly toward them. The robbers abandoned their horse and started across a field toward the foothills.

One of the robbers was running light armed, in which one of the robbers was shot through the stomach. In emulation of the outlaw Tracy, he placed his pistol to his head and blew out his brains. The other bandit threw up his hands and was arrested.

ALLEGED TRAIN ROBBER SHOT.

Three Suspects, in Flight, Scattered Jewelry as They Fought.

WASECA, Minn., Aug. 10.—Three men believed to have been implicated in the Burlington train robbery near Marcus, Ill., last Tuesday night were captured here yesterday after a sensational flight and pursuit. The men had been looting about the railroad yards during the day, and Sheriff Collins and Chief of Police MacDonald went to question them. One of the men fired at the Sheriff, but without hitting him. The Sheriff shot at the fleeing man, hitting him in the leg. He then turned and emptied two revolvers at the officers, but without effect. Another bullet from the Sheriff's revolver lodged in the desperado's thigh, notwithstanding which he continued his flight. The other two men fled in an opposite direction, with a large crowd following.

The wounded man was captured in a swamp near Clear Lake. The others were found in a cornfield some distance from town. All were lodged in the jail. In their flight the three scattered watches, chains, rings, knives, and other valuable goods.

BODY IN KING PHILIP'S CAVE.

B. C. Carrier Went to Indian's Retreat to End His Life.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 10.—A searching party to-day found the body of Burton C. Carrier, fifty-two years old, of Crescent City, Fla., in King Philip's Cave, near the top of Talcott Mountain. Mr. Carrier had gone to Avon to spend the Summer with his brother, in hope of benefiting his health. He disappeared last Monday, leaving a good-bye note saying that he was discouraged and ill.

Search has been in progress for the body since Monday. It was found in the innermost recess of the cave, which is said to have been King Philip's headquarters when his Indians made their raids hereabouts. Carrier had shot himself through the head with his rifle. He leaves a widow and two sons. Business reverses had made him despondent.

Simpson Crawford Co. To-Day We Open Our Furniture Department.

Furniture selling is a new venture with us, but the principles, ideas and methods that obtain in every department of this great establishment and govern its operations hold sway here also. This means that the highest standard of elegance and excellence ruled and influenced selection in the gathering of the very great and magnificent stock now assembled on our fifth floor.

Full grown, like Minerva, the Roman goddess, this department springs forward ready to meet the desires and requirements of all seeking Furniture for any portion of the house. But it is more than a mere gathering of Furniture.

It is an exposition of America's best products, an assemblage that reflects the highest and truest art in Furniture manufacture, an exhibition of styles and kinds that breathes of the various schools, from the Chippendale and Colonial periods, with their artistic lines of severity and simplicity; from those of Louis XV. and XVI., in which the graceful and fantastic Rococo style predominated, down to the present day.

There isn't any right kind or style of Furniture that will not be found here.

If your fancy inclines toward the old models of the English, Dutch and Italian schools, rich and quaint pieces, almost beyond comprehension in beauty of line and carving, are here to meet it. In fact, every taste and idea has been considered and can be met.

In point of size, it is one of the largest Furniture Departments in the country, occupying our entire fifth floor. As to prices? None but the fairest, of course, and lower, in many instances, than will be found in other establishments.

One will find it a pleasure to roam through the various aisles of this great Furniture Store—the stock of which is like none other—possessing a tone, character and individuality all its own.

Whether you have an entire house to fit out, or just a single piece to buy, it will pay you to come here, as nowhere else, do we believe, will be seen such excellent variety, such originality and beauty of designs and such goodness and quality at the price. Indeed, your Furniture buying will be done most pleasingly and economically at the Simpson Crawford Co. Store.

Parlor Furniture.

Over one hundred and fifty different kinds of suits to choose from. Handsomely carved frames in gold, white mahogany, dark mahogany and mahogany finish, covered with the best quality silk damask, gobelin, verona and embossed silk velour.

3-piece suits, \$18.50 to \$75.00.
5-piece suits, \$27.50 to \$45.00.
Odd Chairs, \$3.50 to \$95.00.
Couches, \$8.50 to \$85.00.

Parlor Tables, \$2.50 to \$150.00.
Parlor Cabinets, \$24.00 to \$500.00.
Music Cabinets, \$6.50 to \$275.00.
Ladies' Desks, \$8.00 to \$250.00.
Pedestals, \$10.00 to \$75.00.
Ladies' Work Tables, \$5.50 to \$55.00.

Mission Furniture.

Artistic and substantial frames, made of oak, finished in a brown or weathered effect, upholstered in Spanish leather or with loose cushions.

Settees, \$28.50 to \$125.00.
Chairs, \$3.50 to \$95.00.
Rockers, \$9.50 to \$75.00.
Tables, \$2.50 to \$65.00.
Stools, \$3.50 to \$15.00.

Morris Chairs, \$12.50 to \$25.00.
Morris Rockers, \$15.50 to \$32.00.
Cellarettes, \$14.00 to \$83.00.

Library Furniture.

In solid mahogany, mahogany finish, golden oak, weathered oak and Antwerp oak, doors finished plain or with leaded glass; bookcases, tables, desks and chairs to match; prices range as follows:—

Bookcases, \$6.50 to \$275.00.
Tables, \$8.50 to \$195.00.
Leather Couches, \$12.50 to \$75.00.
Library Chairs, \$6.50 to \$85.00.
Morris Chairs, \$4.50 to \$75.00.
Library Desks, \$25.00 to \$225.00.

Bedroom Furniture.

Louis XV., Louis XVI., Empire and Colonial styles, in white mahogany, dark mahogany, natural mahogany, bird's-eye maple, curly birch, golden and cathedral oak.

Bedroom Suits, \$18.50 to \$1,500.00.
Oak Dressers, \$8.50 to \$250.00.
Oak Chiffoniers, \$5.50 to \$175.00.
Toilet Tables, \$12.50 to \$145.00.
Cheval Mirrors, \$22.50 to \$185.00.
Brass Bedsteads, \$18.50 to \$175.00.
Box Couches, \$8.50 to \$45.00.
Bedroom Chairs and Rockers, \$1.50 to \$55.00.
Enamel Beds, \$3.50 to \$55.00.
Bed Springs, \$2.50 to \$25.00.
Mattresses, \$4.50 to \$75.00.

Dining Room Furniture.

In golden oak, weathered oak, Antwerp oak, cathedral oak and solid mahogany, dull or polished finish; many styles in Empire, Sheraton and Colonial Sideboards, China Closets, Extension Tables, Serving Tables and Chairs to match.

Sideboards, \$12.50 to \$650.00.
China Closets, \$12.50 to \$195.00.
Extension Tables, \$8.50 to \$175.00.
Serving Tables, \$8.50 to \$95.00.
Dining Room Chairs, \$1.50 to \$75.00.

Reed and Rush Furniture.

Made from best selected reeds, finished in red, blue or natural color.

Chairs, \$2.50 to \$23.00.
Rockers, \$2.45 to \$28.00.
Settees, \$12.50 to \$45.00.
Tables, \$6.50 to \$24.00.

Rush Furniture, made from braided strands of rush, finished natural color; very strong and durable.

Rockers, \$6.50 to \$35.00.
Rockers, \$7.50 to \$38.00.
Settees, \$12.50 to \$45.00.
Tables, \$8.50 to \$24.00.
Stools, \$3.50 to \$10.00.
Book Racks, \$6.50 to \$15.00.

A Few More Words About This Store.

The very atmosphere of this establishment breathes of elegance and excellence.

As before stated, our object has been to make this the most perfect and complete store of its kind in the world. How well we succeed will be told by you.

Matters are gradually rounding into shape, but the word "complete" cannot as yet be said. There is still much to be done. Various new departments will be opened this Fall, and each one will be the best of its kind to be found anywhere.

Increased space has been allotted to all departments; thus goods can be shown to better advantage than heretofore, and the service will also necessarily be better.

All elevators, numbering fifteen, are now in running order. Our carriage entrance in Nineteenth Street is also completed, and its beauty is in harmony with the graceful and modern architecture of this excellently constructed building and splendidly equipped establishment.

As to merchandise and service, we can only repeat what has been said before. Both shall be of the highest character, while prices shall in every instance be consistent with quality. Where improvements are possible they shall be made; for the convenience, comfort and accommodation of our public are our first considerations.

Neither is Mr. Butler in any way connected with any other business in New York.

The Simpson, Crawford & Simpson policy will not be changed. The same high standard of commercialism will ever be maintained, but where possible improvements shall be made in the matters of service, accommodations, methods, &c.

There is no department store in the world whose interior is so refined looking and so perfectly arranged as this.

Prompt Attention Assured All Mail Orders.

Sixth Ave.,
19th to 20th St.

Simpson Crawford Co.

Sixth Ave.,
19th to 20th St.

Simpson Crawford Co.

Sixth Ave.,
19th to 20th St.

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THE REJECTION OF BRYAN.

MR. BRYAN does not decline; he is re-
 jected. His public statement that he
 will not be a candidate in 1904 is of real
 importance, not as a declaration of his
 own intention, but as evidence that the
 changed temper of the Democratic
 Party toward him has become so mani-
 fest that even he must see and recog-
 nize it. No man could be more unwilling
 than Mr. Bryan to admit that his day
 has passed, that his control of the party
 is broken. But the truth has been forced
 upon him, as in State after State and in
 one Congressional district after another
 Democratic Conventions have delibera-
 tely excluded from their platforms all
 mention of him and his Kansas City
 principles.

While there was still a possibility that
 Mr. Bryan might continue to be the
 Democratic leader the statement of his
 personal resolve not to accept another
 nomination would have been of no con-
 sequence. He might have changed his
 mind. The party will not change its
 mind, now fully made up, to turn its
 back upon Bryan and Bryanism. So
 long as there was any hope that it might
 change its mind he would never have
 taken himself out of the way.

In this changed relation of the De-
 mocracy to its recent errors it is possi-
 ble, and even probable, that the party
 might be benefited and strengthened by
 securing a majority control over the
 House in the next Congress. With its
 relation to Bryan still in doubt, and
 with the House leaders exposed to the
 influence of his dangerous counsels, a
 Democratic majority in the House might
 have been expected to follow courses
 that would have caused the people still
 further to withdraw their confidence
 from the party and would have extin-
 guished the dawning hope of victory in
 the Presidential election in 1904. Under
 new leaders, under the sobering sense
 of responsibility that would spring from
 the possession of power in even one
 branch of Congress, and with Bryan lost
 to sight in the background, the party
 would be in a position to take advantage
 of the rising tide of popular discontent
 with the slavish obedience of the Re-
 publicans to the commands of the pro-
 tected interests.

THE FUTURE OF CHINESE TRADE.

The two distinguished Chinamen who
 were received so cordially on our shores
 on Saturday both express confidence in
 the happy influence of the recent treaty
 between China and Great Britain on the
 external trade of the Celestial Empire,
 and both predict that the treaty would
 be firmly and successfully enforced in
 China. The most immediately important
 provision of the treaty is that which
 abolished the "likin," or taxes collected
 at the frontier of each province on all
 trade. These have been the source of
 great profit and power to the Viceroy
 of the different provinces, and their
 chief reliance for revenue, with which
 they have maintained their separate
 armies and Courts.

Prince Chen remarked that "there
 will, of course, be much opposition to
 the abolition of the duties, but where the
 interests of the empire are concerned
 the criticisms of a few persons cannot be
 considered," which is a more masterful
 tone with reference to the great Mandar-
 ins than has been customary. Sir LIAN-
 CHEN-TUNG, who is to succeed WU TING-
 FANG as Ambassador at Washington in
 January, predicted that the treaty
 "would revolutionize commerce in
 China," and added, "although it is like-
 ly that the people in the interior will
 rebel against this abolishment, (of the
 likin taxes), I think that the American
 merchants will see that we are able to
 enforce our laws." The opposition will
 probably be less than has been expected.
 Sir JAMES MACRAE, the very able British
 Commissioner, has provided in the treaty
 that the Viceroy shall actually receive
 as much from the honestly administered
 customs duties as they formerly got
 from the likin, and all the more influen-
 tial of the Viceroy are reported to be
 warm supporters of the treaty.

This country is greatly interested in
 the outcome. Great Britain, with her
 customary breadth of view in such mat-
 ters, has agreed that any of the powers
 shall have the same privileges as she
 obtains by simply accepting the treaty,

which, of course, the United States will
 do so far as conditions permit. The abo-
 lition of the "likin" is accompanied by
 the opening of the waterways of the em-
 pire to trade, and by large extension of
 the rights of foreigners in the exploita-
 tion of mineral resources, and by marked
 improvements in the administration of
 civil justice. The external trade of China
 is much exaggerated in the public mind
 —its total is less than \$350,000,000, or,
 per capita, about one-thirtieth that of
 this country—while its internal trade is
 relatively far more insignificant, but it
 is capable of a good deal of development,
 which the new treaty sensibly promotes.

"HIGH FINANCE" AND THE LAW.

An eminent lawyer in a neighboring
 State recently received from a friend in
 this State, equally eminent and very
 successful, a letter in which occurred the
 following passage: "To me the law has
 ceased to have the fascination it once
 possessed. I do not mean the law, but
 its practice as a business, for its great
 principles can only gain in absorbing in-
 terest by the experience that adds to our
 skill in trying to develop and apply them.
 There is too much drudgery in practice.
 The temptation to pursue the lucrative
 part to the exclusion of the science of
 the law is too great, as is demonstrated
 by the fact that our biggest men in New
 York have almost abandoned the profes-
 sional side of their calling to become
 business aids to the great financiers,
 frequently lending their high abilities to
 unscrupulous and unlawful schemes in 'high
 finance' which are 'jammed through' by
 the force of the prestige that tramples
 every obstacle under foot. If I were on
 the bench, my sole thought would be to
 restore to the people some of the rights
 that are being stolen from them."

This is an interesting and significant
 utterance, made in the freedom of per-
 sonal and friendly correspondence by a
 man who has had ample opportunity to
 know whereof he speaks. It is not in its
 spirit unlike utterances that are fre-
 quently heard from the stronger mem-
 bers of the bar and from experienced
 members of the judiciary. Exactly what
 the actual and relative basis for its dis-
 couraging comment it is would be rash
 for a layman to try to decide. Our own
 impression, however, is that while the
 actual basis is considerable, it is not,
 relatively to past times, as substantial
 as is often assumed. It would be idle to
 deny that legal ability, backed by high
 "prestige," is put at the service of great
 wealth for purposes of an ignoble nature.
 It is now some thirty years since a
 very successful railroad wrecker testified
 that he and his associates "hired their
 law by the year," and at the present time
 men of greater means and no better mor-
 als have undoubtedly had occasion to
 use legal talent for ends as bad, and
 have found it at their disposal. But
 that in proportion to the wealth of the
 country and the volume and value of
 business there is more of this sort of
 thing than there was in the time of our
 grandfathers, we confess that we are not
 convinced.

On the contrary, we are inclined to
 think that the tendency is in the oppo-
 site direction, and for several reasons.
 In the first place, the law itself, as mod-
 ified by statute and by interpretation, is,
 with the progress of democratic admin-
 istration, apt in the long run to favor
 the many rather than the few. Its pur-
 pose may frequently be defeated, as it
 clearly is, but the forces that make for
 its defense and perfecting are very
 strong, constant, and cumulative, so
 that it is true in a general way that the
 greater the evils that arise in the appli-
 cation of the law, the surer they are to
 be overcome and checked. In the next
 place, while there are prizes for the pow-
 erful and successful lawyers who are
 willing to win them by aid to unworthy
 ends, there is also more modest reward
 from more numerous clients in resisting
 these ends. And finally there is in the
 members of the bench the unquenchable
 desire professed by the gentleman whose
 words we have cited to protect the rights
 that may be attacked. That desire is not
 uniform or always efficient, but on the
 whole, taking the great body of the ju-
 diciary, it is pretty energetic and per-
 sistent, and it works out valuable re-
 sults. As a practical question, we should
 say that a young man well trained in
 the profession of law, with a career to make,
 would do better to aim at fighting in-
 justice and greed, taking and seeking all
 possible opportunities, than he would in
 yielding to the temptation of aiding
 them. He might not win so large a fortu-
 ne as the most successful of those fol-
 lowing the other course, but we are per-
 suaded that he would have many more
 chances of winning one which, though
 less, would be considerable and adequate.

HAVE THE COAL OPERATORS A PUBLIC DUTY?

In THE NEW YORK TIMES of Saturday
 a correspondent presented his view of
 the coal situation in a letter from which
 we quote the following extraordinary state-
 ment:

The coal lands of the United States are
 as much the private property of those own-
 ing and operating them as are the great stores
 in question, and so far as the law is
 concerned they are under no legal or moral
 responsibility to the public. They are aware
 they are free to do so. If the mine own-
 ers and their operatives cannot arrive at an
 agreement before the coming of Winter,
 there will no doubt be great hardship
 among those depending upon the supply of
 anthracite for domestic warmth, but as far
 as the great companies are concerned, they
 owe no duty to the individual citizen or to
 the Government, and hence cannot be held
 to any accountability.

If this view of the case is the correct
 one, the opinions of the average citizen
 on a good many subjects of large public
 interest will need revision. The "great
 stores" referred to in the paragraph
 above repeated are the department
 stores, and THE TIMES is challenged to
 say whether if the proprietors of these
 establishments, because of disagree-
 ments between their stock and sales

their employees, or for any reason of pol-
 icy which might seem good to them,
 should close their doors and keep them
 closed for a long period, we should con-
 sider it justifiable to criticize them for
 their failure to serve the public.

What might be entirely proper for a de-
 partment store engaged in the competitive
 distribution of merchandise, very little
 of which is essential to the industrial or
 social life of the community and all of
 which can be had elsewhere, might not
 be proper, nor in any respect justifiable,
 in, say, a water or gas company owning
 and operating exclusive facilities for the
 supply of a city or in a railroad upon
 which large numbers of people are nec-
 essarily dependent for transportation.
 The syndicated heads of the coal roads,
 who together hold an absolute control
 over the supply of the fuel of at least
 one-third of the United States, are im-
 pressed with a public duty which makes
 it entirely proper that they should be
 held to accountability for the way in
 which it is performed.

There is no such thing as a natural
 right of property; still less is there such
 a thing as a right independent of public
 control existing under a corporate fran-
 chise. Certain privileges of possession
 and operation are granted to individuals
 and to corporations, and these privileges
 are protected by society, not at all for
 the benefit of the individual or corpora-
 tion receiving them, but wholly for the
 good of the public. Non-user is, and al-
 ways was, a sufficient warrant for the
 withdrawal of special privileges and the
 cancellation of corporate franchises.
 We consider an agreement between the
 mine owners and the management of the
 coal roads to permit the supply of an in-
 definite period without an effort to meet
 the urgent and increasing needs of the
 public a non-feasance for which those
 chargeable with it might with entire
 propriety be held to the strictest ac-
 countability. That the laws relative
 to the ownership of undeveloped natural
 resources and the continuance of pub-
 lic franchises make no specific pro-
 vision for such conditions as now exist in
 the coal regions is probably due to the
 fact that they were not anticipated and
 are quite different from what any one
 would have considered probable, or even
 possible.

We presume that the letter from which
 we have quoted reflects one phase of
 public opinion on the subject to which it
 refers. It is to be hoped that it is by no
 means general, since the natural and in-
 evitable reaction from such extreme
 views as to the "right of property" in
 undeveloped natural resources and pub-
 lic utilities would be to the wildest heresies
 of Socialism and Populism.

NUNS' SCHOOLS IN FRANCE.

The proposition that Paris is France
 has received many hard blows within
 the last generation, but none severer
 than it is undergoing just now. The
 similar proposition that London is Eng-
 land has received so many hard knocks
 that it is quite knocked out. The hard-
 est of them was given when all London
 was so sure that Gladstone was going
 out, "instead of which" he came back
 to power by an unprecedented majority
 from the "back districts."

Britanny is distinctly one of the back
 districts of France. It has for ages been
 more royalist than the King and more
 Catholic than the Pope. It is the region
 in which we should expect the first and
 fiercest revolt against the decree of the
 French Government in effect closing all
 the nuns' schools, saying such as had in
 effect, by making good their claims to a
 public authorization, ceased to be nuns'
 schools at all. But it is not only in Brit-
 tany, it is all over France, in the "back
 districts," that the same opposition has
 been manifested.

So far as we can make out, the whole
 trouble has arisen mainly from the want
 of tact and statesmanship of M. COMBES,
 the Minister upon whom has devolved
 the execution of the Government decree
 against religious schools. No party in
 France has apparently risen to the height
 of the American idea respecting public
 instruction, that it is a public necessity,
 of an entirely secular character, and
 that distinctively religious, or irreligious,
 or anti-religious instruction must be
 given somewhere else, and at the ex-
 pense of those who think it desirable or
 necessary to be given. Of course, we
 have our fools also, Catholic bigots who
 mean to make the schools a Catholic
 propaganda, Protestant bigots who de-
 sire to make of them an anti-Catholic
 propaganda. The sober common sense of
 the people has prevented either of these
 peevish factions from having its way.

But the modernists in France, the Social-
 ists, the secularists, are just as much
 bent, apparently, upon making the pub-
 lic schools an anti-Catholic propaganda
 as the "religious" upon making their
 own schools a Catholic propaganda. Nei-
 ther side seems to have any notion that,
 as CARLYLE used to put it, there may be
 an unsectarian method of teaching the
 three R's, which it is agreed that every-
 body ought to know.

It is quite certain that the back dis-
 tricts in France contain quite their num-
 erical share of the saving virtues
 through which, if at all, France must
 live and thrive. It was the business of a
 wise and statesmanlike Minister, in M.
 COMBES's place, to bear this in mind.
 The famous "decree" was not manda-
 tory, but only permissive. It left ample
 discretion to the Minister whose business
 it was to enforce it or not to enforce it,
 as to him, upon careful consideration,
 might seem good. It is impossible to
 avoid the conclusion that the troubles
 have arisen because the Minister intrusted
 with this discretion was entirely want-
 ing in discretion, because he himself
 was a partisan and a propagandist, a
 bigot of anti-bigotry. It is really appal-
 ing to consider what mischief may be

done, in such a situation, by a man of
 strong emotions and weak judgment.

AIR THAT ROTTS BRONZE.

LANDRESE's lions on Trafalgar Square
 form the latest protest against the at-
 mosphere breathed by those who are so
 unfortunate as to dwell in London. The
 twenty tons of bronze that go to make
 each of them have not insured them
 against the weather, although they have
 been exposed to the tooth of time less
 years than are needed to carve wrinkles
 in a fair face. A climate that seems to
 be benign to the complexion of women,
 judging from the rosy faces of Albion's
 daughters, has simply riddled with holes
 the more exposed parts of the beasts,
 especially on the side where the north-
 east wind brings the moisture and soot-
 laden air into violent contact with the
 metal. The flanks and hindquarters of
 these famous lions are as completely
 perforated as the Spanish iron-clads
 after DUEY and SCHLEY had toyed with
 them for a space. The quality of the alloy
 has much to do with the resistance of
 bronze to the weather; generally speak-
 ing, the more copper in the mixture the
 greater the resistance; but it is not like-
 ly that as late as 1868 monuments of
 such importance would have been cast
 in an inferior kind of bronze.

Of course, with their historic obstinacy,
 our British cousins are repairing these
 lions instead of taking them away and
 replacing them with two English bulls,
 (or Irish, for that matter) animals in-
 digenous to the soil and far more typi-
 cal of the good and less amiable qual-
 ities of the nation than the exotic king-
 of cats—as their own writers and wits
 long ago decided when they dubbed the
 average man John Bull. And instead of
 bronze, the bulls should be hewn from
 stone or cast in clay and fired; for it is
 evident that so long as the atmosphere is
 charged with the sulphurous fumes of
 soot coal there will be no putting one's
 trust in bronze. The Latin poet who spoke
 of bronze as perennial did not dream of
 the time when any people he would care
 to class among human beings would live in
 an atmosphere like thin pea soup and
 erect huge bronze statues only to have
 them corrode in half a century.

Our weather and our city air have been
 so completely anglicized this Summer
 that we may look for similar conse-
 quences to our own bronze statues. We
 have the sulphur-bearing smoke and the
 moisture which combine to act as an
 etching fluid wherever a scratch or a
 crack exists on the surface. And when
 once a breach is made in the patina of
 the bronze the acid eats its way in all
 directions, even if the beginning is an
 almost invisible hole. Chicago, Pitts-
 burg, and Cleveland might furnish sta-
 tistics as to the effect of deposits from
 soot coal when carried by the wet against
 bronze monuments.

Some of our statues might be left to
 the tender mercies of rain and soot with
 perfect equanimity on the part of citi-
 zens; it would be a graceful way of get-
 ting rid of scarecrows; but there are
 other public monuments here and there
 whose loss would be deplored. New York
 should have some official responsible for
 the state of her monuments who would
 not allow bronzes to be so corroded, and
 so lose the fine effects of weathering, yet
 would watch them and prevent the in-
 roads of destructive agents in time—on
 those, at any rate, which are worth pre-
 serving.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—As the admirers of GEORGE BORROW,
 if not nowadays an army particularly nu-
 merous, are very particularly vehement in
 their esteem for the works of that remark-
 able man, it must be that Mr. WILLIAM L.
 ALDEN expected, and may be that he
 hoped, when in his letter from London to
 our SATURDAY REVIEW he compared BOR-
 ROW and "Lavengro" unfavorably with
 Mr. WATTS-DUNTON and "Aylwin," to ex-
 cite many demonstrations of anger and
 pain. That being the case, the demon-
 strations might as well begin right here in
 this column, which happens to be open to one
 of the persons whom Mr. ALDEN kindly
 invited to see that "Lavengro" is a
 "tedious collection of rubbish." Without
 going quite so far as to assert that our
 correspondent's phrase exactly describes
 "Aylwin"—though there be critics who
 think so—and without denying to Mr.
 WATTS-DUNTON the possession of some-
 thing more than facility in the writing of
 mystical nonsense—though some find the
 man still assert that his position is not
 never will be even within sight of that to
 which BORROW knew all too well known
 about the gypsies and their jargon would
 not be claimed by the most enthusiastic
 of his devotees, but what he did know of
 unique interest, and the matter he made
 an excellent philologist in days, when
 philology was composed of little else than
 mistakes decrease his merit as little as it
 is increased by the mistakes he corrected.
 The Borrowians do not love him as an ex-
 pert in ethnology and linguistics, but as a
 writer whose words stand in a class by
 themselves in English literature and for-
 simplicity, variety, and interest, there
 among the most marvelous products of
 human genius. BORROW was mad at times,
 and a fanatic always, but his books are
 models of sanity and of wise and gentle
 tolerance. As for Mr. WATTS-DUNTON, he
 is sane enough, but his chief success is in
 writing like a crazy man, and the imitation
 of imbecility is not beyond either his reach
 or his ambition.

—A more awkward title or a more ad-
 mirable purpose could not be easily imag-
 ined than is possessed by the Bettermen
 of London Association which has just been
 formed under the Presidency of Mr. W. B.
 RICHMOND, the artist, whose recent at-
 tempt to decrease the smoke nuisance in
 the British capital attracted much atten-
 tion and inspired hope, even if it did not
 produce any very noticeable results. First
 among the objects of the new organization
 is placed, curiously enough, though per-
 haps not unwisely, agitation for a quieter
 London, primarily in respect to unneces-
 sary grinders, street vendors, and news-
 boys. But because the members of the so-
 ciety ask first for quiet, they do not there-
 by imply that quiet is of primary im-
 portance. They want also a healthier and
 cleaner London, and one in which street
 names and numbers are clearly and plenti-
 fully designated. Another phase of their
 simplicity, variety, and interest, there
 among the most marvelous products of
 human genius. BORROW was mad at times,
 and a fanatic always, but his books are
 models of sanity and of wise and gentle
 tolerance. As for Mr. WATTS-DUNTON, he
 is sane enough, but his chief success is in
 writing like a crazy man, and the imitation
 of imbecility is not beyond either his reach
 or his ambition.

—The Mutual Benefit Athletic Woman's
 Club, now, Mr. STEBBINS, what was the largest
 fish you ever caught?
 Mr. STEBBINS, weighing 140 pounds, but
 I don't remember its name.
 Mr. STEBBINS (feeling) I do; it was
 John Stebbins—Colorado Springs Gazette.

WAIT A LITTLE LONGER.

From THE LITTLE LONGER.
 Before you drop up north the load,
 Jess' wait a little longer;
 Before you drop up north the load,
 Jess' wait a little longer;
 Don't be too quick for to drop an' sigh
 'Cause the feller that's up north is a daisy!
 Maybe Jess' a help come, by an' by—
 Jess' wait a little longer.

Her Biggest Catch.

The Mutual Benefit Athletic Woman's
 Club, now, Mr. STEBBINS, what was the largest
 fish you ever caught?
 Mr. STEBBINS, weighing 140 pounds, but
 I don't remember its name.
 Mr. STEBBINS (feeling) I do; it was
 John Stebbins—Colorado Springs Gazette.

employment—in the street—of children un-
 der ten years of age, and a bill for the
 children under two years of age; to
 draw attention to the extreme danger to
 health engendered by the obnoxious habit
 of expectorating in public conveyances
 and buildings; to promote action against
 the sale of impure ice cream; to direct
 the attention of the authorities to the ac-
 tual betting and gambling in public
 places; to draw attention to the danger
 of the highways to the great inconvenience
 of the community. The society wishes also
 to impress upon the municipal and other
 authorities of the metropolis the necessity
 of enforcing, as in Liverpool, the registra-
 tion of street "musicians" and street
 traders, including newspaper vendors, and
 to impress upon the railway companies the
 desirability of freeing their stations and
 approaches from all idlers and hawkers.
 All this is full of suggestion for New
 Yorkers. We suffer from the same evils—
 from some of them even more than London
 does.

Remembering the dreadful stories that
 have been told so long about the Moros in
 the Southern Philippines, our soldiers there
 are having strangely little trouble with
 them, and the wars to the death which
 were prophesied do not seem to be coming
 to pass. The military prowess of the Moros
 was for the most part displayed in desul-
 tory conflicts with natives of an agricul-
 tural turn of mind, and the failure of the
 Spaniards to conquer them is probably due
 less to the desperate valor of the Moros
 than to the fact that the Spaniards found
 quite willing to do in parts of the archipelago
 where the rewards of energy were
 at once larger and cheaper. On the
 arrival of the Americans the Moros tried
 for a while to live up to their ancient rep-
 utation. They fought enough to prove—
 everybody knew—that they could fight, but
 now they are showing that when they see
 that death is useless as well as unneces-
 sary, they are no longer of it than the
 Moros and Visayanos. One of the
 "dattos," are dismounting from their
 high horses, are sheathing their
 crinkly knives, and "coming in" without
 waiting to be dragged in. Such superior
 bravery as the Moros may possess is prob-
 ably accompanied by superiority of intelli-
 gence, and if that is so, we are likely to
 have, more, more, but less, trouble with them
 than with the rest of the Philippine
 course, they used to be pliant; but what
 of that? Before now, as British history
 tells on several pages, pirates have become
 citizens extremely useful, if not particu-
 larly good, and have turned out to be am-
 enable to such arguments as titles of honor
 and titles to estates. We shall get along
 with the Moros well enough for the con-
 clusive reason that they must get along
 with us or get off the earth.

THINKS DEVERY IS ALL RIGHT.

To the Editor of The New York Times:
 Referring to the editorial of the fifth,
 "Brigands in Politics," usually THE TIMES
 is a temperate newspaper, read with great
 thoroughness and satisfaction by fair-
 minded people. The editorial mentioned
 above is an exception to your pages. It
 is a very good man, a capable man, a man-
 ly man, one whom the people of this
 Ninth Assembly District have needed for
 many a year past to lead them in politics
 and secure for them the share of public
 benefit to which they were entitled, but
 which the supineness of their elected pub-
 lic representatives have failed to bring to
 them. This district has been continually
 decreasing in commercial prosperity, while
 its public representatives have each gone
 out with their pockets stuffed and the peo-
 ple left poorer. The storekeeper feels it,
 the laborer feels it, and property owner
 feels it.

Now there has been posted on the walls
 of the houses of this district an advertise-
 ment in which, in the day, to wit:
 "Wanted—A Leader." Many applicants
 have appeared and been rejected. I have
 been asked by the people as unfitted for the job.
 At last there comes before us a man who
 fills the bill exactly, he is accepted and the
 advertisement satisfactorily answered.
 That man is William B. Devery, a man,
 "every inch of him." He can control the
 machinery, helps the needy, favors the in-
 terests of the district, can enhance its im-
 provement, develop its resources and in-
 telligent public necessities. With the courage
 of a lion, the daring of a hero, the magnanimity
 of a philanthropist, the human sympathy
 of a Christian, the truthfulness of his con-
 viction, the indomitable untiring energy and
 earnestness of purpose, of a friend of
 worthy men. Long before he sought public
 recognition he devoted his life to the uplift-
 ing of his fellow beings by the force of his
 knowledge. His mannerisms are all his own,
 as with every genius. His quaintness of
 expressing himself is so plain that his hard-
 headed, well-balanced philosophy goes
 straight to the heart of the common man
 and the laborer. His words ring with the
 spirit of the Sermon on the Mount. His
 heart is the heart of a man, and his nature
 enables him to measure men instantly at
 their true dimensions. His eye never quiv-
 ers except for sympathy. His sense of
 duty is unflinching. He is a man of
 equal parts of danger and men instinctively
 seek his shelter, knowing they will be har-
 bored, and that every soul is God-given
 in every being and should be mercifully but
 exactly upheld.

"His courtesy, notwithstanding contrary
 statements, is as active as that of any gen-
 eral." It may be said that he is a
 "leader in born made," in him the people
 recognize their savior.
 W. B. DEVERY, L. H. HART.
 New York, Aug. 10, 1902.

WANTS CARNEGIE AS GOVERNOR.

To the Editor of The New York Times:
 Your leader of this date suggests a way
 by which the Democratic Party may easily
 win the election in this State next Novem-
 ber.

Let Hill drop his Danforth and nominate
 a man capable of putting life into the
 canvas.

The real issue should be The Thousand-
 Ton Barge Canal, and the candidate should
 be Andrew Carnegie!

How could we have any doubt as to the re-
 sult? It would be a "Trillionaire De-
 mocracy!"
 WILLIAM A. ABBOTT.
 New York, Aug. 10, 1902.

NUGGETS.

Unconvinced.

"Is your wife ever speechless with in-
 dignation?"
 "The lady says so, but I have reason to
 doubt it."
 —Chicago Post.

Prepares the Way.

The man who drops his stick and sits
 down and worries for fear that something
 will happen generally has his expectations
 fully realized.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

Assured Approval.

"The singer has made great strides in
 the profession, hasn't she?"
 "Indeed, indeed. Formerly, when she re-
 ceived an encore, she said: 'Now she usu-
 ally smiles.'"
 —Town and Country.

Her Biggest Catch

**Last Saturday Asserted the Greatest
Day in the History of the Vil-
lage—Fashionables There.**

Babe Consecrated to Salvation Army.
Some excitement was created on Saturday by a big poster in front of the Salvation Army Barracks, in West Fourteenth Street, that announced the giving away

Mrs. Coudert Taken to Hospital.
Mrs. Frederic R. Coudert, wife of the lawyer, is a patient in Roosevelt Hospital. She was taken to the hospital in a cab last Thursday afternoon, and is there as a private medical patient. The hospital authorities refuse to give out any statement regarding her case.

here to-day, and has been in consultation with Dr. W. E. Swan over the case.

Mme. Janauschek's Condition.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 10.—There was no apparent improvement to-night in the condition of Mme. Janauschek, the actress, who is suffering from paralysis.

Wall Paper Men's Convention.
The annual convention of the wall-paper manufacturers and jobbers will open at the Gilsey House to-day, and will be in session three weeks. Seventy-five factories and two hundred and fifty jobbing houses will be represented, to say nothing of the retail houses in all parts of the country.

HYDE, Michael, 1,835 24 Av.	1	1
HERMAN, Benjamin, 90 Broome St.	62	10
HUGHES, A. 512 W. 39th St.	1	9
HERMANCE, Margaret, 39 Bradhurst Av.	51	8
JORDAN, Joseph, Foundling Hosp.	1	5
JACOBS, Fanny, 424 E. 51st St.	55	9
KRIGER, S. 501 Amsterdam Av.	65	9
KUNIQUE, E. 501 E. 58th St.	1	9
KAVEKE, Hugo, 1,341 1st Av.	40	9
KALBECK, F. F. 512 W. 4th Av.	90	9

RILEY, John, 525 Baltic St.	1	U
ROGERS, C. J., 647 Smith St.	1	9
SEXTON, J. O., 220 4th Av.	40	8
SCHOENHERR, Annie C., 165 Troutman St.	1	8
SCHOENFELD, J., 188 Jerome St.	1	9
SIMONS, Julia, 8 Linden St.	66	U
SLIE, Lyle, 2,357 Pittkins Av.	36	9
WERNER, William, 268 25th St.	8	8
WIEDERMANN, H. C., 349 3rd St.	1	9
WANSER, B. H., 1,384 St. Mary's Av.	1	9

NEW YORK SHOWN TO BE
THE FINANCIAL CENTRE.

The Banks of This City Lead the World
in Volume of Clearings, Dis-
counting London's.

The banks of New York City, representing the great wealth of the United States, lead the world in volume of clearings. London, which city has been popularly supposed to be the financial centre in all things, is far behind New York City. The daily average clearings of New York for the first three months of the current year were 45 per cent. greater than those of London. The figures for New York average daily \$230,078,455, against \$139,788,593 for London.

The statistics for the London banks are not immediately at hand for a period later than March. A summary, therefore, is shown of the first three months of 1902. It follows:

	New York.	London.
January, 1902.	\$6,302,971.11	\$3,902,971.11
February, 1902.	5,348,989.97	4,049,111.03
March, 1902.	5,348,989.97	4,049,111.03
Total.	\$17,788,951.05	\$11,991,193.17
Daily average.	\$59,296.50	\$39,970.57
Excess daily New York over London.	\$19,325.93	

The wonderful growth of New York clearings began in 1897 after the first election of Mr. McKinley. Since that date they have steadily increased. The first three months of the first year of the present century were \$139,788,593, or 59 per cent. less than the first three months of 1902.

The figures for January, 1897, for London are not available, and for that reason comparison is made with the three months mentioned in the first quarter. Still the comparison is considered equally as fair for New York and London and shows as follows:

	New York City.	London.
Three months, 1897.	\$139,788,593	\$139,788,593
Three months, 1902.	\$630,297,111	\$390,297,111
Per cent. New York, 1897.	100	100
Per cent. New York, 1902.	452	100

The greatest record of monthly clearings made by London in the two years after review was in January, 1902, when the total was \$4,398,012.04. For the same month of 1901 it was \$3,902,971.11, or 89 per cent. of the 1902 figure.

The high-water monthly mark for New York was made in May, 1902, when the total reached the sum of \$3,325,432,425. This was almost the banner month on the New York Stock Exchange, when the volume of the day of the stock panic, when sales of stocks were more than 3,000,000 shares.

BIG IRRIGATION PROJECT.

Intended to Water Hundreds of Thousands of Acres in Washington State.

Special to The New York Times.

TACOMA, Wash., Aug. 10.—The Government is preparing for an immense irrigation project, which will soon be under way in Yakima County.

Engineer Fitch, Geological Survey, is at North Yakima to commence survey work and location of a route for a freight line canal which is intended to irrigate the "Great Acreage." He says the Government will deal only with high-level canals, which can water the maximum amount of land in the two years after review was in January, 1902, when the total was \$4,398,012.04. For the same month of 1901 it was \$3,902,971.11, or 89 per cent. of the 1902 figure.

The engineer in charge of the project says the Government's work should be seen within two years.

WESTERN UNION'S NEW ROUTE.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 10.—Officials of the Western Union Telegraph Company are hard at work preparing for the time when they must carry on the business of the corporation without the aid of the wires now strung along the right of way of the Pennsylvania Road, and numerous construction and repair gangs are scattered all over the State.

By Dec. 1, when every bit of property owned by the telegraph company must be removed from the railroad, it is expected that the wires will be strung along a new route to Western points, going by way of the Reading, the Beech Creek, and the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroads into Pittsburgh, and by the last-named railroad into Buffalo.

To get east and north from Pittsburgh and west from Philadelphia has been a difficult problem to solve. The proposed route from Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroad, whereby the stringing of wires along that route is permitted, the Western Union has a connection between Philadelphia and the City of New York, and the route will be comparatively easy into Philadelphia over the Reading. The company will be able to bring the wires to the old Mutual Pike Line.

EXCISE LAW ENFORCEMENT.

In view of Mayor Low's recent "talk," in which he advocated a liberal interpretation of the excise laws and the abolition of the spy system, some interest was manifested yesterday in the reports of the enforcement or non-enforcement of the law for Sunday closing. There were fifteen arrests on August eighth and nine on the ninth. On the eighth, five were arrested on the fifth Street, one on the sixth Street, one on the seventh Street, one on the eighth Street, and one on the ninth Street. On the ninth, four were arrested on the fifth Street, one on the sixth Street, one on the seventh Street, and one on the eighth Street.

STEAMBOAT NEW YORK SHORE

THOUSAND ISLAND PARK, N. Y., Aug. 10.—The steamboat New York of the Thousand Island Steamboat Line went on the rocks in the American channel just below Thousand Island Park last night about 12 o'clock, with 850 passengers of the Union Mosaic company from Syracuse and vicinity on board.

There was a panic on board for a few moments but the crew under the direction of Captain Miller, one of the oldest pilots on the river, who was at the wheel when the accident occurred, soon assured the passengers that there was no immediate danger. Boats were lowered and the people were landed at Five View, just below where they were taken to their train at the station.

The boat remained fast on the shoal all day, despite the efforts of the tugboat "Squadron" to release her. The boat is high on the shoal, and appears damaged considerably, and it will have to be put in dry dock for some time.

CROWDED VESSEL STRUCK ROCK.

COTTAGE CITY, Mass., Aug. 10.—The steamboat Rhode Island, bringing a party of 600 excursionists from Providence, struck a rock when within three times their own length of the Highland landing. Cottage City, at 4 o'clock this afternoon, causing her to leak so badly that her pumps could not keep the vessel free from water.

The Rhode Island was able to make the landing, however, and discharged her passengers without loss of life or damage to the boat. She is now lying alongside the pier. Captain Blubber arranged with the Vineyard Steamboat Company to have a boat sent from New Bedford to take the Rhode Island and the passengers back to Providence. The boat is now being towed by the Vineyard Steamboat Company, which is able to repair the Rhode Island's bottom so as to enable her to return to Providence.

TREASURY BALANCES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Following is a statement of the United States Treasury on the 9th day of August, 1902.

CASH IN THE TREASURY.	
In Divisions of Issue and Redemption.	
RESERVE FUND.	
TRUST FUNDS.	
Held for the redemption of the notes and certificates for which they are respectively pledged.	
DIVISION OF REDEMPTION.	
Gold coin and bullion in Division of Redemption.	\$150,000,000
Gold certificates.	\$338,072,089
Silver dollars.	455,722,000
Silver certificates.	478,000,000
Silver bullion of 1890.	28,232,937
Total.	\$1,429,805,026
DIVISION OF ISSUE.	
Gold certificates outstanding.	\$338,072,089
Silver certificates outstanding.	455,722,000
Treasury notes outstanding.	28,232,937
Total.	\$823,027,026
General Fund.	
Gold coin and bullion.	\$56,730,171.54
Gold certificates.	48,950,700.00
Standard silver dollars.	10,177,090.00
Silver certificates.	10,177,090.00
Silver bullion.	2,680,280.00
United States notes.	1,088,376.00
Treasury notes.	1,088,376.00
National banknotes.	12,991,304.02
Fractional currency.	11,811,304.02
Minor coin.	140.83
Total.	\$104,880,882.10
In National Bank Depositories.	
To credit of the Treasurer of the U. S.	\$119,137,843.93
To credit of disbursing officers.	5,686,453.31
Total.	\$124,824,297.24
Bonds and Interest Paid.	
Awarded Last Year.	\$1,718,178.34
Total.	\$126,542,475.48
Liabilities.	
National bank 5 per cent. fund.	\$13,522,815.15
Outstanding checks and drafts.	8,514,445.31
Disbursing officers' balances.	55,589,138.92
Post Office Department account.	2,140,845.44
Miscellaneous items.	2,140,845.44
Total.	\$80,033,072.59
Available cash balance.	
Total.	\$206,227,978.38

Receipts, Expenditures, Redemptions, Etc.

	This Day.	This Month.	This Fiscal Year.
Customs.	\$1,088,088.17	\$3,104,104.93	\$32,584,645.15
Internal revenue.	622,088.71	1,865,265.53	18,652,655.53
Miscellaneous.	49,170.83	1,765,589.53	6,022,413.21
Total receipts.	\$1,800,767.71	\$5,234,959.99	\$57,259,713.89
EXPENDITURES.			
Civil and miscellaneous.	\$390,000.00	\$3,895,000.00	\$17,189,584.00
War.	300,000.00	2,700,000.00	21,385,517.57
Naval.	335,000.00	2,045,000.00	9,603,507.40
Post Office.	500,000.00	1,000,000.00	4,500,000.00
Pensions.	500,000.00	5,625,000.00	17,117,634.20
Interest.	500,000.00	1,100,000.00	5,306,973.80
Total expenditures.	\$2,315,000.00	\$16,460,000.00	\$72,852,567.57
Excess of receipts over expenditures.	\$485,767.71	\$1,374,959.99	\$8,407,146.32

Receipts from all sources.

	This Day.	This Month.	This Fiscal Year.
Internal revenue.	\$1,088,088.17	\$3,104,104.93	\$32,584,645.15
Customs.	622,088.71	1,865,265.53	18,652,655.53
Miscellaneous.	49,170.83	1,765,589.53	6,022,413.21
Total receipts.	\$1,800,767.71	\$5,234,959.99	\$57,259,713.89

Expenditures from all sources.

	This Day.	This Month.	This Fiscal Year.
Internal revenue.	\$1,088,088.17	\$3,104,104.93	\$32,584,645.15
Customs.	622,088.71	1,865,265.53	18,652,655.53
Miscellaneous.	49,170.83	1,765,589.53	6,022,413.21
Total expenditures.	\$2,315,000.00	\$16,460,000.00	\$72,852,567.57

Redemption of Notes.

	This Day.	This Month.	This Fiscal Year.
Internal revenue.	\$1,088,088.17	\$3,104,104.93	\$32,584,645.15
Customs.	622,088.71	1,865,265.53	18,652,655.53
Miscellaneous.	49,170.83	1,765,589.53	6,022,413.21
Total receipts.	\$1,800,767.71	\$5,234,959.99	\$57,259,713.89

Redemption of Bonds.

	This Day.	This Month.	This Fiscal Year.
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Redemption of Gold.

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Customs.	622,088.71	1,865,265.53	18,652,655.53
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FINANCIAL.

Banks and Trust Companies.

Hanover National Bank
Capital \$5,000,000. Surplus and profits \$5,912,708.55
Temporary address, 1 Wall, 9 & 11 Nassau St.

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all parts of the world.

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(Deliverable when issued.)

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MAIN OFFICES, 44 AND 4

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T. V. Powderly

THE
**BLACK DIAMOND
ANTHRACITE
COAL COMPANY**
Hon. T. V. Powderly, President

Capital, \$1,000,000.
Par Value of Shares, \$1.00.
FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.
NO BONDS OR PREFERRED STOCK.
A majority of the SPECIAL AL-
LOTMENT of stock now offered at
75 CENTS PER SHARE, has been
subscribed. In order to secure any
stock at this price subscriptions must
be forwarded at once.

Immediately upon the sale of this
special allotment the price of stock
WILL ADVANCE TO \$1.00 PER
SHARE.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS
AND DETAILED INFORMATION
REGARDING THE COMPANY AND
ITS PROPERTY. Address inquiries
and make checks payable to the order
of
EDWARD PAYSON CONE, Treasurer.

100 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

Forehandedness

Doubles the Money-Earning Power

Every home has some plans for Fall furnishing. Perhaps it is only the purchase of a chair, a table, a pair or two of lace curtains, a rug; yet it may be that it is an entire new home that is to be outfitted with furniture, carpets, draperies and the like.

The money-earner has been enthusiastic in bringing in the dollars, and the housekeeper has been gratified to see the savings accumulate, which shall make the Fall purchases possible. There have been many wishes that the sum saved might be greater, of course.

You have saved to the utmost, perhaps; now the spending should be done so that these savings shall purchase the utmost possible.

A moment's thought will tell you that the best time to buy to advantage is not when it is most convenient to you; for then it will probably be most convenient to thousands of others, and stores will be taxed to supply demands at regular prices.

Be ahead of the Crowd—

Come when some good, reliable store is anxious to sell; and is making strenuous efforts to turn an otherwise dull month into a busy one. Double the value of your savings, or at least add a third or a half to their value, by being forehanded, and share in the

Splendid August Offerings At Wanamaker's

This page tells part of the economy story; but the whole store invites the lovers of thrift, not only in the matter of furnishings for the home, but in articles for personal wear and use.

Clean-Up of Men's Tan Belts

Dollar Tan Belts at 50c
\$1.50 to \$4 Tan Belts at \$1

These are the smart, new styles from our own stock—every belt new this season; and every tan belt from the stock that was the broadest and completest to be found in the city. All the various leathers and in various shades and finishes. Today 50c and \$1; from \$1 to \$4.50.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Men's Negligee Shirts, 50c

Well made, neat, cool-looking Summer Shirts of madras and percale. Some were specially made for us, to sell at this price; some are the dollar shirts of other stores; and some are our own special dollar shirts. Some have separate cuffs, others have cuffs attached. All are very exceptional shirts to buy at half a dollar.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Clothing News For Stout Men

Very often men of avoirdupois don't get sufficient consideration in clothing stores. Different here—stout sizes are our long suit.

That's the reason this offering is possible—one that men hunting for cool raiment at a cold saving will gladly profit by:

Outing Coats-and-Trousers, in stout sizes of dark wool crash—regular wind-sifters, and extremely stylish, worth \$8.50 and \$10, now

\$6.50 a Suit

And Separate Outing Trousers, too—of wool crash, in medium and dark gray, worth \$3.50 and \$4, now \$3 a pair.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

New Fall Walking Skirts And Some Bargains

The first of the styles in Walking Skirts for Fall have arrived; and are full of obvious newness. The new length, that just discreetly stays off the ground, will be liked, as well as the many distinctive new touches in the way of plaitings, yokes, and so on. Though but the advance guard of our showing, they're well worth your seeing. These, for instance:

At \$7.50—Side-plaited Skirts of cloth, with inverted plaited back; finished with rows of stitching.
At \$8—Skirts of Scotch cheviot; seven-gored; flare from knee; strapped seams; habit back; trimmed with rows of buttons.
At \$9—Skirts of tweed, with flare gore and inverted plaited back.
At \$10—Skirts of tweed; side plaited with yoke; inverted plaited back.
At \$12—Skirts of tweed; seven-gored flare with inverted plaited back; seams strapped with plain material.

Then these three most welcome offerings of Separate Skirts, far below their value:

At \$6.50, worth \$15—Dress Skirts of canvas and pongee; plaited, and with graduated flounce.
At \$10, worth \$21—Skirts of pongee and mohair; flared gores, trimmed with braid; others trimmed with ruffles.
At \$5.50, worth \$8.50—Walking Skirts of shepherd's plaid and Oxford mixtures; seven-gored, flare; and plaited.

Second floor, Broadway.

Girls' Dresses, \$2

Little enough to pay for a pretty Summer Wash Dress, in any case. Littler yet, when you think that the dresses were originally \$3.50 to \$6. But they've been inspected a bit too much for the good of their freshness—all somewhat mussed. Need just a washing to set them right.

But nothing will restore their prices—

\$2 each, worth \$3.50 to \$6

Sizes 6 to 12 years; white and colors; Russian blouse, sailor and guimpe styles.

Second floor, Ninth street.

FURNITURE

For the Dining-room In this August Sale

The dining-room should be the best-appointed room in the house. Everything that tends to brighten the mind aids both appetite and digestion. And in the dining-room family and friends get together in more congenial spirit than anywhere else. Little wonder that all good housekeepers take such a pride in having the dining-room furniture, as well as the Chinaware and Linens, of the most cheerful and appetizing character.

Today Dining-room Furniture is probably the strongest line in our August Sale. The showing is superb. In fact, right now we have the best-assorted stock of furniture for the dining-room we have ever shown, although prices average a third below the real values. In addition to the goods purchased specially for this month, we have included many thousands of dollars' worth of our own regular stock. The goods are from the leading makers of the country; and every piece is correct in detail of style, construction and finish. Some very perfect examples of Colonial reproductions and Louis XV. styles are shown in mahogany. The best ideas of American designers are shown in both oak and mahogany. The line is particularly well assorted in weathered and Flemish oak finish.

Here are lists of price-facts—the furniture demands and deserves a look in order to properly express to you its beauty and general excellence:

Sideboards

Usual Price	August Price
\$25 Golden oak Sideboard	\$16.50
\$36 Golden oak Sideboard	\$24
\$38 Golden oak Sideboard	\$27
\$40 Weathered oak	\$30
\$70 Golden oak Sideboard	\$35
\$85 Golden oak Sideboard	\$55
\$75 Flemish oak Sideboard	\$50
\$60 Golden oak Sideboard	\$45
\$65 Mahogany Sideboard	\$45
\$45 Weathered oak	\$35
\$90 Flemish oak Sideboard	\$60
\$90 Mahogany Sideboard	\$65
\$115 Weathered oak	\$70
\$110 Mahogany Sideboard	\$75
\$135 Antwerp oak Sideboard	\$80
\$125 Weathered oak	\$80
\$125 Mahogany Sideboard	\$85
\$110 Golden oak Sideboard	\$87.50
\$115 Mahogany Sideboard	\$90
\$125 Golden oak Sideboard	\$90
\$130 Flemish oak Sideboard	\$95
\$135 Mahogany Sideboard	\$95
\$120 Golden oak Sideboard	\$98
\$160 Weathered oak	\$100
\$165 Mahogany Sideboard	\$110
\$150 Weathered oak	\$110
\$150 Golden oak Sideboard	\$120
\$175 Mahogany Sideboard	\$125
\$230 Golden oak Sideboard	\$180
\$300 Mahogany Sideboard	\$200
\$350 Mahogany Sideboard	\$275

Buffets

Usual Price	August Price
\$28 Mahogany Buffet	\$18
\$18.50 Weathered oak Buffet	\$14
\$30 Mahogany Buffet	\$20
\$32 Mahogany Buffet	\$22
\$35 Golden oak Buffet	\$23
\$70 Mahogany Buffet	\$50
\$118 Golden oak Buffet	\$72
\$120 Weathered oak Buffet	\$73

China Closets

August price \$22, usual price \$28—Golden oak; mirror back of top shelf.	
August price \$30, usual price \$45—Golden oak; all wood.	
August price \$40, usual price \$65—Mahogany; wood shelves and back.	
August price \$42, usual price \$65—Mahogany; glass shelves and back.	
August price \$60, usual price \$75—Mahogany; wood shelves, mirror back.	

China Closets

August price \$65, usual price \$90—Mahogany; wood shelves, mirror back.	
August price \$70, usual price \$85—Golden oak; glass shelves, mirror back.	
August price \$85, usual price \$125—Golden oak; glass shelves and back.	
August price \$80, usual price \$125—Mahogany; glass shelves, mirror back.	
August price \$90, usual price \$145—Mahogany; wood shelves and back.	
August price \$95, usual price \$125—Mahogany; wood shelves and back.	
August price \$100, usual price \$135—Golden oak; wood shelves, mirror back.	
August price \$180, usual price \$195—Mahogany; glass shelves, mirror back.	
August price \$135, usual price \$170—Mahogany; glass shelves, mirror back.	

Extension Tables

August price \$4.50, usual price \$6—Golden oak; 6 ft. long.	
August price \$6.75, usual price \$9—Golden oak; 6 ft. long.	
August price \$13, usual price \$20—Golden oak; 6 ft. long.	
August price \$18, usual price \$25—Golden oak; 8 ft. long.	
August price \$22, usual price \$32—Golden oak; 8 ft. long.	
August price \$23, usual price \$30—Golden oak; 8 ft. long.	
August price \$27, usual price \$45—Weathered oak; 10 ft. long.	
August price \$30, usual price \$50—Mahogany; 8 ft. long.	
August price \$35, usual price \$55—Golden oak; 10 ft. long.	
August price \$38, usual price \$65—Mahogany; 10 ft. long.	
August price \$42, usual price \$65—Golden oak; 10 ft. long.	
August price \$42, usual price \$60—Mahogany; 8 ft. long.	
August price \$45, usual price \$60—Golden oak; 10 ft. long.	
August price \$48, usual price \$75—Golden oak; 10 ft. long.	
August price \$50, usual price \$80—Mahogany; 10 ft. long.	
August price \$52, usual price \$85—Mahogany; 10 ft. long.	
August price \$55, usual price \$85—Golden oak; 12 ft. long.	

Fourth floor.

Rich Lamps and Onyx Tables At Low August Prices

Home-furnishers with an eye for the artistic were abroad early yesterday; and, as a result, this August stock-straightening among the Lamps, Onyx Tables and Electroliers is well on its way.

You're apt to find, on the Wanamaker floor, rich, artistic specimens of pottery, bronze and wrought-iron lamps that you can discover nowhere else. These samples are the ones that figure in this sale; and make it the time of all times to pick up rarely decorative pieces for the house at savings of generally one-half:

Metallic Lamps

Tall and squat shapes; large variety of finishes:

\$7 and \$8 Lamps, now \$3.	
10 Lamps, now \$5.	
\$16.50 and \$18 Lamps, now \$10.	

Decorated Lamps

With globes to match:

\$3.50 Lamps, now \$2.50.	
\$5 and \$6 Lamps, now \$3.50.	
\$10 and \$12 Lamps, now \$6.	

French Floor Lamp

\$85 Lamp, now \$42.50.

Decorated Lamp-Globes

In large variety of rich decorations; hand-painted on light and dark grounds; 10 and 11 in. globes; values up to \$2.50, at \$1 each.

Black Wrought Iron Reception Lamps

\$10 Lamps, \$5.	
\$16.50 Lamps, now \$8.25.	
\$25 Lamps, now \$12.50.	

Pottery Vases

Mounted as lamps, with swell-top oil pots; vases in light and dark effects.

\$5 and \$6 Lamps, now \$3.

Onyx Tables

Pedestal and oblong shapes, fitted with slab of beautifully colored onyx; on solid brass frames; gold-plated.

\$14.50 and \$16.50 Tables, now \$10 each.

French Electric Bronzes

Electric Desk Lights, \$7.50, formerly \$22.50. Electric Bronzes, holding from 2 to 7 lights. \$16.25, from \$32.50. \$42.50, from \$85. \$21.25, from \$42.50. \$75, from \$150.

Electric Flower Pots, \$50, formerly \$150.

Japanese Bronze Vases

Mounted as lamps, with swell-top fountains; tall and squat shapes.

\$22.50 Lamps, now \$14.	
\$25 Lamps, now \$16.	
\$30 Lamps, now \$18.	
\$35 Lamps, now \$20.	
\$60 Lamps, now \$35.	

Japanese Pottery Vases

Mounted as lamps, in a large variety of rich floral decorations; heavily traced with gold.

\$10 Lamps, now \$5.

Main floor and Basement.

Framed Etchings Less Than Worth

There's been a shrinkage of nearly half in the price of these attractive etchings, somewhere between the manufacturer and you. Really doesn't matter where it happened, as long as you get the two-dollar saving.

\$4.50 Etchings for \$2.50

Large variety of charming subjects, matted, framed in oak, in two styles; 24x40 inches, including frame.

And you know what dignified, artistic wall-decorations good etchings make.

Fifth floor.

1200 Pairs of Men's High-class Oxfords At \$1.90 a Pair

This collection comprises a group of half-a-dozen styles of Men's Oxfords in the most popular toe-shapes of the present season. The fortunate purchase was made from one of the best shoe factories; and they are Oxfords that sell regularly in other stores at \$3 and \$3.50 a pair.

The leathers included are—

Best kidskin.

Velour calfskin.

Fine grain box calfskin.

And patent leather.

There are Blucher and straight laced styles, all with welted soles, and made up in handsome manner.

Then to make the good fortune go farther we have marked all the Men's high-class Oxfords previously in our Basement Store at the same price—\$1.90 a pair.

The man who wants another pair of Oxfords will lose whatever he pays in excess of this price, if he misses today's opportunity. And twelve hundred pairs will go quickly, you know, at such a price.

Basement.

The Best Possible Time to Buy LACE CURTAINS

This very day. For you're amply repaid for selecting now the Lace Curtains you'll need a little later on, by the

Savings of a Third to a Half

on the handsome new Curtains that compose this splendidly broad sale. Thousands of pairs are in the gathering, including all the most popular sorts—the remainder of this season's stock from one of the best importers. Today's list of prices—merely illustrative of dozens of others—follows:

Irish Point Curtains

In White—\$5.25 Curtains at \$3.50 pair.	\$8.50 Curtains at \$5.50 pair.
\$5.50 Curtains at \$3.75.	\$9.50 Curtains at \$6.25.
\$7.50 Curtains at \$5.75.	\$12 Curtains at \$8.
In ecru—\$9 Curtains at \$6 pair.	\$18.50 Curtains at \$8.50 pair.
\$10.50 Curtains at \$7.	\$15 Curtains at \$10.
\$12 Curtains at \$8.50.	\$16.50 Curtains at \$11.

Renaissance Curtains

\$9 Curtains at \$6 pair.	\$17.25 Curtains at \$11.50 pair.
\$13.50 Curtains at \$8.50.	\$22.50 Curtains at \$15.
\$16.50 Curtains at \$11.50.	

Arabian Curtains

\$12.75 Curtains at \$6.50 pair.	\$30 Curtains at \$20 pair.
\$18 Curtains at \$12.	\$37.50 Curtains at \$25.
\$20 Curtains at \$12.50.	\$45 Curtains at \$30.

Tambour Lace Curtains

\$8.50 Curtains at \$5.50 pair.	\$7.50 Curtains at \$3.75.
\$6.55 Curtains at \$3.85.	\$9 Curtains at \$6 pair.

Third floor.

Enter the New Silk Waists

With a flourish of trumpets, too, for they're the first of the new styles to appear on the scene. Hence, they're sure of an eager welcome from hundreds of waiting women.

Worth waiting for—never have the styles been so attractive. The assortment of Waists at Five Dollars, for example, is broader and better than any we've ever shown at the price. There are some notably pretty waists of shot silk in this group.

Then, as they go up in price, the vista broadens. French models have been copied lavishly, and their influence is noticeable in the charming styles. Some of the waists are tailored; box plaits are much in evidence, and there are many most attractive effects in hemstitching.

\$37.50 buys the highest-priced waist in the collection—other prices are scattered thickly from \$5 up. In-between hints:

At \$5—Waists in charming shades of changeable Taffeta or black-and-white checks. Four styles, box-plaited, or plaited; trimmed with medallions.

At \$5.50—Of Taffeta or Bengaline, in black, black-and-white checks, pretty stripes, or plain colors. Four styles, including plaited or box-plaited fronts; plaited or French backs.

At \$6.50—Lousine or Taffeta Waists in plain shades or black-and-white checks. Three attractive styles, including full front with straps over shoulders and inlaid vest; plaited front with inlaid vest, piped with Taffeta.

Second floor, Tenth street.

At \$7.50—Waists of Taffeta, in black or gray-and-white stripes. Four new styles, including plaited front, trimmed with stitched straps of Liberty Satin.

At \$8—Of Surah, in stylish plaid effects; full front with straps of solid color.

At \$10—Bengaline Waists in plain shades, including black. Fronts are plaited, stitched with white and trimmed with braid.

At \$12—Waists of Peau-de-Sole in plain colors or black. Plaited yoke front and back, with belt; black and white stitching; French back; plaited stock; trimmed with white panne velvet.

At \$15—Waists of Peau-de-Sole in plain colors or black. Plaited yoke front and back, with belt; black and white stitching; French back; plaited stock; trimmed with white panne velvet.

At \$18—Waists of Peau-de-Sole in plain colors or black. Plaited yoke front and back, with belt; black and white stitching; French back; plaited stock; trimmed with white panne velvet.

At \$20—Waists of Peau-de-Sole in plain colors or black. Plaited yoke front and back, with belt; black and white stitching; French back; plaited stock; trimmed with white panne velvet.

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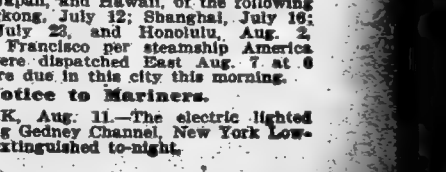
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The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

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AN AUTHORITATIVE DECLARATION.

Gen. GROSVENOR knows far better than Gov. CUMMINS of Iowa, what the Republican Party intends to do with the tariff. In his speech to the convention which renominated him last week this old war horse of protection said that when the proper time came the tariff schedules would be revised and necessary changes would be made by the Republican Party. That party, according to Gen. GROSVENOR, must be the sole judge of the time and extent of tariff revision. When the "right time" comes it will attend to the matter.

This is familiar talk. We have heard it for twenty years. It means that the Republican Party has no intention of revising the tariff, that its responsible leaders will resist all attempts to lower the outrageous tariff taxes.

The policy announced by Gen. GROSVENOR will be accepted in the House of Representatives. It will be loyally adhered to in the Senate. The Administration itself will not successfully oppose it. The Dingley tariff will be defended against all assaults from within or from without.

Undoubtedly Gov. CUMMINS knows much better than Gen. GROSVENOR, the wish and disposition of the people of the great Northwest in respect to the tariff. All over the country popular opinion is tending away from the Grosvenor view and toward the view expressed in the Iowa platform. That is unquestionably the tendency of opinion among American manufacturers, who find that the duties which add to the cost of their imported raw materials hamper them in their efforts to sell goods in foreign markets. We are nearing, perhaps rather rapidly, a time when the people will imperatively demand the reduction or striking off of duties that protect monopolistic trusts and enhance the cost of living.

The position of the Republican Party as defined by Gen. GROSVENOR makes it impossible to secure a revision of the tariff except by a transfer of power to the Democratic Party. That transfer would be accomplished, in the House at least, in the Congressional elections this Fall if the Democratic Party had not by its recent courses forfeited the confidence of the people. How foolish and blind the Democrats would be if in the choice of the candidate for Congress or in their platform declarations they should emphasize and keep to the fore the false principles that have doomed them to defeat during the last six years.

WHAT SHOULD THE COAL OPERATORS DO?

In a signed editorial in The Engineering and Mining Journal, Dr. R. W. Raymond presents an elaborate defense of the position and policy of the anthracite operators, which we are sorry is much too long for reproduction. Dr. Raymond's argument leads up to the conclusion that the operators are powerless to do anything except wait until the United Mine Workers shall call the strike off. The chief reason for this he finds in the law of 1897, relative to the certification of miners by the examining boards. What we think of this law we have already said at sufficient length in these columns, and to repeat it in whole or in part would be superfluous. Its discussion is irrelevant to the question of the duty of the operators, if the statements of their leading representatives, to the effect that large numbers of certified miners are daily applying for work, is true. However, having labored at great length to establish the contention that THE TIMES does not know the facts and is not entitled to its opinion as to the duty of the mine owners, Dr. Raymond continues as follows:

If I am mistaken in this view, let THE TIMES set me right by saying plainly what step it would have the operators now take, and what result it would expect from that step. This is a fair challenge, and we see no reason for declining it. The first duty of the operators is to mine coal, and every step should have that in view. Granting that serious obstacles now interfere with their doing so, the proper thing to be done is promptly to remove as many as possible of these obstacles by showing a disposition to encourage and stand behind the men who are ready to resume work.

Primarily, if the interests of the trade demand it, they might with entire propriety give formal notice that they will

not recognize or deal with the United Mine Workers, now or at any future time. They cannot destroy the desire for organization in the ranks of labor, nor is it desirable they should do so if they could. Perhaps if they were ready to recognize and negotiate with such a union as would be most useful to the miners and best for the trade, such a union, local to the anthracite industry and without bituminous affiliations, would be very quickly organized and the United Mine Workers would find themselves outside the breasted works. Very likely the turbulent elements in its membership would make trouble. This would be regrettable, but they are making trouble now and a great deal of it.

The plan of the new union might very well be arranged in frank and friendly conference between the accredited representatives of the mine owners and the most responsible and intelligent men in the ranks of the miners. It should provide for the practical reorganization of the trade; the closing of superfluous collieries until their product is needed; the reduction of the working force to the number which can be employed 300 days in the year, barring accidents; the abolition of ancient grievances which in one form or another have been the basis of unnumbered strikes; the recognition of the principle of arbitration; the breaking up of the nests of alien anarchists in the laborers' boarding houses by the scattering of their occupants to other districts and other occupations, and the elevation of the thrifty and industrious miner into a respected and self-respecting citizen. By no other means can permanent peace and prosperity be insured.

Meanwhile those who want to work should be employed and given the best protection possible. If not as many can be had the first day or the first week as are needed to supply the breakers with material enough to warrant running them, those offering should be put at dead work or allowed to prepare coal for raising when full operation is possible. If the certification law of 1897 stands in the way of resumption and is being abused in the interest of the strike management, every step needed to establish this fact beyond controversy should be taken under such legal advice as Dr. Raymond could himself give. A law is not made odious by merely saying so. What is needed is a beginning in the undoing of the absolute and practically unquestioned power of the United Mine Workers to tie up the industry and keep it tied up indefinitely. Until this beginning is made both parties to the controversy will occupy a false position—the miners, who are beginning to think that to maintain a condition of anarchy is their right; the operators, who are believed to be deliberately trifling with the public interest and to be indifferent what consequences follow the policy to which they are committed.

Dr. Raymond thinks that THE TIMES, in common with other honest representatives of the public, "ought not to hesitate in supporting the operators against a common enemy." It would give THE TIMES great pleasure to support the operators in anything right and reasonable they may attempt for the protection of the public interest. The adverse criticism we have deemed consistent with our duty is warranted by the fact that they have not done the best they could. There is nothing admirable in voluntary inertia at a time when courage, a clear purpose, and vigorous action are demanded.

CIVILIZATION.

Much has been made of the remark attributed to one Kaid Abderrahman Ben Abderradik, the delegate of the Emperor of Morocco at the deferred coronation of King Edward VII., when permitted to return home, to the effect that "England is a great country, but I am glad to be going back to civilization again." Whether as a remark it was wise or foolish depends a great deal upon the point of view. No doubt it was perfectly sincere, and represented the real feelings of one bored to the point of exhaustion by the whirl and struggle of the phase of life which a social lion in London would be most likely to see. It might have been made with equal sincerity by one detained beyond his pleasure in the unfamiliar and uncongenial environment of Fez, and forced to submit to the customs and ceremonies of the semi-barbaric life of Mr. Abderradik's capital. The Governor of Fez probably saw of what we are pleased to call civilization only the savage or semi-savage side. He could not very well fail to be made conscious of the fact that among those ambitious of social advancement and recognition the struggle is as unending and as cruel as that which characterizes "the peace of nature"—a peace in which the strong overcome and devour the weak, and they in turn those still weaker, until what probably began among the mastodons and megalosaurus is continued beyond the vision of the microscope, among the microbes and monads. In his own palace Mr. Abderradik is no doubt what in the vernacular is described as "a lion." No question of precedence troubles him, for he precedes. He is society incarnate, and at home it is probable he is quite outside the turmoil and competition which in London or New York one escapes only by comfortable obscurity. Perhaps, however, if the self-satisfied Governor of Fez, who thinks his environment civilization, could bring himself to wander incognito, like good HAROUN AL RASCHID, among the common people, to learn what they are thinking about and doing, he would find that the difference between London and Fez is rather one of degree than of kind, and that to pass from the shadow of his own minarets to the comparative calm of a well-appointed oasis out of the

path of caravans would be as desirable for most of those he governs as for him to quit London for his own capital.

Civilization is relative. It represents for each community the best it is capable of providing for itself, or of enjoying if provided for it. It is the resultant of infinitely complex forces acting on communities through individuals, and the outward expressions of these forces are food, climate, temperament, environment, and so on through a list too long for enumeration. The Eskimo brought to New York by a returning arctic explorer would probably long very quickly for a "civilization" characterized by an environment of icebergs and a diet of train oil. The Central African savage transplanted to Fez would find its artificiality intolerable and would probably die of ennui if there were no way of getting back to his jungles and civilization. Imaginative writers have done the best they could to draw from the perfectly natural and quite intelligible remark of Mr. Abderradik a subtle moral, when it contains none. The civilization of Fez, such as it is, suits the speaker much better than the civilization of London, such as it is. For the same reason, the civilization of London would probably suit the average Englishman better than that of Fez. The wise Englishman who goes to Morocco consults his comfort and conserves his happiness by doing as nearly as possible as do those native and to the manner born; the wise Moroccan in England would do the same. But that it would be easier for the Englishman to let down his standards than for the Moroccan to raise his, assuming the civilization of England to be higher than that of Morocco, is due to the fact that it is always easier to slide down a hill than to climb it. But whether descending or ascending, when he reaches the normal level of his environment he has found "civilization," or so much of it as that environment permits.

A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION.

It is only recently that our readers have had laid before them the wise views of Mr. Hewitt as to the ultimate harmonizing of the interests of labor and capital by some form of practical joint ownership or interest in productive enterprises. This has been, of course, the dream of philanthropic reasoners for a long time. Mr. Hewitt's judgment as an experienced and skilled capitalist and an employer of labor that it is a practical thing is of very great value. In connection with it we heartily welcome a recent article by Mr. ALEXANDER PURVES, the Treasurer of Hampton Institute, in which he discusses with acuteness the difficulties in the way of the plans heretofore proposed, and suggests an outline of a plan which he thinks can, with care and experience, be made to meet and overcome these difficulties. For such a study Mr. Purves is admirably fitted. After giving proof of very unusual business ability, he gave up a brilliant career to take charge of the financial and business affairs of Hampton Institute, an enterprise of much complexity and of very great importance. He therefore brings to this problem the trained sagacity of a successful business man with the broad view and high aim of one who has made beneficence the occupation of his life.

Put in compact form, the problem that Mr. Purves undertakes is that of finding some method of giving to labor a larger and still only a fair share of the joint product of labor and capital and brains, without impairing the intelligence and concentration of direction, while stimulating the energy of all interested and strengthening the harmony between them. The numerous forms of profit sharing and of co-operation that have been tried are subject to defects in one or another of these directions. Mere profit sharing has to meet the possibility of sharing loss as well, and has not done so. Co-operation has not developed the concentrated force and skill found in ordinary corporations. Moreover, there is lacking in most methods yet adopted, as Mr. Purves points out, the very important element of variation in gains depending on the success of the business and, proportionately, on the skill and fidelity and ingenuity of each person engaged in the business.

He suggests a plan substantially as follows, though it is obviously impossible to give a clear and full statement of it within the limits of a newspaper article. He reserves to the Board of Directors all right of management, direction, and administration, including the employment and discharge of labor. An agreed share of the net profits is to be set aside for the primary compensation of capital, the share being put tentatively at 60 per cent. In a concern of \$1,000,000 capital, earning an average of \$200,000 a year, this would amount to \$120,000. Of the remaining \$80,000, 20 per cent, or \$16,000, annually is put aside as a contingent fund to meet extraordinary losses and for other purposes which he defines. The balance, \$64,000, is devoted to what he calls deferred stock debentures, one-half for the owners of stock and one-half as extra wages to be paid to all employees, of whatever grade, in the ratio of their wages. The dividends on common and preferred stock are to be cumulative. If the profits of any one year do not provide them, they are to be made up in later years before the preferred stock debentures are issued. The holders of the debentures are, then, entitled, first to interest at not exceeding 6 per cent. on the issue for any one year; second, to additional debentures each year for the amount remaining from profits after paying dividends and the contingent fund, or to the cash if the capital cannot be used in the business; third, to the right to purchase new stock

if issued, in the proportion of their holdings.

In substance this is a plan for investing in the business for the benefit of employees the profits remaining after paying capital its share and providing for contingencies. The holders of debentures would not have any vote in the management of the business, but would be able to increase the net profits in which they share by their own fidelity. As the stockholders have the same interest in the debenture fund as the employees have, it is inferred that this fund would be fairly computed and created. It is proposed that the debenture fund shall be placed in the hands of a Trustee who shall have a right to full knowledge of the affairs of the concern and to examination of the books. While there may be objection to this feature, Mr. Purves regards it as of importance for the reason that it secures adequate knowledge to the employees of the share they are really getting in the business to which their labor is contributed, and this he thinks is sure to be a source of contentment, harmony, and corresponding increase of efficiency.

So far as we are aware, this is the first effort to reduce to a definite and practical form a plan to insure the advantages of joint interest without the drawbacks that heretofore have been encountered. It has the great merit of being the work of a man of experience and tested ability. Mr. Purves says that he has consulted eminent counsel as to the legal feasibility of carrying out the form of obligations suggested and is advised that it is clearly possible. The plan is one that deserves the careful attention of the larger employers of labor who are deeply interested in increasing the share of labor in the joint product without impairing production.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—That our aquarium is serving the highly commendable purpose of interesting and amusing in a perfectly innocent way the people who provide the funds for its maintenance is demonstrated by the fact that in the single month of July 272,589 persons made the trip to a building that is for most of them rather inconveniently situated, and devoted anywhere from an hour to half a day to inspection of the water and fish, which is not a very common sight in the city. The necessity, however, for saying "of its kind," hints at the criticism to which the New York Aquarium is obnoxious—the charge that while it does much to gratify popular curiosity about the denizens of the sea, it gives little or no systematic instruction, and as an instrument for scientific inquiry and discovery it neither has nor seeks such fame as has come, for instance, to the aquarium at Naples. The latter is primarily a laboratory for working biologists and naturalists, and only incidentally is it a spectacle for the general public. Many of its most valued specimens are of no interest whatever to the ordinary observer, and no effort is made to secure things that are merely curious, like big snakes and albino eels. But because some of the plan upon which the Naples aquarium is conducted and esteem the increase of knowledge above the arousing of unenlightened astonishment, we need not therefore call the New York Aquarium an unworthy institution or condemn its maintenance as a waste of money. It certainly does no harm, and it provides a lot of pleasure—a form of utility not to be despised even by a scientist.

—Not long ago a learned gentleman employed by the Government not only spoke despectively of the Gulf Stream and all the common notions about its effects upon climate, especially that of England, but he heaped sequepialian ridicule on the widely held theories that the destruction of forests is followed by disastrous alternations of floods and drought, and that extensive tree-planting will increase a region's rainfall. Jeers at the Gulf Stream caused us no great relief, as that current had never even been supposed to do much for this country or its people—except to disturb the digestive apparatus of the latter when they crossed it—but the L. G.'s remarks about trees and rain were cutting, did trouble us. We disbelieved them on general principles, and with some eagerness have been waiting for facts on which to support the disbelief. Now comes a fact which, if not exactly pertinent to the controversy, yet bears strongly in that direction—the fact that the Sphinx, after enduring for 4,000 years, more or less, with only inconsequential losses of substance, due to the action of drifting sand, and that of wandering barbarians, usually Cook tourists, has at last been rapidly disintegrated, owing to the frequent rains which the vast irrigation system devised by the beneficent British has brought to thirsty Egypt. The new reservoirs and canals have not yet produced any appreciable increase in the number of trees in the desert, but they have covered the country with vegetation a large area formerly nothing better than desert sand, and this is much the same thing as tree-planting, so far as it goes. And it has gone far enough, according to the reports, to make rains comparatively frequent in a country where one little downfall has hitherto been an event to remember for years. This is plain, of course, for the ancient monuments, including the archaeologists, but it is very good for the Egyptians, and it is also good for those of us who were willing to let the L. G. do what he pleased to the Gulf Stream, but who hated him when he said it doesn't make any particular difference whether we cut trees down or plant them.

—There are people up in Canada who talk, and even write, about the establishment of a fast steamship line between Quebec and England as if they really believed that the scheme was something more than a subsidy hunt. We find, for instance, in The Herald-Witness of Montreal a laborious and apparently sincere argument for the line, based on our recent assertion that if such a company should earn money for its owners and keep out of the hands of receivers it would indicate an astonishing development of late in the volume of Canadian business. That, declares The Herald-Witness, is just what has happened. "Canada is developing enormously, her total export and import trade having increased over 70 per cent. since 1893. Her Western provinces will soon be the 'Granary of the Empire,' and already they are sending to the sea enormous quantities of breadstuffs. The Canadian Pacific is one of the empire's two

great routes to the Orient, and the creation of a transatlantic service worked by, or in close conjunction with, the railway, will enable us to greatly develop the passenger and freight traffic passing over the line between Great Britain and the countries of the East. The same remark applies to the Australian trade. Already the Canadian Pacific is conducting a most successful steamship business on the North Pacific and has taken much business, both in passengers and freight, from San Francisco and other Southern ports. What it has done on the Pacific it may do on the Atlantic. The St. Lawrence is the natural outlet for the wheat of the continent, American as well as Canadian, and all the railways in the States cannot divert the grain trade to New York if it is once demonstrated that water carriage from the head of the great lakes to tide water is cheaper than land carriage. Indeed, it cannot, but the "if" is large, and the prejudices of insurance men against the St. Lawrence route are of malignant obstinacy. However, it is pleasant news to hear that Canada is advancing rapidly. The faster and further she goes the better, for "some day, some day, she'll be" how does the song go?

—Senator QUAY has been in hot water again. The normal inhabitant of this cooling planet dislikes to get into hot water, looking upon such a mishap as a setback for the present, if not for the future. Senator Quay has not got under a metaphorical hot-water spout, the water proved to be hotter than he expected, and the skin came off the Senator's foot, putting him on the dry dock, as the doctors do not say, for at least ten days. It was expected that for once he would be his instrument "tune a deploring dump," but instead he piped a march to victory and called it a good omen merely because he got out. Through a symbol one can learn the nature of the thing itself, and this seems to be a sign of degeneracy that well, doubtless we already know the nature of the reality in question, and this symbol of it is almost unfit to print. We have all heard from time to time of pirates who burned sulphur on a red-hot stove in a small room and went into that room for half an hour to see if they could stand it. We have read about those fallen angels (perhaps the pirates later on) who stand over the pits of red flames and laugh at those who cannot bear the temperature they can. But we did not know that such a style of keeping in the ring was called winning out in the higher callings of the modern community where he who is made Governor or Senator is supposed to lead his flock by smooth waters, and not too hot. It looks as if he was admitting that the Senator or Governor is to make himself such and not be made, his training being a process of toughening that will fit him for going alone through fire and water to be purged of all feeling. A man so trained is a dangerous man, and overtraining is the only thing that can undo him. The Senator might be well to have the spigot turned on—such a one—every ten days, and so fill him with hot water and hope that he will die happy in his brilliant prospects.

Reflections Suggested by a Sunday Storm.

To the Editor of The New York Times: I wonder if many people in this city are thinking, on this beautiful clear Sunday morning, of the peculiar and alarming storm of last Sunday morning, and are showing their gratitude to God by worshipping Him in His holy house? There are some of us, I am sure, who were troubled and fearful lest that solemn hush and gathering darkness should mean that the end of this life had come and we were to meet our God. But we were spared for a while.

It may be that there are those who regretted last Sunday morning that they were not in church, and who would have given a good deal to be there, and it was their carelessness and lack of love to God that they were not worshipping Him there. Now, why is it that when a warning like that comes, we still go on as if nothing had happened, robbing God of His own particular day, and weakening our lives and the lives of others, for we do so by our bad examples. I was glad of those who had gathered in our chapel last Sunday, and for the good number of young men in the choir.

How much happier people would be if they would do their duty of Sunday, and also do the help and strength they need for their daily lives, by going to church, for they cannot gain this in the hurry and noise of the week. They find in spending as they do any other day, and when in this uncertain life the last day does come, they will not be able to meet their Judge or regretful over their mispent lives when it is too late. M. S. G. New York, Aug. 10, 1902.

Comment on a Tribute to Devery.

To the Editor of The New York Times: The letter of Mr. Emanuel I. Hart in today's Times on all of Mr. Devery's excellencies is extremely "couchy." As the great triumph of France is described by "all the glories of France," to all the virtues of Devery. Mr. Devery is not the man to forget so spontaneous a tribute to his own merits. N. OBSERVER. New York, Aug. 11, 1902.

NUGGETS.

Surprising, but Not Sudden. Blobs—Did she seem surprised when you proposed? Blobs—Yes, indeed. She said she never thought I had the nerve, and had about given up hope.—Philadelphia Record.

Her Suits. "That Chicago woman amuses me," observed the first guest at the seaside resort. "Yes," she told me, "she has been so busy with her annual divorce suit that she had forgotten to get a bathing suit."—Baltimore American.

The One Thing He Can't Do. "Is there anything your President can't do?" asked the foreigner astonished at the extraordinary versatility of the present occupant of the White House. "He can't appoint a Postmaster without disappointing somebody."—Chicago Tribune.

Not So Disinterested as Appeared. A pillager had no idea old Grapitt was a philanthropist until he saw him circulate a petition yesterday for the purpose of raising money, to enable a poor widow to buy her son a new suit. Dicks—Oh, Grapitt's all right. He owns the house the poor widow lives in.—Chicago News.

YESTERDAY. W. D. Nesbit in Baltimore American. It is not fair to yesterday. And there we turn our eyes To where the good, glad memories Of yesterday are lying dead. The faded roses of to-day Grow red and rich with dew. And where the clouds are spreading now We see the skies of blue.

Just down the way is Yesterday— There sunshine always beams; To-day we close our eyes and see Our Yesterday in dreams. To-day we hear the long dead songs, And now we understand Its cadence, and its melody made Our Yesterday all grand.

A little way to Yesterday— To-day may have its fears, Yet Yesterday it filled with smiles. To-day we tear the seeds of pain, To-morrow—what of them? When we can find the way, Let us lead us to the golden land— The land of Yesterday!

It is not fair to Yesterday. With glamour of the rose; With haunting echo of the song That thrilled us to the close. To-morrow and To-day will lose Their darkness and their gloom, And with melody and bloom.

PRINCE CHEN LUNCHES WITH THE PRESIDENT

Brings Message of Gratitude from His Emperor.

COMMENDS AMERICAN ARMY

Mr. Wu Tells of the Imperial Guest's Search for "the Man Behind the Gun"—His Yellow Jacket of "Watered Silk."

Special to The New York Times.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 11.—The President's day was enlivened by the coming of his distinguished visitors, Prince Chen, Minister Wu, Sir Liang Chen, and the personal attendants of the Prince, making a party of six celestial. They arrived in the fine motor launch, the Sylph cast anchor off the dock of Mr. J. West Roosevelt, they were loaded into the little launch of one of the Government boats. Prince Chen took occasion, soon after the party arrived, to express to the President, on behalf of the Emperor of China, the deep sense of gratitude the Chinese people feel toward the United States, because the army of this country protected and really prevented the destruction of many of the handsome palaces in the City of Peking during the trouble there two years ago. He also expressed the hope that the bonds of amity and commerce between the United States and China might become closer and closer as time went on.

To this the President responded that it would be his effort by all means at his command to promote the good feeling at present existing between the two countries, as well as to increase the commercial relations.

Oyster Bay, usually pacific, was a bit boisterous, and the distinguished party, with an Ensign, three sailors, and Third Assistant Secretary of State Peirce, loaded down the little launch, so that the Prince and his party were drenched every now and then with spray. The launch, filled with the camera men kept close. Prince Chen said that the devil machines were not as objectionable as usual, for, if the little launch should sink, there was help at hand in the big boat, where the shutters clicked as their owners made desperate efforts to use up all their films to get at least one good picture of a Prince of China and his retinue. The Prince brought to the President of the United States the good will of his people for the United States.

He was met on the steps of Sagamore House by the President, Minister Wu making the formal presentation. The Prince shook hands with the President and then the party was ushered into the drawing room.

The Prince, through Minister Wu, asked to be shown the President's trophies of the chase, and he took the liveliest interest in all he saw, particularly the mountain lion skins with the holes through them and a silt or two to tell of their deaths at the hands of the President. The Prince then told a story on the Sylph. It was that when the Prince was escorted to the launch at the foot of East Twenty-third Street he said that he had known of the terrible power of the American army, but that he had believed them larger and safer for a long journey. He was assured that there was no danger and was taken to the Sylph. He was over, according to Minister Wu, and, seeing no guns, wondered at the power of the American army, which he had easily wiped out the navies of Spain. He asked about the man behind the gun, he had heard of.

There was the pop of a champagne cork, and then, according to the story, the Prince looked at the President and said, "This is a joke." After luncheon the Prince and his party started for the dock, where the little launch was waiting. The Prince stepped into the launch, and in very good English: "This is no joke; my yellow jacket is now watered silk."

PRINCE'S DOINGS IN TOWN.

Dines with Mr. Peirce and Attends the Theatre, Where He Goes Behind the Scenes.

Prince Chen and his party left the Waldorf-Astoria at 8:45 o'clock on their most important mission in the United States—a call upon the President at his country home at Oyster Bay. This visit had been looked forward to with a great deal of interest, as it was believed that the Prince bore a message from the Chinese Emperor to the President.

The distinguished party was driven direct from the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel to the foot of East Twenty-third Street, where the New York Yacht Club station they boarded the gunboat Sylph that was to take them to Oyster Bay. This was a departure from the plans announced on Sunday, for it was then said that the Chinese Prince and his retinue would go to the foot of West Thirty-fourth Street, to board the revenue cutter Hudson, which would take them to the President's Summer home by way of the Battery.

Aside from the members of the Prince's suite and Assistant Secretary of State Peirce there were in the Celestial party Wu Ting-fang, Sir Liang Chen Tung, the new Minister to the United States; Consul Chow Tsi Chai, and Vice Consul Wong. They were met by the East River wharf, made in four carriages, and a number of mounted police and a number of detectives in plain clothes. The Sylph got under way at 8:15 o'clock, and, as she steamed away up the river in the direction of Long Island Sound the crowd gathered on the pier gave a very respectable cheer for an early morning crowd.

The party returned to the pier in the afternoon shortly before 6 o'clock, in the midst of a violent rainstorm, and the Sylph kept off the Twenty-third Street landing for nearly a half hour waiting for the weather to admit of her landing her distinguished guests. Meantime the sight of the several richly appointed carriages standing at the landing, together with the mounted police attracted a large crowd of commuters, who were dispersed by the rain, only to congregate again when the landing of the imperial party was made. This was made in a drizzle, and without any incident, uneventful or otherwise. The cavalcade hurried back across town, arriving at the Waldorf-Astoria in quick order, where the Prince found several visitors awaiting him. A delegation of the Asiatic Society was received first, and later William Barclay Parsons, chief engineer of the Subway Company, who had large professional interests in China.

THE PRESIDENT'S DINNER.

Then came the dinner of President Roosevelt to the visiting Prince, which was, however, not attended by the President, who was unable to be present. He was represented by Assistant Secretary of State Peirce. The dinner was given in one of the small dining rooms of the hotel, and in attendance were the Prince, Wu Ting-fang, Sir Liang, Consul Chow, Vice Consul Wong, Gen. Whittier of the American Construction Company, which is building railroads in China; James T. Reynolds, secretary to Mayor Low, and the higher members of the Prince's suite. The dinner was composed entirely of American dishes and was concluded in a comparatively short

time. After the coffee Mr. Peirce toasted the Emperor of China, the Prince toasted President Roosevelt, and the latter proposed a toast to the "American People, and the Mayor of New York." Mr. Reynolds proposed a toast to the Prince. The dinner was a rather informal affair and took on quite an American aspect, as in the party were a number of Chinamen who were educated here and have imbibed much of the spirit of the West.

For instance, it was recalled by Mr. Reynolds that his own and Liang, the Chinese Minister to the United States, were "hall school-fellow," at Andover not so very long ago. Sir Liang, it was recalled, was one of the star members of an Andover baseball team. During one of the yearly matches of the team with their deadly rival, the team of Exeter, the score at the end of the eighth inning stood 8 to 3. "Do you remember when you came to the bat and saw the Exeter man run, which won the game for old Andover?" inquired Mr. Reynolds in a dress suit of the West to Mr. Liang in gorgeous silks of the East. "Ah, indeed I do," replied the other, and his eyes brightened with the memory of the game.

After the dinner a dozen of the more distinguished members of the party, including the three Chinese, the Mayor, Mr. Messrs. Peirce, Whittier, and Reynolds, prepared for a trip to the Knickerbocker Theatre. During this time there appeared in the hotel office down below a perfect specimen of the Chinese-American laundryman. He wore the regulation blue-black blouse, the white stockings, and Chinese shoes, and carried over his shoulder a pigtail was an American felt hat. He looked slightly out of place in the big hotel office, but he was perfectly self-possessed as he waited patiently in the corridor until his enormous card had been sent up to the Prince.

CHARLIE LEE CALLS.

A secretary came down, and after an animated conversation it was learned that the caller was Charlie Lee of Hoboken. Charlie had in mind the renting of a building for laundry purposes on one of the main streets of the New Jersey city, and he lacked references. What better reference could he secure than that of an illustrious American? He called on the Prince, and called to get the necessary papers. What would about it in the long conversation in the hotel office remain a mystery?

The first act of "The Wild Rose" at the Knickerbocker Theatre was well along when the Prince and his party arrived. They were escorted to the two lower boxes on the south side of the building, and took their seats behind the orchestra. The Prince was aware of the fact that anything unusual was "on." Immediately after the close of the act the Prince, accompanied by Mr. Whittier, Secretary Peirce, Wu Ting-fang, and Sir Liang accompanied Manager Somers around behind the scenes to see a mystery. The Prince was much interested in the setting of the scenes, Miss Rose Beaumont, the big star of the company, and Miss Margaret Clough, who was on the stage, were presented to him. He was taken to the dressing room of Miss Irene Bentley, who was also presented, and gave him her picture. As the party returned to their seats the orchestra played "The Star-Spangled Banner," and the audience cheered. The Prince sat still until Sir Liang, leaning over his shoulder, told him, when he quickly arose and bowed, while the entire audience followed his action and cheered. The Prince's visit was a most successful and impressive little scene.

The Prince appeared much interested in the play and stayed to the end. He laughed when Eddie Foy, in a topical song referred to him.

The Prince will visit the City Hall today, starting at 2:30 P. M. Later he will visit the Post Office, and will be followed by the downtown sky-scrapers, followed by a trip through Chinatown, where great preparations have been made to receive him. This evening the party will leave the city on their journey westward across the country to take passage for their native land.

CROPS PLEASE REPUBLICANS.

It is Reasoned that Grain Reports from Northwest Augur Well for the Party's Success.

Special to The New York Times. WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The news that the farmers of the Northwest will harvest enormous crops of grain this year gives great satisfaction to everybody in Washington who hopes for a Republican House in the Fifty-eighth Congress. Big crops, it is reasoned, practically guarantee success for the Republicans in the Fall campaign.

Farmers of the Northwest, people from that section say, never go in for political upheavals when their wheat, corn, and oats fields have done well. Senator Vest recently was quoted as saying that a financial panic would put the Democrats on top. Western men think a crop failure would do just the opposite. They would see a financial panic. They argue that with a two-billion-dollar crop in sight in the Northwest the election really is all over, "except the shouting."

The farmers, they say, are not bothering their heads about the coming of the new reform this year, but are freely subscribing to the Republican dictum, "Prosperity is the issue—let well enough alone."

JEWISH RIOT CASE HEARING.

Witness Cohen Withdraws His Complaint and Prosecution Relies on Testimony Already Given.

The hearing before Inspector Brooks at Police Headquarters on the conduct of certain policemen at the riot on July 30 between the employees of Hoe & Co. and Jews attending the funeral of Rabbi Joseph was continued yesterday. Lawyer Foster L. Backus appeared for the accused policemen. Lawyer Joseph H. H. appeared for the complainants, asked Inspector Brooks to allow him to rest the case, saying that Elias A. Cohen, one of the original witnesses, had authorized him to withdraw his (Cohen's) complaint, and that he wished to end the case on the testimony already given.

Inspector Brooks replied that he would not order the case closed until every person had a chance to be heard, and that he wanted Cohen to come to the stand and state his position. Mr. Cohen smiled and said he had put the matter entirely in the hands of Mr. Spelman, and that as far as he was concerned the case was closed. The prosecution was then permitted to rest its case. The defense was begun, but nothing more had been brought out than the fact that the Jews had been in the city for the funeral parade, when an adjournment was taken until this morning.

STAMFORD MARRIAGE SURPRISE.

Special to The New York Times. STAMFORD, Conn., Aug. 11.—Chauncey L. Jernan, a wealthy retired merchant of this city, has surprised his friends and members of his family by taking a wife. The bride is Miss Lillian Fuller of Ellenville, N. Y., a young lady about twenty years of age, and has married children. His first wife, who was Miss Fuller's aunt, died about six months ago. Miss Fuller's mother died about a year ago, and she was afterward her father married again. After this marriage Miss Fuller went to live with the Jernans.

Arrivals in the Minneapolis.

PLACE, Adelaide A. 218 Midwood.....	63	10
PETERSON, Henry, Kings Co. Hosp.	1	8
REVEN, Martin, Barren Island.....	1	10
RAZNOVITZ, Charles G., 104 Mc- Kibben St.....	1	8
ROGERS, Susan, Kings Co. Almshouse.....	72	8
RYAN, Marian, 156 Spencer St.....	1	11
ROBBINS, Lester A., 16 Dennett Pl.	1	11
SENDER, Baby, 1,096 5th Av.....	1	10
VEIGHT, Lena, 226 Ellery St.....	19	9
VERNEAR, Kate, 701 Park Av.....	51	10

FINANCIAL

FINANCIAL

RAILROAD COMPANY
120 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK, JULY 18, 1902.
1 Common Stock
and Company:
has created an issue of **FOUR PER CENT. AND**
BONDS, to be secured by the pledge and deposit
of, as Trustee, subject to the provisions of a trust
and Secured by Company for every \$1,000 face
at four per cent. per annum, payable semi-
annually, on equal dates, beginning with the year
amount equal to any dividends and interest,
on the deposited collateral in excess of four per
All or any of the bonds may be redeemed, at
premium of two and one-half per cent. and ac-
and interest due upon at least three months' published
those to be redeemed are to be chosen by lot.
in gold without deduction for taxes. The bonds
shall provide for registration and exchange for
provisions of the bonds and of the trust indenture
made to the copies of those instruments on file
Directors of the Union Pacific Rail-
bonds hereby offered, holders of its
at the closing of the transfer books
village of subscribing at 90 and ac-
bonds equal to fifteen per cent.
the sale, upon the terms of this circular, of so
scribed for by the stockholders of the Union
be received, but as rights to subscribe may be
will be furnished upon application at the Com-
an amount of stock that fifteen per cent. of the
multiple thereof, may, before subscribing, buy or
such amount as may be necessary for the
and before 3 o'clock P. M. on August 1
Broadway, New York, where blanks will be
be made at the office of the Company in New
being included), on or before September 15, 1902
discount in full at time of subscription,
discount on the anticipated payment of
of four per cent. per annum), and will
certificates.
when and as payable, will forfeit all rights in
installments previously paid.
The by the Company accompanied by
of the Union Pacific Railroad Company
bond (or for \$901.67 in case the sub-
bases in be in the hands of F. V. S. Cross-
Company, 120 Broadway, New York,
15, 1902, when the right to subscribe
certificates will be transferable by de-
certificates representing bonds will be deliverable
for subscription certificates at the Company's
Board of Directors.
ALEX. MILLAR, Secretary.

OF AMERICA,
New York,
(LIBERTY STREET.)
\$2,500,000.00
\$3,034,050.46
on Daily Balances
New York Clearing-house or pay-
of Deposit.
Committee, Executor, Guardian,
or, Transfer and Fiscal Agent.
CERS:
WILLIAM BARBOUR, V-Pres.
H. S. MANNING, V-Pres.
ALBERT L. BANISTER, Treas.
CTORS:
Anson R. Flower,
H. S. Redmond,
John R. Hegeman,
George C. Bold,
C. T. Hudson,
Philip Lehman,
George Blumenthal,
Frank J. Gould,
William A. Clark,
John W. Griggs,
Edwin Gould.

WALCER
(Investment Journal in the World.)
K CONTAINS
Special Financial and Banking Correspondence from 25 leading States—Banking and Investment News from the United States—Accurate Statistical Information Covering every Field of Finance—Municipal Affairs—Stocks in every town of 5,000 to 10,000 population and upward in the United States
A Feature each week is the publication of Tables giving bid and asked quotations of all the Stocks in every town of 5,000 to 10,000 population and upward in the United States
For Building, 62 Trinity Place, N. Y.
ES 25 CENTS.
NOTICE:
Notice is hereby given that the Springfield City Railway Company of Springfield, Illinois, under the provisions of a mortgage executed by it to the Mercantile Trust Company of the City and State of New York, dated April 30, 1880, will on the first day of September, 1902, redeem and pay to the holders of the bonds of Springfield City Railway Company, being 126 bonds of the denomination of \$1,000 each, numbered consecutively from 1 to 126, at the price of

\$1,500 for each \$1,000, together with any other
 stock and bonds are hereby notified to this effect
 and to produce to the Mercantile Trust Company
 at its office or place of business in the
 City and State of New York for redemption as
 of September 1, 1905.
 SPRINGFIELD CITY RAILWAY CO.
 By C. K. MINARY, President.

Central Realty Bond & Trust Co.,
Alliance Realty Co.,
Century Realty Co.,
Lawyers' Mortgage Ins. Co.
W. M. E. NICHOLS & CO.
 Tel. 3383 Cortlandt. 15 Wall Street.

FOR SALE.
CALIFORNIA KINGS GOLD MINING CO.
CURRIE & GWYNNE,
 17 BROAD STREET,
 Tel. 3687-96 Broad. New York City.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
 NO. 59 WALL ST.
 ISSUE INTERNATIONAL, COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAIL-
 ABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Meetings and Elections.
CENTRAL REALTY BOND AND TRUST
C COMPANY.
 NOTICE is hereby given that, by order of the
 Board of Directors, a Special Meeting of the
 Stockholders of the CENTRAL REALTY BOND
 AND TRUST COMPANY will be held on the 19th
 day of September, 1905, at 12 o'clock noon, at the
 office of said Company, at Number 115 Broad-
 way, in the City of New York, for the purpose
 of voting on a proposition to increase its capital
 stock from One Million Dollars, to Two Mil-
 lion Dollars, and to change the name of the
 Company from CENTRAL REALTY BOND AND
 TRUST COMPANY to CENTRAL REALTY BOND
 AND TRUST COMPANY, and to change the name
 of One Hundred Dollars each, to One Hun-
 dred Dollars each, to Two Million Dollars, and
 to change the name of the Company from the
 name of One Hundred Dollars each, to the
 name of One Hundred Dollars each.
 New York, July 31st, 1905.
 ELMOR M. MORGENTHAU,
 President.
 ERNEST E. HERMAN,
 Secretary.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity
Company.
 A meeting of the Board of Directors of the above-
 named company is called for August 18th at 10
 o'clock, at the New York City Hotel, New York
 City, 271 Broadway, New York, for the pur-
 pose of acting upon an agreement of merger
 entered into by the above-named company and the
 above-named company and The Long Island Trust
 Guaranty Company.
 JOSEPH LIEBERTZ, Secretary.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECT-
 ORS of the Virginia Iron, Coal and Coke Com-
 pany, held August 1, 1905, it was ordered that
 the stock transfer books of the Company be
 closed on Monday, August 14, 1905, at 12
 P. M. and reopened on Tuesday, September 2,
 1905, at 10 o'clock A. M. preparatory to offer-
 ing the privilege to the stockholders looking to its
 rehabilitation of the affairs of this company.
 By C. E. Assistant Secretary.

REBELS SACK BARCELONA

Capture City After Fierce Fighting and Pillage Consulates.

Government Officers Make a Last Stand in City and Then Surrender—Women and Children Killed—Stores of Foreigners Looted.

PORT OF SPAIN, Island of Trinidad, Aug. 12.—Details of the fighting at Barcelona, Venezuela, received here by boat show that a terrible battle started on Sunday, Aug. 3, and that on the following day the revolutionists entered the city. They kept up a continuous firing day and night, destroying houses one by one to reach the centre of the city. At midnight on Thursday, two-thirds of the city was in the power of the revolutionists.

On Friday the Government strongholds were carried, and the last survivors of the Government forces tried to escape by the river to the sea, but, failing in this, they made one last stand, after which, at noon Friday, they surrendered to the revolutionist commanders, Gen. Francisco, Donagias, and Platero. Among those taken prisoner are Martin Marcano, commander of the State of Barinas, and commander of the Government troops, eight Generals, and twenty-three Colonels. The dead on both sides numbered 167.

All houses in the city were sacked, and, in some instances, inoffensive women and children were maltreated and killed. All stores were pillaged, especially those belonging to foreigners, and the French Consulate office was robbed. The American, Italian, and Dutch Consulates were pillaged, and the Consuls have asked for men of war to protect life and property.

United States Minister Bowen at Caracas has cabled the United States Department of State to go to Barcelona without delay and to take provisions. The Topeka is anchored at Porto Cabello, the Marietta is at the Orinoco, the German warship Falke is at Curacao, and the Italian cruiser Giovanni Bausan, and the British cruiser Palas are at La Guayra.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Minister Bowen has cabled the State Department from Caracas that our Consul at Barcelona has informed him that the revolutionists have been taken by the revolutionists; that they are sacking the town, and that in his judgment the protection of a vessel should be immediately afforded him. Dr. Bowen says he has cabled the Cincinnati to return without delay.

After a conference between the State and Navy Department officials in regard to Minister Bowen's dispatch the following instructions to the commander of the Topeka at Porto Cabello were prepared:

"Vessel needed immediately at Barcelona. If you call before the Cincinnati arrives from Curacao, leave for her instructions. Before the instructions were sent the Cincinnati reported her arrival at Porto Cabello, whereupon the instructions were modified so as to direct that one of the ships proceed immediately to Barcelona. This leaves it discretionary with Capt. McLean of the Cincinnati, the senior officer present, to send the Topeka or go himself with the Cincinnati. The vessel which remains will be prepared to land bluejackets at Porto Cabello in case of necessity.

BERLIN, Aug. 12.—At the Foreign Office it was said today that the German Government knew nothing of the reported intention to land German marines at Porto Cabello, Venezuela, and that if the United States had sent a vessel to land marines there it must be for other reasons than the reported German landing. Commanders of German war vessels in the Caribbean, therefore, are not to go beyond their discretion, if they considered it necessary, to land a force to protect German interests.

United States Minister Bowen, at Caracas, informed the State Department at Washington yesterday that the Germans intended to land a naval force at Porto Cabello to protect German interests, which were threatened by the United States. Minister Bowen advised that the United States follow suit, and instructions were cabled to Commander Nichols of the Topeka, to proceed from La Guayra to Porto Cabello to protect American interests there in case of an attack on the town.

HAITIEN BLOCKADE BROKEN.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The Navy Department today received two cablegrams from Commander McCrea of the gunboat Machias, dated Cape Haitien, Aug. 12, in which he reports that the attempted blockade of the port by the revolutionists is ineffective. In the first dispatch he said: "We have decided blockade spasmodic, therefore ineffective. Have notified Consuls. Will protect innocent. Neutral commerce."

The second dispatch he said: "Consider blockade abandoned. American schooner reporting blockade absent."

Senator McCarren's illness Not Serious.

SARATOGA, Aug. 12.—Senator P. H. McCarren, of Brooklyn, who last Saturday afternoon was suddenly seized with what is called summer diarrhoea, has greatly improved to-day, and will be able to leave his room inside of the next day or two. He is attended by Dr. Freeman F. Ward, at the Grand Union Hotel, who says that the Senator's case has at this time been considered to be of a serious nature.

INDEX TO DEPARTMENTS.

Stocks Irregular. Financial Markets.—Pages 10 and 11.
Wheat, No. 2 red, 15 1/2c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 10c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 9c; cotton, 9c; iron, Northern, No. 1 foundry, 24c; butter, Western creamery, 20 1/2c.
Amusements.—Page 9.
Legal Notes.—Page 14.
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Weather Report.—Page 3.
Yesterday's Fires.—Page 5.

Poland! Poland! Poland! Poland! Pure sparkling, delicious water, 3 Park Pl., N. Y.—Adv.

The Day Line has special trains to and from the Catskills and Saratoga alongside the boat. New Landing W. 120th St., 915 A. M.—Adv.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE TO PROTECT ALLENDALE.

Citizens Terrorized by Numerous Burglaries Which Ended in Shooting of Mr. Pritchard, New York Merchant.

ALLENDALE, N. J., Aug. 12.—At a town meeting to-night a vigilance committee was chosen, which started in at once to patrol the streets of this village to protect the houses of many wealthy New Yorkers who have summer homes here. The place is without police protection. A large number of burglaries have taken place here lately, and the people are in a state of terror.

The committee was formed as the result of a most daring burglary last night at the home of Mr. Pritchard, a merchant, of New York. In the light with the thieves entered the house, Mr. Pritchard was shot twice, one bullet striking him in the right arm and the other entering the fleshy part of the lower left side. Mr. Pritchard's hired man was struck by a bullet, which glanced off the frontal bone over the right eye. Dr. H. M. Archer of New York says that had the bullet struck the forehead the man would have been instantly killed.

The thieves drove up to the door of the house in a wagon and backed it up to the door. As they started up the pathway Mr. Pritchard opened fire. The thieves, two men and one woman in the wagon, all three used their pistols. Horace Doty, who employed New York, when he heard the firing from his house, opposite Mr. Pritchard's, also opened fire, and so did the Potters and Dr. Doty, the father of Horace.

The thieves jumped into the wagon and drove off, and at their passing Horace's house one of the robbers fell into the bottom of the wagon, saying, "I'm shot." The robbers, for some time, the man who must have received a severe wound.

Before last thieves visited Mr. Pritchard's house, went through the lower rooms, and turned things upside down, as they were searching for money. Mr. Pritchard found nothing had been stolen, and he made preparations, should they come again. The result was the shooting of Mr. Pritchard's house.

SHARKS SCARE A FISHERMAN.

Appears About His Boat and He Throws Them His Catch to Appease Their Hunger.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
GREENWICH, Conn., Aug. 12.—Thomas Kane had an unpleasant experience this morning while fishing off the wharf of the estate of Banker J. Kennedy of New York at Old Greenwich Point. Mr. Kane goes to New York daily for business, and, wishing to catch a mess of blackfish, he arose early and started out in a rowboat alone.

He anchored among some rocks half way to the Stamford Lighthouse and set a great line, and he had caught several weakfish and blackfish. Suddenly a fog settled about him and the bell in the Stamford Lighthouse commenced to ring. He could only see a couple of hundred feet away, but continued fishing. Soon a shark which he declares was more than eight feet in length jumped out of the water, a few feet away, causing the water to splash in the boat. Almost the same instant another shark appeared on the water's surface, and Mr. Kane became anxious.

Taking several of his fish he threw them overboard, the sharks instantly snatching them, and stilling his anchor, he got his bearings from the lighthouse bell and pulled for the South Beach shore. The sharks followed the boat, being kept at a respectable distance by Mr. Kane, who threw them all the fish he had that they might have their hunger appeased. He finally reached shore in safety.

RIVAL TO GROCERY TRUST.

It Was Incorporated at Dover Yesterday with a Capital of \$1,500,000.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
DOVER, Del., Aug. 12.—A big concern came into existence here to-day, to do much the same business as is now done by the projected grocery trust. It is the Universal Food Supply Company, whose capital stock is \$1,500,000. It is authorized to engage in the growing, raising, handling, cooking, or preparation of food of all kinds, and the packing and serving of the same.

The charter, which was filed by the Corporation Trust Company, contained the names of Frank S. Weller of New York City, Ira Morrey of Morristown, N. J., and Samuel H. Street of New Haven, Conn., as incorporators.

WARRANT FOR A GOVERNOR.

Chief Executive of California Accused of Libel by the Publisher of The San Francisco Call.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 12.—Detective Tom Gibson, armed with a warrant, left on the owl train for Los Angeles to-night to place Gov. Henry T. Gage under arrest on the charge of libel. The warrant was issued yesterday by Judge Cabanis on complaint of John D. Spreckels, proprietor of The Call.

Detective Gibson, in arresting the chief executive of the State, will observe the same formalities as if it were John Doe or Richard Roe. There will be no previous warning telegrams and no preliminary meetings. The libel complained of consisted of a vigorous newspaper statement made by the Governor in reply to charges preferred by The Call that he (Gage) was the recipient of large quantities of prison-made goods and supplies paid for by the State, which he had turned over to him free of expense by his friend, the warden.

W. B. GRACE SEES MR. ROOSEVELT

Denies His Visit Was to Consult on South American Affairs.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Ex-Mayor William B. Grace of New York, passing through Oyster Bay to-day, drove up to Sagamore House. He was stopped and sent in his card. It was luncheon time, and the President immediately invited Mr. Grace to join him at table.

Mr. Grace positively denied a story that he had called on the President to consult on South American Affairs.

The Rev. Father Carroll's Condition.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 12.—The Rev. Father Martin Carroll, rector of St. Vincent de Paul Church, Brooklyn, whose death was hourly expected during the day was still alive to-night, but in a very feeble condition. Apparently he is gradually sinking.

Poland! Poland! Poland! Poland! Millions of bottles prescribed for kidneys.

Poland! Poland! Poland! Poland! All sorts of aches produced by torpid liver.

ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD SUE FOR DIVORCE

His Marriage with Mrs. Esther Potter Caused Surprise in 1897.

They Returned from Prolonged Residence Abroad After He Had Been Unsuccessful in Business in Paris.

The records of yesterday's proceedings of the Supreme Court, Special Term, Part II, bore out the predictions made five years ago by the friends of Elliott F. Shepard, son of the late Col. Elliott F. Shepard, that the rather romantic marriage in 1897 of the young Vanderbilt scion to Mrs. Esther Potter, widow of Alfred Potter of this city, would end unhappily. Mrs. Shepard has begun suit against her husband for an absolute divorce, and Justice Alfred Stecker yesterday appointed Col. Franklin Barrett referee. He heard testimony and determined the suit.

The court proceedings gave absolutely no details concerning the case, and the lawyers concerned were dumb when approached on the subject. The grounds upon which the divorce is asked were kept secret, but it was ascertained that the application is for an absolute divorce. There is only one ground for such a divorce in this State. Howe & Hummel, counsel for the plaintiff, were uncommunicative. J. C. De La Mare of 277 Broadway, counsel for the defendant, was said to be out of town. His associate, Mr. Morrison, said he would not discuss the case in Mr. De La Mare's absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Shepard have never figured in the fashionable world. Young Shepard, however, was one of the matrimonial catches of the town. He was the only son of Col. Shepard. His mother was the daughter of the late William H. Vanderbilt. He is one of four living children, and as such is entitled to a large fortune. This, however, had been arranged before Col. Shepard's death, and his share was left in trust.

The help of the Shepards was early inclined to the wild and wayward. While hardly in his teens, stories were told of his escapades. On one occasion, it is said, he disappeared from school and was found in another city, where he had been carried off, after giving him a severe lecture, to the top story of one of the Vanderbilt houses and administered corporal punishment with a string.

Young Shepard got into a scrape at Yale in 1894, and notwithstanding the influence of the Vanderbilt family, he was obliged to withdraw from the college and finish his studies under a tutor at Harvard.

In April, 1897, a society was organized by the announcement of his marriage to the widow of Alfred Potter, who was described as the daughter of the late Col. Elliott F. Shepard, and was twenty years of age, and the bride gave as her address, a small house on Chestnut Street to-night. They were ousted from what has been called the "District of Lake Michigan."

The Captain's shanty had been pulled down and torn to pieces. His lettuce and bread had not been torn up by the rats, and his woodpile had been carried off, and there was not one brick standing on another to mark the spot where the Shepards had "squatted" on the disputed land on the border of Lake Michigan.

Deputy Sheriff Henry Speaks, backed by five other deputies and protected by Inspector Campbell, Elmer Miller, a squad of policemen, and an ambulance, wrought the devastation on a writ of restitution issued in favor of Mrs. Louisa Healy.

GIRL'S PARENTS PAY RANSOM.

Chicago Father Gives Agent \$100 for Return of Daughter.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—Laurena Freeman, thirteen years old, who has been missing since July 20, has been returned to her parents at 1200 North Dearborn, where she was paid to the woman who offered for a consideration to do what she could toward producing the lost child.

The ransom was paid to Mrs. C. E. Stahl of 4704 State Street. It is learned that there were present when the amount was paid, Wesley Freeman, father of the girl; Mrs. Stahl, and one witness. The mother of the girl waited with her lost daughter in a back room of the house while the money was being paid.

The father had been induced to promise Mrs. Stahl the reward under circumstances that have not been wholly revealed. He had given up all hope of the police being able to find his daughter.

TO FIGHT THE BEEF TRUST.

United Co-operative Beef Company of Philadelphia Will Be Organized To-day.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 12.—A call has been issued for a meeting at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon in the Bourse, when plans will be perfected for the organization of the United Co-operative Beef Company of Philadelphia. The movement was started three weeks ago in the lower end of the city.

Shares in the new company will be issued at a par value of \$100. The present intention is to organize with a capital of \$300,000, and it is expected that the subscribers will be mainly those who have suffered most at the hands of the Beef Trust, although at the head of the movement will be men of standing in the Jewish colony.

LOCKHART HONORE MARRIED.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's Brother Weds Rich Chicago Widow.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
EAST BROWSTER, Mass., Aug. 12.—Lockhart Honore of Chicago, a brother of Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mrs. Nettie Crosby Richardson, a rich widow and society woman of Chicago city, whose married at noon to-day at the Plaza Hotel. The bride is the daughter of the late Mr. Honore, and her mother, Mrs. Samuel M. Nickerson.

Only about a dozen guests were present, the affair having been kept profoundly quiet. Among them were Adrian Honore, a brother of the bridegroom, who acted as best man; Mrs. Fred Grant of Chicago, his sister, and Potter Palmer, Jr., of Chicago.

Poland! Poland! Poland! Poland! Absolutely purest natural water in the world.

Lackawanna Railroad Resort Bureau, at Broadway and Howard St., is in direct communication with branch information bureau at Mt. Pocono, Delaware Water Gap, and Lake Hopatcong, enabling visitors to secure immediate information about hotel accommodations.

980 Miles in 20 Hours. The new 20th Century Limited of the New York Central and Lake Shore goes this every day, and effects a great saving to the busy man who travels between the East and West.

TERRIBLE DEATH OF A YOUNG GIRL AT TRENTON.

While Companions Sought Aid, She Slowly Sank in Clay in a Pit and Was Suffocated.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
TRENTON, Aug. 12.—Ada Reynolds, sixteen years old, suffered the horrible death last night of slowly sinking in a clay pit while her companions went in search of help.

In company with girl companions she was wading in a little pond at the rear of the Interstate Fair Grounds, and she stepped into a hole, the bottom of which was of clay. Her companions attempted to rescue her, but finding that their feet were also being held by the clay abandoned their attempts, and went in search of assistance. They were gone a half hour, and in the meantime the Reynolds girl sank beneath the water. When her body was pulled out the clay enveloped it up to her waist, the head being a foot under water. In her death agony she tore two large handfuls of hair out, and it was found tightly grasped between her fingers.

SAYS HE LOST \$12,700.

Cincinnati Man in Louisville Reports That Sum Missing After Day Spent with Friends.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 12.—Joseph Ross of Cincinnati reported to Chief Detective Sullivan this afternoon that he had lost \$12,700. He stated that he came to Louisville Sunday on an excursion, accompanied by another man. They visited Ross's friend on East Main Street. Yesterday these three and another man started out together. After a day of fun they returned to the city. Then it was that Ross missed his money.

He carried the money in a wallet in his rear pocket, he says. The sum was made up of twelve \$1,000 bills one \$500 bill, and two \$100 bills.

Ross states that he drew the money last Thursday from the Fifth National Bank of Cincinnati, and intended sending it to his father in Italy. He says he is a designer for Brown, King & Co., clothing manufacturers of Cincinnati, and makes \$125 a week. He is well dressed and looks prosperous. The Chief assigned detectives to the case.

LAKE LAND SQUATTER OUSTED.

The Family of Capt. George W. Streeter Forced from His Pre-empted Territory by Officers.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—The courts of Illinois have again meddled in the affairs of a "sovereign State" with the result that Capt. George Wellington Streeter, Mrs. Maria Streeter, his wife, and Mrs. James McDonald, his daughter, have been ousted from the remains of their household effects in Chestnut Street to-night. They were ousted from what has been called the "District of Lake Michigan."

The Captain's shanty had been pulled down and torn to pieces. His lettuce and bread had not been torn up by the rats, and his woodpile had been carried off, and there was not one brick standing on another to mark the spot where the Shepards had "squatted" on the disputed land on the border of Lake Michigan.

Deputy Sheriff Henry Speaks, backed by five other deputies and protected by Inspector Campbell, Elmer Miller, a squad of policemen, and an ambulance, wrought the devastation on a writ of restitution issued in favor of Mrs. Louisa Healy.

Any motorman completing an unfinished day for another excused from duty shall receive \$3 a day for the first day, \$2.25 for the second six months, and after one year \$1.50.

The oldest sort of the service shall have the preference in rank, the oldest engineers to be considered the oldest motormen.

A member of the Grievance Committee said: "We practically gave up all we wanted. The men's day demands, which we gave up, we do not mind, as we gained the nine-hour work day. The firemen have been provided for as well as the motor men and engineers."

Before the men gave any details of the agreement, saying that it was agreed on both sides that no details should be made at this time. The men reached the office of the firemen at a meeting in the Hotel Building, 110 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, to-morrow evening.

Early in the forenoon a conference of the Executive and Expense Committees of the Manhattan Railway Company was held in the office of Mr. Skitt. The membership of both committees are the same. Among those at this meeting were Secretary McWilliams of the Manhattan Railway Company, J. T. Terry, and G. A. Morosini. They talked with Mr. Skitt about the demands of the men and the action to be taken. The meeting was held in the office of Mr. Skitt, who had a brief talk with Mr. Skitt about the demands of the men, which resulted in the signing of the agreement.

Men last evening claimed a victory. Having gained the nine-hour demand, they were satisfied, they said.

The Street Railway Company has adopted the nine-hour day, and the electric trains will be run with electricity as its motive power.

It is thought that when all the lines are equipped with electric trains within the time required for each trip is thoroughly reduced. However, it is believed, will not be an important change to cause any friction between the company and the men.

Plans for new car shops. The L. and N. Railroad Considering Entire Reconstruction of Those in Louisville.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
LOUISVILLE, Aug. 12.—The Louisville and Nashville Railroad is making plans for the entire reconstruction of its shops in Louisville. The plans are very extensive, and they will call for the expenditure of more than \$2,500,000. The location is in South Louisville.

When the South Louisville shops have been completed the greater part of the ground now occupied by the shops will be utilized for the extension of the facilities for handling freight over the Louisville and Nashville. The whole enterprise will be built with electricity as its motive power.

There is to be a meeting of the Louisville and Nashville Directors in New York probably next week. If the expenditure is then authorized, the work will be shortly let, and the work begun this fall.

Poland! Poland! Poland! Poland! Water is positive cure acute Bright's disease.

THE 20 HOUR SPECIAL. Via Pennsylvania Railroad to Chicago saves the busiest man a valuable time. It leaves New York daily.—Adv.

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NO ELEVATED STRIKE; MEN GET 9-HOUR DAY

Compromise Reached in Conference with Vice President.

DROP "NINETY-MILE" DEMAND

Russell Sage, J. P. Morosini, and J. T. Terry Consult with Mr. Skitt Before Final Settlement.

There will be no strike on the Manhattan Railway Company's lines. This decision was reached at a final conference yesterday afternoon, between Vice President Skitt of the company and the Grievance Committee of the motormen, engineers, and firemen. The conference was held at 3 o'clock and lasted nearly two hours. Vice Chiefs Youngson and Wilson of the engineers and firemen's national organizations were at the meeting. When the conference was over the following typewritten statement was given out:

The matters in dispute were finally narrowed down to a question of hours a day's work, and the limit of ninety miles a day. The engineers waived the question of miles and the company conceded the nine-hour day. Agreement was signed and conference ended.

All the representatives of the men then went to the Broadway Central Hotel, where they had an informal talk. They all declared they were satisfied, and that the firemen had been taken care of as well as the motormen and engineers. Mr. Youngson would not say anything concerning the details of the agreement signed.

"I am perfectly satisfied," he said, "I never thought of there would be a strike, though I have been represented as doing so. I am a believer in avoiding strikes if it is possible. A strike is a bad thing for all parties, and should be the last resort. I will say that Mr. Skitt treated us with the utmost courtesy."

It was learned that the agreement, like the February agreement, which the men were ready to repudiate, has no time limit as to its conclusion. It will go into effect Sept. 15.

It was signed by William J. Jenck, Chairman of the Grievance Committee, on behalf of the men, and by Mr. Skitt on behalf of the company. The conference was held behind not only closed but locked doors. It was ascertained that Mr. Youngson was practically the spokesman for the men. At the beginning of the proceedings he told Mr. Skitt very emphatically that he had nothing to do with the strike talk which had been going on for several days. He came, not to promote a strike, but to prevent one if he could. The strike talk, he said, was the result of the too active imagination of some persons, and he could not by any means be made a sponsor for it.

He said the demand for the nine-hour work day, of the twenty-three original demands were as follows:

"Any motorman completing an unfinished day for another excused from duty shall receive \$3 a day for the first day, \$2.25 for the second six months, and after one year \$1.50."

"The oldest sort of the service shall have the preference in rank, the oldest engineers to be considered the oldest motormen."

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The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (except
Saturdays) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

Coolness and Economy in
Clothes for Men

That man is lucky who can find a reasonable excuse for indulging himself in some of the summer raiment mentioned here. Its coolness and comfort will go far towards counteracting the warm glow of self-satisfaction arising from his thrift and economy, as well as the temperature-rises he's apt to experience almost any minute now. *Cave Canem*—beware of the dog-days!

Washable Vests, small lots that were marked \$3 to \$5; now \$2.
Blue and black Skeleton Serge Coats; double and single-breasted; \$3 to \$4 values, at \$2.
Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Striped Flannel Outing Trousers; some new arrivals; stylish and cool; \$3.50 kind at \$2.50.
Striped Worsteds Trousers; some new summer styles just in; usually \$5, at \$3.50.

Sale of Watches
For Men and Women

A bit of quite exceptional good fortune makes possible this offering today. We secured several hundred excellent watches at a concession most unusual on such staple goods. The cases are gold, or gold-filled; and the movements are Elgin and Waltham—all fully guaranteed as time-keepers.

The reductions are direct savings from lowest regular prices.

Men's Gold-Filled Watches, open face; Cases guaranteed 20 years; Elgin movements, at \$9; regular price \$12.50.
Women's Gold-Filled Watches, Hunting Cases, guaranteed 20 years; Waltham movements, at \$11; regular prices \$14.50 and \$15.

Women's 14k Gold Watches, Hunting Cases, Waltham movement, at \$15; regular prices \$18.75 to \$20.
Women's 14k Gold Watches, Hunting Cases, set with Diamonds, Waltham movements; at \$20; regular price, \$25.
Jewelry Store, Broadway and Tenth street.

Imported Dresses, \$7.50

This final clean-up price is so insignificant, in comparison to the original prices of these handsome dresses, that it seems almost like giving them away.

They are Outing Suits, beautifully tailored; made of ducks and various novelty weaves, in a wide variety of smart colorings. They have blouse jackets with sailor collars, trimmed or edged with lace. Jackets are prettily lined with figured organdies. Skirts are made with flounce effect, and are unlined.

Original prices were \$21 to \$36; and they were unmatched at that. Today you may choose from about a hundred dresses at \$7.50 each.

Second floor, Broadway.

Desirable Silks
Decidedly Low-Priced

Two sorts of Summer Silks that are as "good as wheat," priced at figures that are entirely too low to be in keeping with the desirability of the Silks:

60c Striped Habutai Silks at 38c—

Delightfully soft and pretty—the ideal Silks for Summer wear. Cool, and easily washable. In just the colors you want most.

75c Polka-dot Foulards at 45c—

Navy-blue-and-white and black-and-white Foulards—the polka-dots in white, and a complete assortment of sizes. Splendid Silks at a little price.

Rotunda.

All Sorts of
Belts for Women

Belts a-plenty—of leather, for the walking costume; of satin or silk, for dressier wear. Here in great variety, and at prices that make the possession of half-a-dozen or so a mere bagatelle, financially.

Particularly important is the collection of Leather Belts—a manufacturer's surplus—at twenty-five cents each—from a third to half their real value:

Plaited Belts, of black satin, with oxidized and gilt side and back pieces, at 50c.
Washable Belts, of plique and butcher's linen; in straight or bodice effects; some styles with gilt or oxidized side-pieces, at 50c.

Black satin Belts, in a variety of straight and bodice effects, with fancy buckles, 75c to \$2.25.
Leather Belts, in walrus, seal, morocco, and suede, in various shades; worth 50c and 75c, at 25c each.

Broadway.

Some News of
Coats for Girls

Good news, too—of prices that are far less than values. Two lots of Coats, one for girls of 6 to 16 years, the other for girls of 6 to 12 years.

Among them you may be sure of finding, at a decided saving, just the Coat for your young daughter to wear, when the cool days or nights come, at the seaside or up in the mountains:

At \$3.50, worth \$5 to \$7.50—

Reefers, Three-quarter Length Coats and Jackets of covert cloth and chevrot; also a few Black Taffeta Reefers. All sizes, from 6 to 16 years, in the lot, but not in each style.

At \$5, worth \$7.50 to \$12—

Reefers and Three-quarter Length Coats of Covert Cloth, Chevrot and Broadcloth; well made, and prettily trimmed in various styles. Sizes 6 to 12 years.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Boys' Clothing
Much Reduced

Washable Sailor Suits, for boys of 3 to 12 years, and Russian Blouse Suits for the little fellows of 2½ to 6, are priced far below their value. In broken lots of chambray, galatea and percale. Worth \$1.25 to \$2.50; now 75c a suit. Other reductions:

Washable Trousers, in duck, plique and linen—the remainder of the season's styles; formerly 50c to \$1; at 35c.
Corduroy and all-wool chevrot Knee Trousers; sizes 8 to 16 years; worth \$1, at 55c.
Shirts, laundered, in white or colors; some with cuffs to match; sizes 10 to 13; at 2c, for 25 instead of 45c each.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Bamboo Porch Screens

Perhaps the sun is still shining unhindered on your unprotected piazza. Prices on porch screens have tumbled your way. Of several sorts we have too many, hence these altered prices:

Natural color, best outside splits, 10 ft. wide, 8 ft. drop, 80c instead of \$1; 10 ft. wide, 12 ft. drop, \$1.20 instead of \$1.50.
Inside splits, Dyed Green and Varnished, 8 ft. wide, 8 ft. drop, \$1 instead of \$1.50.

They're all ready to hang. We'll cut these to narrower widths without extra charge.

Japanese Store, Annex, 770 Broadway.

The Great August Furniture Sale
Is at Its Height This Week.

Day after day public enthusiasm has decimated the stock on our floors, but morning after morning new lots have been brought forward, so that today there is not one whit less of fullness and variety for those who come seeking home furnishings at these splendid August economies.

Of course stocks have changed. Patterns have sold out, been followed by others, to be as quickly taken. But reserve stocks have been constantly ready to step forward; and the interest is constant and continuous.

But there should be no tarrying now, for those who have Fall Furniture buying to do. You can't buy better Furniture later on, you can't find choicer patterns. You need not have deliveries made until you are ready for the furniture—

Then Why Wait a Month or Two
And Pay Half as Much More?

Here is moderate-priced furniture aplenty; as well as furniture as elegant as can be desired; and all the grades between.

Thousands have already bought—more than half of the special furniture is gone. The sale would be over long before the end of August, if people continued to come as they have been coming during the past two weeks.

Today there is plenty of everything. There will be less and less each day.

Splendid preparations were made for this August Furniture Sale in pieces suitable for the parlor. Our collection is the best we have ever had. The goods are from three or four of the leading manufacturers and the pieces are up to date in style, construction and finish. The parlor suites are made up in birch finished imitation mahogany; others have birch frames and mahogany veneered panels; some of the frames are solid mahogany and in these suites panels are finished in crotch veneer mahogany. Some of the imitation mahogany frames are richly carved. In this sale is a very complete line of gilt parlor suites and odd pieces. The styles of these goods are after the best French periods.

Below are given remarkable lists of Parlor Furniture, at most exceptional prices.

Parlor Suites

\$228 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$220.
\$30 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; inlaid frames; tapestry cover. August price \$22.
\$45 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; imitation mahogany; damask. August price \$22.50.
\$45 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$30.
\$60 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; imitation mahogany; damask. August price \$40.
\$65 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$43.
\$100 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; inlaid frames; damask. August price \$60.
\$73 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; damask. August price \$54.
\$75 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; velvet. August price \$55.
\$115 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; mahogany; damask. August price \$57.50.
\$90 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; velvet. August price \$60.
\$85 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$63.
\$95 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; mahogany; damask. August price \$63.
\$135 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$67.50.
\$150 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$75.
\$115 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; damask. August price \$39.
\$175 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; mahogany veneered; velvet. August price \$87.50.
\$120 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; damask. August price \$90.
\$190 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; mahogany; tapestry. August price \$95.
\$150 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; mahogany; damask. August price \$95.
\$185 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; mahogany; damask. August price \$125.

Gold Parlor Suites

\$215 Gold Parlor Suite—3 pieces; carved; damask cover. August price \$107.50.
\$190 Gold Parlor Suite—2 pieces; Louis XV.; tapestry. August price \$125.
\$200 Gold Parlor Suite—3 pieces; upholstered back; damask. August price \$160.
\$265 Gold Parlor Suite—3 pieces; richly carved; tapestry. August price \$175.
\$425 Gold Parlor Suite—3 pieces; Louis XV.; damask. August price \$212.50.
\$885 Gold Parlor Suite—3 pieces; richly carved; damask. August price \$250.
\$500 Gold Parlor Suite—3 pieces; richly carved; damask. August price \$300.

Odd Divans

\$35 Imitation mahogany Divan; inlaid lines. August price \$17.50.
\$30 Imitation mahogany Divan; tapestry cover. August price \$20.
\$40 Mahogany Divan, inlaid; embossed velvet. August price \$27.50.
\$55 Mahogany Divan, inlaid; embossed velvet. August price \$32.50.
\$65 Imitation mahogany Divan, carved; tapestry. August price \$32.50.
\$50 Mahogany Divan, carved; embossed velvet. August price \$35.
\$60 Mahogany Divan, inlaid; tapestry cover. August price \$40.

Odd Gilt Pieces

\$10 Corner Chair; damask seat. August price \$6.50.
\$12 Arm Chair; damask seat. August price \$7.50.
\$12 Roman Chair; damask seat. August price \$7.50.
\$15 Corner Chair; damask seat. August price \$10.
\$42 Arm Chair; tapestry seat. August price \$27.50.
\$60 Parlor Chair; damask seat. August price \$30.
\$55 Small Divan; damask covering. August price \$35.
\$100 fine Divan; damask covering. August price \$30.
\$110 Louis XV. Arm Chair; high back. August price \$53.
\$115—Louis XV. High-back Divan. August price \$57.50.

Library Suites

August price \$75, usual price \$115—Two-piece Suite; mahogany frames; embossed velvet cover.
August price \$100, usual price \$135—Three-piece Suite; carved mahogany frames; embossed velvet cover.
August price \$125, usual price \$153—Two-piece Colonial Suite; claw feet; carved frames; tapestry cover.
August price \$120, usual price \$175—Two-piece Suite; richly carved mahogany frames; denim cover.
August price \$150, usual price \$185—Three-piece Suite; mahogany frames; richly carved legs and frame; embossed velvet cover.
August price \$150, usual price \$240—Three-piece Suite; mahogany frames; Colonial style; richly carved; tapestry cover.
August price \$175, usual price \$225—Two-piece Suite; large size mahogany frames; denim cover.

Music Cabinets

August price \$4, usual price \$5.50—Imitation mahogany; shaped legs; one door; 5 adjustable shelves inside; highly polished.
August price \$10, usual price \$15—Imitation mahogany; 6 drawers; inlaid lines.
August price \$18, usual price \$28—Mahogany; inlaid door.
August price \$19, usual price \$25—Mahogany; inlaid door.
August price \$22, usual price \$32—Mahogany; Art Nouveau door.
August price \$25, usual price \$38—Mahogany; inlaid door.
August price \$40, usual price \$70—Mahogany; porcelain decorations.

Fourth floor.

More Lace Curtain News

This is a satisfying sale. Almost all the popular kinds of Lace Curtains are included; the styles are exceptionally handsome, and the variety of patterns is unusually broad. Then many of the curtains are marked at just half price; and prices all the way through average a third under regular prices. Today's list gives prices on Sash Curtains:

Ruffled Muslin Sash Curtains—Embroidered Edges.

\$2.75 Curtains at \$1.50 pair
\$3.75 Curtains at \$2.25
\$4 Curtains at \$2.50 pair
\$4.50 Curtains at \$2.50 pair

Irish Point Sash Curtains

In White—\$4.25 Curtains at \$2.50 pair
\$5.75 Curtains at \$3.50
\$6.50 Curtains at \$4
In Ivory—\$4 Curtains at \$2.50 pair
\$5.25 Curtains at \$3.25
\$6.50 Curtains at \$3.75
\$7.25 Curtains at \$4.50

Arabian Sash Curtains

\$8 Curtains at \$5 pair
\$9.50 Curtains at \$6
\$12.50 Curtains at \$9
\$15 Curtains at \$10.50 pair
\$17.50 Curtains at \$12.25
\$23 Curtains at \$15.50

Brussels Sash Curtains

\$4 Curtains at \$2.50 pair
\$5.75 Curtains at \$3.75
\$6.50 Curtains at \$4
\$7.25 Curtains at \$4.50 pair
\$8 Curtains at \$4.75

Bed Sets—Ruffled Net, full size.

A limited number of choice Bed Sets:
\$5.50 Sets at \$4.50 each
\$6.50 Sets at \$4.25
\$7.50 Sets at \$5
\$8 Sets at \$5.25 each
\$10 Sets at \$8.50
\$11 Sets at \$7.25

Third floor.

Infants' Outfits
Two Attractive Offerings

Many mothers prefer the simpler method of buying an already prepared outfit for the baby, to selecting each piece separately. We have made up several Infants' Outfits, with this in mind.

Every piece in each of them is new, pretty, well made of good materials, and there is an appreciable saving over the cost of the different items, if bought separately. Details:

Infants' Outfit, No. 1

34 Pieces—\$6.50, worth \$8
4 Suits
1 Trimmed Dress
2 Domet Flannel Skirts
2 Domet Flannel Barrows
3 Shirts
3 Bands
12 Hemmed Diapers

Infants' Outfit, No. 2

41 Pieces—\$10, worth \$12.50
6 Suits
1 Trimmed Dress
2 Flannel Skirts
4 Shirts
2 Sacques
4 Bands
12 Hemmed Diapers

Other Garments for little babies, at interestingly moderate prices:

Sacques, 50c to \$5.

Of flannel and cashmere, in a variety of designs of hand-etching, including plain Empire and Kimono effects.

Pique Coats and Reefers, Half-priced

The Reefers are \$2.50 to \$7; the Pique Coats, \$5 to \$10; all at half original prices, or less. Richly trimmed with hand-embroidery.

Also a complete assortment of

Long Dresses, from \$2 to \$25
Skirts to match, from \$1 to \$15
Shirts, from 25c to \$1
Bath Aprons, Nursery Pads, Bibs, and everything needed for an Infant's Layette.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

August Attractions In
The Under-Price Store

There's no August apathy about the happenings in the Under-Price Store. The stream of midsummer merchandise flows through it in a broad, deep tide. You can't help being swept along by the current, in the direction of economy and satisfaction. Surface indications:

Splendid Handkerchief News

Interesting alike to men and women, because of the remarkably little prices placed on Handkerchiefs of good quality:

Women's Handkerchiefs, 85c dozen—

Plain hemstitched all-linen Handkerchiefs, equal in quality to our imported 20c kind; but hemstitched in America.

Men's Handkerchiefs, 51c dozen—

Plain hemstitched all-linen Handkerchiefs; exceptionally good value. 10c each.

Silk Remnants

Some are short ends of Silks from regular stock, or of Silks that were already marked at half prices. Other Remnants are marked a third less than usual.

There are Printed Foulards, from 1 to 16 yards long; including many polka-dots. Corded Wash Silks, in water lilies; also Peau de Soie, Taffeta, Peau de Cygne, in colors; Shantung Pongees, and all sorts of black and white Silks. All Remnants plainly marked with prices.

White Shirt-Waists

Made of fine white lawn; fresh and new; and most attractive. Full front of all-over embroidery; back of cluster plaits; plaited collar and cuffs; low priced at

75c, worth \$1.25

Men's Scarfs, 12c each

Stylish Neckwear, in attractive patterns, at a next-to-nothing price. These groups:

Folded Scarfs of navy blue foulard, with white figures.

Foulard Batwing Ties, in dark and light colors.

Teck Scarfs, of dark fancy figured Silk.

All 25c to 50c values, now in small lots, rounded up at

12c Cents Each

Framed Pictures, 75c

They are the pictures of horses' heads that are so familiar and so popular—including Pharaoh's Horses, as a centrepiece.

Three in a frame, of light or dark oak, 18x40 in. Regularly priced at \$1.25, now

75 cents each

Corsets at Low Prices

These Corsets are each good of their particular kind; and each particular kind is priced lower than usual:

At 38c, worth 50c—Ventilating Corsets of good quality; of strong net; medium low bust; medium short hips; 18 to 24 in.

At 75c—L. R. Batiste Corsets; low bust; medium short hips; straight front; 18 to 25 in.

At 75c—L. R. Ventilating Corsets, medium high bust; short hips; double side steels; 18 to 26 in.

Children's Garments

'Twill be curious indeed, if most mothers can't find among these offerings something they'll be glad to take advantage of:

Children's Drawers, 25c, worth 40c—

Of Masonville muslin; hemstitched plaited ruffle; sizes 2 to 16 years.

Children's Drawer-Waists, 25c, worth 50c—

For boys or girls; buttoned in front or back; sizes up to 12 years.

Babies' Gingham Dresses, 50c, worth \$1—

In gimpes, French waist or sailor effects; sizes 1 to 4 years.

Children's Petticoats, 25c, worth 45c—

Of muslin or cambric, plain or trimmed with ruffle; broken sizes.

Babies' Booties, 10c, worth 15c—

Of sephyr wool, prettily made.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

paratus for all the various lines necessary to a complete working system. It is said that he will begin at once on the operation of actual business to demonstrate his theories. Prof. Fessenden has been conducting his experiments at Manteo, N. C.

FINANCIAL

ST. PAUL TRUST COMPANY
115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Assets, \$2,000,000.
Profits, \$5,373,061.

OFFICERS.
Thomas F. Ryan, Vice-President;
Cashier, Secretary; Charles A. Conant, Treasurer;
Asst. Secretary, G. L. Wilmerding, Asst. Secretary.

ADVISORS.
J. Joseph Laroque, Samuel Rea,
Deo. M. Lott, William Root,
Levi Morroe, Thomas F. Ryan,
Richard A. McCurdy, Jacob H. Schiff,
W. G. Oakman, John Sloane,
George Foster Peabody, William C. Whitely.

COMMITTEES: GEORGE POSTER PEABODY,
HENRY H. JARVIS, JACOB H. SCHIFF,
WILLIAM C. WHITELY.

ANDREW McCORMACK, Auctioneer
REGULAR AUCTION SALE OF
STOCKS AND BONDS
By ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON,
OFFICE NO. 55 WILLIAM STREET,
CORNER OF PINE ST.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13TH
At 12:30 o'clock, at the New York Real Estate
Exchange, 55 William Street.
By Order of Executors.
55 shs. Bank of the Manhattan Co.
For account of whom it may concern.
600 shs. Dominion Securities Co.
100 shs. Atlas Match Co.
100 shs. Nat'l City Bank.
72 shs. New York Mgtg. & Security Co.
8 shs. Brooklyn Warehouse & Storage Co.
50 shs. Chelsea Realty Co.
\$10,000 Cuban Revolutionary Bonds of 1898.
22 shs. New York Security & Trust Co.
10 shs. Hanover Nat'l Bank.
100 shs. New York Realty Corp'n.
6 shs. Con Exchange Bank.
\$25,000 New York City Rapid Transit Co., 1st
Mgtg. 5 per cent. Bds. 1922.
\$20,000 Great Northern Ry. of Canada 1st Mgtg.
5 per cent. S. F. Bds. 1900.
13 shs. International Banking Corp'n.
10 shs. New York City Ry. Co.
10 shs. Empire State Trust Co.
60 shs. Rock Plaster Co. of N. Y. & N. J.
100 shs. New York City Ry. Co.
20 shs. Rye Nat'l Bank.
100 shs. New York City Ry. Co.
100 shs. American Express Co.
10 shs. Titus Guar. & Trust Co.
50 shs. McKiver Realty Trust Co.

CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY
AND
FEDERAL TRUST BOND
115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Capital \$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits 2,022,238.85

Allows interest on deposits subject to
check and transacts all Trust Company
business.

MENNY MORGENTHAU, President.
HUGH J. G. VINT, T. STALLENBECOT,
Vice-Pres.
W. J. S. HILL, Treasurer. **ERNEST EBERHART,**
Secretary.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE
STOCKS AND BONDS OF THE
Distilling Company of America
AND THE BONDS OF THE
American Spirits Manufacturing Co.

Where from two-thirds of the Preferred Stock
of the Distilling Company of America having
been deposited with The Mercantile Trust Company
under the New York City conversion of the
Securities of The Distilling Company of America
the said plan is declared operative
and the holders of the said securities
may become parties to the plan by making
such deposits on or before Friday, August
fifteenth, 1902.

RUDELPH ELLIS,
CRAWFORD LIVINGSTON,
VALENTINE P. SMYDE,
Dated New York, Aug. 9, 1902.

**PUBLICATION BY THE MANHATTAN COM-
MISSION OF THE LIST OF THE NAMES REMAINING
unclaimed, in accordance with Section 28, Article
XIII of the Constitution of the State of New York.**

1883 Luster, Isaac, N. Y. unknown..... \$56.00
1887 Andrew, John, N. Y. unknown..... 56.00
Fire Assn., N. Y. unknown..... 56.00

72 Dividends 2 shares.....
Jenkins, Margaret, unknown..... \$306.00
88 Dividends 2 shares.....
Keeffe, Thomas, unknown..... \$241.50
115 Dividends 1 share.....
Moss, Henry, unknown..... \$2,971.00
132 Dividends 1 share.....
John, John, unknown..... \$271.40
State of New York.....
City of New York.....
H. H. PIERSON, Cashier of the Manhattan
Company of New York, being duly sworn, says
that he has read all records of a true state-
ment to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Sworn to before me this 5th August, 1902.
W. S. JOHNSON,
Notary Public, Westchester Co.
Certificate filed in New York Co.

PANAMA RAILROAD COMPANY.
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.
Dated August 1, 1902.
THE CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, N. Y., as Trustee, hereby gives notice that in accordance with a certain Indenture made by the above-named Railroad Company dated August 1, 1897, the Central Trust Company of New York will receive proposals to sell the above-named bonds at a rate not exceeding the par value thereof, and accrued interest, with five per centum added to the principal, the total offer not to exceed more than one hundred and fifty thousand (\$150,000) dollars. The sealed proposals will be opened at the office of the Central Trust Company in New York City at three o'clock P. M. of the 15th day of September, 1902.
By **W. NELSON CROMWELL**, Cash Vice Pres., of THE CENTRAL TRUST CO. OF NEW YORK, N. Y.
By **WM. NELSON CROMWELL**, Cash Vice Pres., of THE CENTRAL TRUST CO. OF NEW YORK, N. Y.

NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that the Springfield City Railway Company of Springfield, Illinois, now doing business as the Springfield Traction Company, has been authorized by the Board of Directors of the Company to sell to the Mercantile Trust Company of the City of New York and State of New York, dated April 30, 1900, will on the 15th day of September, 1902, redeem and pay to the holders of the bonds of Springfield City Railway Company, having payable to the order of the said Company, the sum of \$1,000 each, at the denomination of \$1,000 each, at the price of \$1,050 for each \$1,000 of bonds, with any accrued and unpaid interest thereon. All holders of such bonds are hereby notified that they should send them to the Mercantile Trust Company at its office at 22 Broadway, New York, and will present same to the Mercantile Trust Company at said office, or to the Springfield City Railway Company at its office in Springfield, City of New York and State of New York for redemption of September 1, 1902.
By **C. K. MINARY**, President, of THE MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY.

Trust Co. of the Republic.
Capital & Surplus: Company, \$1,500,000.
240 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Down-town Office, 71 WILLIAM STREET.
Daniel L. Roy Dresser, Pres.; Alex. Grant, 1st Vice-Pres.; F. Robertson, Sec. V. P.; J. D. Livingston, 2d Vice-Pres.; Thomas C. Clark, Treasurer; and C. W. Williams, 3d Vice-Pres.; Thomas J. Fry, Trust Officer.

HASKINS & SEALS.
Certified Public Accountants,
NO. 30 BROAD ST., NEW YORK.
CABLE ADDRESS "HASKSELS."
204 Dearborn St., [Williamam Bg., 30 Coleman St., Chicago, Ill.] Cleveland, O.; London, E. C.
Lincoln Trust Bg., St. Louis, Mo.

Dividends.
New York & Honduras Rosario Mining Co.
18 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Aug. 12, 1902.
DIVIDEND NO. 89.
The Trustees of the above-named Company have this day declared a dividend of One Per Cent. on its capital stock, payable August 27, 1902.
The dividend book will be closed from August 18 to August 27, 1902.
ERNEST SCHERNIKOW, Sec'y.

Peoples Gas Light and Coke Co.
NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. has been declared by the Peoples Gas Light and Coke Company payable to the Stockholders on August 25th, 1902.
The transfer books for the Company in New York will be closed from August 12th, 1902, at 3 P. M. will reopen August 25th, 1902, at 10 A. M.
By **W. C. WILEY**, Secretary.

Lost and Found.
Lost Certificates No. 63,240, 1st of 7 shs. N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. Co., dated Oct. 1st, 1895, in name of **MARY R. DENMAN**. Application is made for new certificates in lieu of the one lost. I, **ROLFE DENMAN**, Adm'r, 85 John St., N. Y.

Lost—Bankbook 107,832 issued by the Franklin Savings Bank to **William N. Fieft**. Finder please return to bank.

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

New Apartment House at West End Avenue and Seventieth Street—

Sales by Brokers and Auctioneers.

Frederick Zittel has sold for Frederick W. White to the Collins Building and Construction Company the plot of four lots at the northwest corner of West End Avenue and Seventieth Street, 100 by 100. A six-story apartment house will be erected on the property.

A. L. Mordcaid & Son have sold for the Long Ace Realty Company 157 and 159 West Forty-seventh Street, a plot 40 by 100.5, to G. W. Picken, who will erect thereon a nine-story bachelor apartment house.

Samuel Green and Edward Baer have sold the three three-story dwellings 123 to 125 West Forty-fourth Street, on plot 50.3 by 100.5.

Frank A. Curry has sold for Mandelbaum & Lewine the northeast corner of Hudson and Perry Streets, three and four-story brick buildings on plot 77 by 88.9 by 52.7 by 67.2.

John A. Johnson has sold 203 East Fourth Street, a five-story single lot, on lot 10 by 103.3, adjoining the northeast corner of Third Avenue.

Conrad G. Strubel has sold for a Mrs. Schokk, for \$2,000, the five-story brick flat, with store, 1,907 Second Avenue, 25 by 75 by 100.

C. L. & Ernst have sold to John Oliver the three-story dwelling 7 Washington Terrace.

M. L. & C. Ernst have also sold to Henry Reubert the four-story flat 2,013 Fulton Avenue, 25 by 90.

Ruland & Whiting Company has sold, for Rogers H. Bacon to Ernest Greene, the three-story building 131 William Street, 25 by 97, (Reformed Protestant Dutch Church leasehold).

Oscar Dobroczyński and Adolph Blumenkrantz have sold, for Hillman and Glending to Davis Rosenkrantz, the two six-story tenements at 240 and 242 Lexington Street, on lot 50 by 100, for \$92,000.

Results at Auction.

Yesterday's offerings in the Trinity Building Salesroom resulted as follows:

By Herbert Sherman.

East West Twenty-seventh Street, north side, 51 feet wide, 200 by 100, lot 10, 100 by 100, lot 11, 100 by 100, lot 12, 100 by 100, lot 13, 100 by 100, lot 14, 100 by 100, lot 15, 100 by 100, lot 16, 100 by 100, lot 17, 100 by 100, lot 18, 100 by 100, lot 19, 100 by 100, lot 20, 100 by 100, lot 21, 100 by 100, lot 22, 100 by 100, lot 23, 100 by 100, lot 24, 100 by 100, lot 25, 100 by 100, lot 26, 100 by 100, lot 27, 100 by 100, lot 28, 100 by 100, lot 29, 100 by 100, lot 30, 100 by 100, lot 31, 100 by 100, lot 32, 100 by 100, lot 33, 100 by 100, lot 34, 100 by 100, lot 35, 100 by 100, lot 36, 100 by 100, lot 37, 100 by 100, lot 38, 100 by 100, lot 39, 100 by 100, lot 40, 100 by 100, lot 41, 100 by 100, lot 42, 100 by 100, lot 43, 100 by 100, lot 44, 100 by 100, lot 45, 100 by 100, lot 46, 100 by 100, lot 47, 100 by 100, lot 48, 100 by 100, lot 49, 100 by 100, lot 50, 100 by 100, lot 51, 100 by 100, lot 52, 100 by 100, lot 53, 100 by 100, lot 54, 100 by 100, lot 55, 100 by 100, lot 56, 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Only Twenty Hours to Chicago.
The Pennsylvania Special leaves New York
daily at 1:55 P. M., arrives Chicago 8:55 A. M.
Standard equipment. Adv.

MINERS DENOUNCE

FATHER O'REILLY

Mr. Mitchell Sends Priest a Note

and Gets Curt Reply.

Catholic Priest at Spring Valley, Pres-

ident Mitchell's Home, Defends Him

—Meeting of Superintendent-

ents at Pottsville.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Aug. 13.—The

Presidents of the local assemblies of the

United Mine Workers of the Wilkesbarre

District met here to-day, and adopted a

resolution condemning the Rev. Father

O'Reilly of Shenandoah for his criticism of

the officers of the United Mine Workers.

President Mitchell and the district Pres-

idents were eulogized for their efforts to

settle the conditions of the miners. Pres-

ident Mitchell addressed a personal letter

to the Shenandoah clergyman, taking ex-

ceptions to certain remarks alleged to have

been made by him in his church last Sun-

day. The Rev. Mr. O'Reilly sent a curt

reply, saying that Mr. Mitchell had no

right to criticize his sermon.

A number of workmen who were return-

ing from the Woodward mine to-night

claim a volley of stones was fired at

them, but no one was hurt. A number of

boys were seen on a hill near by, and it

was thought they were the guilty parties.

The owners of the mine, Messrs. J. A. Dur-

and and J. B. Jacobs, to protect

their property, yesterday a barbed

wire barricade was built around the wash-

ery. Last night some unknown parties

tore it down. A crowd of 500 men and

boys collected around the washery to-day,

as it was expected operations would be re-

sumed. When a number of Deputy Sheriffs

arrived to place the crowd dispersed.

Representatives of the big coal com-

panies here think it would be a useless

trip for a committee of the Citizens' Al-

liance to go to Atlantic City to see Senator

Quay and have him use his influence with

the Presidents of the coal-carrying rail-

roads to bring about arbitration. Local

union men are of the opinion that it is too

late to talk about arbitration now, as those

in control of the trade think it can only

be a short time until the miners make up

their minds to return to work.

SCRANTON, Penn., Aug. 13.—At a big

meeting of strikers in Dickinson City to-day

District President Nichols and ex-National

Organizer Dillinger bitterly denounced

Father O'Reilly's sermon. Mr. Dillinger

asserted that a man who would defile

God's temple would have God's curses fall

upon him. Mr. Dillinger asserted that the

sermon was unwarranted and a tissue of

falsities. In rebutting the attack made

on President Mitchell, Mr. Dillinger stated

that he was one of the most respect-

ed citizens of Spring Valley.

POTTSVILLE, Penn., Aug. 13.—The Gen-

eral Superintendents of the largest coal

companies in the anthracite field held a

meeting of the officers of the Pottsville,

Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Com-

pany here to-day. A brief meeting was

held in the Reading offices at 11 o'clock,

and shortly after noon the entire party

went to Tumbling Run, a pleasure park,

where a luncheon was served. Several

hours were spent at the resort, after

which the Superintendents left for

their homes. The meeting was presided

over by Mr. E. Loomis, Vice President of the

Delaware and Hudson Canal Company.

Mr. Loomis, Vice President of the Del-

aware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad,

Mr. Luther, General Superintendent of the

Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron

Company, C. C. Rouse, Superintendent of the

Delaware and Hudson Canal Company,

Mr. W. A. J. Richards, General Superin-

tendent of the Lehigh Coal and

at work in the mines was such a violation

as was contemplated by the court.

RAILROAD MEN CONFER.

City—Coal Strike Not Discussed.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 13.—The Exec-

utive and Car Service committees of the

American Railway Association met in an

annual conference here to-night. Sessions

will be held until Friday night. It was an-

nounced the convention would discuss rail-

road matters only, and that the coal strike

would not be considered. The report that

the delegates would solicit the good offices

of the United States Senate in settling

the trouble in the coal regions was denied.

Those in attendance are: A. W. Sullivan,

President of the association; G. W. Stevens,

President of the Chesapeake and Ohio Rail-

road; Theodore D. Kline, General Superin-

tendent of the Central Railway of Georgia;

W. F. Merrill, First Vice President of the

New York, New Haven and Hartford Rail-

road; W. L. Barlow, President of the

Long Island Railroad; J. M. Barr, First

Vice President of the Seaboard Air Line

Railroad; J. W. Whitner, General Superin-

tendent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad; A. Hale,

Assistant General Superintendent of the Bal-

timore and Ohio Railroad; L. E. Johnson,

Vice President of the Norfolk and Western

Railroad; A. W. C. Clark, General Superin-

tendent of the New York, Chicago and

St. Louis Railroad; P. E. Clark, General

Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Rail-

road; and J. W. C. Clark, General Superin-

tendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

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THE NEW YORK

TIMES, THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1902.

YOUNG WOMAN ANNOYED

BY PASTOR'S REMARKS

Intimations That Miss Merritt

Knew of Anonymous Letters.

Pastor Harley of the Hope Baptist

Church Called in Handwriting Ex-

pert—Belief in Miss Mer-

ritt's Innocence.

Members of the Hope Baptist Church, at

Broadway and One Hundred and Fourth

Street, are exercised over remarks made

by the pastor, Rev. Richard Hartley, in his

sermon, in reference to the authorship

of anonymous letters that were received

by several of the young members of the

congregation prior to the first of the year.

The Rev. Richard Hartley, the pastor of

the church, took the matter so seriously

that he invoked the aid of a handwriting

expert to help in solving the mys-

tery of the authorship.

Miss Merritt is a daughter of Abram L.

Merritt, trainmaster of the Manhattan

Elevated Railroad, and for a long time she

has been among the prominent and active

young members of the church. Nearly all

of the members of the church are outspoken

in their belief in her innocence.

The letters were not objectionable in

composition. They were more in the nature

of advisory communications, in that the

writer advised this or that young person

to stop associating, &c., with some other

person. No letters of the kind have been

received since the first of the year. The

church has been advised by the pastor

that the letters were written by a person

named Miss Merritt. Many think that Miss

Merritt is the victim of a conspiracy, and her

friends assert that at the proper time she

will have no difficulty whatever in estab-

lishing her innocence beyond a doubt.

Members of the Board of Trustees of the

church, who were in the city yesterday,

were certain of Miss Merritt's innocence.

Chairman Smith, who lives at 148 West

One Hundred and Fourth Street, said last

night that he was sure that the letters were

written by a person named Miss Merritt.

He said that he was sure that the letters

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Merritt. He said that he was sure that

were hit, but some was hurt. The police,

who had been summoned, were soon on

the scene, and the rioters were quickly

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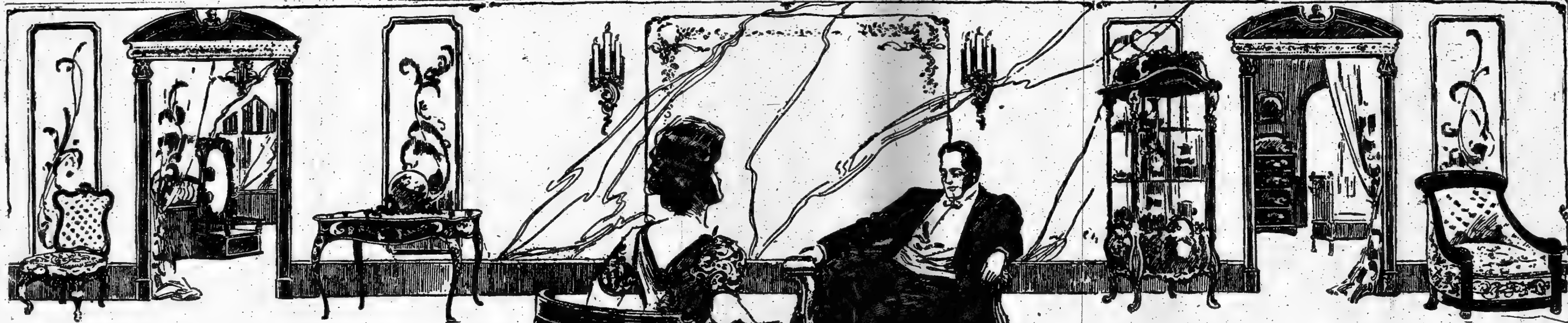
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driven back. The rioters were quickly

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock

The Wanamaker Store



Buy Furniture In August

If you would have your home better furnished than that of your neighbor who has the same means as yourself—

If you would have it as well furnished, and yet keep a third of your money in your purse—

If you would like the money for which the bread winner has worked diligently, to go twice as far as you had expected—

If you want to get good furniture at the price of inferior goods—

If you want to feel a delightful satisfaction every time you look at your home furnishings during the future months and years—

Buy Furniture In August

At the Great Wanamaker Trade Sale

Buy when a great and masterful organization has used all its vast power in procuring low prices for you. Take advantage of a condition in retail prices that is real, positive, extraordinary in its economies.

You would be chagrined, angry, unhappy for months, if you knew that you had paid, in some store, sixty dollars for a piece of furniture that you could have bought in another for forty dollars. It would be long before you could forget such a loss. Yet it is wasteful in exactly the same way to pay in September or October sixty dollars for a piece of furniture that you could buy in August for forty.

It's worth thinking over, for people who have no money to waste.

To illustrate the tremendous facts of this sale, note the following representative offerings, in good supply today:

75 Quartered Oak DINING CHAIRS

Usual Price, \$4.50; August Price, \$3

Shaped seat frame with box frame; open cane seat; square stretchers; French legs neatly carved at top; claw feet; banister back with carved top; fine construction and highly polished.

60 Golden Oak BUREAUS

Usual Price, \$16; August Price, \$10.50

Swell top base 40 x 22 in.; two large and two small drawers; paneled ends; upright oval mirror 22 x 28 in.; beveled edges; neatly shaped standard and carved frame; well built and finished.

55 Quartered Oak EXTENSION TABLES

Usual Price, \$20; August Price, \$13

Quartered golden oak; round top 42 inches in diameter; deep rim under top with beaded edge; 3 1/4 inch square section tapered leg; 6 feet long when extended; well built and highly polished.

August price, \$6.75; usual price, \$9—Golden oak extension tables; 42x42 in., square top with deep rim; moulded edges; round tapered legs with bell-shaped foot ends; one centre leg; 6 ft. long when extended; top is of quartered oak well polished.

August price, \$18.50; usual price, \$25—Mahogany veneered chiffonniers; full swell front case with top 34 1/2 x 19 in.; 5 large drawers, paneled ends; shaped standard with carved mirror frame; French plate mirror 20x16 in.; well built and highly polished.

August price, \$22; usual price, \$35—Curly birch Wardrobes, finished light; 6 ft. high, 30 in. wide, 22 in. deep; moulded edges; paneled front; paneled door; shaped legs; one inside shelf with swivel hooks made of richly figured curly birch and highly polished.

August price, \$24; usual price, \$36—Golden oak Sideboards; 5 ft. 10 in. high, 47 in. wide, 23 in. deep; swell top base; two small drawers with swell fronts; two cupboards with carved doors; one long linen drawer; cabinet top has one large and two small shelves; French plate mirror 36x18 in.; of fine finish and highly polished.

August price, \$16; usual price, \$20—Quartered golden oak Bureaus of Colonial design; square front case with top 42x20 in.; French plate mirror 30x24 in.; plain brass knob drawer pulls; three long drawers; well built and finished.

August price, \$40; usual price, \$55—Golden oak Sideboards; 6 ft. 6 in. high, 48 in. wide; 23 in. deep; neatly moulded edges; base contains two small drawers; one large drawer; double cupboards; top has French mirror 40x16 in. in pattern design; two small side shelves. This piece of furniture is of fine design, neatly moulded and highly finished.

August price, \$3; usual price, \$4.50—Quartered golden oak Rockers; high back, high arms; back has center panel with side spindles; carved top; saddle-shaped wood seat; highly polished.

August price, \$5.50; usual price, \$8.50—Full-size white enamel Iron Bedsteads; 11-16 in. pillars and top rails; ornamental filling rods with fancy cast connections; well built and best enamel finish.

August price, \$3.25; usual price, \$5—Small square-top stools, with twisted strands of rush forming seat; square tapered legs with square stretchers; golden oak finish; highly polished.

August price, \$15; usual price, \$30—Art Nouveau Parlor Chairs; richly moulded and hand-carved wood work; spring seat; upholstered seat and back, covered in all-silk damask.

August price, \$12; usual price, \$16—Full-size ivory and gold finished Iron Bedsteads; 14-inch side posts, forming top rails; large filling rods; very ornamental connections. One of the handsomest iron bedsteads made, and the finish is of the highest possible grade.

August price, \$15; usual price, \$25—Balanced head Conches; 28 in. wide, 6 ft. 6 in. long; full spring seat and head; covered with imported embossed velour and fringe.

August price, \$5.50; usual price, \$8.50—Mahogany finish Fancy Chair; high back with center panel inlaid with rosebuds and leaves; high arms; saddle-shaped wood seat; highly polished.

Fine White Shirt-Waists At One Dollar Each

New, fresh, perfect White Lawn Waists, that should sell at \$1.75 and \$2.50 each. Fronts are of open or blind embroidery in effective patterns. Open at side, backs plaited in clusters, stock collar trimmed with embroidery, lawn tie; long or short sleeves. Four different styles.

One of the best offerings of the season. \$1 each.

Tenth street.

A Clean-Up of Jackets

In Snappy Jacket Weather

No need to hint of the usefulness of these Jackets, after the scramble to wardrobes that the recent weather has made.

If the wardrobe peg is empty you're as anxious to buy as we to sell. If the jacket you found was a bit out of style, you'll be glad to know that the smartest coats of the season can be had today for so little. These four groups:

At \$4, worth \$7.50 to \$10—Covert cloth and black Jackets; fly-fronts; taffeta lining.

At \$7, worth \$12 to \$13.50—Covert cloth and black cloth Jackets; fly-fronts; taffeta lining.

Second floor, Broadway.

At \$10, worth \$15 to \$16.50—Black broadcloth Jackets; some plain, others have black taffeta, strappings; fly-fronts; black taffeta lining.

At \$13.50, worth \$18 to \$20—Black broadcloth Coats; fly-fronts; scalloped collar of black taffeta embroidered in black silk; satin lining.

Men's Serge Suits Now at \$8.50

These are the choicest suits in our stock at the present moment. But all Summer Clothing must be sold quickly now. We could sell these serge suits next season, but we won't. All must go, before the Fall goods come.

They are blue and black; absolutely fast colors; made up in the best manner known to ready-made clothing. They were our own unmatched \$10 and \$12 suits. Now at \$8.50 a suit.

All regular sizes, and plenty of stout sizes in the lot.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Do You Want a Heavier Suit for the Boy?

The thought of a wash suit made one shiver yesterday morning. But the boy will want wash suits many a day yet, before cool weather comes to stay. But he wants a warmer suit for the cool days between; and we have some exceptional offerings today.

Broken lots, broken prices; but perfect goodness and good looks in the suits.

Handsome Sailor Suits of serges and cheviots, in sizes between 3 and 12 years. Former prices were \$5 to \$7; now choose for \$3 a suit.

Double-breasted jacket suits, with knee trousers, of plain blue serge, and blue or mixed cheviots. Sizes between 7 and 16 years. Former prices were \$5 to \$8.50. Choose now for \$3 a suit.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Women's Initial Handkerchiefs At 5 Cents Each

That's a remarkable price for a pure linen handkerchief, with a neat initial worked on it. The linen is of a very fair quality. The price is possible because the hemstitching and initialing are done by machinery. But they are good handkerchiefs for common use, at quite insignificant cost. 5c each.

Broadway.

Summer PIANO Thoughts

Perhaps you have settled the matter of possessing a new piano this Fall; and are thinking over the question of selection during these Summer days.

The matter of cost has less to do now than formerly. The Wanamaker method makes it easy to buy the very best pianos, without paying any excess price for the accommodation.

So, unless your means are quite limited, it is well to look as high as possible, in making the selection—

Even as High as The CHICKERING

Of course the Chickering costs more than most pianos; but it gives ever so much more—artistic satisfaction for a lifetime, perfect tone, strength, power, beauty, all that the real music-lover enjoys and demands.

It means only a few more payments, at the most; and then you have the ultimate gratification of possessing a piano that has no shortcomings, no limitations, that leaves nothing beyond to be desired. To the true musician this is everything; for any lower price is no consolation for the sacrifice of perfect tone, action or power.

Think of the Chickering—see it, hear it, try it, and save yourself the possibility of future loss or discontent, which so often follows when the Chickering is not chosen.

Piano Store, Fifth floor.

Portieres Under-Price

Present stocks must make way for new goods. Draperies that are very similar to the newcomers must nevertheless be out of the way when Fall goods arrive. And who will know whether they were bought in August or September? And the economy feature is quite worth while.

These are Armure, Repp and Mercerized Portieres; some have the fringe at top and bottom; some have corded edges; and some are prettily trimmed with narrow tapestry and damask borders, applied on front edge and bottom. They are good-styles, popular colors, and desirable in every way.

Portieres that were \$5.25, \$6.25, \$6.75, \$7, now \$4.50 a pair.

Portieres that were \$7.25, \$8.25, \$8.50, \$9.75, now \$5 a pair.

Another lot of better grade Mercerized Portieres, good styles and popular colorings; were \$11.50, now \$7.50 a pair.

Third floor.

Today's Rare Offerings Of Summer SHOES

Perhaps you're as anxious for a new pair of shoes as we are to clear up this Basement stock during August. We've done some radical price-cutting that makes new and stylish Shoes cost remarkably little. For instance:

Men's Shoes at \$1—

A collection of various sorts of Summer Shoes, both tan and black leather; some few in the tan are low shoes. All are worthy and should find new owners quickly.

Men's \$3 and \$3.50 Oxfords at \$1.90—

Half-a-dozen styles of Men's Oxfords in the most popular toe-shapes of the present season. The leathers are best kidskin, velour calfskin, fine grain box calfskin and patent leather. There are Blucher and straight lace styles, all with welted soles, and made up in handsome manner.

Men's \$2 Outing Oxfords at 50c—

White Canvas Oxfords, with heavy welted red rubber soles; not all sizes.

Women's \$3 to \$3.50 Shoes at \$1—

Black and tan kidskin; especially interesting to women with small feet; materials are fine, and styles are just right.

Women's Oxfords at \$1—

Black and tan, kid and patent leather; some sizes are missing, but plenty of the best sizes are here; none worth less than two dollars, and many worth double.

Basement.

Copyright Books 50 Cents Each

The following Books are all in copyright editions, handsomely cloth-bound, and published at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50; and sold by us at 75c, 90c and \$1.

A glance at the titles will reveal many a book you want to read, and, having read, to own. And a nearby vacation will probably give to many of you the opportunity to do some of the reading that you've planned.

Now the price is but half or a third of the publisher's price—
Fifty Cents a Volume

Here's the list:

The Crimson Weed. C. St. John.
Tommy and Grisel. J. M. Berrie.
The Age of Fable. Bulfinch.
The True Story of Martinique. Prof. John Randolph Whitney.
Life's Trivial Round. Rosa N. Cary.
Love and Mr. Lewisham. H. G. Wells.
The Hosts of the Lord. Mrs. Steel.
The Winning of Sarama. St. Clair Beall.
A Sack of Shagbuds. Frank T. Sullivan.
The Rebel. H. Marlott Watson.
The Marble Faun. Hawthorne.
The Observations of Henry. Jerome J. Jerome.
Book Store, Ninth street.

Enoch Willoughby. James A. Wickersham.
Bondman Free. John Orenhan.
The Enchanted Typewriter. John Kendrick Bangs.
The River of Pearls. Rene de Pont Jest.
Ensign Knightley. A. W. E. Mason.
The Year One. J. Blountelle Burton.
Madame Bohemia. Francis Neilson.
The Helper. Francis Lynde.
The Tempting of Father Anthony. Horton.
The Sacred Fount. Henry James.
A New Way Around An Old World. Francis E. Clark.
Mr. Jack Hamlin's Meditations. Bret Harte.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Veteran Gambler and Turfman
Charles Reed to Retire.

HOME OF GREAT RACE HORSES

Proprietor Was Partner of John Morrissey, Pugilist and Congressman,
in Saratoga Club.

Special to The New York Times.
SARATOGA, Aug. 13.—Charles Reed, the veteran gambler, and breeder of race horses, has announced his definite intention of selling the famous breeding farm, Fairview Stud, and retiring permanently from the business of breeding horses for the public market. The declaration was made here where Mr. Reed has been associated in the management of gambling clubs for many years, in connection with the gossip concerning the sale of the Fairview Stud's yearlings, which has been advertised to be held at the Saratoga track next Saturday.

Speaking of the annual sale of the young thoroughbreds from his farm, Mr. Reed stated that it would be his last sale, as he found that he was growing too old to continue as a public breeder and desired to close out his horse interests in good time and settle his estate in a manner that would save his heirs from unnecessary loss. He has not yet made the final arrangements for the sale, and the date still is to be announced. The dispersal of the Fairview Stud will put on the market one of the finest collections of brood mares and stallions in the United States.

The announcement by Charles Reed of his intention to sell out his famous Fairview Stud, which is the most celebrated thoroughbred horse nursery in Tennessee, and the greatest and most successful in the United States, furnished one of the turf surprises of the year. Aside from the fact that the ownership of the owner of the great farm, Fairview has filled a magnificent place in the history of American racing, and the dispersal of the stallions and brood mares that have kept Fairview well up among the chief winning studs in the country, will make a horse sale that will equal in interest the breaking up of Belle Meade Farm. These big sales in Tennessee also will remove two of the most conspicuous establishments of the kind in the State, and will leave Kentucky practically a monopoly of the thoroughbred horse industry, though, as has been proved, as good horses have come from the blue grass belt in Tennessee as have ever been bred in Kentucky.

Charles Reed is the best-known gambler in the United States, and has been connected actively with the turf longer than any other of the professional turfmen of America. As the proprietor of the Fairview Stud, he has had a conspicuous place in racing for nearly twenty years, though his experience in racing dates back a much longer time. Reed in his youth first had a place in sporting affairs in the capacity of a pugilist, and when a very young man became interested with John A. Morrissey, the prize fighter, who became a member of Congress, and who later was the chief promoter of gambling enterprises at Saratoga. With Morrissey, Reed was interested in the Saratoga Club, which for about thirty years has been the most famous of the Saratoga gambling houses. His partnership in that establishment gained him a fortune, and Reed was a rich man when back in the seventies he became known as the owner of race horses, and a little later engaged in the breeding industry.

In horse racing he confined his attention from the beginning to thoroughbreds, and twenty years ago was known as the owner of the greatest stable of steeplechasers on the American turf, though he also owned a number of famous racers on the flat. Reed, who was the great cup mare Thora, who since has earned additional fame as the dam of the superb race horse, Yorkville Belle and Dobbin. In his fondness for Saratoga, Reed has tried to breed race horses there, after having become interested in that branch of the business, and he actually did not have a horse in the yardlings there in a sale which still is talked of among old horsemen.

REED'S FIRST GREAT SALE.
A feature of the first sale of Reed bred yearlings was that the breeder gave a lawn party to prospective bidders before the horses were offered, and champagne made up a large part of the refreshments that were offered to guests. Everybody connected with racing in Saratoga went to the sale, and there was champagne enough to go around and plenty to spare. Not much was spared, however, and one result was that when the Reed horses were put on sale there was congregated about the sales ring the most enthusiastic body of horse fanciers in the country. It was an occasion. The yearlings offered were quite a lot larger than average size goats, but if they had not been it would have made no difference in the bids, for the buyers were all friends of the breeder for the time being, and the sale from the breeder's standpoint was a most brilliant success. This offering included the first of the lot of an imported horse named Hickstead, to whom Mr. Reed clung for some years, but who proved a failure so far as producing winners was concerned.

Mr. Reed finally cast the horse aside and secured other stallions with which he was successful to the degree that he was able to produce the produce of the farm which he then established in Tennessee and named the Fairview Stud. It was among the chief public establishments of the American turf. His most notable success, however, was the great Yorkville Belle and the colt Dobbin, which in Richard Croker's name won the Kentucky Stakes. Dobbin, since has been the sire of winners for Mr. Croker in England.

Warned by his first failure to breed winners, Mr. Reed made it a point to accept no mare for his farm which did not come up to the highest ideal. For the last twenty years Fairview has held a prominent place among the great breeding farms. The owner continued to breed the best of the keepers of fashionable gambling houses, and until a very few years ago was one of the proprietors of the Saratoga Club, in which he retained an interest after the death of Morrissey.

Saratoga. Mr. Reed also built one of the finest houses of the village, a house which to this day is one of the show places of Saratoga. The construction of the house he used only the finest materials to be purchased, the greater part of this coming from Europe. The best and most durable stone of one country, the hardest and most wearing slate of another, the toughest and least perishable wood of another, and the finest grained and smoothest timber of another were brought into use for the "cottage" which the owner had planned the cost up in the hundreds of thousands of dollars, was accustomed to say that it was like a geography lesson to look at his house over and reflect on where the different materials had come from. The house stands in Union Avenue, where it occupies an entire block between Clarke and Regent Streets, nearly opposite the Kensington Hotel, on the road to the race track, and few visitors to the Saratoga Springs have ever left without seeing the Reed house pointed out to them.

FAIRVIEW A SHOW PLACE.

In Tennessee the Fairview Farm also is a show place, and is much visited by travelers. Until a few years ago Mr. Reed kept up a small racing establishment, though he did not race on anything like the scale that he did in the days of Thora. Trouble, and his famous steeplechasers. The owner of the establishment in the meantime kept up a New York gambling house in twenty-fifth street. On the Gulf Coast, where time ago the highest gambling of a private nature ever indulged in in the city went on, the proprietor never cared for what is termed a public game, however, and his patrons chiefly were men of great wealth, who could lose large sums of money without making a difference in their pocket.

made in the Reed clubhouses has become almost a tradition among New York gamblers. This was when a great banker, now dead, stopped in the clubhouse after having dined and played a game of cards, and he had lost something more than \$100,000. He paid with a check on his own bank, which was cashed without a question the next day.

Another famous "losing" to Reed was that made by a one well-known racing man, who lost approximately \$90,000, and let the debt stand until the next day. Then, finding that he had not cash enough to pay without inconvenience, he transferred to Reed stock known then as "Chicago Gas," worth the face amount of the debt. It was the luck of the gambling house proprietor that there was immediate movement in the stock, and it rose steadily in value until a week or two after the transfer, when Reed sold it for 50 per cent. more than the amount for which it was tendered to him.

Reed has been conspicuous in gambling and on the turf for many years, but he came into more attention a dozen years ago than at any time previous, through his casual purchase of the then celebrated thoroughbred stallion St. Blaise, who was 30 after the death of August Belmont,

Mr. Reed wanted the horse, and went to the sale to make one bid, which was the only bid made, the amount of the offer—\$100,000—immediately stopping all opposition. The price still remains the highest ever paid for a thoroughbred stallion in this country at public sale. The owner of Fairview Farm is a constant visitor at the local race tracks, where he formerly was engaged as a bookmaker, and never fails to attract attention by the eccentricities of his dress, his bright colored waistcoats, and the immaculate spats which always form a part of his attire. He is the father of two sons, both of whom he gave the choice of accepting college education if they would, but who one would not, he let him have his will, with the simple warning that he had best have taken all the knowledge he could get, as he would find need for it later in life.

NORTHERN PACIFIC'S PLANS.

Will Bridge Both the Columbia and Willamette Rivers.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 13.—President Mellen of the Northern Pacific Railroad, who is here, in response to a question on the subject, stated that the Northern Pacific would not only bridge the Columbia River at Vancouver, Wash., but also the Willamette River at Portland, and that it would be necessary also to tunnel the backbone of the peninsula between the two rivers.

Mr. Mellen expressed the hope that the farmers would be benefited by the reduction in the grain rates that is to go into effect on Friday.

"That reduction," said he, "will take \$800,000 a year out of the pockets of the farmers in the Columbia basin. It should feel greater satisfaction with this reduction if I thought the farmers would get all the benefit. But, frankly, I believe they will get but little of the \$800,000 we lose. It will be absorbed by the commission men and speculators."

TO STOP TICKET SCALPING.

A Joint Movement for a Protective Association Is Being Projected.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 13.—There is a joint movement on by the Central Passenger Association, the Trunk Line, and the New England Association to form a protective bureau to safeguard their tickets against the intrusion of the scalpers. A protective bureau, with agents in all prominent cities, is now being discussed, and the Central Passenger Association, which takes the initiative stand, has invited the cooperation of the other two organizations mentioned.

The exact method of operation has not been determined upon, but it will be fashioned after a protective organization organized by the wholesale jewelers. It will be decided upon at a meeting to be held in Chicago early in September.

TO SPEND MILLIONS.

Norfolk and Western Railway Lets Contracts for Extensive Improvements.

ROANOKE, Va., Aug. 13.—The Norfolk and Western Railway Company has made contracts for the construction of new lines, double tracking, and other work which will necessitate the expenditure of several millions of dollars.

The most important work is the line on Big Sandy River, West Virginia, which is being pushed since the coal miners' strike has subsided. This road will be about eighty miles long, and shortens the distance between Wayne and Kenova about twenty-two miles.

The contract to complete the Cripple Creek extension from Ivanhoe, Va., to Speedwell, Va., a distance of twelve miles, has been let, and work will commence at once. This line will open up large mineral deposits that are owned by the Virginia Iron Coal and Coke Company in that section.

Contracts have been made for 24,000 tons of steel rails to be used during the next year. Fourteen thousand tons are to be supplied by the Pennsylvania Steel Corporation, and 10,000 tons by the United States Steel Corporation. The greater part of these rails will be used in double-tracking between Kenova, West Va., and Columbus, Ohio.

NEW ORLEANS' \$8,000,000 Mortgage.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 13.—A mortgage in favor of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York for \$8,000,000 was filed to-day in the office of the Recorder of Mortgages by the Northeastern Railroad, which is the New Orleans end of the Queen and Crescent, Cincinnati-New Orleans route. The mortgage is secured by fifty-year 4 1/2 per cent. gold bonds. Part of the money is to be used to retire the 6 per cent. bonds of the same railroad. The other part will be used in the purchase of the terminals, now under lease, for new rolling stock, maintenance, and other improvements. The mortgage was authorized at a meeting held in March.

Coal Road to Be Sold.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Aug. 13.—Judge Thompson of the United States Court made an order for the sale of the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking Railroad at the Court House here on Sept. 24. It is the only direct competitor of the Toledo and Ohio Central and Hocking Valley coal roads, controlled by the Morgan, McKim, and Co. The sale of the road is expected to be a success, and the Pennsylvania interests will vie with each other for the property. The upset price is \$2,700,000.

Superintendent Shepard's Change.

H. H. Shepard has been appointed Superintendent of the Syracuse and Utica Division of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, with headquarters at Syracuse, succeeding A. H. Schwarz, who has resigned to go into other business. Mr. Shepard was Superintendent of the Bangor and Portland Division. As such he is to be succeeded by Riley Williams, who will have headquarters at Nazareth, Penn. The appointments take effect to-morrow.

YESTERDAY'S FIRES.

(From 12 o'clock Tuesday night until 12 o'clock Wednesday night.)
4:10 A. M.—348 East Tenth Street; Joseph Reichman; damage, \$100.
10:15 A. M.—38 Essex Street; Keva Cohen; damage, trifling.
12:35 P. M.—274 Avenue A; Conrad Webster; damage, trifling.
1:35 P. M.—169 East Fifty-seventh Street; Mrs. H. Gifford; damage \$25.
3:30 P. M.—34 West Fifty-fifth Street; Mrs. B. M. Swift; damage, trifling.
5:35 P. M.—First Avenue and Forty-third Street; unincorporated; damage, \$800.
6:35 P. M.—326 Houston Street; unincorporated; damage, trifling.

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL FORECAST—Local rains; light variable winds.

During Thursday unsettled weather, with scattered local rains east of the Mississippi and in the Middle and Southern Rocky Mountain and plateau districts.

The temperature will continue high in the Southwest and extreme Northwest, and the changes will be slight in the Atlantic Coast States.

Along the Atlantic Coast the winds will be light and variable. On the Gulf Coast light fresh southerly winds will prevail. On the Great Lakes the winds will be fresh from easterly.

Steamships which depart on Thursday for Europe will have light and variable winds and partly cloudy weather to the Grand Banks.

The record of temperature for the twenty-four hours ended at midnight, taken from THE NEW YORK TIMES' thermometer and from the thermometer of the Weather Bureau, is as follows:

—Weather Bureau—TIMES.

3 A. M. 69 57 60

6 A. M. 69 57 60

9 A. M. 70 58 61

12 M. 70 58 61

3 P. M. 74 62 65

6 P. M. 73 61 64

9 P. M. 72 60 63

12 M. 72 60 63

THE TIMES' thermometer is 6 feet above the street level; that of the Weather Bureau is 25 feet.

Average temperatures yesterday were as follows:

Friending House Square. 67°

Weather Bureau. 68°

Corresponding data for last twenty-five years:

Thermometer recorded 60 degrees at 8 A. M. and 70 degrees at 4 P. M. and 8 P. M. and the minimum 60 degrees at 8 A. M. and the maximum 70 degrees at 4 P. M. and 8 P. M.

MUSIC IN THE PARKS TO-DAY.

The following programmes of music will be rendered in the various parks this evening at 8 o'clock.

EAST RIVER PARK.

Smith's Military Band—Maurice F. Smith, Bandmaster.

PART I.

Star-Spangled Banner. Stronberg
March from "Holly-Tolly" Stronberg
Overture, "The Song of the Sea" Stronberg
(a John du Bal) Stronberg
Gilliet
One would not, he let him have his will,
Grand selection from Cavalleria Rusticana. Stronberg

Coronet solo—Fadilla. Stronberg
Mr. Adam Schirra. Stronberg

PART II.

Gems from the opera "The Fortune Teller" Herbert
Concert waltz from "The Little Duchess" Herbert

HAMILTON FISH PARK.

Hochdorf's Military Band—Julius Hochdorf, Bandmaster.

PART I.

Star-Spangled Banner. Stronberg
March from "Holly-Tolly" Stronberg
Overture, "The Song of the Sea" Stronberg
(a John du Bal) Stronberg
Gilliet
One would not, he let him have his will,
Grand selection from Cavalleria Rusticana. Stronberg

Coronet solo—Fadilla. Stronberg
Mr. Adam Schirra. Stronberg

PART II.

Gems from the opera "The Fortune Teller" Herbert
Concert waltz from "The Little Duchess" Herbert

MADISON SQUARE PARK.

Humphrey's Seventh Regiment Band—George L. Humphrey, Bandmaster.

PART I.

Star-Spangled Banner. Stronberg
March from "Holly-Tolly" Stronberg
Overture, "The Song of the Sea" Stronberg
(a John du Bal) Stronberg
Gilliet
One would not, he let him have his will,
Grand selection from Cavalleria Rusticana. Stronberg

Coronet solo—Fadilla. Stronberg
Mr. Adam Schirra. Stronberg

PART II.

Gems from the opera "The Fortune Teller" Herbert
Concert waltz from "The Little Duchess" Herbert

WALTON PARK.

Waltz, The Strollers. Englander
Scholar, Paulistown. Englander
Fantasia, Martha. Englander
Bolero, La Rosa. Englander
Medley, The Record Breaker. Englander
Home, Sweet Home. Englander

WESTBROOK GOLF CLUB TOURNEY.

Seventh Annual Event of the Organization Will Be Open.

This year the seventh annual tournament of the Westbrook Golf Club will be an open instead of an invitation event. It will be held on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Sept. 10, 11, 12, and 13, the entries closing with H. B. Hollins, 15 Wall Street, on Sept. 8, at 2 P. M., and for the foursomes and the handicap at 10:30 A. M. at the clubhouse on the day of play.

The dates conflict with the tournament of the Hudson River Golf Association, but this will not affect the success of either tournament, as they appeal to different sections of the Metropolitan Golf Association territory.

At Westbrook the golfing has always been of a very high order, for the double round of 6,248 yards is a splendid test of skill, and the course is always in magnificent condition. It was the first links in the metropolitan district to have water run to the greens and the putting circles are noted for their velvety surface and truthfulness. The home contingent is very strong, including R. C. Wood, Jr., H. B. Hollins, Jr., W. Bayard Cutting, Jr., Louis Livingston, E. S. Knapp, Lindsey and C. L. Tappin, W. L. Gunther, and J. P. Knapp. The field this year promises to be second only to the amateur championship in quality for the committee announces as almost certain starters Travis, last year's winner, Douglas and Macdonald, neither of whom has yet taken part in a Westbrook tournament; Byers, who has taken part at Glenview; Hiltchcock, Jr., Kennaday, Seelye, the Connecticut champion; Archie Graham, and Stillman. The tournament will begin with a thirty-six hole qualifying round, with a gold medal for the low score. The first sixteen will qualify for the Westbrook Cup, the gift of the President, and a gold medal for the runner-up, and the second sixteen for the consolation cup, presented by the Secretary, and a silver medal for the runner-up. The first and second rounds will be played on the morning of the third day, when the afternoon will be given up to a best-ball foursome, in which the prizes will be four medals. On the closing day the cup finals will be played, and also a thirty-six hole medal play handicap, the first prize being a cup presented to the 25 persons whose estimates are next closest to each other, and a silver medal. There will be a gold medal for the best gross score.

Now that its successful series of team matches has ended with the win of the Powelton Club team, the Hudson River Golf Association players are looking forward to the individual championship on Sept. 11, 12, and 13 over the Powelton links at Newburg. The association is made up of the clubs of the Hudson River from Hudson to Yonkers, inclusive, and about sixty to eighty players. It is thought, will start in the championship, President Richard Deming said yesterday that the Executive Committee had decided to begin on the morning of the first day with an eighteen-hole qualifying round, and for the afternoon for cup play and match play prizes. The second day will be given over to the 36-hole medal play, and the final rounds to be at thirty-six holes and final on the closing day, when there will also be a thirty-six hole medal play handicap. The net prize to be a cup presented by Mr. Deming and the gross score prize a gold medal. The prize for the best net score will be the Powelton Club and unless some changes are deemed advisable by that organization to meet local conditions it will be issued officially by Sept. 1.

Hudson River Golf Championship.

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Deserved a Share.

Mrs. Skidgings—I suppose you got a big fee, Dr. Fixem, for attending that boy with the fractured skull?
Dr. Fixem—Yes, I was liberally paid for the operation, but I think I deserve it. Mrs. Skidgings—I hope you will not forget that it was my Tommy who fired the rock that did the business. Boston Transcript.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 13.—Fire late last night gutted the premises of the Toronto Biscuit Company, causing a loss of \$75,000, fully insured. Eliot & Co.'s drug warehouse, next door, was damaged by water from the fire, and the loss of the fire was in the heart of the wholesale district, and burned fiercely for two hours.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 13.—Onder-

Mat's sawmill, on the north side of the Hudson River, was burned last night, entailing a loss of \$80,000. This was the largest sawmill in the Adirondack region.

THE UNITED SERVICE.

Army.

A board of officers to consist of Major Henry L. Harris, Artillery Corps; Capt. Charles R. Rich, Corps of Engineers, and Capt. George L. Cady, Artillery Corps, will report to the United States Engineer Office, Galveston, on Aug. 26, or as soon thereafter as practicable, for the purpose of recommending the best control system of Galveston.

Capt. Haines, 3d Cavalry, recently promoted, will proceed, upon the expiration of his leave of absence, to join his regiment in the Division of the Philippines.

Major Marshall W. Wood, Surgeon, having been found incompetent for service, his retirement, on Aug. 12, is announced.

Assignments of officers to Artillery Corps recently promoted are as follows:

Lieut. Col. Anthony W. Vogen, to the Coast Artillery; Major Anderson, upon completion of his tour of duty, to the Coast Artillery; Major Anderson, upon completion of his tour of duty, to the Coast Artillery; Major Anderson, upon completion of his tour of duty, to the Coast Artillery.

Capt. Patrick H. Mulvey, Sixteenth Infantry, is transferred from Company D to Company L, same regiment.

First Lieut. Leo F. Foster, Artillery Corps, will proceed without delay to the command of the Artillery School, Fort Mifflin, for a special course of instruction.

Capt. James W. Hinkley, Jr., Artillery Corps, will report by telegraph to the commanding General, Department of the East, for assignment to duty pertaining to the army and navy maneuvers.

First Lieut. Samuel Hof will proceed to Fort Adams and Fort Wetherill on official business, pending the completion of his tour of duty.

Rifles mounted at that post.

Assistant Paymaster A. M. Pippin is ordered to Fort Adams for temporary duty on board the Independence, thence to the Mohican Sept. 1.

Assistant Paymaster F. P. Sackett is detached from the Abanda and ordered home to await orders.

Assistant Paymaster J. Brooks is ordered to the Yokohama Hospital to the Marine Brigade, Cavite.

Assistant Surgeon H. A. Dunn, from the Yokohama Hospital to the Marine Brigade, Cavite.

Paymaster's Clerk G. A. White, from the Yokohama Hospital to the Marine Brigade, Cavite.

First Lieut. J. N. Wright, Marine Corps, from the Marine Brigade to the Solano.

Capt. C. G. Andrews, Marine Corps, from the Marine Brigade to the Solano.

Assistant Surgeon H. E. Odel, from the Solano to the Solano.

Passed Assistant Surgeon H. D. Wilson, from the Marine Brigade to the Olango.

Midshipman J. P. Lannon, from the Buffalo to the Buffalo.

Midshipman W. W. Smith, from the Buffalo to the Buffalo.

Ensign W. R. Sayles, Jr., from the New Orleans to the Buffalo.

Ensign L. L. Sheffield, from the Vicksburg to the Buffalo.

Kasner W. W. Vincent, from the Wilmington to the Buffalo.

Ensign R. K. Crank, from the Solano to the Buffalo.

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\$142,500.00
WILL BE GIVEN AWAY IN JAN. 1903
TO SMOKERS OF THE
BEST AND LARGEST SELLING BRANDS OF CIGARS
IN THE WORLD!



HOW MANY CIGARS

will the United States collect Taxes on during the Month of December, 1902?

(Cigars bearing \$3.00 per thousand tax.)

\$142,500.00 will be given in January, 1903, to the persons whose estimates are nearest to the number of cigars on which \$3.00 tax per thousand is paid during the month of December, 1902, as shown by the total sales of stamps made by the United States Internal Revenue Department during December, 1902.

Distribution will be made as follows:

\$142,500.00 will be given to the nearest thousand is paid during the month stamps made by the United States In

Distributi

To the.....(1) person estimating the closest.....
To the.....5 persons whose estimates are next closest.....
To the.....10 persons whose estimates are next closest.....
To the.....20 persons whose estimates are next closest.....
To the.....50 persons whose estimates are next closest.....
To the.....100 persons whose estimates are next closest.....
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The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

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DEMOCRATIC HELP.

If an unexpectedly sweeping Democratic victory should occur, it would, indeed, emphasize the general situation with Republican shortcomings, in the Cuban matter and otherwise; but the President cannot be hoping for that. Short of it, however, we do not see how the elections can be of much aid to his Cuban policy.—Evening Post.

It will by no means require a "sweeping Democratic victory" to secure substantial aid to the President in his rights-or purpose to get justice done to Cuba. Every opponent of the measure who shall fail of renomination, or, better, who shall be replaced by a suitable Democrat, would be an example of popular feeling in the matter, and the fate of these would most powerfully influence the mind of Congress. Still, if the feeling of the American people is earnest enough to carry them to the point of returning a Democratic majority in the House, we shall not believe that Mr. Roosevelt would regard that result with very deep discontent. If such a majority were the sole alternative to the failure of justice to Cuba, we are persuaded that he would accept it. We do not think that he puts his party success, much less his own personal ambition, above what he clearly sees to be the demand of honor and humanity.

But he need not face any such alternative. It is quite within reason to think that an adverse majority in the House would not injure the Republican Party, but would, on the contrary, exert a wholesome and needed restraint upon some of its recently active and very bad tendencies. As for the political fortunes of Mr. Roosevelt, nothing would so promote them as an instance of his firm adherence to duty at the cost of risk, however great, to his party.

TWO "LABOR TROUBLES."

The settlement of the differences between the Manhattan Elevated Railroad management and its locomotive engineers to the satisfaction of all concerned is an interesting and instructive illustration of how a strike may be averted if it is honestly desired to avert it. In view of all the facts, the management of the railroad would have had as much justification for refusing to entertain negotiations or make concessions as is found in any case of difference between employers and workmen. It is paying its locomotive engineers and firemen materially higher wages for the work they have had to do since the electrical system was installed than is paid for much more difficult work on the surface roads. It could have found a good excuse for discharging all the locomotive engineers and firemen in its employ and filling their places with men who would do the work as well and very much more cheaply. The representative of Chief ARTHUR of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers took the matter in hand, doubtless with a desire to secure for the men all the advantage possible, but certainly with a clear recognition of the fact that the worst mistake they could make would be to strike. Vice President SKITT recognized the fact that he had certain public responsibilities much too serious and too exigent to permit him to be obstinate for the slight advantage which could result, under the most favorable conditions, from refusing the reasonable demands of the men and disorganizing the service by replacing them. As the result of frank conferences, in which both sides were conciliatory, a modus vivendi was arranged. The working day of the engineers was reduced from ten to nine hours, which is probably as long as a man should be kept at such work, irrespective of the fact that the worst mistake they could make would be to strike. Vice President SKITT recognized the fact that he had certain public responsibilities much too serious and too exigent to permit him to be obstinate for the slight advantage which could result, under the most favorable conditions, from refusing the reasonable demands of the men and disorganizing the service by replacing them. As the result of frank conferences, in which both sides were conciliatory, a modus vivendi was arranged. The working day of the engineers was reduced from ten to nine hours, which is probably as long as a man should be kept at such work, irrespective of the fact that the worst mistake they could make would be to strike.

In sharp and disagreeable contrast to this creditable incident in the history of what is probably the best-managed labor union in the United States, for the reason that it uses all its influence to prevent strikes rather than to promote them, we have the protracted paralysis of the anthracite industry, which is an outrage on the public interest and a disgrace to both parties to the controversy, for the reason that it is simply a contest of obstinacy between the miners, who distrust the operators and are unwilling to abandon the advantages of

organization, and the operators themselves, who arrogantly refuse to recognize any union and will not resume mining until they can do so with labor humiliated and subjugated. The elevated railroad management respected its public responsibilities, both legal and moral. The coal operators deny any legal responsibilities, and, in view of exemption from penalties, equally deny all moral responsibility. Their attitude is: "It is none of the public's business whether we mine coal or do not mine it. We do not 'have to' mine it unless we want to. For the present it suits our purposes not to mine it, and we shall remain idle until we see it to be to our interest to resume business. The vast injury which the people of the country suffer in consequence of the cutting off of their fuel supply is to be regretted, no doubt, but it is no fault of ours if the miners refuse to work. We have no outstanding contractual obligations. All the contracts we make are conditional upon the action of the miners, and a strike absolves us of responsibility for delay in shipping or failure to ship at all. How the strike was brought about or what share we may have had in encouraging it by refusing all overtures of negotiation or compromise are not factors in the equation. We are indifferent to criticism for the reason that the public indignation cannot reach us to our injury."

Not only is this a distorted view of the nature and kind of responsibility devolving upon persons in control of an article of prime necessity, but it is extremely short-sighted from the point of view of self-interest. Public indignation is a thing to be reckoned with. There is a growing conviction that the business of mining coal, if left in the hands of private individuals, is one which should be sharply regulated by legislative enactment; that natural resources should revert to the Commonwealth when their possession or use is abused, and that coal mines are public utilities, the administration of which in incompetent or selfish hands results in conditions which are intolerable. It is much more difficult to oppose the spread of Socialistic doctrines of this character than to implant them in the public mind. They have had every encouragement in the case of the anthracite mines from the policy of the operators, and from their utter failure for nearly four months to make an honest effort to do business. They are daily strengthened by the contradictory deliverances and vacillating policy of the operators, and by the wholly unwarrantable attitude of superiority to all obligations which they have maintained. That this will not react upon the mine owners in legislation which they deem hostile is impossible; that it should not is a contention which it would be difficult to establish by argument.

A body of men who, in the United States and in the twentieth century, disclaim a clear moral responsibility in the administration of a monopoly of one of our most valuable natural resources, because it has not yet been made a legal responsibility, display great temerity wholly untempered by discretion.

EXPORTS OF MANUFACTURES.

The foreign trade statistics of the United States during the past two years have illustrated the fact that in commerce, as in other things, the unexpected is prone to happen. When Europe was convulsed by a paroxysm of fear concerning the invasion of its markets by a flood of American manufactures, conditions were shaping here which created a domestic consumptive demand so unprecedented that in many lines exports fell off and imports increased. Whereupon Europe took heart of grace and derived much comfort from the generalization that it had been frightened by a development rather fictitious than real, and that even with high protection we cannot meet our own requirements, much less those of other nations. By the time this conviction shall have become firmly established we may have a surplus to export of such volume and variety, and perhaps of such quality and cheapness, that the conquest of the world's markets will be effected much more easily and quickly than had been counted on. This is not a prediction. If the indications clearly pointed in that direction the discreet prophet would feel more confidence in his imagination than in deductions from statistics.

The Treasury Bureau of Statistics has lately compiled some very clear and illuminating tables showing the volume and distribution of our exports of manufactures, from which may be gained a better idea of what we are doing in the way of supplying the world's markets than can be had in any other way. These tables show that during the calendar year 1901, of our total exports of manufactures Europe took \$215,000,000; British North America took \$96,000,000; Asia took \$33,700,000; South America took \$27,000,000; Oceania took \$29,000,000, and Africa took \$10,500,000.

Of our exports of manufactures to Europe iron and steel head the list with a valuation of \$43,812,323; copper is second, with a valuation of \$41,454,000; petroleum and its products third, with a valuation of \$40,735,548; leather and its manufactures next, accounting for \$21,211,063; agricultural implements next, with a valuation of \$10,494,530; the remainder being divided between chemicals, drugs, dyes, wooden ware, scientific instruments, wagons and carriages, cotton fabrics, India rubber goods, paper, and musical instruments. Concerning our exports of iron and steel the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics says: For many years prior to 1901 the exports of iron and steel had steadily increased, while imports had steadily decreased. Exports of iron and steel value in 1880 to \$121,000,000 in 1900, while imports were \$17,000,000 in 1880 and \$1,000,000 in 1900. In 1880 the exports of iron and steel were \$121,000,000 and in 1900 \$121,000,000. The imports of iron and steel in 1880 were \$17,000,000 and in 1900 \$1,000,000.

crossed to \$20,000,000 in 1900 and to \$27,000,000 in 1902. Thus the exports of iron and steel in the fiscal year just ended are \$23,000,000 below those of 1900, and the imports of iron and steel are \$14,000,000 above those of 1880, the total imports of iron and steel for the year 1902 being greater than in any year since 1880. This increase in imports of iron and steel has been generally practically every class showing much larger figures of imports in 1902 than in 1880. The place of the pig iron shows an increase of over \$2,000,000, imports, blooms, and bars over \$1,000,000, pig iron over \$1,000,000 and other classes in about the same proportion.

The fact that the periods covered by the figures first given and those quoted in the immediately preceding extract do not coincide makes the comparison between them especially instructive. As a matter of fact, the growth of our export trade in domestic manufactures is the least surprising incident in our commercial history. Up to 1840 it never reached a total of \$10,000,000 in any one year. By 1850 it was \$17,500,000, by 1860 it had reached \$40,000,000, the fifty-million-dollar line was not crossed until 1870, by 1877 it had reached \$100,000,000, in 1896 it slightly exceeded \$200,000,000, in 1899 it was \$338,592,146, and since 1900 it has exceeded \$400,000,000 per annum. Considering the extent and variety of our natural resources and the superior advantages possessed by this country in everything contributing to industrial prosperity, this expansion of our export trade in manufactures is not at all surprising. All who study commercial statistics honestly and intelligently are agreed that under a more liberal fiscal policy and the abandonment of the fetish of protection, especially as regards raw materials, not only would our industrial development receive an impetus such as it has never known, but for the first time in its history would be in a position to realize the possibilities residing in the combination of forces which have made us a world power in trade in spite of our efforts to counteract and defeat them.

PENALIZING FISH STORIES.

A Wisconsin legislator, whose conscience may have troubled him by reason of the consciousness that he is "something of a liar himself," has prepared a bill for introduction at the beginning of the next session which is designed to deprive fishermen of the pleasure of exaggerating the size of their catches. It provides that every person who shall hereafter catch a fish in Wisconsin waters which exceeds one pound in weight shall have said fish weighed and its weight registered by a State officer appointed for the purpose, or by one of his deputies, and that failure or neglect to comply with the provisions of the law shall render the person guilty thereof liable to a fine to be imposed by the court on complaint of any citizen who can establish the fact of such failure or negligence to the satisfaction of said court. The law will further provide for the creation and lubrication of the machinery needed for its enforcement.

Assuming a public advantage to result from putting an end to the fictions of fishermen, the bill in question is a model of ingenuity, since it will accomplish its purpose perfectly. The fisherman who wears his friends with stories of the catching of impossible fish under improbable conditions will be asked to "give verisimilitude to an otherwise bald and unconvincing narrative" by producing his certificate of registration. If he has none he will be compelled to confess himself a law breaker, and on his own confession may be fined. It is a beautiful law and should be productive of good results in encouraging either silence or truthfulness on the part of those who have hitherto talked too much and with very little regard to the eternal verities.

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK.

When Lord KITCHENER was wine and dined by the Lord Mayor of London the other day he took occasion to explain to the British Nation that they had in South Africa a potential factor of great value and importance for the future of the empire. He believes that the fight for it was inevitable, that it was worth making, and that what was gained is not a conquered province, but a land of great and varied resources, capable of supporting in prosperity a numerous population, free and progressive, of which the Boers and their descendants will form an integral and loyal element. In his speech he made particular reference to the variety of the capabilities of the land, which has too much been represented as a wide stretch of poor agricultural territory, with a small area of very rich gold mining lands. On the contrary, he was confident that, with reasonable provision in irrigation and transportation, South Africa could be made the home of many industries. In short, exclaimed Lord KITCHENER, "we have the makings of nothing less than a new America in the southern hemisphere."

Whereupon The Saturday Review of London raises its shrill voice in amazement and condemnation. "What," it cries, "did Lord KITCHENER mean by the statement?" "One America is as much as the civilized world can put up with; and there are times when we find that one too many." It does not seem to have occurred to the scolding Reviewer that in the mouth of an Englishman familiar with other parts of the world the little island on which The Review is published, "America" does not necessarily mean only the United States. It is known to Lord KITCHENER undoubtedly that the rule of Great Britain extends over a considerably larger proportion of the North American continent than that constituting the United States. He is also probably informed as to the very remarkable range of the climate, the agriculture, the minerals, and the industries of the British part of the continent, so that if he had predicted for South Africa a future compared to that of "America," meaning solely the America

of the British, he would have been quite justified in his cheerful tone. The Saturday Review should have consulted its Gaster before sneering at the statesman-soldier. Supposing, however, that it was to the United States that Lord KITCHENER referred, The Review is naturally disgusted. Undoubtedly another America of this sort, even one within the empire and loyal to the British Government, is calculated to give pain to the narrow and there is no other word for it—the stupid class to which the writers of The Review profess to belong. It is the avowed belief of this class that wisdom and virtue and taste, especially taste, are their exclusive possession. If a new people are to find a place on the map, with the qualities and tendencies shown by the people of America, the assertion of this exclusiveness will become more and more ridiculous and harder for even the claimants to believe in. The number on whom The Review can sincerely look with contempt is not very large now. It has to strain a little to despise the Nonconformists as much as it would like to despise them. It is easier for it to wreak its superior spite on our people because we are distant and more readily misunderstood or misrepresented. But if there is to be another people like us under the British flag and helping to make up the public opinion which in the long run must itself respected in Great Britain, exclusiveness will be infinitely harder. It is a gloomy outlook, and we tender to The Review the sympathy to which it is entitled.

PROPHECY AND SUPERSTITION.

It would be interesting to know, if there were any way of finding out, to what extent the recent coronation of King EDWARD has tended to emancipate from silly superstition the great multitude of people who, because of an alleged prophecy by a gypsy charlatan or fake witch, to the effect that he would reign but never be crowned, have regarded it as impossible for him to experience what has just happened to him. When his sudden and critical illness necessitated the postponement of the coronation ceremonies in June every one of this multitude shook his or her head and said to his or her neighbor: "See; it could not be otherwise because it was prophesied. He will never be crowned, because if he did the prophecy would be falsified and that would be impossible."

But the prophecy, if ever made, has been falsified. What will the hag-ridden victims of superstition say now? The pessimistic oracle shot her prophetic arrow into the air, but it missed its mark. Such arrows frequently do; but the fact that guesses of this character are occasionally right and are remembered for generations when, through what is probably a purely accidental coincidence, they seem to be vindicated, tends to keep alive superstitions which should have died a natural death when it was discovered that witchcraft was chiefly hysteria, and spells and charms, like curses and blessings, exhausted themselves in their reflex action upon the persons primarily in interest. A suggestion which the clever soothsayer or necromancer succeeded in implanting in the mind of one susceptible to such influences through fear of the "supernatural," usually developed into a morbid impulse, in consequence of which the person whose future was blighted by a curse or an adverse prophecy, frequently did all in his power—unconsciously, perhaps—to bring about the conditions which would seem to be a fulfillment of the prophecy of which he was the victim. In some circumstances prophecy was very easy. Given a knowledge of temperament, character, and habits, and it was not difficult in a primitive state of society to tell with a close approximation to accuracy what would sooner or later happen to a man. The fulfillment of prophecies could be recognized through a pretty wide range of happenings, as they were usually vague enough to mean whatever might chance in the general line of their accepted significance.

How deep a hold superstition still has upon generally intelligent people is indicated by the very general belief in England concerning the gypsy prognostic above referred to, that there was "something in it." Obviously there was nothing in it. Will these same people go on cherishing the sayings of irresponsible old vagabonds and vagrants as sacred oracles? Probably. Superstition dies hard, even in the twentieth century.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—That Prince TSAI CHEN, while making his speech to his humble countrymen in Chinatown, said to his more elderly listeners, "Tell your young men to be virtuous," is very far from being a truism. Princes in all lands are extremely fond of giving puny and platitudinous advice of that sort, and China is particularly the home of it. Surprise and something more, however, is deserved by Sir LIANG's translation of another passage in the Prince's speech, which was, "Move out of here and mix more with the people. Learn their benefits and customs, improve your industrial condition." If the Prince really said that, he is no mere retailer of Confucian precepts, but a man with eyes to see the realities of to-day and the intelligence to interpret them. Certainly the Chinese in America could not do better, either for themselves or for the rest of us, than first take to heart and then follow this wise counsel by scattering as widely as possible, and as nearly as they can, assimilating with the people among whom they have chosen to live. Thus would they avoid all persecution, petty and other, and thereby they would obtain in full whatever benefits and customs they might come to find in a civilization so different from their own. If they want to live among Chinamen, they ought to remain at home; if they do it here, they will always be what they are now, objects of active dislike at worst and objects of disdainful tolerance at best. And the exhortation credited to the princely Manchus might profitably be heard and heeded by other than our handful of Chinese. It contains soundest sense for all the peoples who persist in living in "colonies," in imprisoning them-

selves in alien languages and customs as well as in "congested districts," and in depriving themselves of nine-tenths of the benefits of civilization and progress. Every "colony" whatever the color or price of the population, is either a nuisance or a danger, or both, to the Nation, and the "colonists" need never expect to be liked by their neighbors.

—We forget now which London paper it was that once lightly referred to Mr. Morris, a companion of the Republican ticket in the never-to-be-forgotten phrase, "Mr. GARNEY, a hobart of New Jersey," but we are fortunately able to credit to The London Chronicle the following equally remarkable illustration of editorial possibilities in the British capital. It is a New York dispatch dated July 31:

Mr. Morris, Lord Mayor of New York, in the course of a speech to the New York Central and Hudson River Railway Company had decided to make use of the electric traction in the city tunnel in which the terrible accident occurred last year. Such a scheme—when telegraphed, and reported by copy-readers on the proof-sheets, separately or combined, attack the productions of a humble newsgatherer. No doubt that dispatch started on its way all right, and where calamity overtook it could not be decided except by an investigation beginning in The Chronicle office. It is most humiliating, however, to discover that the London Morning Advertiser, a person in London willing to admit and to print that New York has a Lord Mayor, and that the Lord Mayor at the present time is a Mr. Morris. The French once changed the name of "Law" into "Lass," and stuck to the mistake with beautiful obstinacy, long after they knew better, but there was some excuse for them in the fact that they were extremely ignorant of the Parisian print-offices of those days, but for Londoners to change "Low" into "Lord," and in a dispatch from New York, is different and vastly worse.

—Questions of injury to one's aesthetic feelings have long been neglected by the law, and our arbiters of civil decorum have left us to suffer by social monstrosities that exist through such theoretic and pre-revolutionary standards of liberty as "freedom of the press." Whenever we take our walks abroad, how many things we see that, to say the least, disappoint us in people! One of the worst shocks is the mourning Paris bonnet crowded with feathers, and our arbiters of civil decorum have left us to suffer by social monstrosities that exist through such theoretic and pre-revolutionary standards of liberty as "freedom of the press." Whenever we take our walks abroad, how many things we see that, to say the least, disappoint us in people! 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Adams Express 4s	100	Mo Pac trust 5s	100
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Am Hike & L Se		N Y C O W wnt	
2,000	100	6,000	1049
3,000	80	Karl's 1st Fench	
3,000	89%	C & C As	
3,000	89%	11,000	
Atech Pot & Santa		North Pac gen se	
gen se		8,000	749
3,000	103%	Ore R & N con as	
1,000	104	2,000	1023
1,000	104	6,000	1039
Adament As	104%	Pac Coast Int l	
10,000		2,000	112
Am stampes	96%	Penn R R warrants	
40,000	94%	3,000	50% paid
Balt & Cold	94%	Proct & G new	1079
1,000	93%	Reading gen se	
1,000	102%	5,000	
Prior Hen Sigs		2,000	96%
5,000	90%	Rile Gr West lat	
S F Stee	80%	2,000	100%
Cent S F cot Se		R & Pitt con s	
5,000	111	2,000	1289
Iat inc se	85		

5,000	85	St L 1 M & South	
10,000	84	St L 1 M & South	
1,000	78	Unif & ref 4s	
5,000	200	Unif & ref 4s	1173
24 inc 4s			
10,000	411	20,000	83
7,000	416	St L & San F Ry	
4,000	415	gen 5s	
7,000	420	St L & San F Ry	1145
10,000	421	St L S w n con 4s	
10,000	420	20,000	88
10,000	423	3,000	88
10,000	424	21 inc 4s	80
10,000	425	1,000	80
Cent of N J gen 5s		5,000	88
20,000	138	20,000	89
22,000	1038	San 1,000	88
4,000 bonds	1039	25,000	88
1,000	1087	1,000	88
Chl. Br & Q 4s		Scot V & N E 4s	
20,000	98	Seaboard A L Ry	103
4,000		gold 4s	
Chl. M & F H		20,000	87
& D Div 5s		20,000	87
10,000	1079	Refunding 5s	
Chl. R 1 & F gen		20,000	1049
2,000	1098	3,000	100
Chl. Term Tran 4s		5,000	100
Col F & I conv 5s	893	South Pac 4s	

5,000	101	1,000	91
3,000	102	500	92
10,000	1002	18,000	93
47,000	1003	South Pac of Cal	94
30,000	1004	cons & ins stamp	95
10,000	1005	19,000	1009
10,000	1006	Stand R & T Inc	101
10,000	1007		102
Col Mid Int 4s		Tol, Peo & W 4s	103
5,000	838	5,000	92
Cons Obsolete	839	10,000	93
100,000	85	12,000	94
Eric 1st con 4s		Union Pac con 4s	105
Eric 1st gen	100	Union Pac con 4s	106
10,000	864	33,000	108
Eric Penn col tr 4s	821	50,000	109
10,000	822	20,000	110
2,000	938	21,000	107
Ft W & D 1st		Wabash Int 4s	110
25,000	114	Wabash deb 4s	111
Ft W & R G 1st			112
1,000	886		113
10,000	887		114

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

D.	17%	17%	U. S. C. I.		
D. S. &			Pipe	12	12%
A. pt.	30%	30%	U. S. Rub.	15	16%
Dis. mat.			U. S. R. pf	58	58
Dist. of A.	4%	4%	U. S. R.		
D. of A. cts.	4%	4%	R. pf.	55	50
D. of A. pt.			Westinghouse		
ctts.	35%	35%	1st pt.	216	228

TREASURY BALANCES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—To-day's statement of the Treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the \$180,000,000 gold reserve in the

Available cash balance.....	\$208,646.128
Gold.....	104,509.986
Silver.....	26,485.432
United States notes.....	8,820.098
Treasury notes of 1890.....	43,302
National banknotes.....	12,844.667
Total receipts this day.....	2,199.867
Total receipts this month.....	20,849.178

Total receipts this year.	70,154,859
Total expenditures this day.	2,335,000
Total expenditures this month.	22,776,000
Total expenditures this year.	78,985,467
Deposits in National banks.	132,649,696

The condition of the Treasury, Division of Issue and Redemption, at the beginning of business to-day, was as follows:

RESERVE FUND.	
Gold coin and bullion.	\$150,000,000
TRUST FUNDS, DIVISION OF REDEMPTION.	
Gold coin	\$357,435,059
Silver dollars	\$456,101,000

Silver dollars of 1890	27,992,983
Silver bullion of 1890	27,992,983
Total	\$41,555,068
DIVISION OF 185UE.	
Gold certificates outstanding	\$37,455,068
Silver certificates outstanding	456,101,000
Treasury notes outstanding	28,310,000
Total	\$41,555,068
GENERAL FUND.	
Gold coin and bullion	\$58,967,818
Gold certificates	45,532,180
Silver coin and bullion	4,829,000
Silver certificates	7,833,514
United States notes	8,020,709
Other assets	25,466,211

Total in Treasury	\$165,380,791
Deposits in National banks.....	125,648,086
Total	\$291,028,877
Current liabilities	87,885,749
Available cash balance.....	\$203,143,128

Table with multiple columns: Bid, Ask, Last, Change. Lists various stocks including Adams Express, Amal. Copper, Am. Bicycle Co., etc.

Bar silver was quoted in London at 24 1/2 per ounce and New York at 32 1/2. On the Consolidated Exchange 200 shares of Alice sold at 34 1/2. 500 Anaconda and Virginia at 130. 1000 Cripple Creek Consolidated at 47. 200 Elkhorn at 45. 200 Golden Opbit at 12 1/2.

Table with multiple columns: Wheat, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 9, No. 10, No. 11, No. 12. Lists various commodities and their prices.

At the Custom House yesterday the following statement was made public of duties collected on passengers' baggage at this port during July 1902. 1901. 1902. On passengers' baggage... \$1,000.00. On baggage... \$1,000.00.

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United States Mortgage and Trust Company. CAPITAL, SURPLUS & UNDIVIDED PROFITS. \$5,341,045.38. Credits Monthly Interest on Depositors' Balances. Acts in all Trust Capacities for Corporations and Individuals.

C. L. FAIR AND WIFE KILLED IN FRANCE

Lose Their Lives in an Automobile Accident Near Evreux.

A PNEUMATIC TIRE BURST

The Machine Then Crashed into a Tree—Chauffeur Badly Hurt—The Fairs Were Journeying from Trouville to Paris.

EVREUX, France, Aug. 14.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Fair, who were traveling to Paris from Trouville to-day, when their automobile crashed into a tree fifteen miles from here. Both were killed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fair had been staying at Trouville during racing week. They had a very fast forty-five-horse-power automobile, which attracted considerable attention, and with which they were highly pleased. Mr. Fair had been from Trouville to Paris and back again in one day on the machine. The Fairs intended to dine and spend the night in Paris, and to return to Trouville to-morrow.

The accident occurred at 2:30 this afternoon, almost in front of the Chateau Buisson du Mail. The wife of the gatekeeper of the chateau was the only witness of the disaster. She says she noticed a big red automobile coming along the road at a tremendous pace. Suddenly something happened, and the heavy machine slid sideways from the right to the left side of the road, for about sixty yards. It then dashed over an embankment, turned a complete somersault, and crashed into a big elm tree in front of the gate of the chateau. The automobile was completely wrecked; the front axle was broken, and other parts of the machine were smashed, including the steering gear.

When the automobile turned over, the chauffeur, who was sitting behind the Fairs, was thrown high in the air, and fell with a heavy thud to the ground. The chauffeur, who was sitting behind the Fairs, was thrown high in the air, and fell with a heavy thud to the ground. The chauffeur, who was sitting behind the Fairs, was thrown high in the air, and fell with a heavy thud to the ground.

The chauffeur was terribly affected at the calamity, and he hurled himself at the Fairs. He threw himself into a ditch on the opposite side of the road and rolled about crying, "My poor master."

M. Borson, owner of the Chateau Buisson du Mail, was summoned, and, after advising the local authorities of the accident, he ordered that the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Fair be taken to the gates of the chateau. There they now lie on mattresses, and flowers have been strewn over them. In the room are three wax tapers burning dimly.

The accident was evidently due to the bursting of a tire. At the time it occurred the automobile, which was capable of running seventy-four miles an hour, was going at the rate of sixty-two miles an hour.

The local police authorities hold in their possession and have sealed up a valise belonging to the Fairs, which contains jewelry, two letters of credit, a French 1,000 franc banknote, and some gold coins.

A NEW STEAMSHIP LINE.

Arrangements for a Service Between Canada and South Africa.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 14.—A meeting of the Canadian Maritime Council, held for the purpose of considering cable messages from the Premier respecting the arrangements made by the Ministers in London for a steamship service between Canada and South Africa. This is a matter in which Mr. Mulock has been particularly active.

The cable which has been exchanged between the Canadian Manufacturers' Association and the British Empire League, and the agreement is for a service, to begin in October and to run from Montreal and Quebec in summer and from Halifax and St. John in winter.

In South Africa the steamers will call at Cape Town and Durban and some other port, probably Port Natal. The subsidy which the Dominion Government will give is \$100,000 per year for five years. The whole matter was discussed at the meeting to-day, and an order passed approving the same.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—In its issue of this morning the Daily Express asserts that the British Government will subsidize to the extent of \$100,000 a year, the new line of steamships to be established between Canada and South Africa, which is the first portion of the great plan elaborated by Colonial Secretary, Mr. Chamberlain, to make the British Empire independent of the United States.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad has thrown in its lot with the shipping line, and Mr. Fair was interested also in yachting, owning the steam yacht Lucero, and in photography.

When informed of the tragic end of his brother-in-law and of the latter's wife this afternoon, Hermann Oelrichs said:

"I am terribly shocked, but not surprised. I said only a few days ago that if Charles persisted in carrying on his experiments along this line the result would be fatal sooner or later. I warned him repeatedly, but he always laughed and said there was no danger."

In a letter received by Mr. Oelrichs last week Mr. Fair said he intended to sail for the United States Aug. 26.

Mr. Fair went to Europe to see what

improvements had been made during the last year or two in automobiles," said Mr. Oelrichs. "He had purchased a new one, he said, that could sustain a speed of eighty-five miles an hour for several hours. It was built along radically new lines, and would be one of the first machines of its class to be imported into the United States."

Under the law of California, when a couple are victims of a common calamity and both are between sixteen and seventy years of age, and there is no evidence as to which died first, the man is presumed to have lived the longer. In such a case all the property would go to Mr. Fair's relatives.

On the other hand, if there is evidence to show that Mrs. Fair lived longer than her husband, her relative in the East would inherit the property.

WARRANT ISSUED FOR GOV. KIMBALL

Promoter Andrew F. Power Has Asked for Arrest.

Malicious Prosecution Alleged in a Suit for \$150,000.—The Rhode Island Executive's Investment in a Concern—Complaint Against Treasurer.

George Gordon Battle said yesterday that, acting as counsel for Andrew F. Power, promoter and Treasurer of the New England Manufacturers' Association, he had secured from Justice Stecker, in the Supreme Court, a warrant for the arrest of Gov. Kimball of Rhode Island. The warrant is in a civil action for \$150,000, which Mr. Power is instituting against Gov. Kimball.

Gov. Kimball, who is now in New York, growing out of the latter's recent attempt to secure the arrest of Power for alleged illegal conversion of funds.

On July 20 Gen. Kimball came to this city, and with his lawyer, Leavitt J. Hunt, appeared in the Tombs Police Court to ask for a warrant for the arrest of Andrew F. Power. Gov. Kimball declared that the latter, as a company promoter, had persuaded him to invest \$2,000 in a company which never existed. According to Gov. Kimball's lawyer, Power claimed that he had a scheme for organizing a corporation, with all of the Governors of States as Directors. The scheme interested Gov. Kimball, but after he had invested \$2,000 he heard nothing more from Power.

Magistrate Duvel refused to grant the warrant, but issued a summons returnable on Aug. 6. A joint complaint with the Governor was Louis B. Curtis of Bridgeport, Conn., who, it was said, invested \$3,000 with Power.

On Aug. 6 Power appeared in the Tombs Court in answer to the summons. The case against him was dismissed by Magistrate Flamm, who held that the only charge which seemed to be against the defendant was that the capital of the association was not quite what he had reported it to be. The Magistrate said, however, that he might entertain a complaint if new evidence should be presented.

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NEWS OF PEARY RELIEF SHIP.

The Windward's Quick Run to Domino Run, Labrador—Little Miss Peary in Boy's Clothes.

A letter received yesterday by the Secretary of the Peary Arctic Club from Capt. Samuel W. Bartlett of the club's steamer Windward, dated Domino Run, Labrador, July 26—four days after leaving Sydney—says:

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"Little Miss Peary," says Shanahan, "is the pet of the trip. I am teaching her the names of the stars, and she is very intelligent. We have great fun with her. She wears boy's clothing altogether, and is as bright as a button."

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FATHER DUCY'S TROUBLES.

Tells Sergt. Dillon that He Is Continually Pestered by Beggars, Who Dog His Steps.

"I've turned away 10,000 beggars in the last ten years, and I'm tired of them. I'm not a J. P. Morgan or a John W. Gates. I just met six more laying for me."

This is a part of what the Rev. Father Thomas J. Ducey of St. Leo's Roman Catholic Church said to Sergt. Dillon in the West Third Street Station House early last evening.

"I wish you would help me in this matter," Father Ducey told Sergt. Dillon. "The vicinity where I live is infested with these people. Mornings, noon, and night I'm bothered with them. They wait for me and follow me to the church, and almost into the church, to get money. From 7 o'clock in the morning till I go to bed they are after me. If I put my head out of the door they come up and turn me 10,000 of them away in the last ten years, and I'm tired of them. I just met six more laying for me. I wish you would do something with them. I can't stand them any longer."

Sergt. Dillon promised to see if something could not be done, and the priest got into his cab and was driven away.

A table d'hôte breakfast on board makes a right start for that wonderful Hudson River Day Line Trip. Music, scenery—Adv.

CORBIN STOCK FARM SOLD.

A. A. Housman Said to Have Paid \$250,000 for the Property.

A. A. Housman is reported to have purchased for \$250,000 the Austin Corbin stock farm, forest preserves, and residence at Babylon, L. I. The property contains about 1,000 acres, and includes a fine chase, together with improvements, cost the late Mr. Corbin about \$100,000.

There are six ponds on the estate, all of which are well stocked with trout and other fish. There is a forest preserve of between 600 and 700 acres, in which quail, partridges, pheasants, and other game abound.

One mile from the highway and through a roadway lined with oak and pine trees is a very finely appointed residence. Near by are eight cottages, greenhouses, barns, carriage stables, and the like. There is a deer inclosure, and also a stock farm, with every opportunity for breeding purposes.

Mr. Housman owns another large estate on the Merrick or Great South Country road, about a mile and a quarter from the Corbin domain. There he has long conducted a successful stock breeding establishment, which he now proposes to remove to his new purchase. On the old stock farm Mr. Housman has a half mile track, where are trained the trotters bred at his establishment. Mr. Housman has acquired a reputation for the produce of his trotting stallions, which are bred to French coach, Morgan, and hackney mares. He expects to even better on his new estate.

Mr. Housman is the owner of the champion prize winners, Royal Flush, Royal Swell, and Kitty Clon, and he has in preparation for prize contests in the coming horse shows Sunlight and Starlight.

Mr. Housman has a fine collection of prize winners, and he expects to make material improvements, though he has not yet decided upon any. He considered one of the best in the country of his kind. He is regarded as having secured an extraordinary good bargain. Mr. Housman is the owner of the champion prize winners, Royal Flush, Royal Swell, and Kitty Clon, and he has in preparation for prize contests in the coming horse shows Sunlight and Starlight.

WANTED BY 47 WOMEN.

Gay Old Texas Widower Leaves a Trail of Broken Marriage Promises In St. Louis.

Special to The New York Times.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 14.—Forty-seven women in St. Louis and vicinity would like to find Thomas J. Sutter, a widower, who is a millionaire cattle man from El Paso, Tex. Six widows have confessed that they were engaged to marry Benton. Benton is sixty-five years old. His right hand is cut off, but that was no handicap in his race for the widows. He won the widows by promising them diamonds and bonds and a manly life. He is now in St. Louis, where he is staying at the Hotel Windsor. Some of the widows said that they had followed the course they pursued, not through malice, but through a desire to learn what had become of the money they had invested, information to which they believed themselves entitled.

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MRS. T. SUFFERN TAILOR OBTAINS HER DIVORCE

Wife of Clubman and Whip Granted a Decree in North Dakota.

She Went to the Western State for the Purpose, Charging Desertion—History of Their Troubles.

SALEM, N. D., Aug. 14.—Mrs. Maude Lorillard Tailor of New York City, youngest child of the late Pierre Lorillard, the millionaire tobacco manufacturer, was yesterday in the State Circuit Court at this place granted a divorce from her husband, T. Suffern Tailor, who has for years been prominently identified with the coaching interests of New York.

The grounds upon which the divorce was asked and the decree granted are that the defendant, T. Suffern Tailor, abandoned the plaintiff with intent to desert her, and that such desertion has existed for more than one year. The defendant entered an appearance, and made a formal answer.

No provision is made in the decree for alimony, the parties to the suit having adjusted that part of the case out of court. The decree is given to resume her maiden name, Mrs. Maude Lorillard.

In April last it became known to the friends of Mr. and Mrs. T. Suffern Tailor that they had determined to separate. At the time they were in the city of New York, and Mrs. Tailor was in the city of New York, and Mr. Tailor was in the city of New York.

Mr. Tailor was a member of the New York Club, and was a very successful coachman. He was a very successful coachman, and was a very successful coachman.

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MILLIONAIRE ROGERS LOSES A PACKAGE.

Messenger, Who Desired to Get an Extra Fee and Watch a Street Row, Left It with Stranger.

Henry H. Rogers of the Standard Oil Company is looking for a package which he gave to his yacht steward yesterday afternoon, with directions to have it sent to his son-in-law, William R. Coe, at the Waldorf-Astoria, but which has not reached him yet. Mr. Rogers was on board his yacht, the Kanawha, at the New York Yacht Club's anchorage off East Twenty-third Street, when he gave the package to the steward, whose name is Monroe.

Monroe took it in the steam launch to the landing at Twenty-third Street, where he gave it to Policeman Spencer, with the request that he call a messenger and have him carry the package to its destination. Charles Sondstrom, fourteen years old, came in answer to the call and started away with the package, which was almost as large as his body.

At Twenty-third Street and Madison Avenue, finding the bundle rather heavy, Sondstrom came down in front of the Metropolitan Life Building. A well-dressed stranger came along and told him that he had a small package which he wished to have delivered in the building, and that he would give 25 cents to have it taken to Mr. Wood in Room 714. The lad, seeing a chance to make a little on the outside, accepted the offer and, leaving his own package, started off.

As he was about to enter the building he noticed two fruit vendors, who were fighting in the street, and he stopped to watch the encounter. After the finish of the row the messenger, turning to go into the building, cast a glance in the direction of his package and saw the stranger heading off with it toward Madison Square Garden. The boy ran after the man, shouting as he ran, and, after a short chase, he caught up with him. The man made several turns and eluded the pursuer.

Sondstrom reported the matter at the West Thirtieth Street Police Station, and Detective Killigan was sent out in search of the lost package.

RELATIVES FEAR THAT Cavanaugh IS DEAD.

Ballantine Failure Had Nothing to Do with Lawyer's Disappearance.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 14.—All efforts to find any trace of Harry S. Cavanaugh, the lawyer who has been missing from his home in Easton, Penn., for several days, have been futile, and his relatives, both in this city and Easton, fear that he is dead.

A sensational report in connection with the man's disappearance was circulated to the effect that he had lost heavily by the failure of the Ballantine-Brown syndicate. This was denied by Mr. Cavanaugh's relatives to-day.

At the residence of his brother-in-law, Dr. George O'Gorman, it was said that Mr. Ballantine and Mr. Cavanaugh were in college together, and had had business dealings with each other, but that the former's failure had nothing to do with the latter's disappearance.

Mr. Cavanaugh married Miss Susan O'Gorman of this city several years ago.

OPPOSITION TO GATES IN COLORADO FUEL.

Directors Refuse Demands of His Agent—Plan to Compete with U. S. Steel Corporation.

Special to The New York Times.

DENVER, Aug. 14.—John Lambert, representing John W. Gates, to-day announced the future policy of Mr. Gates in the control of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. An entirely new board, composed of Eastern men, will be elected, he said, and the industry will be built up on a much larger scale than heretofore, making it a powerful competitor of the United States Steel Corporation. He asserted positively that the Fuel Company would not be merged with the Steel Corporation, notwithstanding many reports to that effect.

Mr. Lambert arrived here this morning and requested a special meeting of the directors of the company to be called at once. As many as could be reached assembled in Denver at noon. Mr. Lambert said that he had several questions that might as well be settled immediately, that he represented Mr. Gates' interests, and that Mr. Gates was in control of the company. As a Director of the company, Mr. Lambert demanded information as to whether the proposed meeting would be held Aug. 20 as scheduled. The other Directors would give him no satisfaction, saying that they could not until they heard from Mr. Osgood, who was in New York.

Mr. Osgood, who was in New York, was refused. He said that it was the desire of Mr. Gates that the Directors pass a resolution instructing the Secretary to keep to the list of stockholders in the office in Denver. That they would not do so, he said, was a question of 5 o'clock, after frequent interchange of telegrams between Mr. Gates and Mr. Lambert.

Mr. Lambert announced that Mr. Gates' policy would not be to oust the present officials of the company simply because they had been under the Osgood regime, and that competent resources would be being the company to build up the plant, and that the company would be making extensive improvements now being made. He added that the first change to be made was in the management of the plant. George L. Gates is the manager of the company's plant.

BIG AUTOMOBILE MEET.

Plans Making for Record Breaking Racing in October.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—Under the auspices of the Boston Automobile Club, the Boston Gentlemen's Driving Club is making arrangements for what is to prove the greatest automobile race meet ever held in this country at Readville in October.

Prof. Sutro, the automobilist, says there is already a promising list of entries, that prominent amateurs, including Mr. Vanderbilt, have been invited to participate, while negotiations are being made with professional drivers for what are expected to prove popular features.

It is expected that about 185 carriages, representing the Automobile Club of America, will be at the club, and it is expected that a number of New York City and Long Island drivers will be present. The home club probably will entertain the visitors, after which all will join in a run to Readville.

It is believed the Readville track is well adapted for auto racing, it is wide and the curves such that any wagon should be able to take them with safety. It will be thoroughly tested during the week with a number of heavy racing machines.

20 Hours Each Way Between New York and Chicago.

Unprecedented Bargains in Suits.

RIOT AND BLOODSHED IN THE COAL FIELDS

Attempt to Operate Duryea Washeries Ends Disastrously.

Two Men Fatally Hurt and Two Others Injured in Charge Made on Guards by Strikers—Troops Called For.

PITTSBURGH, Penn., Aug. 14.—The Warnke Washery Company's attempt to operate the Duryea washery to-day was followed by bloodshed and riot, and to-night the town is in a state of siege, the people believing that they will be the victims of the gang that has terrorized the place all day.

Four men were injured this afternoon, two of them fatally and two not seriously. The trouble was precipitated by the throwing of stones at the men working inside the stockade. The guards fired a few blanks to intimidate the crowd and the latter became angry and jumped the stockade. Then the guards loaded up with ball cartridges and fired at the crowd. Andrew Uravich, was struck, one bullet piercing his leg and another his neck. The mob became infuriated at this, and seizing Harry Collins, the man who fired the shot, beat him over the head until he was insensible. His skull was fractured in a number of places and the physicians said that he could not possibly live.

Borough Police officers then fired at the mob and managed to get control of the situation, rounding in fall all of the men employed in and around the washery, including the fifteen coal and iron police that had been guarding the men. As they were conveying their prisoners to the jail the mob made an attack upon the party and succeeded in breaking through the gates. Warnke, one of the owners of the plant, down with a huge stone, injuring him on the head severely. He was carried covered with blood into the borough jail, but it was later learned that his injuries were not of a serious nature.

Thousands surrounded the lockup and talked of attacking the place and securing the men in order to lynch them, but at that moment a commercial traveler, who was passing near, was desecrated by the crowd, and some person stating that he was the man who had employed the coal and iron policemen, he was at once attacked. The man, who was later identified as John Vincent, took to his heels and ran, and was pursued by a mob of men and boys. Vincent, a thousand yards from the jail, was overtaken about 300 yards from the jail.

The mob set upon him, and he was badly beaten. One blow from a blackjack carried by a huge Poleander descended on his right temple, and left a hole a quarter of an inch deep, while a knife in the hands of another striker cut

so far he had been able to get enough
bought in St. Louis and to supply
in sight for some time ahead.

COAL FAMINE WIDESPREAD.

Dealers Throughout the Country Clamoring in Vain for Anthracite.

Special to The New York Times.
ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 14.—The hard coal
famine in St. Louis continues to grow, and
the price is expected to advance within
the next few days from \$3.25 and \$3.50 a ton
to \$3.75 and \$4.

Ask your dealer what the price is, and
he will likely tell you from \$3 to \$3.50 a
ton. Tell him to send you out five tons,
and he will tell you he has not got any.
Many Eastern firms have had agents in
St. Louis endeavoring to buy hard coal,
but there is none in any quantity for sale.

Not over 1,500 tons of hard coal can be
brought in St. Louis, and several well-
posted coal men. There may be a larger
supply on hand, but it is already sold by
the parties holding it. Nearly all of the
hard coal in St. Louis is said to be held
by two or three firms, and other coal de-
alers declare that those holding the coal
can charge any price they want, but that
at present they are asking from \$3 to
\$3.50 per ton.

"We have not got any hard coal," said
an employee of the Berry-Horn Coal Com-
pany on Thursday. "What will the people
burn? I guess they will have to try coke
or Arkansas semi-hard coal. Both of them
can be burned in hard coal stoves, but they
are not generally liked. There is plenty of
coke at from \$6.25 to \$6.50 a ton, and the
Arkansas semi-hard coal may be had at
the same price, but they, too, will probably
advance."

Devoy-Feurborn Coal Company, an
official said: "We have no furnace coal
and but little stove and nut coal. We can
get a few tons of hard coal, but it is a
scarce article in St. Louis at present."

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Chicago's stock
of anthracite coal is running low on account
of the great coal miners' strike. Leading
dealers to-day expressed the opinion that
before winter, householders will be com-
pelled to use bituminous coal for all do-
mestic purposes. They said that even the
strike should be settled by Sept. 1, the
new coal would not be received in large
quantities before Christmas, so that at
least a temporary use of soft coal is ex-
tremely probable.

The present cost of anthracite of the
retailer in carload lots is \$3.15 a ton, to
which is added \$1 to the consumer. A sub-
stantial advance in these prices is expected
for September. About 100,000 tons of an-
thracite coal are said to be stored in Chi-
cago now, but as 90 per cent. of the demand
for it is for domestic purposes, the im-
pending scarcity will not be seriously felt until
the advent of colder weather.

Special to The New York Times.
BOSTON, Aug. 14.—We have contracted
for 1,000 tons of coke, and shall use that
commodity as far as it is practical in the
district school.

W. J. Porter, auditing clerk of the School
Committee, made the above statement to-
day when asked for the action of the
Supply Committee in refusing to ac-
cept the recent bids made by anthracite
dealers.

"We shall put in a good supply of wood
and use it with coke. We think that we
can do along very well, especially during
the early fall."

In our experiments last year with coke
in the Roxbury High School and also the
Mechanics' High School, the tests were
extremely satisfactory to the Supply Com-
mittee.

Mr. Porter stated that the committee's
action in refusing to accept the bids was
due to the fact that the coke was being
paid 25 per cent. higher at wholesale
than the coal could be bought by retailers.
They were not willing to pay the extra
cost for us, that's all," he said.

C. J. Burrill of the Committee on Sup-
plies said: "We advertised for 2,000 tons
of coal, and received only three bids at
between \$10 and \$11 per ton. We can't
buy at such prices. If we had a bargain
come down, we shall have to shut up the
schools."

Special to The New York Times.
NEWBURGH, Aug. 14.—The coal supply in
this city became exhausted at noon to-day.
There was no advance from the figures
prior to the strike, the last on hand selling
at \$3 a ton.

**SENATORIAL CANDIDATES
INDULGE IN FISTICUFFS.**

Congressman Latimer of South Caro-
lina Strikes ex-Congressman Hem-
phill After Political Meeting
Dispute.

Special to The New York Times.
COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 14.—At Gaffney,
S. C., to-day, Congressman A. C. Latimer
and ex-Congressman J. J. Hemphill en-
gaged in a fist fight. The fight did not
occur on the stand, but in the court house
before the audience had been dispersed for
dinner.

The candidates for the United States
Senate are stumping the State and met at
Gaffney to-day. When the dinner hour
arrived a large number left just as Mr.
Latimer began to speak. He asked per-
mission to speak after dinner, and this was
permitted by the audience. Mr. Latimer
then said: "I want you all to come back
and hear me, for these five lawyers have
been jumping on one another, and I want
you all to hear me."

Mr. Hemphill, as they were leaving the
bar of the courtroom, taxed Mr. Latimer
with misstating the case, as none of the
other candidates had assailed Mr. Latimer.
He stated further that by speaking after
dinner Mr. Latimer would violate the cus-
tom observed in the campaign, and would
be charged upon the privileges of the four
candidates for Congress who were to fol-
low.

Mr. Latimer replied warmly that Mr.
Hemphill was actuated by no motive of
kindness toward candidates for Congress.
Mr. Hemphill retorted this and Mr. Latimer
disputed his word. Mr. Hemphill re-
plied, it is said, "you that is not true,"
whereupon Mr. Latimer struck Mr. Hemphill,
and before the latter could return the
blow his assailant was hurrying away.

Later Mr. Hemphill disavowed using the
oath, and Mr. Latimer stated his regret at
having resented what he thought was an
oath.

Both Messrs. Hemphill and Latimer were
notified to appear before Mayor Little to-
morrow and, pending an investigation, both
were required to put up \$10 each for their
appearance.

MRS. MILLS'S GEMS RECOVERED

Swallowed by Her Pet Dog, They Were
Located by Means of X Rays.

Special to The New York Times.
GREENWICH, Conn., Aug. 14.—Mrs. W.
McMaster Mills's diamonds, which her pet
border collie, Spark, swallowed on Tuesday
afternoon while playing on the beach, were
found by the jewelry law, were recovered to-
day, and the animal has since been
allowed his freedom. Mrs. Mills told her
fellow-boarders at the Sillock House this
morning that she had the three rings again,
and that the dog had truly swallowed them,
as she suspected.

They were unharmed, Spark having taken
them whole. The dog had been taken to a
veterinary care, and last night X rays
were used on him and the location of the
jewels was discovered.

Newark Couple Wedded in Bayonne.

Special to The New York Times.
BAYONNE, N. J., Aug. 14.—It was learned
to-day that a Newark couple of advanced
years, both of whom have large families
of adult children, were married here yester-
day at the residence of the Rev. Walter S.
Danker, curate of Trinity Protestant Epis-
copal Church. The bridegroom is said to
have admitted being the father of eleven
children, nine of whom are living, and the
youngest of whom is nineteen years old.
The clergyman refused to reveal their names
or residences, having promised to
maintain secrecy.

SUCCESSOR TO McMILLAN.

Michigan Central Railroad Has Keen
Interest in Selection of a
New Senator.

Special to The New York Times.
DETROIT, Aug. 14.—Indications are that
there will be the liveliest kind of fight
over the selection of a successor to the late
Senator McMillan. It is evident that the
Michigan Central Railroad, an influential
factor in Michigan politics, will take a
hand. That company is anxious to bring
over the construction of a railroad bridge
over the Detroit River. Senator McMillan's
position on that question was that no
bridge should be built until the Michigan
Central and Grand Trunk should agree as
to the location of the bridge, and until the
shipping interests should be satisfied with
the plans for the structure. These various
interests never could agree, and thus the
project has been held up in Congress for
years.

It was the Senator's wish that his eld-
est son, W. C. McMillan, should succeed
him. The son had a powerful influence
in the last Legislature, and had been
the next Legislature have been selected
by the McMillan machine. The Michigan
Central is strong with Gov. Bliss, who has
the right to appoint a successor to McMil-
lan to hold office until the next session of
the Legislature, and the railroad is in sym-
pathy with the Governor. The Michigan
War. Alger's retirement from the Cabinet is
the active factor here, because Alger was
McMillan's influence, because Alger was a
supporter of Pingree.

Since the Senator's death the bridge
project has been revived, and the Michigan
Central officials seem to be trying to bring
about the selection of some Alger man
who will be friendly to their interests.
Alger himself is said not to care for the
position, and it is believed that he and the
Michigan Central will back Gen. H. M.
Duffield, who led a Michigan regiment at
Santiago.

NEGROES HOLD EXPOSITION.

Exhibits of Work of Colored Persons
Shown in Chicago—President
Sends a Message.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—An exposition
conducted entirely by negroes was opened at
the First Regiment Armory to-night, and
will continue thirty days. Exhibits of
various kinds of work done by colored per-
sons, from the time the first American
slave was put to work in rice and cotton
fields to the present day, are on ex-
hibition. It is the Middle States and Mis-
sissippi Valley Exposition.

To show that negroes are capable of
better work than they are generally given
to do there are on the floor of the ex-
position a Post Office and telegraph and ex-
press offices. Actual business is trans-
acted by negroes at each of these places,
mails, telegrams, and express packages
being delivered to officials and exhibitors
of the fair.

An attendance of 5,000 greeted the in-
auguration of the exposition. All the
profits of the enterprise will go to the
endowment fund of the home for aged and
infirm colored people in Chicago.

Special to The New York Times.
OYSTERS, N. Y., Aug. 14.—President
Roosevelt to-night sent a message
of good will from Sagamore House to the
negro exposition. It had been announced
that he was to press a button at 8 o'clock
which would start the machinery in the
exhibition. The President's message was
not such at the President's home. He
sent the message by telegraph.

MISS GOULD'S LAWN PARTY.

Money Raised to Aid Naval Branch of
the Brooklyn Y. M. C. A.

STAMFORD, N. Y., Aug. 14.—A favorable
weather conditions helped to make Miss
Helen Miller Gould's lawn party this after-
noon at Kirkside a great success. The pro-
ceeds will be devoted to furnishing a Dela-
ware County room in the Naval Branch of
the Young Men's Christian Association in
Brooklyn. Many dancing parties were
made up from the neighborhood. Sum-
mer resorts, and all the trains to Roxbury
were crowded with eager visitors. Miss Gould
was assisted in receiving by Miss S. E.
Churchill of Stamford, Miss I. J. Cortis of
Tarrytown, and Mrs. S. D. F. Edwards of
New York.

The arrangements were under the direct
supervision of Miss Gould and a committee
composed of Mrs. Albert S. Barker, wife
of Admiral A. S. Barker, Commandant at
the New York Navy Yard; Miss Louise
Barker, Dr. John P. Munn, Dr. and Mrs.
William Tollman, Mr. and Mrs. William E.
Killer, Miss Day, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph
Strong. Music was furnished during the
entire afternoon by a concert band of sev-
en pieces. Refreshments were served be-
tween 4 and 6, and in the tent many of
the visitors met Miss Gould. Miss Gould's
secretaries, Mrs. E. K. Fields, Miss Alling,
and Miss Hanan, gave a series of parlor
tricks in the library.

Among the friends of Miss Gould who at-
tended from the neighboring Summer re-
sorts were Mrs. J. H. Sturges, who
included Miss Emily Erique, Miss Frederic
Fennell, and Messrs. Edwin and Laurina
Konkln, Simonsen and Albertson.

The Naval Branch of the Young Men's
Christian Association at 167 Sands Street,
Brooklyn, was erected and completely fur-
nished by the Women's Auxiliary of the In-
ternational Committee. The building is the
beginning of the work in the navy which
the International Committee expects to
extend through the naval stations of the
United States. Branches have already
been opened in Manila, San Juan,
and the Navy Yard at the Naval Station,
extension of the work at Mare Island, Cal-
ifornia.

PASTRY BAKERS FORM TRUST.

Chicagoans Must Pay Higher Prices
for Hot Buns and Cookies.

Special to The New York Times.
CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Prices on all grades
of fancy pastry probably will be advanced
by the Chicago Master Bakers' Association
at its meeting next Saturday night. The
baker is determined to get a share of the
prosperity enjoyed by the butcher and the
candy maker. He believes there is a
time in the bakers' business, and declares
there is a combination in the candy makers'
market, and so he is arranging for a
"friendly advance in prices by agreement."

The price of the dainty bits of pastry will
be advanced 20 per cent. to the retailer.
The "hot buns" heretofore sold for 10
cents a dozen in the future will be sold for
12 cents. The price of prices will be
made for the frosted cookies and the cookies
with big raisins in their centres.

MAMMOTH HARVESTER PLANT.

Trant to Make McCormick Works in
Chicago Nucleus of Great Factory.

Special to The New York Times.
CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—That Chicago is to
be the headquarters of the recently formed
International Harvester Company has al-
ready been announced, and the probabilities
are that the centre of its greatest man-
ufacturing activity will be a mammoth
plant, of which the McCormick Harvester
Machine Company's plant will be the
nucleus. That is said to be the explanation
of the recent remarkably large purchases
of property in the immediate vicinity of
the McCormick plant by that company.

Its present plant, the growth of years,
and which is unusually complete, comprises
an area of about seventy-five acres, and it
is hardly thought that the additional 200
acres just bought will be taken with the
view of enlarging that plant.

WAR TAX ON BANKS.

UNDIVIDED PROFITS

Commissioner Yerkes Orders that
It Be Collected.

Amounts to \$300,000 for Year Ending
July 1, 1902, When Repeal of the
Impost Became Effective.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Commissioner
Yerkes of the Internal Revenue Bureau
has directed that immediate steps be taken
for the collection of the tax on profit and
loss accounts, or undivided profits ac-
counts, of banks, trust companies, or pri-
vate banks, under the war revenue act
of June, 1899. The amount to be collected
will approximate, it is said, \$300,000.

Under an opinion of the Department of
Justice the tax had only been collected
in the capital and surplus accounts, but
the Commissioner ruled last January that
the undivided profit, or profit and loss ac-
counts, of banks are part of the surplus,
and thereby subject to tax.

After this ruling was made, by request
of representatives of the banks the Com-
missioner agreed on Jan. 27 last to with-
hold collection pending a decision by the
United States Circuit Court in a suit to
be brought to test the question. This suit
was brought in the Southern District of
New York by the Leather Manufacturers'
National Bank of New York and was de-
cided a few weeks ago adversely to the
banks, the court sustaining the position
taken by the Commissioner.

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taken by the Commissioner.

James B. Forgan, President of the First
National Bank of Chicago, was the Chair-
man of the committee representing the
banks that called upon the Commissioner
last January protesting against the collec-
tion of this tax. On Jan. 27 last the Com-
missioner wrote him that, while he would
require the banks, trust companies, and
others interested to make provision for the
payment of the tax, he would not collect
profit or profit and loss accounts, he would
withhold collection until a decision was
secured in the United States Circuit Court,
but said distinctly in this letter that if the
court held that under the law undivided
profits are a proper subject for taxation
then payment of the tax would be taken
notwithstanding an appeal might be taken
by the banks to the Supreme Court.

This tax was repealed by the last Con-
gress, the repeal to take effect July 1,
1902, so that at present there is no internal
revenue tax on capital, surplus, or undi-
vided profits of banks. The tax to be col-
lected will be for the year ending July 1,
1902.

**WEALTH OF THE BANKS
IN NEW YORK CITY.**

Total Capital, Surplus, and Undivided
Profits, \$201,344,237.16, on Which
the City Will Collect
\$2,013,442.37.

The wealth of the New York banks was
shown yesterday by a statement of the
capital, surplus, and undivided profits of
the various institutions as recorded in the
books of the Department of Taxes and
Assessment for the year ending July 1,
1902.

During the year 1901 the sum of \$1,830,-
123.10 was collected on a total of capital,
surplus, and undivided profits of \$183,012,-
810.14. The assessments on the same basis
this year amounts to \$201,344,237.16, on
which the city will collect a tax of 1 per
cent, or \$2,013,442.37.

In speaking about the increased wealth
of the banks the officials of the Depart-
ment of Taxes stated that the National
City Bank had increased its capital from
\$10,000,000 to \$25,000,000 subsequent to the
date on which the assessments for this
year could be levied, so that there has been
an increase this year of \$33,321,427.02 in
the assessable wealth of New York banks.

The following are the figures taken from
the books of the Department of Taxes:

BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN.

Bank	Capital, Surplus, and Undivided Profits
American Exchange National	\$3,300,000.00
American National	900,000.00
Bank of America	4,800,000.00
Bank of New York	1,000,000.00
Bank of the City of New York	1,000,000.00
Bank of the South	1,000,000.00
Bank of the State	1,000,000.00
Bank of the United States	1,000,000.00
Bank of the West	1,000,000.00
Bank of the World	1,000,000.00
Bank of the Empire	1,000,000.00
Bank of the Republic	1,000,000.00
Bank of the South	1,000,000.00
Bank of the State	1,000,000.00
Bank of the United States	1,000,000.00
Bank of the West	1,000,000.00
Bank of the World	1,000,000.00
Bank of the Empire	1,000,000.00
Bank of the Republic	1,000,000.00
Bank of the South	1,000,000.00
Bank of the State	1,000,000.00
Bank of the United States	1,000,000.00
Bank of the West	1,000,000.00
Bank of the World	1,000,000.00
Bank of the Empire	1,000,000.00
Bank of the Republic	1,000,000.00
Bank of the South	1,000,000.00
Bank of the State	1,000,000.00
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Bank of the Empire	1,000,000.00
Bank of the Republic	1,000,000.00
Bank of the South	1,000,000.00
Bank	

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store



What Kind of a House Do You Wish to Furnish?

If you have a cozy little cottage somewhere up the Hudson, or over in Jersey, that you want to fit up in neat but modest manner, this August Trade Sale will help you marvelously in making your money do wonders. If you have built a big corner house, and your friends and neighbors are expecting much of you when you furnish it, this August Sale will help you to make their eyes snap open when they see what you have put into it.

The Sale meets every wish and demand. It will make it easy for you to furnish cozily and artistically a twenty-five dollar flat; or to secure at an enormous saving all the proper furniture appointments of a five-thousand-a-year apartment.

Perhaps you have a home to furnish and haven't the least idea what you will have to pay for the necessary furniture; or what prices you ought to expect to pay for the various pieces so that they will be in harmony.

Below we give lists of two groups of furniture to completely outfit homes of varying sizes. They show the August savings, too, in a very emphatic way. Of course the pieces are all sold separately, as you may desire. Deliveries will be made later on in the season if you wish.

Furniture for Five Rooms for \$323.50

Parlor		Dining Room		Bedroom	
August Price	Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price
3-pc. Im. Mah. Parlor Suite, \$50	\$100	Golden oak Sideboard, \$38	\$50	Weathered oak Dresser, \$14	\$18.50
Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, \$27.50	35	Golden oak China Closet, \$22	28	Weathered oak Bedstead, 9	12.50
Im. Mahogany Parlor Table, 9	15	Extension Table, 6 ft., 13	20	Weathered oak Washstand, 6	8.50
	\$36.50		\$73		\$29
	\$150		\$98		\$39.50
Sitting Room		Bedroom		Showing a saving of \$156.50 on the furniture for the five rooms.	
August Price	Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price		
Weathered oak Center Table, \$15	\$20	Golden oak Bureau, \$65	\$85		
Weathered oak Rocker, 8.50	11.50	Golden oak Semi-poster Bedstead, 25			
Weathered oak Morris Chair, 25	35	Golden oak Washstand, 15			
Weathered oak Bookcase, 15	25				
Embossed velvet Couch, 70	\$101.50				

Furniture for Six Rooms for \$671

Parlor		Dining Room		Bedroom	
August Price	Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price
5-pc. Im. Mah. Parlor Suite, \$70	\$110	Mahogany Sideboard, \$60	\$90	Full-size Mahog. Bedstead, \$60	\$80
Mahogany Parlor Cabinet, \$50	92	Golden oak China Closet, \$45	72	Mahogany Bureau, \$45	
Im. Mahogany Parlor Table, 30	45	Extension Table, 6 ft., 25	35	Mahogany Washstand, 25	
	\$150		\$133		\$197
Library		Bedroom		Servant's Room	
August Price	Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price
8-piece overstuffed velvet Suite, \$90	\$125	Golden oak Dresser, \$25	\$35	Golden oak Bureau, \$10.50	\$16
Golden oak Library Table, 37	55	Golden oak Toilet Table, 18	25	Golden oak Washstand, 4.50	5.50
Golden oak Bookcase, 33	45	Golden oak Chiffonier, 25	34	Golden oak Table, 3	
Tapestry Easy Rocker, 22	32	Golden oak Washstand, 12	18	2 ft. 6 in. Iron Bed with springs, 4	6.50
Embossed velvet couch, 15	25	4 ft. 6 in. Brass Bedstead, 30	45		
	\$197		\$110		\$21
	\$282		\$157		\$31

Showing a saving of \$323 on the Furniture for the six rooms.

Extraordinary Offerings of Men's SUMMER CLOTHES

Good Fortune for Vacationers

If you're a man, and have a vacation coming, you can have as good an outfit of clothes as you like, and pay very little for it. It's great luck to have Wanamaker's clean-up time come before you go.

Look over the list:

Blue and Black Serge Suits, from \$10 and \$12; now \$8.50 a suit.
Men's Wool Crash Outing Coats and Trousers, \$8.50 and \$10 kinds at \$6.50.
Outing Trousers of striped flannels, \$3.50 kinds, now \$2.50.
Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Washable Vests, \$3 to \$5 kinds at \$2.
Skeleton Serge Coats, blue and black; were \$8 and \$4, now \$2.
Striped Worsted Trousers, \$5 kinds at \$3.50.
Black Alpaca Coats; were \$1.50, now \$1.

Men's Summer Shirts, 65c

About eight hundred of the coolest and neatest Summer Shirts shown this season! They are the grade regularly sold for a dollar. Some are plain white madras, others are of white madras printed in neat figures—all freshly laundered. A pair of separate cuffs with each shirt. 65c each.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Men's \$1 Tan Leather Belts at 50c

About three hundred and fifty Belts taken from our own stock, and cut in two in price just before lots of vacations start—and every man must have a belt. Ten different styles of buckles; all belts made up in handsome manner. Sizes 30 to 42 inches; but not all styles in all sizes. Broadway and Ninth street.

Bathing Suits for Large Men

We offer today several odd lots of Men's Bathing Suits in sizes 40, 42, 44 and 46, at half price and less. All are two-piece suits from our regular stock; and all have jerseys with alternating stripes two inches wide.

There are suits in navy-blue-and-white, black-and-red, and orange-and-black, that were \$1, now 50c a suit.

Also light blue-and-white, and orange-and-black suits that were \$2.50 and \$3, now at \$1 a suit.

Good luck for large bathers.

Basement.

A Radical Clean-up Of Summer SHOES

You'll want Summer Shoes two months yet. Maybe you wear light shoes all year round. But we want to do the selling in a jiffy—a good part of it today. We've cut prices ruthlessly—you profit proportionately, if you wish another pair or two of these excellent shoes.

Men's Tan Summer Shoes

At \$2.85, from \$3.90 and \$5

These are our own regular lines—splendid shoes from our Main Shoe Store; and the lot includes all the men's tan summer shoes in our regular stock at \$3.90 and \$5. They are in dark-tan, and brown kid and calfskin—Oxfords and lace shoes; today at \$2.85 a pair.

These on Main floor.

Then in the Basement Under-Price Store, All Men's Tan Summer Shoes Worth \$3 and \$3.50, are now \$1.50 a pair Kid and calfskin, tan, russet and brown; mostly lace shoes, some Oxfords.

Also all the spring-heel Tan Shoes for Children that are worth \$1 to \$2, are marked

Seventy-five Cents a Pair

Sizes from 8½ children's to 6 women's; all spring-heel, button and lace.

Basement.

The New Fall Waists Have Been Enthusiastically Admired

These beautifully tailored Waists came at the most appropriate time, and women of taste seized upon them quickly, for the cool days that this week brought. The fabrics are not heavy, not too warm—cheviot, pique, canvas weaves—the first step away from the real thin things. Then the artistic styles and the smart tailoring make them fascinating to women anxious for something new. There are handsome velvet and flannel Waists ready, too. Here are a few descriptions:

At \$2.75—White Madras Waists, with neat black figures, fine plaited front, French back, white stock finished with tie.

At \$3.25—White Madras Waists, with black dots, plaited front, French back, white stock finished with tie.

At \$4.25—Waists of basket-weave cheviot; full front, French back, yoke on shoulder and plait down front, piped with colored elastic.

Second floor, Tenth street.

At \$4.50—White Duck Waists, with colored embroidered dots, full front, French back, white stock finished with tie.

At \$5.50—Silk Madras Waists; plaited front, French back, stock collar, box-plait down front piped with taffeta silk.

At \$6.50—Waists of raw silk basket-weave velvet; box-plaited, trimmed with metal buttons, straps on shoulder, French back, pointed stock finished with embroidered turnover.

At \$8—Waists of Persian velvet; box-plaited stock collar finished with silk turnover.

Summer Skirts—Half Price

Smartly-made Skirts of pique, duck, linen and pongee—in the most attractive summer styles. You probably need one or two more this season, to keep up appearances through September; but we want to sell them in a jiffy now—hence these temptations:

At 75c, worth \$1.50—Skirts of white pique and polka-dotted duck; seven-gored and flounced skirt, trimmed with white.

At \$1.50, worth \$3.50—Skirts of tan linen and rose mercerized linen; plain and plaited flounced skirts; others trimmed with insertion.

At \$2.50, worth \$6—Walking Skirts of tan, white and black linen, plaited and flounced.

At \$7.50, worth up to \$15—Skirts of pique and white and gray linen, trimmed with bands of white; others with fancy stitching or insertion.

At \$6.50, worth \$15—Skirts of pongee, plaited or flounced.

At \$10, worth \$18.75—Skirts of pongee and mohair; gored flares, trimmed with braid; others trimmed with small ruffle.

Second floor, Broadway.

Clean-up of Girls' Skirts

These are stylish Washable Dress Skirts of duck, linen and pique; made in a variety of pretty styles, appropriately trimmed. Former prices were \$3 to \$5. Today choose for \$1.50 each.

Lengths 35 to 38 inches.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Fine Watches Under-Price

No possible reason exists for cutting the prices on staple styles of men's and women's watches, with Waltham and Elgin movements—except an accident.

But the unusual happened, and these excellent watches are here at quite substantial savings. We guarantee them as fully as those in our regular stock.

The reductions are direct savings from lowest regular prices.

Men's Gold-filled Watches, open face; cases guaranteed 20 years; Elgin movements, at \$9; regular price \$12.50.
Women's Gold-filled Watches, Hunting cases, guaranteed 20 years; Waltham movements, at \$11; regular prices \$14.50 and \$15.

Women's 14-k. Gold Watches, Hunting cases; Waltham movements, at \$15; regular prices \$15.75 to \$20.
Women's 14-k. Gold Watches, Hunting cases, set with diamonds; Waltham movements, at \$20; regular price \$25.

Jewelry Store, Broadway and Tenth street.

Fine DRESS COTTONS At Half Price

Down, down, down go the prices on the choicest cotton dress goods in our stock. Plenty of time to wear a new dress this season yet; and many of these stuffs are used at all seasons. Then many shrewd women buy cottons in the mid-summer price-crash for the next season's wear.

Prices are at the bottom today. Here are hints:

At 12½c yard, from 30c—Printed Silk-and-cotton Mousseline; designs in attractive floral sprays forming stripes, printed upon white grounds.

At 12½c yard, from 25c—Fine printed Batiste; designs in attractive floral sprays divided by figured black stripes, printed upon white grounds, as well as black and white designs.

At 12½c yard, from 25c—Embroidered Swiss Mouseline, in a variety of figured striped designs.

At 15c yard, from 30c—Printed Linen-and-cotton Lawns, in attractive conventional patterns on white grounds, in colored and black dots, stripes, figures and figured stripes.

At 25c yard, from 50c—Printed Silk-embroidered Striped Mousseline, in handsome designs, printed upon white and tan colored grounds.

At 18c yard, from 35c—Fancy Lace-striped Tissue Gingham, in patterns showing fancy drawn designs in combinations of white and colors and colors in contrast.

At 25c yard, from 50c—Striped Pineapple Grenadine, in combinations of white with gray, and black, and black and white in several neat stripes.

At 25c yard, from 40c and 45c—Fancy Mercerized Lace-striped Grenadines, in combinations of white with colors, and black.

At 37½c yard, from 75c—Fancy Mercerized Lace-striped Grenadines; designs in fancy jardiniere figured stripes on tinted figured grounds.

At 37½c yard, from 65c and 75c—Fancy Silk Gingham, in attractive corded and figured striped designs.

Tenth street and Rotunda.

Point de Calais Curtains

At HALF PRICE

The Frenchmen have brought out a new style of Lace Curtain that is after the character of the Irish Point and Tambour Net, though distinctly different, and certainly, in some ways, better. The patterns are pretty and effective. A collection of these Point de Calais Curtains was among the surplus stock of an importer, and we secured them to offer you today

At Just Half Price!

The variety to select from is very broad; and the opportunity to secure at little cost curtains of distinctly new and effective character will be pleasing to all thrifty and tasteful housekeepers.

These hints of prices:

In white—\$5.50 Curtains at \$2.75 a pair
\$6.50 Curtains at \$3.25 a pair
\$7.50 Curtains at \$3.75 a pair
\$8.50 Curtains at \$4.25 a pair
\$9.50 Curtains at \$4.75 a pair
\$10.50 Curtains at \$5.25 a pair
\$11.50 Curtains at \$5.75 a pair
\$12.50 Curtains at \$6.25 a pair
\$13.50 Curtains at \$6.75 a pair
\$14.50 Curtains at \$7.25 a pair
\$15.50 Curtains at \$7.75 a pair
\$16.50 Curtains at \$8.25 a pair
\$17.50 Curtains at \$8.75 a pair
\$18.50 Curtains at \$9.25 a pair
\$19.50 Curtains at \$9.75 a pair
\$20.50 Curtains at \$10.25 a pair
\$21.50 Curtains at \$10.75 a pair
\$22.50 Curtains at \$11.25 a pair

In color—\$10 Curtains at \$5 a pair
\$11.50 Curtains at \$5.75 a pair
\$12.50 Curtains at \$6.25 a pair
\$13.50 Curtains at \$6.75 a pair
\$14.50 Curtains at \$7.25 a pair
\$15.50 Curtains at \$7.75 a pair
\$16.50 Curtains at \$8.25 a pair
\$17.50 Curtains at \$8.75 a pair
\$18.50 Curtains at \$9.25 a pair
\$19.50 Curtains at \$9.75 a pair

Third floor.

50c and 75c Lisle Gloves, 25c

This is a clean-up offering of very handsome lace patterns in Women's Lisle Gloves, that sold until now at 50c and 75c. Today, 25c a pair. They should go in a jiffy.

Tenth street.

Cocoonut Jumbles, 20c a Pound

Fresh, toothsome Summer Candy. A crisp sugar jacket enfolds a delicious cocoonut center. You'll like them, of course. 20c a pound.

Basement.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

FAST TIME AT BRIGHTON

Susie J. Trotted Best Mile of Year and Dan Patch Tied His Record.

TWINKLE WON THE BIG PURSE

Stable Mate of Rhythmic Captured \$5,000 Pacing Race After Losing a Heat to Don Derby.

With the largest crowd of the meeting in attendance, the fastest time of the week was made at the harness races, in the Brighton Beach track yesterday. In the first heat of the two-mile "pacing" race, the bay mare Twinkle, stable mate of the great blind trotter Rhythmic, trained by Scott Hudson, trotted the fastest mile of the present year by finishing in 2:00.7, or time that just equals the record of the most prominent of the year's harness races, Lord Derby, who made the record in the exhibition mile against a mare's pacing record, the unbeaten pacer, Dan Patch, equaled his own record of 2:00.7, though he failed by a small margin to get to the marvelous mark made by the great Star Pointer, 1:59.4, which for five years has stood as the world's record for a horse in harness.

First time made in the race for all pace, which actually was a match between Prince Albert and Anacosta, these paces going the first heat of the two that were necessary to decide the race in 2:03.4, a performance that was good enough to satisfy the crowd, though it fell quite a little short of the record for a pace.

The weather was just what a little race for the horses to be at their best, and there also was a wind strong enough to make an additional handicap to the performers against time, in spite of the fact that the track was lightning fast. The trial of Dan Patch in a race against "Father Time" proved an excellent substitute for the championship race between Lord Derby and The Ashot, and drew by far the best attendance of the meeting, a crowd of about 6,000 visitors being present when the feature events were decided, though a good proportion of the patrons of the harness races missed the really excellent performance of Susie J.

From the name of the name of the millionaire breeder of trotters, J. Malcolm Forbes of Boston, was entered in the first race of the afternoon, a novelty affair, in which the best winners were retired in regular order, each with a share in the purse, the winner of the fastest heat to have the largest share in 2:00.7. Some winners shared the heat, as Susie J. had for her second heat in 2:04.7, but it took some of the gift from the gingerbread that the judges decided that H. Titer, the driver of the mare, had violated the rules by "laying up" in the first heat, which was won by Louise Mack in 2:10.5. Some horsemen suspected that Susie J. had not won her first heat, but the first heat, which she finished seventh, joggling behind the others as if she was not particular when she got to the wire. The betting on the second heat made it a certainty in the minds of the judges that Susie J. had not been driven to win the opening heat, for the Forbes mare was made a half mile in the race, and then she was in such fast time and with such ease that the judges took time, and fined Titer \$20 for the alleged infraction of the rule. When it came to the final heat of this race York Boy proved the best, and won quite handily from the long chances outsider, Col. Cochran, while Twinkle, the favorite before the race, was third.

For the Brighton Purse of \$5,000, the big event of the day, the harness races, the meeting started, seventeen horses starting at the start, with Twinkle the favorite in the second heat, Don Derby was the favorite in the first heat, but Twinkle was supported by the knowing division. Going well all the way, Twinkle won the second heat, and then she was in such fast time and with such ease that the judges took time, and fined Titer \$20 for the alleged infraction of the rule. When it came to the final heat of this race York Boy proved the best, and won quite handily from the long chances outsider, Col. Cochran, while Twinkle, the favorite before the race, was third.

The special for Anacosta and Prince Albert made the third race, and Prince Albert, position, never relinquished his place in front from start to finish. In either heat, Twinkle was in such fast time and with such ease that the judges took time, and fined Titer \$20 for the alleged infraction of the rule. When it came to the final heat of this race York Boy proved the best, and won quite handily from the long chances outsider, Col. Cochran, while Twinkle, the favorite before the race, was third.

In the race by Dan Patch against time, Twinkle was in such fast time and with such ease that the judges took time, and fined Titer \$20 for the alleged infraction of the rule. When it came to the final heat of this race York Boy proved the best, and won quite handily from the long chances outsider, Col. Cochran, while Twinkle, the favorite before the race, was third.

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LEAGUE BASEBALL GAMES

New Yorks Beaten in Last Game of Series with Cincinnati.

CHICAGO WON FROM BROOKLYN

Pittsburg Beat Boston Easily—Small Crowd at Philadelphia Grounds Saw the Local Team Win.

From the outset of the baseball game played on the Polo Grounds yesterday the Cincinnati team had a winning lead, and although the New Yorks played a good uphill game, they were beaten by the score of 3 to 2. This was the last game of the series between the two clubs, and last night the teams went West. The New Yorks will play at Chicago to-morrow, and they will not be seen again at their home grounds until Labor Day.

In the very first inning the visitors gathered in four runs, as they found Miller's pitching just to their liking. Miller's support given Miller was good, but the hits were so well placed that the fielders could not prevent the runs being scored. McGinnis tallied one for his side in the second inning on a nice hit to centre, Brodie's out at first, and a wild pitch. Cincinnati scored one in the fifth and another in the next inning, in the latter half of which the home players did their utmost to even up matters. Browne hit to right for a base and went to second on Dunn's hit over third. Bresnahan drove the ball to right centre, scoring Browne, and Dunne got home with another run. While Petta and Buckley were dismissing McGinnis at first base, neither side got on as far as third base in the last three innings, and the Cincinnati won. The fielding feature of the game was Corcoran's error in the first. He covered a lot of ground and had seven put-outs and two assists to his credit. The scores:

Table with 2 columns: Team, Score. Rows: New York (2), Cincinnati (3).

CHICAGO, 6; BROOKLYN, 2. Yesterday was "ladies' day" at the Washington Park baseball ground, and there were many women present to see the last game of the series between the Brooklyn and Chicago teams. Chicago won by 6 to 2, after outbating and outfielding the local combination. The fielding of Hanlon's men was far below the usual mark, and at times the men played as if they were suffering from a severe case of "batter's remorse".

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LEARNED TENNIS CHAMPION

American Won Long Island Title on the Southampton Courts.

ENGLISHMEN WON DOUBLES

Doherty Brothers Withdraw from the Singles Competition, but Dr. Pim Staid and Was Defeated.

SOUTHAMPTON, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Spirited and dashing tennis to-day resulted in a learned and learned champion, the winner of the Long Island championship title in the singles, while in the doubles the famous team of English experts, R. F. and H. L. Doherty, captured the honors. Both of these contests were played on the courts of the Meadow Club, at this place. The most brilliant gathering that ever was held on the courts of the Meadow Club was present, and was keenly alive to every good bit of racket work.

The American champion, Larned, won the title here by defeating Dr. Joshua Pim by the score of 6-2, 6-3. In the afternoon the Doherty brothers defeated the team of English experts, R. F. and H. L. Doherty, by the score of 6-2, 6-3. The Doherty brothers were playing on the courts of the Meadow Club, at this place. The most brilliant gathering that ever was held on the courts of the Meadow Club was present, and was keenly alive to every good bit of racket work.

After a conference with Capt. Collins this morning, the Doherty brothers decided to withdraw from the tournament. This was done because they do not wish in any way to over-extend and hurt their chances next to the Newport. The English players are at Newport, and the Doherty brothers are at the American National title if possible, and they are of the opinion that with three men in the draw they have a fine fighting chance. In consequence of the Doherty's default of their places in the semi-finals of the championship singles, William A. Larned took the top final bracket from R. F. Doherty and Dr. Pim.

On the 14th of the racket Larned won and chose the service. He opened with a beautiful bit of volleying, taking the first point by a swift backhand shot. Dr. Pim's return was a good one, but Larned's second shot was a better one, and he won the first set by the score of 6-2. The second set was won by Larned by the score of 6-3. The third set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The fourth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The fifth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The sixth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The seventh set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The eighth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The ninth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The tenth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The eleventh set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The twelfth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The thirteenth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The fourteenth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. 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The hundred-hundred-eighty-eighth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-eighty-ninth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninetyth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninety-first set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninety-second set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninety-third set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninety-fourth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninety-fifth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninety-sixth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninety-seventh set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninety-eighth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-ninety-ninth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundredth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-first set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-second set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-third set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-fourth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-fifth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-sixth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-seventh set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-eighth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-ninth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-tenth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-eleventh set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. The hundred-hundred-hundred-twelfth set was won by Larned by the score of 6-2. 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—in the shoes
—in the price.

an imported brand—costs

grocers, cafes, drug stores
can deliver for a dollar.

Cor. Co. 11 W. 27th St.

MAHATMA BEACH.
Leave 34th St. E. R. N. Y. week days, 5:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:00 A. M., 12:10, half hourly 1 to 3:40, 4:40, 5:10, 5:40, 6:00, 6:40, 7:10, 7:40, 8:40, 9:30, 10:30 P. M. **Excursion Fare, 46¢**
Leave East N. Y. 25 minutes after 34th St. time from Whitehall St. N. Y. via 32nd St. Eldon Ferry connecting with L. I. Mt. Lookout Ferry only 7:00, 8:00, 9:20, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 P. M.

Excursions.
LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
Leave 34th St. E. R. N. Y. week days, 5:40, 7:40, 9:20, 11:00 A. M., 12:10, half hourly 1 to 3:40, 4:40, 5:10, 5:40, 6:00, 6:40, 7:10, 7:40, 8:40, 9:30, 10:30 P. M. **Excursion Fare, 46¢**
Leave East N. Y. 25 minutes after 34th St. time from Whitehall St. N. Y. via 32nd St. Eldon Ferry connecting with L. I. Mt. Lookout Ferry only 7:00, 8:00, 9:20, 11:00 A. M., 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 P. M.

ROCKAWAY BEACH.
Leave 34th St., E. R. N. Y. week days, 5:
6:40, 8:30, 10:30, 10:50 A. M., 12:50, 1:
2:50, 4:30, 5:20, 6:30, 7:20, 8:20, 9:20, 10:30 P.
Additional trains Saturdays 1:20, 2:20, 3:20, 9
P. M.

LONG BEACH.
Leave 34th St., E. R. N. Y. week days, 7:
7:50, 10:50 A. M. (1:00 Saturdays) 1:50, 3:
4:50, 5:30, 5:50, 6:50, 8:00, 10:00 P. M.

 **MAUGH CHUNK**
CLEN ONOKO
THE SWITCHBACK
AND RETURN
SUNDAY, AUG. 17th
VIA THE

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD

\$1.50

Special train will leave New York, 23d St., 8:25 a. m.; Cortlandt and Desbrosses Sts., 8:30 a. m.; Brooklyn (Fulton St.), 8:45 a. m. Returning, l.v. Mauch Chunk, 5:45 p. m. Tickets for 8 tickets, \$5.00, 15c. additional. Tickets to Mauch Chunk Stations 302 and 303 and 1224 Broadway.

Round Trip
Children
75 Cents

From Brooklyn 15c. additional.

ROCKAWAY BEACH  **ALL WATER ROUTE 50c.**

GENERAL SLOCUM GRAND REPUBLIC

The most refreshing hour and half sail, leaving W. 129th St. 2 a. m., W. 59th St. 8:40 and 10 a. m., 1:35 p. m., Batters Landing, 8:20, 10:40 a. m., 2:05 p. m., Leaving Rockaway, 11 a. m., 5:00, 6:15 p. m.

NEW YORK.
Long Island.

**ARVERNE
HOTEL**
Arverne, Long Island, N. Y.
On the Ocean Front
HALF HOUR FROM NEW YORK.
CAPACITY 400.
Casino with a la Carte Service.
W. H. PARKE, Proprietor.

GOLF HOUSE, FREEPORT, L. I.
Situating on golf links. **COLONIAL HALL**
Rockville Centre, L. I. All modern improvements. Strictly first-class. Under one management. For particulars apply to Edw. H. Payne, Manager, Freeport or Rockville Centre, L. I.

Miscellaneous.

THE CEMET.
Delightful place to spend the Autumn; with
1½ hours of N. Y. Cornwall-on-Hudson.

Orange County.

TUXEDO HALL
SUFFERN, NEW YORK.
A modern family hotel among the Ramapo
Hills; every convenience; golf, tennis; modern
rates. L. Richardson.

NEW ENGLAND.
Massachusetts.
**BERKSHIRE HILLS
FOR AUTUMN.
THE GREYLOCK,**
Williamstown, Mass.

CIRCULARS MAILED.
JAS. P. VINING, Lessee.
New Hampshire.
MONADNOCK HOUSE,
White Mountains, Colebrook, N. H.—Delightfully situated in mountainous country; 1,200 feet elevation; fishing and hunting; fine driving sublime scenery; all natural attractions; how perfectly appointed; steam heat, electric light, electric bells; excellent cuisine; fine livery &

NEW JERSEY.
Lake Hopatcong.
HOTEL BRESLIN
ON LAKE HOPATCONG, N. J.

Now open under the management of:
JOHN B. QUINN,
of the Plaza Hotel, New York.
1,200 ft. above the sea—Cool Nights—No Mosquitoes. Terms and Booklets at Plaza Hotel, N. Y.

NEW HOTEL RUDOLF,
Write to hotel for terms and booklet.

WEST END, ASBURY PARK, N. J.

Country Board.

People suffering from rheumatism, nervous and physical debility will find relief at Avenel Springs; high land; dry air; Avenel Springs Medicinal Water; beautiful scenery; only miles from New York; board and room.

The Old Homestead, Millerton, N. Y.; highest elevation on Harlem R. R.; beautiful country; fine drives; walks; horse boats; fishing; boat

Berkshire Hills.—Boarders accommodated at O
Homestead Farm, head of Pontoosuc Lake.
Hawling, boating, driving, three daily

Galatea, Nyack-on-Hudson.—Prettiest and most desirable place to spend vacation; free drive

Physician desires few first-class boarders; no

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STATES
CORPORATION

Dollars.

NEW YORK CITY.
BOSTON

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D. TAYLOR.
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M. FIRMAN.
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J. Q. A. BRACKETT,
Governor of Massachusetts, and Vice-
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Bank, Boston, Mass.
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tion and inventor of the Thomas D.
Taylor System of Banking,
Boston, Mass.
CHARLES R. BARLOW,
Surmer Mergenthaler-Horton Basket
Machine Co., New York City.
DON E. CURTIS,
President with National Bank of the Common
wealth of Boston, Boston, Mass.
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Treasurer United States Bankers'
Corporation, Boston, Mass.
GEORGE C. DARLING,
Surmer New England Trust Company,
Providence, R. I.

Address:
New York City.

Transfer Agent:
Standard Oil Bldg., New York City.

Company shares and shares of
securities of the newly organ-
ized company, offered and
offered by men of national
repute, are fruitful than that of any
other company. A cordial invitation is ex-
tended to all who wish to become interested
in the shares of the Corporation.
Those who would like to be
admitted to the plan of work, but who
do not have their names and addresses
on the list, are invited to send them to the
Executive Office, New York Life Building, New
York City.

ROAD COMPANY

FOUR PER CENT. AND
YEAR GOLD BONDS.

120 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK, JULY 15, 1902.

mon Stock
Company:

an issue of FOUR PER CENT. AND
YEAR GOLD BONDS, to be secured by the pledge and deposit
of the provisions of a trust
company for every \$1,000 face
of the bonds, payable semi-
annually, beginning with the year
1903, and continuing until the year
1912, when the principal and interest
shall be paid in full.

of two and one-half per cent. and ac-
upon at least three months' published
be redeemed are to be chosen by lot,
without deduction for taxes. The bonds
redemptions for registration and exchange for
if the bonds are of the trust intended,
the copies of these instruments on file
of the Union Pacific Rail-
hereby offered, holders of its
closing of the transfer books
of subscribing at 90 and ac-
amounts equal to fifteen per cent.
upon the terms of this circular, of so
for by the stockholders of the Union
furnished, but as rights to subscribe may be
determined upon application at the Com-
ment of stock that fifty per cent. of the
amount may, before subscribing, buy or
amount as may be necessary for the
where 3 o'clock P. M. on August
New York, where blanks will be
at the office of the Company in New
York.
(made), on or before September 15, 1902
in full at time of subscription,
on the anticipated payment of
per cent. per annum), and will
be cashed.
If as payable, will forfeit all rights in
previously paid.
the Company accompanied by
the Company's Railroad Company
for \$901.67 in case the sub-
scribe in the hands of F. V. S. Cros-
land, 120 Broadway, New York,
2, when the right to subscribe
will be transferable by de-
livery.
representing bonds will be deliverable
subscription certificates at the Company's
option.
Directors.
ALEX. MILLAR, Secretary.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE
STOCKS AND BONDS OF THE
Distilling Company of America
AND THE BONDS OF THE
Spirits Manufacturing Co.

That two-thirds of the Preferred Stock
issued by the Distilling Company of America having
been allotted with The Mercantile Trust Com-
pany under the plan for the conversion of the
of The Distilling Company of America,
and the plan is decided upon by the majority
of who have not deposited their securi-
ties become parties to the plan by making
deposit on or before Friday, August
th, 1902.

RUDOLPH ELLIS,
CRAWFORD LIVINGSTON,
VALENTINE F. SYDNER,
Committee.

New York, Aug. 6, 1902.

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Telephone Company Adds to Its Dey Street Holdings—Yesterday's Sales by Brokers and at Auction.

The five-story building 9 Dey Street and the similar adjoining parcel, No. 11, both of which were purchased recently by Warren Leslie through Samuel Goldstick, have been resold through the same broker to the New York Telephone Company, owners of the adjoining ten-story building running through from Cortlandt to Dey Street. Ultimately the telephone company will extend its building over the lots just acquired, although no plans to that end have yet taken definite form. The company's combined holdings now cover frontages of 121 feet on Dey Street and 125 1/2 feet on Cortlandt Street.

A. W. Eager has sold the eight-story apartment hotel on the south side of Eighth Street, 64 feet west of Columbus Avenue, on a plot 0.1 by 102.2. This property adjoins the Orleans apartment hotel at the southwest corner of Columbus Avenue and Eighth Street and has been operated as an annex to that structure. The sale, it is said, will lead to any change in this arrangement, although the purchaser's name could not be learned yesterday.

The McVickar Realty Trust Company has sold for Henry D. Winans 114 West Forty-first Street, an old four-story dwelling on lot 29 by 98 1/2.

The Century Realty Company and the Central Realty, Bond and Trust Company have sold through Swanson & Hobbs to F. S. Dumois, the four-story brownstone front dwelling 135 West Seventy-fourth Street, 21 by 102.2, one of a row purchased by the two companies jointly a few months ago.

Swanson & Hobbs have also sold for Charles H. Webb the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 31 West Seventy-fourth Street, 20 by 102.2.

Cyrille Carreau has sold for Lizzie M. Sprout to Dr. Rolofoff the three-story dwelling 30 East One Hundred and Sixteenth Street.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Granits has sold the four-story brownstone-front dwelling 33 East Twenty-second Street, 27 by 98 1/2.

G. Tuoli & Co. have sold for the Smyth estate to Jacob Herb the two five-story double flats, 40 East Fifty-third Street, 20 by 102.2, one of a row purchased by the two companies jointly a few months ago.

E. Nauehm has sold for William Rankin to Joseph & Werner the plot, 4.3 by 100.1, on the north side of One Hundred and Seventeenth Street, 170 feet west of Fifth Avenue.

Frank Hillman has bought from Sarah Mikelson the two flats 349 and 351 East Third Street, on plot 40 by 101.

G. Tuoli & Co. have leased, for Jacob Vanderpool the three five-story double flats 204, 206, and 210 East Fifty-third Street, on an aggregate area of 0.33, and 101 West Fifty-third Street, also, for Marie E. Jacobson to S. Epstein, 1,624 Lexington Avenue, northwest corner of One Hundred and Third Street, 30 by 100.11.

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Liabilities

CRESTON A. V. 44 1/2 ft. of West 15th St. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double.

Brooklyn Real Estate for Sale. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double.

Country Houses to Let—Unfurnished. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double.

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Liabilities

CRESTON A. V. 44 1/2 ft. of West 15th St. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double.

Brooklyn Real Estate for Sale. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double. 100 ft. 3 times 24; 7 times 42. Display double.

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RAILWAY LAWYERS SUSPECT CONSPIRACY

Power Case Against Northwest Merger One of Series.

Small Coterie Thought to be Behind All
But Government Suit—Lawyer
Lamb in Tears Pleads for Ad-
journment to Go After
Power.

There was a very searching inquiry made yesterday into the relations of Peter Power with the suit brought in his name to annul the merger of the companies comprising the Northern Securities Company. Three hours testimony was taken, and every incident bearing directly or indirectly upon the case was inquired into in detail.

It became evident as the questioning of Capt. Henry Stern proceeded that the Northern Securities Company's representatives were relentlessly in pursuit of the real backers of the Peter Power suit. There had been considerable testimony to the effect that Camille Weldenfeld was sponsor for this case, but it is believed that other strong interests were concerned in the suits, of which the Power case was one of a series.

It can be stated upon authority that it is the belief of the Northern Securities Company that the suits brought by the Western States, the Bauden suit, the Chapman suit, and all other suits brought to annul the Northern Securities merger, excepting the suit brought by the United States Attorney General, were instigated by one coterie of men. The Government's suit is considered to have been inspired by political considerations.

Who the coterie of men back of these suits are has not yet been divulged. George Alfred Lamb posed as attorney for Peter Power, and he has testified that the interests back of him were Camille Weldenfeld, H. Content & Co., and Capt. Henry Stern, an engineering and accounting expert connected with the Content office. Mr. Lamb has insinuated that W. Bourke Cockran "was also interested in the suit."

According to the testimony of Capt. Stern yesterday, Peter Power never saw the certificate for 100 shares of Northern Pacific stock, upon which the suit was brought. It is contended by the Northern Securities people that, in fact, those who brought these suits never owned the stock of the company at all. This matter is to be brought prominently to the attention of the court.

The hearing will continue to-day, and Messrs. Thomas and Post of the firm of that name, Mr. Bauden, and a representative of the Western Union Telegraph Company have been summoned to appear to-day. The question of the instigators of these suits will be still further inquired into. The lawyers for the Securities Company intend to push the matter, and get at the bottom of the conspiracy which they believe to be behind this case.

"THESE CORPORATIONS RAIDS." "These raids against corporations have been going on for several years," said one prominent Wall Street man recently, in talking of this case, "and it has been determined that in the future there will be no submission to them. The blacklisting of corporations has got to stop."

Lawyer Lamb begged, with tears in his eyes, at the close of his hearing yesterday, that further hearings be adjourned until next Thursday, the day after which he had been notified to appear before Judge Lacombe to show cause why he should not be suspended from the bar for unprofessional conduct. He pleaded that he wanted to go to Montreal and get Peter Power.

But Mr. Guthrie was obstinate. He demanded that the case go on this morning at 11 o'clock.

Walter Content of the firm of H. Content & Co., by advice of his counsel, Mr. Limburger of Hoadly, Lauterbach & Johnson, refused to divulge the details as shown on his books, of his account with Ellsworth Jones Chapman. It had been testified the day previously that the Content firm had loaned to Mr. Chapman \$10,000 on the security of 150 shares of Great Northern stock purchased in the market at 192.

"Do you know," began Mr. Guthrie, "that the market value of that stock on the day you made the loan was 194 1/2?" "I loaned it to what I thought was the market price," replied the witness. Mr. Content testified that the loan was made on Jan. 16 of this year at 6 per cent., and that \$100 interest had been paid to him in cash.

Mr. Content then denied that he had ever said to Lamb that he had made losses in the Northern Pacific corner, and that he wanted to punt on some day.

Capt. Henry Stern was then sworn. He lives at 490 Fifth Avenue, and said his occupation was that of a "commercial engineer." He said that he had known Mr. Weldenfeld for twelve years. He said that he had seen Peter Power last in the office of Bulkeley & Moore, Chicago, lawyers, Gray & Moore, lawyers, in Chicago. Judge Lancaster of Minnesota was present, but Peter Power was not.

The first mention of Weldenfeld, said Capt. Stern, was when he telegraphed him to him that he would be glad to go into such litigation if Lamb could get the aid of the State of Minnesota. Lamb announced on Dec. 22 that he had made up his mind to go West and bring the suit. When Lamb was West he telegraphed him that Northern Pacific stock would be a good thing to hold at that time.

PAYMENTS TO LAMB. Capt. Stern said that the telegrams had been sent to him, because Mr. Weldenfeld wished to be out of town at the time. The witness also stated that Weldenfeld had arranged to pay for the litigation in the case to the extent of \$3,000. The payments were made to Lamb by Capt. Stern were then detailed as follows:

clared that after that conference he put the certificate belonging to Mr. Weldenfeld in his pocket and brought it back to New York, where he delivered it to Mr. Weldenfeld. The certificate had not been seen by Peter Power and had never been carried to Minneapolis.

POWER'S ATTORNEYS QUIT. His Western Lawyers Object to the Re- cent Treatment of Railway Coun- sel by Lamb.

Special to The New York Times.
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 14.—W. A. Lancaster and M. H. Bouette of this city, attorneys for the mysterious Peter Power, who merged suit fame, have withdrawn from the case, also Bulkeley, Gray & Moore of Chicago.

The recent conduct of Mr. Lamb, Mr. Power's attorney in New York, is the chief cause. They could not stand for Lamb's treatment of the counsel of the real backers of the Peter Power suit. There had been considerable testimony to the effect that Camille Weldenfeld was sponsor for this case, but it is believed that other strong interests were concerned in the suits, of which the Power case was one of a series.

HORGAN & SLATTERY PLANS FOR ARMY REJECTED.

Board Considers \$56,000 an Exorbitant Price for Troop C Building Site.
Upon advice from the Corporation Counsel the Army Board yesterday rejected the plans of Horgan & Slattery for an armory for the Second Naval Battalion in Brooklyn. A resolution was unanimously approved rejecting the contract and a second resolution passed asking the advisory architects for Brooklyn to prepare plans for a competitive scheme similar to those to be followed for the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory in this borough.

The board decided action against the Damage and Grade Commission in Brooklyn, which fixed the value of the site for the Troop C Armory, on Bedford Avenue, at \$56,000. The value was thought to be exorbitant, and it was referred to the Corporation Counsel, Mr. Rives, in opinion. The Commission's plan, adopted by the board though, should be accepted. Action will now be taken to restrain the Commission from adopting a majority report of the matter.

Capt. Wagon of the First Battery, which had its armory destroyed at the Seventy-first Regiment Armory fire, was present to invite the board to a formal occupancy of new quarters in the Bronx on Sept. 30. The invitation was accepted.

HER VOICE THE LAST STRAW.

Husband Says Servant's Vocal Effort,
Added to Daily Delicacies Diet,
Drove Him from Home.

In the Supreme Court yesterday Gustav Gebert, as guardian for his daughter, Elsa Bilhoefer, asked Justice Greenbaum for counsel fees and alimony for his daughter pending the trial of a suit which Mrs. Bilhoefer has brought against her husband for a legal separation on various grounds, including lack of proper support. Max Bayersdorfer appeared for Mrs. Bilhoefer.

The husband, Frederick Bilhoefer, an optician with a place of business at Seventy-ninth Street and Columbus Avenue, told a tale of woe in his answer to the suit. He says that when he returned with his wife from their honeymoon in July, 1901, he found that his father-in-law had taken possession of the flat, and announced that he would like to remain there. He agreed to pay half of the expenses of the table, while Bilhoefer was to settle the remainder of the bills.

According to Bilhoefer, rolls and milk for breakfast, with cold ham and potato salad and beer for dinner was the almost daily diet set for the husband. For a change once in a while, bologna was substituted for the ham, and upon extraordinary occasions frankfurters and sauerkraut were served. He did not mind this very much, but he says that he did object to the head cheese that Mrs. Bilhoefer always kept on hand, the odor being not all that might be desired. It was, however, the voice of the servant, Lena Smith, which he described as "strong, sweet, and remarkable," that proved the last straw.

Bilhoefer says that he was compelled to work late at night and sleep in the daytime. That is, he tried to sleep; but Lena's strong, sweet, and remarkable voice put sleep out of the race. Bilhoefer finally objected and said to his wife that the vocal exercises must stop.

"If you think more of her than you do of me," said Bilhoefer, "you can live with her." "It's up to you to get out," Mrs. Bilhoefer is alleged to have replied, whereupon Bilhoefer quit.

Justice Greenbaum took the papers and reserved decision upon Mrs. Bilhoefer's application.

FIRE AT TERRACE GARDEN.

Lessee Suesskind Dashes Through
Smoke with Wife and Children.

Fire, which started in the kitchen in the basement of Terrace Garden, in East Fifty-eighth Street, near Lexington Avenue, a few minutes before 11 o'clock yesterday morning, burned out the two dining rooms attached to the garden; did considerable damage to the kitchen, and hurled through the roof of the pavilion in which the dining rooms are located, before the firemen mastered it. The damage is estimated at between \$15,000 and \$20,000.

When the fire started, Adolph Suesskind, one of the lessees of the establishment, was asleep in his apartment in the building, where he lives with his wife and three children. He was hastily aroused and partly dressing himself ran through the smoke, carrying his children and followed by his wife.



NOT UP BUT DOWN—AND ALL TO THE GOOD

\$10 buys choice of 650 Norfolk jackets with trousers, and you're \$5 to \$12 to the good.
\$10 buys choice of 650 outing coats and trousers—crashes, homespun, etc.; few of a sort—and you're \$4 to \$13 to the good.
\$3.50 buys choice of 180 outing trousers—flannels, etc.—and you're \$1.50 to \$3.50 to the good.
\$.50 buys choice of 300 youths' trousers—worsted and outings, and you're \$2.50 or more to the good.
\$.1 buys a pair of linen trousers—coolers; if too cool warranted moth-proof.

Were about to say 85 cents buys once higher negligee shirts, but there aren't enough left to wad a gun, and they're nearly all pink—Take 'em for 50 cents.

ROBERTS, PEET & COMPANY.

268 Broadway, cor. Warren, opposite City Hall.
442 Broadway, cor. 13th, and 140 to 148 4th Ave.
1260 Broadway, cor. 32d, and 64 West 33d St.

SOROSIS

THE BEST SHOE FOR WOMEN.
3.50 per pair.

Attractive, durable and fashionable.
The latest models of slippers, shoes, and boots are included in this very varied stock.

James McCreery & Co.

Twenty-third Street.

Station, charged with trying to kidnap George Heine, two-and-a-half years old, of 796 Eighth Avenue, was arraigned before Judge Meade in the West Side Court yesterday.

Relly, it appears, had not lived with his wife for a little over two years, and when they separated their child was about six months old. On Wednesday night he made up his mind that he would see his child, and, after discovering his wife's address, went to the house. When he reached the second floor he saw little George Heine playing outside one of the doors. Thinking "I will have my own child in my arms," he entered the room, took it in his arms and commenced to kiss it. The child began to cry and the scene that culminated in his arrest followed.

When Relly was arraigned, he saw his wife in court and immediately rushed over where she sat and embraced her. When the Magistrate heard the facts of the case he discharged Relly, who walked out of court arm in arm with his wife.

FRESH CIGARS IN OLD BOXES.

Broadway Dealer Arrested on Charge of
Using Old Stamps Improperly—
Declares His Innocence.

Charged with having violated the Internal Revenue laws on the destruction of stamps on cigar boxes, Morgan Marshall, the proprietor of a cigar store at Chambers Street and Broadway, was arraigned before Commissioner Shields yesterday and released subsequently under \$2,500 bail.

The Internal Revenue officers learned recently that some one had visited clubhouses, cafes, and hotels and bought empty cigar boxes. If of imported goods and in good condition, from 50 cents to a \$1 each was paid. They learned also that a lot of empty cigar boxes was in a room in the second story of the building at 296 Broadway. On Wednesday afternoon they examined the premises and found three large packing boxes, which had at one time contained imported goods, and which had been emptied with care so as to not destroy the stamps, except such breaks as were necessary to open the lid. In all about 2,000 imported boxes and 3,000 domestic boxes were found. It was said that the cases belonged to Morgan Marshall, and the boxes represented an outlay of \$2,500.

One of the officers went into Marshall's place yesterday and stopped a man who was leaving with a bundle that contained about twenty-five boxes of high-priced domestic cigars. On some of the boxes were marks made to indicate the initials of the owner. The cigars were seized, and later Mr. Marshall was placed under arrest.

Mr. Marshall said the refilling of the boxes must have been the work of some of his employees, and that he had never authorized any one to refill boxes in his place. He said that he would have no difficulty in showing that he personally was innocent of the charge, and that he would assist the revenue officials in getting the real culprit.

He said that in this city and at Key West there are factories that make "stuffers," cheap cigars, and pack them in boxes marked to indicate the initials of the owner. The contents will fit in empty boxes of cigars of well known brands. It is said also that many of the best clubs of this city are flooded with cigars of that character. The "stuffers" can be purchased for \$10 a thousand. In some instances the stamps are steamed off and turned around, so the breaks made in opening boxes will be new.

HELD FOR PASSING BAD CHECK.

Prisoner Caught When He Asked Vic-
tim to Cash Another Draft.



At Start of This Sale

we were 600 strong. At roll call, our sizes are badly broken. We enlisted 400 more recruits from our \$16, \$18, \$20 & \$22 Fancy Cheviot Suits, all this season's styles, some of them heavy enough for fall wear, To-day they get the command to march.
At \$12.00.
An army of Negligee Shirts, they are all together, \$1.50, \$2.00 & \$2.50—all great bargains—
Your pick, 95 Cents.
Good for hot weather tramping—Lace Mesh Socks, 50c. value—at 25c.
Stores close Saturday at 1 o'clock.

Hackett Carhart & Co.

Three BROADWAY Stores: 641 Cor. 13th St. 420 Cor. Canal St. 265 Near Chambers St.

NEXT SUNDAY'S EDITION

The New York Times.

AUG. 17.

AMONG NUMEROUS SPECIAL SUNDAY FEATURES WILL BE THE FOLLOWING:

THE VENEZUELAN CRISIS.

Germany's part in the revolution. Will she use her creditor rights to challenge the Monroe doctrine? Her recent mysterious survey of Margarita Island and its strategic importance to Venezuela.

BUILDING BATTLESHIP IN NEW YORK.

What is being done at the navy yard to prepare the ways for the giant vessel whose keel is soon to be laid down.

HARVESTING ON GIGANTIC FARMS.

Cutting the wheat on an 8,000-acre field. Taking in crops on a farm of 62 square miles. Barker at head of syndicate employing an army of men on a single ranch.

THE LOOKER-ON.

David Graham Phillips writes on certain happenings of the week.

GORGEOUS PUBLIC CEREMONY COMING.

An Arabian Night's entertainment without a parallel since the days of ancient Rome.

NEW YORK'S NEWEST IMPROVEMENT.

A work of great magnitude which is expected to eclipse anything of the kind elsewhere.

GIANT RECLAMATION.

Pumping out the Zuzyder Zee and draining the Hackensack Meadows excels as pieces of engineering by two great works now being prosecuted in this country.

TO INSURE GETTING THE SUNDAY EDITION, ORDER IT TO-DAY FROM THE NEWSDEALER.

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HEARN

West Fourteenth Street

FRIDAY, AS USUAL, BARGAIN DAY

During the three months in which we close ALL DAY SATURDAY,

Friday Means

Even More Than Usual.

In addition to its special attractions, it emphasizes itself as the last shopping day of the week. Therefore

Supply Your Wants To-day.

SATURDAY WE CLOSE ALL DAY.

CORDED BORDER PILLOW CASES

Made of extra fine full bleached Muslin, neat white corded border—a mistake in manufacture gives you opportunity to buy:
14-cent Pillow Cases.....at 7 1/2
14-cent Pillow Cases.....at 8 1/2
15-cent Pillow Cases.....at 9
16-cent Pillow Cases.....at 9 1/2

FOUR POPULAR SIZES

48x36.....45c
50x38.....50c
52x40.....55c
Each made an inch over the regulation to allow for shrinkage.

Also

6-cent Unbleached Muslins.....3 1/2
42-inch Pillow Cases.....12 1/2
50-inch Pillow Cases.....14 1/2
2 1/2-yd. Sheetings.....23 1/2
Butcher Muslins—1 1/4 yds. wide—10-cent quality.....10 1/2

WHITE ALL WOOL BLANKETS

11-4, strictly all wool—a little heavier than usual—value \$7.00.....4.08
FINE WHITE BLANKETS
All Wool—extra grade—long, fine staple—wide white silk binding—11-4—value \$9.00.....5.98

FINE WHITE BLANKETS

Enough cotton to prevent shrinking—pretty borders—
10-4.....value 4.98.....2.98
11-4.....value 5.98.....3.98
12-4.....value 6.98.....4.98

TABLE LINENS

All Linen Damasks—full bleached—8-4—value \$6.00.....3.7
Full Bleached Damasks—high satin finish—large flower designs—72-inch—regularly 89 cents.....3.7
All Linen Napkins—new patterns—18-inch—value 1.09 dozen.....7.4
15 1/2-inch—value 1.19 dozen.....8.7
21-inch—value 1.69 dozen.....12.9

TURKISH TOWELS, ETC.

1,000 dozen full bleached—extra heavy—hem or fringed—46 inches long—were 17.....12 1/2
Turkish Bath Mats—pink and blue—48 inches long—were 69.....3.9

WHITE GOODS

Madras Shirtings—cord effects.....15 5/8
Long Cloths—12 yds.—were 3.....1.19 9/8
40-inch Victoria Lawns—were 9 1/2.....6 1/2
36-inch Organizes.....19 1/2

UPHOLSTERY FOR FRIDAY

Prices to make quick sales—
Irish Point Curtains—were 4.50.....2.98
Scotch Lace Curtains—were 4.00.....2.49
40-inch Cold Stripe Serims.....12 1/2
Mondie Serims—lace effects.....10 1/2
Linen Taffeta Cretonnes—were 39.....29
Furniture Tickings—were 29.....25
Yard wide Fig'd Burlaps—were 10.....15
Tapestry Table Covers—1 1/4 yards square—half value.....29
2 yards square—half value.....49

1,200 PCS. ALL WOOL HENRIETAS

45-inch—high silk finish—all colors, including evening shades—actual value 59—special.....3.9
Also
44-inch All Wool Cheviots.....59
46-inch Mohair—blk & navy.....38
56-inch All Wool Skirtings.....125
46-inch Albatross & Balistes.....79

A FEW SILK ITEMS

Plain and Corded Taffetas.....65
Fancy Silk Foulards.....59 and 79
Foulards and India Silks.....49
Black Taffetas (guaranteed).....75
plain, corded & hemstitched.....75

FRIDAY VALUES IN HOSIERY

Ladies' Fast Black and Polka Dot Hosiery.....12 1/2
Ladies' Lace Openwork Hosiery.....19
Ladies' Rib Cotton Socks.....8
Ladies' Lisle Vests—silk trim—19
Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers—extra value.....29
Men's Cambric Night Shirts—fast color—extra value.....39
Ladies' 2-clas Silk Gloves—patent finger tips.....49

SCREENS

18 inches high—extending 20 to 24 inches.....19
20 inches high—extending 20 to 24 inches.....24
27 inches high—extending 22 to 42 inches.....29

ALL WOOL RUGS

Smyrna—30x60 inch—were 1.98.....1.59
Smyrna—26x34 inch—were 1.98.....1.25
Smyrna—36x72 inch—were 3.29.....2.79
Axminster—27x63 inch—were 2.69.....1.98

DRESS SUIT CASES

Light weight Canvas—steel frame—strong lock and catches—were 2.49.....1.98
Cowhide—steel frame—lined—4 inside straps—solid brass lock and catches—extra strong corners—were 5.49.....4.49

A FEW LACE SPECIALS

Venise, Chantilly, Linen and fancy Cotton Galleons and Edgings.....49
White Venise and Chantilly Insertings, Edgings and Appliques—were 1.25 to 1.50......98
Venise Nets—White, Butter and Arabes—were 1.25 to 1.50......98
Black Silk Chantilly Galleons—2 to 4 inch—were 25.....19

LADIES' SHIRT WAIST SUITS
Merized Chambray—tucked Gibson waists, with emby's insertings—flare flounce—tailor finish—were 7.98-8.49
WHITE POINT D'ESPRI DRESSES
Over White Lawn drop-tucks, insertings and lace trim—dressy styles—were 12.98.....6.98
SILK SHIRT WAIST SUITS
Satin Foulard—lily tucked Yoke—flare flounce—were 15.00.....8.98
LADIES' WAISTS—All reduced
Peau de Sole and Taffeta, tucks, hemstitching and Gibson styles—were 4.00 to 6.00.....1.98
White China Silk—button back or front—in various styles—long and short sleeves—also Taffeta and Peau de Sole—were 6.00 to 8.00.....3.49
Albatross and Flannel—were 2.98.....1.29
LADIES' WASHABLE SKIRTS
Were. Now.
Polka Dot Duck.....1.49
Linen and White Pique, 3.00 to 4.00
White Pique—emby's insertings, 7.98 3.49
LADIES' WRAPPERS
Fancy Fig'd Lawn—light and medium colorings—pointed collar and lace insertings—trim—deep flounce—were 1.19......79
LADIES' BATHING SUITS, Etc.
Flannel Bathing Suits—wide braided trim—were 2.98.....1.79
Knitted Cape Shawls—hand made.....1.98
MILLINERY SPECIALS
Ladies' Black Chiffon Dress Shapes, with and without straw crowns.....1.49
Children's Flower Wreaths......98
LADIES' WHITE WAISTS
Best Fabric—latest styles.
Those that were 1.09......98
Those that were 2.98.....1.49
Those that were 3.98.....1.98
Those that were 4.98.....2.98
Those that were 9.98.....3.98
Above are Clearing Prices!
LADIES' COLD SHIRT WAISTS
Lawn, Dimity, Silk, Flannel and Stripe Gingham—plain, tucks or insertings—trim—odd sizes—have been 1.98 and 2.49.....now .98
Fancy Stripe Lawns—were .98.....now .49
LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES
Fine Muslin—V or high neck—two insertings of good emby or four insertings—Tuscan Flats—were 49
Cambric, Nainsook and Muslin—lace or emby trim—15 styles—were 1.25......98
LADIES' CORSET COVERS
Cambric—V or square neck—shirred or fitted—emby, tucks or H. S.—were .39......25
Cambric and Nainsook—Round or Square—lace or emby—15 styles—armholes—were .50......49
BOYS' CLOTHING
This is the way we'll sell—
Wash Sailor Suits.....1.50
Wash Sailor Suits.....3.00
Knee Pants (all wool)......98
5 to 16 yrs......75
Washable Pants—5 to 15 yrs......39
Washable Pants—5 to 15 yrs......39
Sailor Suits—5 to 10 yrs.....4.98
Double Breast Suits.....1.98
7 to 16 yrs.....1.98
3-Piece Suits—odd sizes.....2.98
3-Piece Suits—5 to 16 yrs.....3.98
Youths' Suits—14 to 20 yrs.....5.98
Long Trousers—14 to 20 yrs.....2.98
Percelle Blouses—14 to 16 yrs......29
Cheviot and Percelle......39
Madras Blouses......38
Percelle Blouses—laundered—4 to 15 yrs......38
Friend "Star" and others—were .09 to .98, now .49 and .69
Fauvelroy Blouses—2 1/2 to 8 years—were .39 to .49, now .24 to .49
Bathing Suits—size 24 to 34......69
Jersey Sweaters—all colors......59
Boys' Cloth Hats......49
Boys' Derbies, Tams, etc......49
Boys' Straw Suits......49
Children's Suits—were .09 to .98, now .29 and .49
GIRLS' WHITE LAWN DRES

Criminal Prosecution of Major C. W. Studdert Begun.

He and His Alleged Accomplices Summoned for Trial—He is a Man of High Social Position.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Major C. W. Studdert and others, who were concerned in the alleged fraud and conspiracy in connection with Yeomanry horse sales in Ireland, were today summoned for trial before the court of Queen's Bench.

The case of Major Studdert has been exciting a great deal of interest in the United Kingdom, and it has been openly charged that the Government has refrained from taking criminal proceedings against him because of his high social position.

In the House of Commons on Aug. 4 John Dillon said that Studdert was a person of great connection and influence, and he (Mr. Dillon) had no doubt that Dublin Castle was besieged by powerful influences begging the officials not to expose him.

In a speech the same day the Right Hon. W. St. John Brodrick, the Secretary of State for War, said, amid laughter, it appeared to him that, while the horse was not an immoral animal, it was the cause of much immorality in others. The Studdert case exhibited a man well reputed in his own country, and of an excellent character, who stood high in all the relations of life, who, when he came to trade in horses, committed a flagrant breach of honorable conduct, and who, indeed, was guilty of dishonesty.

Civil proceedings have already been taken against Studdert and his alleged accomplices, but the criminal case, which is now being prosecuted by the Government, is a more serious one. It is alleged that horses were purchased by Studdert and others at £5, £7, and £8 each, and sold to the British Government for £30 or £35 each.

Major Studdert was appointed purchasing officer because he was known to be a first rate judge of horses, and was a man of high standing. It was thought that, by employing a man of this character, in touch with the horse dealers, the best remounts would be secured. When Major Studdert had made some purchases it was brought to the notice of the Yeomanry committee that the horses were not up to the required standard. An inspector was sent to see the horses and take photographs of them, and a most remarkable collection of photographs was obtained. A member of Parliament said the animals were "about as rotten a lot of screws as could possibly be found."

Studdert was ordered to attend before the committee, and he was asked what position he thought he held. He replied that he was appointed an agent of the committee at a salary of two guineas a day, and in buying the horses he had done the best he could.

PLANS FOR BOER GENERALS.

THE HAGUE, Aug. 15.—The arrival here next week of the Boer Generals Botha, De Wet, and De La Rey will, it is expected, put a check to the recently renewed anti-British propaganda.

According to the present programme the Boer Generals will first visit Amsterdam, where a great reception in their honor will be held. They will then come to The Hague to visit Mr. Stuyvesant, President of the Orange Free State, and from there will go to Utrecht to confer with ex-President Kruger of the Transvaal.

Many of the Boer refugees here are awaiting the arrival of the Generals to urge them to mediate with the British Government in their behalf, but the greater number have complaints to make of the treatment they have received at the hands of those surrounding Mr. Kruger.

FRENCH CATHOLICS DENY THE PREMIER'S ACCUSATION.

Say the Agitation Against the Closing of Religious Schools Is Not Due to Royalists.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—The semi-official announcement after yesterday's Cabinet meeting to the effect that the Royalists are directing the agitation against the closing of religious schools in Brittany has evoked considerable comment. Catholic leaders and the Catholic press deny that the movement is anti-Republican.

Count Albert de Mun, who, with the Abbé Gayraud, is the guiding spirit of the resistance in Finistère, declares that the movement is entirely spontaneous on the part of the people themselves, and that not an act has occurred nor a shout been uttered in Brittany to justify the allegation that a Royalist conspiracy exists. Count Albert says that the "Marcelliste" has been sung everywhere, and that it is evoked the Government is embarrassed by the situation, and has invented the Royalist scare in order to create a diversion.

François Coppée, in an interview, expressed a similar opinion in more violent and picturesque language.

The Patrie says it is rumored that the Government intends to arrest the Royalist Senator from Finistère, M. de Chamilland. Ministerial organs assert that the Government possesses curious information as to the manner in which the Breton peasants were deluded into a belief that they could successfully resist the republic.

Admiral de Cuverville, the Abbé Gayraud, and Councillor Soublon have addressed a protest to Premier Combes on account of the allegations of royalism, saying:

"We protest against the attempt to give a political character to the demonstrations against an indignant public conscience. While applauding the legitimate protests of the population, who are grateful to the sisters, we shall continue to strive to prevent acts of violence. Long live the Liberal Republic."

The situation at St. Mien and Polignac remains unchanged. An important pilgrimage took place yesterday in connection with the feast of the Assumption, 15,000 people gathering from the surrounding country. Processions from St. Mien, Ploudaniel, and other villages arrived in the morning headed by priests bearing crosses and banners.

FRENCH NUNS MAY COME HERE.

Desire to Settle in America, but the Vatican Disapproves the Plan.

ROME, Aug. 15.—Members of the religious orders expelled from France, especially sisters, are applying to the Vatican authorities for permission to settle in the United States. Several of them have come to Rome personally for the purpose of urging their request.

A reply has been sent to them pointing out that there are no vacancies in the United States and calling attention to the difficulty arising from the fact that the expelled sisters do not speak English.

Canada has been suggested as a better field, as sisters are comparatively scarce there, and because French is spoken in a large area of the Dominion. The application, however, does not take kindly to the suggestion, and persist in their requests to be allowed to go to the United States.

Extraordinary Cold in Germany.

BERLIN, Aug. 15.—The temperature yesterday in Southern Saxony stood at 33 degrees Fahrenheit, and snow fell in the Erzgebirge and in the Vosges Mountains in Alsace. The North Sea Summer resorts are practically deserted, and persons on vacation are returning to their homes. Army officers are wearing their winter overcoats.

BONAPARTISTS DIVIDED.

One Wing of the Party Accuses the Other of Being Tainted with Republicanism.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The Bonapartists, says the Paris correspondent of The Times, have been giving evidences of internal dissensions in the party. There are two wings, one called the Imperialist Committee, and the other the Traditionalists. The former, which is presided over by Paul de Cassagnac, accuses the latter of being tainted with republicanism.

The Cassagnac party met on Thursday night. M. de Cassagnac was not present, but sent a letter congratulating the party on pulling itself together after falling into the hands of hollow phrasemakers. The letter asked the "Emperor" to revive the attenuated hopes of the party and remove the fear of the rise of a rival Emperor.

The Times's correspondent says the warning was apparently unheeded, since yesterday, at a meeting of the other wing of the party, a letter read from Prince Victor Napoleon dealt vaguely with the position and gave no indication such as M. de Cassagnac solicited.

ENGLISH GROCERS' PLIGHT.

They Are Likely Soon to Disappear Owning to Co-operative Societies' and Big Companies' Competition.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The Times says that the struggle going on at St. Helen's, Isle of Wight, between the retail tradesmen and the co-operators is an indication of what is proceeding throughout England, except in the south, where hitherto the co-operative movement has not gained a foothold.

The grocers feel this competition the most keenly, particularly as they are also threatened by various companies, like Lipton's. In all the big northern towns the co-operative business is enormous, 1,500 societies existing, while one company has 250 branch shops in London alone. The ordinary retail grocer, therefore, is likely soon to disappear.

APPEAL TO AMERICAN CATHOLICS.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Cardinal Vaughan, says The Times, has sent a letter to the Archbishops and Bishops of the United States urging help for hundreds of missionaries recently dispatched to heathen countries. The Cardinal has also sent an agent to America to collect money for this purpose.

FATE OF THE BOYACA.

Colombian Gunboat Said to Have Been Captured by the Rebels—Attack on Panama Feared.

SAN JOSE, Costa Rica, Aug. 15.—News has reached here from the camp of the Colombian revolutionists in the Agua Dulce district that after a naval engagement the Colombian Government gunboat Boyaca was captured by the revolutionists.

Three hundred Government soldiers with guns, ordnance and munitions of war and provisions were captured with the Boyaca.

The revolutionists are said also to have secured a gasoline launch which was in the Government service.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 15.—The British steamer Floridian, from Liverpool July 24 for West India and Central American ports, arrived here to-day from Colon and reported considerable insurgent activity in the neighborhood of the Isthmus. An attack on Panama was feared, and the Colombian Government was making strenuous efforts largely to reinforce the garrisons there and at Colon.

THE VENEZUELAN CIVIL WAR.

8,000 Revolutionists Said to be Waiting Attack by Castro—Gunboat Marietta at La Guayra.

WILLEMSTAD, Curaçao, Aug. 15.—Gen. Cruz Monagas, chief of the Venezuelan revolutionists at Barcelona, who is now here, says the revolutionists have divided their forces into twenty-five sections each containing from 1,000 men upward. One division, of 8,000 men, commanded by Gen. Matos and Domingo Monagas, is at Orizaba awaiting an attack by President Castro, who is at San Casimiro.

Gen. Monagas adds that the revolutionists' telegraph lines reach to many points, enabling them to keep themselves better informed than the Government, and he claims that two-thirds of the country are still in the possession of the revolutionists.

CARACAS, Aug. 15.—The report of the capture of Porto Cabello by the revolutionists is untrue.

WILLEMSTAD, Curaçao, Aug. 15.—The United States gunboat Marietta has returned to La Guayra, Venezuela, from the Orinoco River.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The Navy Department is in considerable doubt as to the exact status of a affairs at Porto Cabello, Venezuela, as it developed to-day that there has been some confusion in the transmission or interpretation of the dispatch of yesterday. The Navy Department is now in doubt as to the control of the town by the revolutionists.

The officials still believe that the revolutionists are in control, but in order to clear up the doubt a dispatch of inquiry was sent to-day to the American commander at that point. His answer had not been received up to the close of office hours to-day.

Mr. Reid's Claim Against Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Aug. 15.—Justice Emerson of the Supreme Court to-day named Peter Archibald to be third arbitrator in the adjustment of the Reid railroad claim. Mr. Archibald was formerly Chief Engineer of the Inter-Colonial Railway of Canada.

The claim of Mr. Reid, the railroad contractor, against Newfoundland is for \$2,000,000. A recent dispatch from St. John's quoted a prominent member of the Colonial Government as saying: "The solvent exigencies of the colony depends upon the outcome of this arbitration."

The Wreck of the Delano.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Aug. 15.—The salvage steamer which yesterday went to the aid of the British steamship Delano, which ran ashore in Seal Cove, near Cape Race, returned here to-day. They report that the hull of the Delano is under water, and that practically nothing was saved from the vessel except her deck gear.

Offer by Mr. Carnegie to Marylebone.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Andrew Carnegie has offered to donate \$150,000 for the establishment of free libraries in the Borough of Marylebone on condition that the Borough provide for its maintenance.

M. P.'S ACCUSED OF LOYALTY.

Dublin Paper Says Nationalists Cannot Serve Two Masters.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—An article in The Dublin Evening Telegraph on the statement that five Nationalist members of Parliament were present at the coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey is quoted in a dispatch from Dublin to The Times. The paper says:

"Let no Nationalist delude himself in the belief that he can be sometimes a loyalist. A Nationalist cannot serve two masters. Let the week-kneed Nationalists who would be loyalists read, ponder, inwardly digest, and make choice."

"If the King visits Ireland Nationalists are forewarned how even the most perfunctory demonstrations of loyalty will be interpreted."

"DICK" SEDDON REFUSES A TITLE.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A dispatch from Wellington to The Times announces on London authority that the Right Hon. R. J. Seddon, the Premier of New Zealand, has refused a baronetcy.

KING EDWARD THANKFUL.

Expresses Gratitude to God in His Reply to an Address from the City of Portsmouth.

COWES, Isle of Wight, Aug. 15.—King Edward's reply to an address from the City of Portsmouth yesterday was headed to the Mayor of Portsmouth to-day.

On behalf of himself and Queen Alexandra his Majesty thanks the city for its congratulations on his coronation, the recovery of his health, and the conclusion of peace, and adds:

"We are unforgotten thankful for the services which it has pleased Almighty God to vouchsafe to us and to our people, and we trust that what we are happy at peace with all the world, that the recent rejoicings wherein the whole empire shared may send us forward, each in his own station, to work with renewed earnestness for the maintenance and improvement of our noble heritage, the accomplishment of the ends that become a great people."

"For myself I shall ever be stimulated in my exertions for the welfare of the empire by the ineffaceable recollection of a tribute of loyalty and affection which has touched me deeply."

The King and the Prince of Wales landed at East Cowes to-day and visited Osborne House.

In the morning the King marked the spot where the coffin containing Queen Victoria's body stood on the deck of the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. A brass cross was set into the deck, bearing the words:

Here Rested the Beloved Remains of Queen Victoria from Feb. 1 to Feb. 2, 1901. From May 24, 1901, to Jan. 22, 1902.

BRITISH NAVAL REVIEW TAKES PLACE TO-DAY.

Portsmouth Filled with Visitors—Chamberlain, Kitchener, and Roberts to Greet Boer Generals.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Portsmouth is now filled up with visitors who have gone to witness the naval review to-morrow. To-night the fleet was illuminated for a little while by the use of searchlights, and fireworks sent up from Southsea Commons added to the picturesqueness of the scene.

Several royal personages joined the royal party of Cowes this evening.

Colonial Secretary Chamberlain and Mrs. Chamberlain, Lord Roberts (Commander in Chief of the Forces) and Lord Kitchener reached Southampton to-day, and boarded the steamship Nigeria, upon which the Boer Generals De Wet, De la Rey, and Botha will be welcomed upon their arrival from South Africa to-morrow and entertained during the review.

The Lords of the Admiralty arrived at Portsmouth this evening and boarded the Admiralty yacht Enchantress, which will participate in the naval procession to be reviewed by King Edward.

By sanction of his Majesty Portsmouth will observe to-morrow as a coronation holiday.

To-night the Mayor of Portsmouth gave a grand party in Victoria park, at which the 2,000 guests included a number of British and foreign naval officers and the Japanese Minister to Great Britain, Baron Hayashi.

CROWDS AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

Immense Throngs Go to See the Coronation Fittings.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The plan of opening Westminster Abbey to give the public an opportunity to view the coronation fittings has involved the authorities in a great deal more trouble than was expected.

On Wednesday the admission fee was 6d. and yesterday it was reduced to 2s. 6d. Great crowds entered the building during these two days, but this morning the rate of admission was further reduced to 6d., and throngs past all calculations congregated long before the doors were opened. By noon the line extended a mile to the westward of the Abbey, in closely packed ranks.

A small army of police was called out to keep order. The people passed through the turnstiles at the rate of 2,500 an hour. Thousands turned away, giving up hope of entering.

The King's Gift to Westminster Abbey.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—King Edward has presented to Westminster Abbey a beautiful golden crucifix as a memento of his coronation.

TURKS ROUT MACEDONIANS.

Sanguinary Battle Near Uskub Reported—Revolutionists Cut to Pieces.

VIENNA, Aug. 15.—Local newspapers publish reports of a sanguinary fight between two battalions of Turkish infantry under the command of Nedim Pasha, and a band of Bulgarian-Macedonian revolutionists commanded by an ex-Bulgarian army officer named Stojanoff.

The engagement took place near Uskub, European Turkey. The revolutionists were cut to pieces, and the Turks had many men killed or wounded.

INSANE IMMIGRANT ADMITTED.

By Error at Bellevue Woman Is Allowed to Go Free.

An immigrant named Maria Colombo arrived here Aug. 14 with her two children on the steamer Palatia of the Hamburg-American Line. One of the children was ill with measles, and on account of the overcrowding of the immigrant hospital on Ellis Island the child was sent to River-side Hospital, whether the mother was permitted to accompany her. The mother soon after developed symptoms of insanity and she was sent to Bellevue. Her husband, who has been in the hospital since she was sent to Bellevue, was discharged in his care.

Now Commissioner of Immigration Williams tells the Bellevue authorities that he must find the woman, as she had not been regularly admitted to the country before she was sent to the hospital. The Bellevue authorities said yesterday that her release was a mistake, but that her whereabouts are unknown.

The Venezuelan Crisis.

Germany's part in the revolution. Will she use her creditor rights to challenge the Monroe doctrine? Her recent mysterious seizure of Maricao Island and its strategic importance to the United States. NEW YORK TIMES to-morrow, (Sunday)—Adv.

AFFAIRS IN MANCHURIA.

Brigandage Increasing—Effort to Counteract British and German Traders' Influence.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A dispatch from Odesa to The Times quotes a message from the Port Arthur correspondent of the Listok, who declares that brigandage near Port Arthur and elsewhere is becoming frequent. Bands of Hingunes continually raid, plunder, and murder, and are increasing in boldness.

The Listok's correspondent adds that an effort is being made to counteract the influence of the British and German traders in Manchuria. The country has been a customer for steel, iron, copper, and general manufactures, chiefly supplied by British and German. The advent of the railway at Kharbin, however, seems to leave the Russians masters of the situation.

CHINESE VICEROYS WARNED.

Imperial Edict Forbids Extortion in the Collection of the Indemnity Taxes.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The State Department has received from Minister Conger an interesting Chinese imperial edict concerning the raising of the war indemnity. The edict shows that China is seeking to devise a plan for meeting the indemnity, and is fearful that the heavy taxes on the people will incite them to further disorder. It also accuses the Chinese officials of "filling their own pockets with the sums taken from the people. The document is as follows:

"Concerning the various new plans for raising the indemnity there is not a single good one among them."

Edicts have repeatedly been issued on the subject, instructing the Viceroy and Governors to deliberate on the state of affairs and to devise satisfactory plans of action.

"There must be no oppression nor irritation of the people. The Throne has pity for the people and does not forget them, awake or asleep, and as a special reminder we command the Viceroy and Governors to do away with whatever may cause too much friction in their plans for raising the indemnity."

"There should not be the least needless severity, which might lead to trouble. The people should be made to understand the circumstances, so that they may be willing to pay the taxes."

"Concerning the officials, in their districts, connected with the Lidn, who collect taxes, it is the most necessary that a stop be put to the filling of their own pockets, and that they be strictly prohibited from exacting extortion."

"If any be found out at their old tricks, make them make profit for themselves, we command that they be justly impeached, so that they may be severely dealt with. There be no more excuses."

"The Viceroy and Governors have received great favors from the Throne, and they should be true to the duty of investigations, with the special object of affording relief in these hard times, and so that they may be severely dealt with."

"Obey these special instructions."

"Respect this."

CHINESE COMMERCIAL TREATY.

Some of Its Provisions Opposed by the United States, Russia, Japan, and Portugal.

PEKING, Aug. 15.—Opposition to the British-Chinese commercial treaty will evidently necessitate lengthy negotiations before the interests of the various powers concerned can be harmonized and the Chinese system of taxation reformed.

The United States and Japan oppose an extension of the Baiter Privileges, particularly in the export duties. Russia objects to that feature of the treaty which increases the powers of the Imperial customs establishment, in view of the British preference for the Chinese system. Chinese customs are to be Englishmen so long as there exists a preponderance of British trade. Portugal is contending that her goods should be admitted to China at the old rates, inasmuch as she did not sign the protocol.

TIEN-TSIN RETURNED TO CHINA.

Viceroy Yuan-Shi-Kai Assumes Control of the Chief City of His Province.

TIEN-TSIN, Aug. 15.—The turning over of the government of the City of Tien-Tsin to the Chinese authorities was completed to-day with considerable ceremony.

Yuan-Shi-Kai, Viceroy of Pe-chi-Li Province, arrived this morning, and was received by a guard of honor of Chinese troops. After meeting the foreign commanders in the city the Viceroy was entertained at luncheon by the City Council, and the employees of the Council formally handed over the city's government.

The day's proceedings closed with a banquet to Yuan-Shi-Kai.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Minister Conger has sent to the State Department a proclamation by the Viceroy of Pe-chi-Li in which the people are warned against carrying on the strike in the city since the Boer troubles, and the Viceroy says scores must not be raked up.

The people are warned that they must retaliate against each other, concludes the proclamation, "but forever be at peace with each other. Tremble and obey."

THE NEW LEGATION IN PEKING.

Treasury Department to Send an Architect There to Complete the Plans.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Complying with the request of the Secretary of State, the Treasury Department will detail an expert architect from the office of the Supervising Architect to go to Peking in order to complete the plans and specifications for the new United States Legation building, there and to superintend its construction.

A decision of an architect will be made very soon.

SON MAY SUCCEED BRIDGES.

Plan to Elect John J. an Alderman in Father's Place.

The friends of John J. Bridges, a son of the late Alderman James J. Bridges, have started a movement in the Second Assembly District, Brooklyn, to have him named as the successor of his father in the Board of Aldermen.

Bridges at present holds a position as clerk in the office of the Surrogate in Brooklyn. There are two other candidates for the district for the next year, but the death of Alderman Bridges. They are ex-Councilman Martin Conly and Richard Nagle.

KITE PULLED BOY FROM ROOF.

He Would Not Let Go His Hold on the String—Injured Severely.

William Lindman, twelve years of age, of 610 River Street, Hoboken, was injured last evening just as the storm came up by being dragged by a kite from the roof of his father's three-story house. The wind caught the kite and the boy tried to haul it in. He would not let go, and neighbors saw him brace himself to hang on. The strain was too great, and he was dragged to the edge and over it.

His skull was fractured, both of his legs were broken, his left arm was broken at the wrist, and above the elbow, and his right arm was broken at the wrist. It was feared that he could not recover from the effects of the fall.

MYSTERY OF MISSING BATHERS NOT SOLVED.

Hollenberg Possibly Chose to Disappear at Coney Island.

Left Cheap Suit in Bathhouse, but No Collar Buttons—Bride Not Worried.—Gray Probably Drowned.

Greater mystery than before, yesterday surrounded the supposed drowning in the surf at Coney Island on Thursday afternoon of James A. Gray, son of ex-Commissioner of Corrections John Morrissey Gray. Democratic leader in the Eighth Assembly District of Kings County, and Henry Walker Hollenberg of New Rochelle, who disappeared suddenly while in bathing near Balmer's pavilion.

Despite the fact that there are persons who say they saw Gray drown, the Coney Island police refuse to believe that either man is drowned until they have tangible proof in the shape of a body or bodies. The life guards at the bathing pavilion where the men left their clothes were prepared to admit yesterday that Gray might have been drowned, but in view of various surrounding circumstances it is generally believed that Hollenberg is alive and well. No motive has as yet been discovered for the young man leaving his clothes in the bathroom and disappearing, but there are not wanting precedents for that sort of thing.

The most notable instance of recent years was that of Miss Louise King of New Rochelle, who left her clothes in the bathroom, slipped out of the water and to a room near by, where she put on other apparel and eloped.

The case of Gray and Hollenberg presents many phases that are puzzling in the extreme. Both men went into the water at approximately the same time, if it is believed that they were together. In the evening their clothes were found in their separate rooms. The police dragged the water in the vicinity for a good part of the night, but without finding a body. It was at first said that the two men had rooms 62 and 69 at the pavilion, these being close together, which gave color to the supposition that they might have been together at the beach when they were last seen yesterday, however, that Gray's room was 96 instead of 69. Furthermore, Mrs. Hollenberg, the wife of one of the missing men, who went to Coney Island yesterday, said that her husband and Hollenberg had never met each other. Gray's sister, on the other hand, said that she had heard her brother speak of Hollenberg. It was asserted yesterday that Gray and Hollenberg had been seen on Thursday morning in a poolroom in South Brooklyn.

The detectives of the Coney Island station said that the clothes found in Hollenberg's room were of the commonest description, such as might be purchased to be discarded in a short time. The most significant feature connected with the wearing apparel, however, was that the collar and cuff buttons were missing. The police assert that this shows almost conclusively that Hollenberg had other clothes, to which he transferred the buttons. Furthermore, there was not a cent of money found in the garments. The police argue that a man like Hollenberg would not come all the way from New Rochelle and run completely out of money in Coney Island.

In Gray's case, however, there is evidence tending to prove almost conclusively that he was drowned, or at least that some man was drowned in the surf on Thursday afternoon. Three life-savers are employed at the Balmer Pavilion, and they are Capt. Thomas Kelly, John Carroll, and John Vogelstein, the latter occupying a boat just outside the life line throughout the day. He was in his place near one of two rafts moored about twenty yards outside the life line at about 3:15 o'clock on Thursday afternoon. Among the many bathers around the floats was a young man supposed to be Gray, who was seen to go to the bottom, 14 feet below, and bringing up shells. F. A. Wurzbach, a salesman in the employ of Travers, Kell & Co. of Manhattan, and John Farlow saw the young man dive, and heard his head hit the bottom of the float when he came up. Farlow says he called to Vogelstein, and the latter did repeatedly under the float, but saw no body. Farlow is certain that a man was drowned. His description, given imperfectly, tallies fairly closely with that of Gray.

Miss Murray of 145 Wyckoff Street, Brooklyn, said yesterday that she had gone to the island with Gray, having met him there on her way home. She knew him since childhood. She did not go into the water, but waited on shore while Gray swam. She saw the float, but did not see the float, and a few moments later there was a commotion among the bathers there. She heard that a man had been drowned, and finally concluded that the victim was Gray. She said that it was 7 o'clock before she could enter the bathhouse attendant to search the dressing rooms, when not only Gray's clothes, but those of Hollenberg were found.

Mrs. Hollenberg said that her husband, to whom she has been married only about two years, had gone to Coney Island since Tuesday afternoon. She was perfectly composed and her manner led the police to infer that she was far from convinced that she was a widow. She resented being questioned, saying that the police were displaying unnecessary activity in the matter.

Coroner Michael J. Flaherty of Brooklyn has been collecting the latest data against the alleged drownings where it is charged, there is constant laxity and indifference on the part of the life savers. He will place the results of his investigation in the hands of the Grand Jury. On Tuesday last the Coroner found less than a dozen bathing resorts with no life guard or life boat. There was one so-called life saver who was a deaf mute.

POLICEMAN NOT BELIEVED.

Clubbing Said to Have Preceded Arrest for Intoxication of Man Who Served with Sampson.

A story of an alleged clubbing by a policeman, said to have been due to the fight between the two rival Democratic factions in the Seventh Assembly District, Brooklyn, was told yesterday in the Butler Street Police Court by George Olsen, a follower of the Assistant Corporation Counsel, Luke D. Stapleton, the anti-Olsen leader of the district.

Olsen is employed in the Navy Yard and lives at 176 Twentieth Street. In the Spanish war he was a cook on Admiral Sampson's flagship, the cruiser New York. He was arrested on Sunday night by Patrolman Daniel Marks of the Fourth Avenue Station on a charge of intoxication.

When the case came up in court yesterday Olsen denied that he was intoxicated at the time of his arrest. He alleged that Policeman Marks struck him in the face, clubbed him, and then took him to the station. Olsen declared that while the policeman was beating him he remarked: "You're not going to get it around here." Olsen produced witnesses who testified that he was not intoxicated on Sunday night.

Policeman Marks called Sgt. Evans and four patrolmen to corroborate him as to last evening's incident. Olsen's attorney, Eugene Dooley, discharged the prisoner.

MILK DEALERS ACCUSED.

Magistrate Barlow, in the Essex Market Court, yesterday held the following-named defendants for examination on charges of selling adulterated milk.

Isaac Greenberg, 251 Second Street.
Abraham Mastinsky, 19 Cannon Street.
Abraham Greenberg, 248 Monroe Street.
Aaron Labovitz, 248 Monroe Street.
Meyer Nemorovsky, 65 Magin Street.
Inspector Emil Johnson of the Board of Health was the complainant against them.

THE BIG STORE CITY IN ITSELF
SIEGEL & COOPER
SIXTH AVE. MEET ME AT THE MOUNTAIN 15th STS.
Store Closes at 1 To-day.

Time Sanctions No Delay.

Busy hours to-day until 1 o'clock, and then we'll all go a-half holiday.

What shall it be? Clothing? Footwear? Food, or what? Ready in every way, no matter what way. Vacation needs of all sorts—and lots of people are getting ready to go away. You'll be interested to-day, no matter what part of the store you visit. And you'll profit well, too.

Pure Food Show.

The Sunday Dinner is a subject of unfailing importance. And the World's Greatest Grocery in the very heyday of its charm comes briskly to the fore with some very excellent attractions, namely:

THE BAKERY SECTION.		ARMOUR'S	
CRULLERS, old fashioned	10	DELICIOUS MILD SUGAR CURED BOILED HAM, (sliced),	27
NEW ENGLAND CRULLERS, doz.	5	COFFEE.	14
BREAD, the largest, best loaf of BREAD in the city for	5	FANCY CUCUTA MARACAIBO, sweet and fresh roasted, per lb.,	14

FISH: Fancy Large Live Soft Shell Crabs, doz., 35
BOSTON BOILED LOBSTERS: Each, 10
LAMB: Hind Quarter or Legs Fancy Canada Spring Lamb, lb., 13 1/2
MUTTON—Legs or Hind Quarters Canada Mutton, lb., 10
POULTRY: Fresh Dressed Broiling Chickens, lb., 15
SELECTED FRANKFURTER SAUSAGES, 4 lbs., 25
ROAST BEEF: Fancy Beef Roasts, lb., 14
FANCY PORTERHOUSE STEAK, lb., 18
LAMB: Short Forequarter Lamb, lb., 5
CHEESE: State Full Cream Cheese, lb., 13

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

PEACHES: Fancy Jersey Peaches, very luscious, large basket, 10
SWEET POTATOES: New Jersey Jersey Stock, 2 quarts, 5
LEMONS: juicy thin-skinned Messina Lemons, doz., 18
(Fourth Floor.)

Wines and Liquors.

Mount Vernon Rye, per gallon \$2.75; per bottle, 75
Lexington Rye, per gallon \$2.35; per bottle, 65
Cool's Perfection Rye, per gallon \$1.80; per bottle, 50
Old Friars Port or Sherry, per gallon \$1.10; per bottle, 35
Saint Julien Claret, per gallon 80c.; per bottle, 25
Riesling, choice quality, per gallon 85c.; per bottle, 25
(Fourth Floor.)

TO-MORROW'S EDITION

The New York Times.

Among the Special Sunday Features Will Be:

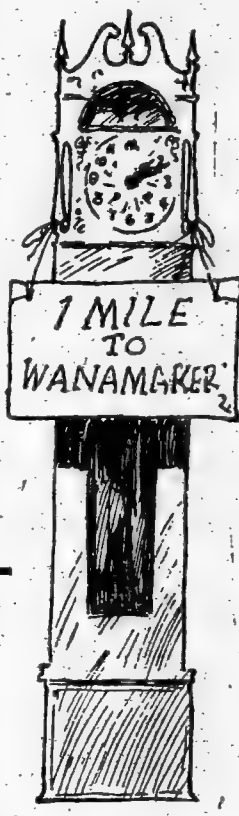
A NEW PROFESSION. One hundred young men taken from college graduating classes receiving lessons in New York in commercial work that has been curiously systemat



The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes at 12 o'clock Noon

The Wanamaker Store.



The August Furniture Sale Is Speeding By

Two busy weeks of enthusiastic buying have already passed. Two weeks still remain, unless the supplies of special furniture become exhausted, and end the sale before the calendar expires.

The sale has added very materially to the prosperity of thousands of New York housekeepers. It has given seventy-five dollars' worth of value to the housekeeper's savings of fifty dollars. It has given the buying-power of fifteen hundred dollars to the thousand-dollar appropriation of the new home-builder.

This morning—next week, the August Sale still maintains the fullness of its economy-producing power. Our floor still displays profuse varieties of worthy furniture for every room of the house—all grades—the low-priced, the elegant, and all grades between—some at a quarter, some at a third, some at a half below the fairest regular values of the furniture.

To wait is to waste. To buy is to benefit almost beyond belief. Realization can only come from seeing the furniture in all its goodness and beauty. Here we can give but merest hints of description and prices of attractive economy examples:

August price, \$3; usual price, \$4.50—Quartered oak Dining Chairs; shaped seat frame with box frame; open cane seat, square stretchers, French legs carved at top; claw feet, banister back with carved top; fine construction, highly polished.

August price, \$10.50; usual price, \$16—Golden oak Bureaus; swell top base, 40x22 in.; two small and two large drawers; upright oval French plate mirror, 22x28 in.; shaped standard, carved frame.

August price, \$13; usual price, \$20—Quartered oak Extension Tables, golden oak finish; round top 42 inches in diameter; deep rim under top with beaded edge; 3 1/2-in. square tapered legs; 6 ft. long when extended; well built and highly polished.

August price, \$6.75; usual price, \$9—Golden oak extension tables; 42x42 in. square top with deep rim; moulded edges; round tapered legs with bell shaped foot ends; one center leg; 6 ft. long when extended; top is quartered oak well polished.

August price, \$18.50; usual price, \$25—Mahogany veneered chiffonniers; full swell front case with top 34x19 in.; 5 large drawers paneled ends; shaped standard with carved mirror frame; French plate mirror 20x16 in.; well built and highly polished.

August price, \$22; usual price, \$35—Curly birch Wardrobes, finished light; 6 ft. high, 30 in. wide, 22 in. deep; moulded edges; paneled front; paneled door; shaped legs; one inside shelf with swivel hooks made of richly figured curly birch and highly polished.

August price, \$24; usual price, \$36—Golden oak Sideboards; 5 ft. 10 in. high, 47 in. wide, 23 in. deep; in deep; moulded edges; paneled front; paneled door; shaped legs; one inside shelf with swivel hooks made of richly figured curly birch and highly polished.

August price, \$6; usual price, \$20—Quartered golden oak Bureaus of Colonial design; square front case with top 42x20 in.; French plate mirror 30x24 in.; plain brass knob drawer pulls; three long drawers; well built and finished.

Fourth floor.

August price, \$40; usual price, \$55—Golden oak Sideboards; 6 ft. 8 in. high, 48 in. wide; 23 in. deep; neatly moulded edges; base contains two small drawers; one large drawer, two cupboards; canopy top has four shelves; glass cabinet in center with glass sides and door; below the glass cabinet a French plate mirror 36x18 in.

August price, \$45; usual price, \$65—Mahogany Sideboards; 64 in. high, 48 in. wide; 23 in. deep; Chippendale effect with long tapered legs; two small drawers; one large drawer; double cupboards; top has French mirror 40x16 in. in pattern design; two small side shelves. This piece of furniture is of fine design, neatly moulded and highly finished.

August price, \$3; usual price, \$4.50—Quartered golden oak Rockers; high back, high arms; back has center panel with side spindles; carved top; saddle-shaped wood seat; highly polished.

August price, \$5.50; usual price, \$8.50—Full-size white enamel Iron Bedsteads; 1 1/2-16 in. pillars and top rails; ornamental filling rods with fancy cast connections; well built and best enamel finish.

August price, \$3.25; usual price, \$5—Small square-top Stools, with twisted strands of rush forming seat; square tapered legs with square stretchers; golden oak finish; highly polished.

August price, \$15; usual price, \$30—Art Nouveau Parlor Chairs; richly moulded and hand-carved wood work; spring seat; upholstered seat and back, covered in all-silk damask.

August price, \$12; usual price, \$16—Full-size ivory and gold finished Iron Bedsteads; 1 1/2-inch side posts forming top rails; large filling rods; very ornamental connections. One of the handsomest iron bedsteads made, and the finish is of the highest possible grade.

August price, \$15; usual price, \$25—Raised head Couches; 26 in. wide, 6 ft. 6 in. long; full spring seat and head; covered with imported embossed velvet and fringe.

August price, \$5.50; usual price, \$8.50—Mahogany finished Fancy Chair; high back with center panel inlaid with rosebuds and leaves; high arms; saddle-shaped wood seat; highly polished.

Mattresses, Springs and Pillows

The Mattresses and Pillows bought in this August Sale are made up in our own factory, fresh and new, exactly the same as when sold at regular prices. Hair and feathers are fresh, clean and odorless; and quality guaranteed throughout.

Here are hints of the very positive savings:

At \$6, worth \$8—Short hair Mattresses, one or two parts; full size, 45 lbs.; in blue-and-white ticking.

At \$9, worth \$12—Mixed hair Mattresses, one or two parts; full size, 40 lbs.; in blue-and-white ticking.

At \$12, worth \$16—Extra mixed hair Mattresses, one or two parts; full size, 40 lbs.; blue-and-white or fancy stripe ticking.

At \$6.75, worth \$8.50—Cotton Mattresses, laid in layers; full size, one part; blue-and-white ticking.

At \$8.50, worth \$11.25—Cotton Mattresses, laid in layers; full size, one part; blue-and-white ticking.

At \$7, worth \$9.50—Upholstered hair-top Box Springs, for wood or metal beds; full size.

At \$6, worth \$10—Rabbit-edge Box Springs, for metal beds; full size.

At \$4, worth \$5.50—Steel woven-wire Springs; all sizes.

At \$4, worth \$5—Maple frame woven-wire Springs, with adjustable ends; all sizes.

At \$1.50, worth \$1.80—Prime geese feather Pillows, 22x30 in., 3 lbs.

At \$2.25, worth \$2.70—Extra selected geese feather Pillows, 22x30 in., 3 lbs.

At \$2.50, worth \$3—Prime geese feather Bolsters, 20x56 in., 5 lbs.

At \$3.75, worth \$4.50—Extra selected geese feather Bolsters, 20x56 in., 5 lbs.

Fourth floor.

Furniture bought now will be delivered immediately, or later on in the Fall, as you may desire.

Saturday Sale of Men's Summer Shirts Three for a Dollar!

That's as little as any man would wish to pay for Shirts; and these are all well made, nicely shaped Shirts, in good designs of percale, cheviot and madras, in light and dark colorings.

There are only about six hundred Shirts in the collection. Some were our special half-dollar Shirts; and very many were regular dollar Shirts. They'll sell in a jiffy, of course; and the store closes at 12 o'clock—so be prompt. 35c each; 3 for \$1.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Saturday Morning's SHOE OFFERINGS

Four sharp items for four hours of quick selling. Two groups for men—decisive in the economy they offer; for they are regular goods from our Main Shoe Store—Summer Shoes, but offering broad service this year and next.

Men's \$3.90 and \$5 Shoes at \$2.85—

All the Tan Shoes for Men in the Main floor Shoe Store reduced—tan kid and calfskin, lace and Oxford.

Men's \$3 and \$3.90 Shoes at \$2.40—

Black Kidskin and Enamel Leather Oxfords from our regular stock. Swell shapes, best materials, and wearable for three months yet. Main floor.

Women's \$3 to \$4 Shoes at \$1—

Kidskin and Patent Leather summer-weight Shoes. Sizes are broken, but women with small feet get remarkable values.

Men's \$3 Shoes at \$1.90—

White Canvas Oxfords and Lace Shoes; welted oak leather soles. Just the thing for vacation wear, at almost half price. Basement.

\$1.25 White Lawn Waists, 75c

These are exactly such neat and dainty Shirt Waists as every woman will be glad to secure to replenish her Summer supply. The manufacturer got in a hurry to sell them; but you know you'll have plenty of use for them yet before wearing time is over.

Fronts are of attractive patterns of allover embroidery; backs are plaited; collar and cuffs plaited; waists buttoned in back. Regular \$1.25 value at 75c each.

Basement.

Hosiery and Underwear

Two attractive items for women, and one for men:

Women's Stockings

At 18c pair; 3 pairs for 50c—Imported fast black cotton Stockings, in plain black or black with unbleached feet or split soles; sizes 8 to 9 1/2 only. Worth 25c pair.

Women's Vests

At 25c each—Extra fine white ribbed Lisle thread Vests; low neck, short or no sleeves.

Men's Half-Hose

At 50c pair—Fast black Lisle thread Half-Hose; allover openwork in assorted patterns; also fast black Lisle thread with white or colored side clocks. Cardinal, Yale, navy or cadet blue, gray, tan or white Lisle thread, allover openwork in assorted designs. Broadway.

Boys' \$1 Blouses at 50c

This is the clean-up of our entire stock of these handsome Blouses for boys of 6 to 15 years. They are made of fancy and white madras, with and without collars. All are regular dollar waists, at 50c each.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Lace Mitts for Women

A short time ago we said that Lace Mitts would enjoy pronounced popularity this coming season—Paris had said so.

The prediction is already being verified—and our stock of these Lace Mitts requires constant replenishment. But we maintain the variety broad and full, as the following hints show. The Mitts are in black or white; the lower-priced sorts of machine-made silk lace, the more expensive ones hand-made, in delicate patterns.

Flirt Lace, \$3, \$5.75, \$6.75, \$9 and \$11 pair.
Maltese Lace, \$2.25 and \$5 pair.
Point Applique Lace, \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50 to \$22.50 pair.

Oriental Lace, \$5 a pair.
Real Thread Lace, \$15 a pair.
Chantilly Lace, \$8; beaded, \$10 pair.
Machine-made Silk Lace Mitts, at 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50 pair.

Here is also an ample supply of

Suede Lisle Gloves at 25c a Pair

Two-clasp; in black and white; and most comfortable for warm weather.

Tenth street.

Baby Carriages

Baby should almost live outdoors in Summer. Perhaps he's just about to start his outdoor explorations—or perhaps the old carriage may have become shabby, after the Summer's use. In either case parents will be interested in the fine variety of Baby Carriages and Go-Carts shown in our Annex Store.

Here are a few suggestions:

English Perambulators, in dark blue, brown, green and white, \$65 to \$75.
Beclining Go-Carts, various styles; enameled gear and rubber tires, \$4.75 to \$25.
Reed body Baby Carriages, tinued wheels, rubber tire, complete with parasol and rod, \$5.50, \$7.50 and \$9.50.
Reed body Baby Carriages, with hood top, enameled gear and rubber tired wheels, \$15.50 to \$24.75.
Reed body Baby Carriages, close woven, with rod edge, enameled gear and rubber tired wheels, complete with parasol and rod, \$10 to \$24.75.

Lace Parasol Covers, \$1 to \$6.50.
Safety Straps, 90c to 50c.
Paris Swings
6 ft. high, for 2 children, \$4.
8 ft. high, for 2 adults, double frame, \$5.50.
10 ft. high, for 4 adults, double frame, \$8.50.
Eagle Steel Swings
With canopy of fine steel, nicely finished, for 4 adults, \$12.75.
Hammock Chairs
Of fine steel, can be adjusted to any position, \$2.75; with canopy, of fine hardwood, \$4.50.
Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Attractive Styles in Muslin Underwear

These fresh, crisp Undergarments of muslin are distinguished in more ways than one. There's the variety of dainty, well-chosen styles to begin with—styles that have the merit of not being flashy, tawdry, or common. Then the making is of the best—careful and well-proportioned, not skimpy or ill-fitting. Materials, too, are soft and fine, and the laces and insertions are of good quality, in pretty patterns. Lastly, but none the less important, is the matter of price. Look at these prices, then at the garments to which they apply—and you'll wonder at their lowness:

PETTICOATS—

At \$1.75—Of cambric; deep umbrella ruffle; trimmed with embroidery and cluster plaits above.
At \$2—Of cambric; deep lawn flounce, finished with small ruffle, and trimmed with two rows of Point-de-Paris insertion and edging.
At \$2.25—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle; trimmed with three rows of Valenciennes insertion and edging.
At \$2.75—Of cambric; umbrella ruffle; trimmed with embroidery edging, with embroidery insertion and plaits above.

NIGHTGOWNS—

At 85c—Of cambric; high neck; yoke of fine hemstitched plaits; neck and sleeves trimmed with small ruffle and plaits above.
At \$1—Of Nainsook; round neck; trimmed with torchon insertion and edging; ribbon run through heading.
At \$1.50—Of Nainsook; round neck; trimmed with lawn ruffle, edged with lace.

NIGHTGOWNS—

At \$1.50—Of nainsook; round neck; yoke trimmed with medallions; short sleeves hemstitched.
At \$1.75—Of nainsook; square neck; trimmed with embroidery insertion, edged with Valenciennes lace; ribbon run through heading; short sleeves trimmed with embroidery and lace.

DR. AWERS—

At \$1—Of cambric; finished with lawn ruffle; trimmed with torchon insertion, and edged with plaits above.
At \$1.25—Of cambric; finished with Valenciennes lace and plaits above.
At \$1.50—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle, edged with embroidery and plaits above; ribbon run through heading.
At \$1.75—Of nainsook; trimmed with lawn ruffle, Point-de-Paris insertion and edging, hemstitching above.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Cameras and Supplies

We all enjoy reminiscences of vacation days. A camera gives us permanent pictures with which to recall happy days, and the pleasant friends we have met.

Is yours ready for your vacation?

5x7 Wizard B Cameras, were \$6 (listed at \$13)—now \$7.50.
No. 11 C Korona, 5x7, Cycle style, including carrying case. Finely finished. (List \$27)—\$10.
(Note—The manufacturer's list price of Cameras simply identifies the style. They are always sold for less.)
Complete line of Premo and Poco Cameras, also Korona and Wizard Cameras and Eastman Film Kodaks.

Large three-sided Ruby Lamps, \$1.
Three-fold Tripods, 75c.
M. Q. Tubes, box of 8, 25c.
Wanamaker Triple-strength Toning and Fading Solution, 8-oz. bottles, 20c.
Sello, for Velox, 8-oz., 25c.
Plate-holders, to fit Premo, Poco or Wizard Cameras, 4x5 in., 35c; 5x7 in., 45c.
Albums, Print Frames, Lamps, Card Mounts, Plates, Films and Paper, all sizes, always fresh.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

4-Fold Japanese Screens

The Japanese Screens are always favorites with tasteful housekeepers. Today we offer a quite attractive group under price:

Four-fold Screens with black velvet panels, embroidered in floss; formerly \$10; now \$6.50.
Light green Screens, with designs; formerly \$6; now \$4.
Screens in light straw ground, with painted designs; formerly \$5; now \$3.50.

Japanese Store, Annex, 770 Broadway.

Tooth and Nail Brushes

A large variety of Wooden-back Nail Brushes, all of excellent quality, at 25c to \$1.

Also Tooth Brushes, with four or five rows of bristles; all sorts and sizes, 5c to 25c each.

Tenth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Summer Resorts

NEW JERSEY.
Asbury Park.

Y. PARK

AND SUMMER RESORT.

resorts for health and pleasure. Located
water. This beautiful city is an ideal
tly equipped hotels, churches, schools,
in the world the best of southern and

her advantages of a high-class modern
boating, and fishing. Thoroughly
well tended, and equipped with ad-
mirably appointed health and pleasure
rooms free from mosquitos. Here one breathes
the purest the salt air from old ocean
and OPEN DAILY AT ROOM 58, TIMES
M. H. 10.00. 10.00. 10.00. 10.00.
ALL INFORMATION CAN BE SECURED.
Leading Hotels
HOTEL BRUNSWICK.
The leading hotel in every respect on the
beach; unobstructed view of the ocean; ele-
vator; Casino Orchestra; evening dinners.
MCCANN & PARSONS
THE LAFAYETTE.
Every modern equipment; capacity 200;
evening dining room. 10.00. 10.00. 10.00.
10.00. 10.00. 10.00. 10.00.

rated booklet upon application; 14th season.
WRIGHT & FROST.

HOTEL MONMOUTH.
On the opposite front. Send for booklet. Wm.
Applegate, Prop. Ct. Arthur Applegate, Mgr.

THE BERWIN.
Absolutely first-class; elevator to street level.
S. BAKER BROOKS.

THE NEW FENNIMORE,
1 1/4 blocks from the ocean; capacity 200; book-
lets. T. NOBLE.

THE SURF HOUSE, 1st Av. 50 yards to
ocean. Capacity.
E. A. MARTIN.

THE MADISON, overlooking the ocean; all modern improvements; cuisine excellent; **OWNER, J. R. DODMAN.**

MARLBOROUGH HOTEL, Open all the year; all modern improvements; excellent service; terms reasonable. **MRS. M. E. SEXTON.**

BURRINGTON, 317 7th Av., block from ocean and Dead Lake; all modern improvements; excellent service. **Dunleavy & Devitt.**

THE BUCKINGHAM. With Orlando Annex.
Corner Grand and Summerfield Aves.: re-
modeled and newly furnished: rates, \$8 to
\$15; send for booklet. **MRS. G. M. DEY.**

Prospect Hotel and Cottage, Lake
Av.
Only kosher house. Ocean view; lake front-
age; excellent accommodation. Booklet.
PH. ATKINS. Tel. 161-1, Asbury Park.

HOTEL LENOX, 4th Av. Block from
Grand Central Station. New manage-
ment. Excellent cuisine; evening entertain-
ment. **ALBERT S. CRAIG.**

THE MARSH COUNTRY CLUB

THE HANLON. Open all the year. 100
rooms. Mrs. J. OGDEN HANLON.

LYNDALL INN. One block from ocean.
219 3d Ave. All outside
rooms. W. LYNDALL.

FIFTH AVE. HOUSE. Near Ocean. Good
tables, table; moderate
rates.

HAWTHORNE. 4th Av. near Ocean;
excellent service; terms
moderate. MRS. E. J. DOTY.

THE DELPHIAN. 1st Av. & Kingsley St.
Ocean front. M. L.
Niemeyer. S. L. Lukens.

RAVENSWOOD INN, 5th & Grand Av.
C. BRAZER.

THE PHENIX, 325 Cookman Av. near
ocean; terms moderate.
Mrs. O. A. Clayton.

THE NORTHERN, 307 6th Ave. Block
from ocean. Fine
location; excellent service. **H. STEWART.**

Atlantic City.

NEW HOTEL RUDOLF.
Fits in hotel for terms and booklet

CHAS. R. MYERS.

NEW YORK.

ARDSLEY, N. Y.
THE BELLEVUE,

Beautifully located; altitude, 800 feet; centre of 38 acres of lawn; fruit and forest trees; ¼ mile from Putnam Division station; overlooks Dobbs Ferry, with 20 miles' view of the "Rhine of America"; accommodates 100; modern improvements; large airy rooms; 150 feet of broad

HILL CREST HOUSE. FINE LARGE HOUSE; MILE from Katonah, N. Y.; broad porches; fine lawn; shades; fresh vegetables, milk, eggs. Good roads; high elevation; stabilizing.

TRAVELLERS' INFORMATION CO.
PARK PL. Tourists' information gratis.

Long Island.

Edgemere hotel,
Edgemere, L. I., New York City.
35 Minutes from 34th St., N. Y., or
Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn.
DIRECTLY ON THE OCEAN.
The Finest Hotel on the Coast.
NOW OPEN.
Newly decorated and refurbished; 50 private
rooms, 60 bath-tubs, swimming pool, billiard

ath. Golf, tennis, croquet. Sun and sun water
bathing sailing, rowing, fishing, excellent drives.
RATES, \$5.00 PER DAY.
Booklets, diagrams, &c., on application.
G. E. WEBB, Mgr., Edgemere, L. I.
The Hampton, Good Ground, L. I.
On Shinnecock Bay. Under new management;
excellent table and service; bathing, boating,
fishing. Send for circular, E. Williams.

ROTEL
Arverne, Long Island, N. Y.
On the Ocean Front
HALF HOUR FROM NEW YORK.
CAPACITY 400.
Casino with a la Carte Service.
W. H. PARKE, Proprietor.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET.

Sharon Springs.

SHARON SPRINGS, N.Y.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS AND BATHS.
PAVILION HOTEL AND COTTAGES.
 Awarded a Diploma and Medal at the
 Paris Exposition in 1900.
 Baths and Pavilion now open.
 Send for pamphlet. **JOHN H. GARDNER & SON.**

White Lake.

THE KENSINGTON.	WHITE LAKE.
Bath, toilet, and gas.	Accommodates 35.
	J. B. Racine, Prop.

Miscellaneous.

THE ELMER.

Delightful place to spend the Autumn; within
5 hours of N. Y. Corawall-on-Hudson.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Delaware Water Gap.

**WATER GAP HOUSE,
DELAWARE WATER GAP, PA.
NOW OPEN.**

Highest elevation; capacity 220; 2 1/2 hours
from N. Y. on D. L. & W.; beautiful scenery,
pure air and water; rowing, fishing, golf,
tennis. New hydraulic passenger elevator.
L. W. BROADHEAD ESTATE.

THE NEW YORK TIMES.
All the News That's Fit to Print.

FINANCIAL

ANDREW J. McCORMACK, Auctioneer.
REGULAR AUCTION SALE OF
STOCKS AND BONDS

By ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON,

OFFICE NO. 55 WILLIAM STREET,
CORNER OF PINE ST.
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20TH.

At 12:30 o'clock, at the New York Real Estate
Salesroom, 111 Broadway,
By order of Executors.

John A. Morton Trust Co.
10 sds. Manhattan Life Ins. Co.
For account of whom it may concern:
100 sds. Dominion Securities Co.
100 sds. R. W. Ladd, & Western R. R.
10 sds. First Natl. Bank.
15 sds. First National Bank and Trust Co.
15 sds. City Trust Co.
11 sds. Consolidated Water Co. (Utica, N. Y.).
5 p. c. Bonds, 1930.
14 sds. N. Y. City Ry. Corp.
14 sds. N. Y. Life Ins. and Trust Co.
10 sds. Newark, Ohio Trust Co.
10 sds. Morris and Essex R. R.
100 sds. Seattle and San Francisco Ry. and Nav.
100 sds. M. S. & S. Ry. Co.
13 sds. International Banking Corp.
20 sds. American National Bank.
75 sds. First Natl. Bank.
100 sds. Lawyers Title Ins. Co.
\$1,000 New York, Ohio Trust Co. 1st Mtg.
6 p. c. Bonds, 1930.
\$16,000 of the Southern R. R. 1st Mtg. 4 p. c. Bonds, 1945.
\$2,000 Guayaquil and Quito Ry. 1st Mtg. 5 p. c. Bonds, 1945.
100 sds. Natl. Shoe and Leather Bank.
250 sds. Blue Jacket Coa. Copper Co.
10 sds. Twelfth Ward Bank.
Sundry notes as secured by chattel mortgages and perfected claims.
100 sds. Natl. City Bank.

Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville Railway Company.
New York, July 31, 1902.

To the Stockholders of the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville Railway Company.

Referring to the offer submitted in the circular of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company, and the Southern Railway Company, dated May 20, 1902, and the notice of July 1st, 1902, extending such offer and including July 31, 1902, notice is hereby given that holders of 72 per cent. of the Preferred and 82 1/2 per cent. of the Common Stock of the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville Railway Company have now accepted the offer and deposited their shares pursuant to the terms of the said offer.

The time for depositing stock is further extended to and including August 31, 1902; but only on condition that stockholders desiring to deposit their stock shall not be entitled to receive any portion of the cash offered for the par value of the bonds, but only in bonds. The option to take cash in lieu of the bonds for the par amount of the bonds to be received by such depositing stockholders having expired by limitation, is NOT in effect.

**Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company,
Southern Railway Company,
Depositories.**
By J. F. MORGAN & CO.,
Depositories.

CITY TRUST CO.
OF NEW YORK.
36 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL PAID UP.....\$1,000,000
(Entirely invested in City of New York Bonds.)
SURPLUS.....\$1,544,000

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J. M. C. Crimmins, Vice-President.
George R. Sheldon, 2d Vice-President.
J. F. Morgan, Secretary.
Walter W. Lee, Assistant Secretary.
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Frank R. Lawrence,
Jas. Ross Curran.

The Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railway Company.
CAR TRUST SERIES "A."
Holders of Car Trust Series "A" Bonds are entitled to notice that the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railway Company of the City of Ohio, has authorized the Mercantile Trust Company of the City of New York, dated April 30, 1902, to receive and pay to the holders of the bonds of the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railway Company, being the bonds of the said company, the interest on the same, as authorized consecutively from 1 to 125, at the price of \$1.00 per \$1.00 of the interest on the same, and unpaid interest thereon. All holders of said bonds are hereby notified that the interest on the same, as authorized by the Mercantile Trust Company at its office or place of business in the City of New York, will be paid to the holders of the same, after which date the interest thereon will cease.

ATLANTIC TRUST COMPANY, TRUSTEES.
BENJAMIN STRONG, JR., Secretary.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the Springfield City Railway Company of Springfield, Illinois, under the provisions of a mortgage executed by it to the Mercantile Trust Company of the City of New York, dated April 30, 1902, to receive and pay to the holders of the bonds of the Springfield City Railway Company, being the bonds of the said company, the interest on the same, as authorized consecutively from 1 to 125, at the price of \$1.00 per \$1.00 of the interest on the same, and unpaid interest thereon. All holders of said bonds are hereby notified that the interest on the same, as authorized by the Mercantile Trust Company at its office or place of business in the City of New York, will be paid to the holders of the same, after which date the interest thereon will cease.

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IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Large Owners on 125th Street Add to Their Holdings—West End Avenue Corner Sold—Other Dealings.

Lachman & Goldsmith have bought from the Knickerbocker Real Estate Company the two-story brick buildings 216 to 220 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, 62.6 by 100, together with the abutting three-story buildings 209 to 217 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, on plot 75.6 by 100. The buyers already owned, in conjunction with Henry Morgenthau, 230 to 238 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, with a frontage of 62.6 feet, running through to 229 to 233 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. Between this property and that just acquired is a leasehold, controlled by the Knickerbocker, and having a frontage of about 62 feet, so that a total frontage of 212 feet on both One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Streets between Seventh and Eighth Avenues is now in the hands of closely allied interests.

The estate of Richard V. Harnett has sold the plot at the northeast corner of West End Avenue and Ninety-third Street, 75.6 by 100.

It was reported yesterday that the two seven-story apartment houses known as the Larchmont and Greenwich, at the southwest corner of Central Park West and One Hundred and Fifth Street, on plot 100.11 by 100, had been sold. The owners of the property, Harry Turner and Thomas Kiehn, could not be reached, and no confirmation of the report could be obtained from the agents of the buildings, Jesse C. Bennett & Co.

The Westminster apartment house at the northeast corner of St. Nicholas Avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street, 85.5 by 110, has been sold to George Dalkor to Hugh Steyer, who gives in exchange the Argyle Building in Brooklyn, running through from Fulton to Pierpont Street. The new owner of the Argyle immediately resold it to Louis J. Horowitz, representing the Brooklyn Heights Improvement Company, and took in part payment a large number of scattered parcels in Brooklyn.

John J. Kavanagh has sold for H. E. Stanford to Abraham L. Gutman the three-story brownstone-fronted dwelling 62 East Eighty-sixth Street, 15 by 102.2. The purchaser has resold the house to a client of Leon S. Altman.

It is reported that D. B. Freedman has sold the three-story dwelling 17 West Sixty-third Street, 15 by 100, to H. E. Stanford. Mr. Wilmar & Sons are the buyers of the plot, 36.3 by 98.9, at 144 and 146 West Forty-seventh Street, and the five-story building will be erected on the site, for occupancy by the Wilmar & Sons.

Ernest Lieberhorn has bought the four-story dwelling 43 East Ninety-second Street, 75.6 by 100, and the four-story building at the northeast corner of Madison Avenue and Ninety-second Street, which will probably be operated as an apartment house.

The Empire City Realty Company has sold the five-story flat building, 100 West One Hundred and Sixth Street, 7.0 by 100.11.

R. P. Fehlebaum & Son have sold for August 10, 1902, to the City of New York, the lot 2.05 Eighth Avenue, southwest corner of One Hundred and Thirtieth Street, 25.2 by 100.

Hurry E. Zittel has sold for the estate of Morris Levy the four-story dwelling 106 East Fifty-first Street, 15 by 100, to E. A. Abraham Goldsmith. The lot is at the southwest corner of Amsterdam Street and One Hundred and Eighty-eighth Street, 15 by 100.

F. E. Kerby has sold for the estate of E. A. Abraham Goldsmith the lot at the southeast corner of Avenue C and Buchanan Place. The buyer will erect four tenements on the lot.

Mark F. Healy & Co. have sold for Henry Treidens to Thomas Regan a plot on the west side of Central Park West, between One Hundred and Eighty-third and One Hundred and Eighty-fourth Streets, containing the Grand Boulevard and Concourse.

Henry D. Wilmas & May report the sale of 40 East Seventy-fifth Street, a four-story brownstone-fronted building, perfect, for Auguste Weiller, on private terms.

Results at Auction.

The only offering in the Trinity Building Salesroom yesterday resulted as follows:

To Christopher Street, north side, 101 to 103, 105, 107, 109, 111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121, 123, 125, 127, 129, 131, 133, 135, 137, 139, 141, 143, 145, 147, 149, 151, 153, 155, 157, 159, 161, 163, 165, 167, 169, 171, 173, 175, 177, 179, 181, 183, 185, 187, 189, 191, 193, 195, 197, 199, 201, 203, 205, 207, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001, 1003, 1005, 1007, 1009, 1011, 1013, 1015, 1017, 1019, 1021, 1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031, 1033, 1035, 1037, 1039, 1041, 1043, 1045, 1047, 1049, 1051, 1053, 1055, 1057, 1059, 1061, 1063, 1065, 1067, 1069, 1071, 1073, 1075, 1077, 1079, 1081, 1083, 1085, 1087, 1089, 1091, 1093, 1095, 1097, 1099, 1101, 1103, 1105, 1107, 1109, 1111, 1113, 1115, 1117, 1119, 1121, 1123, 1125, 1127, 1129, 1131, 1133, 1135, 1137, 1139, 1141, 1143, 1145, 1147, 1149, 1151, 1153, 1155, 1157, 1159, 1161, 1163, 1165, 1167, 1169, 1171, 1173, 1175, 1177, 1179, 1181, 1183, 1185, 1187, 1189, 1191, 1193, 1195, 1197, 1199, 1201, 1203, 1205, 1207, 1209, 1211, 1213, 1215, 1217, 1219, 1221, 1223, 1225, 1227, 1229, 1231, 1233, 1235, 1237, 1239, 1241, 1243, 1245, 1247, 1249, 1251, 1253, 1255, 1257, 1259, 1261, 1263, 1265, 1267, 1269, 1271, 1273, 1275, 1277, 1279, 1281, 1283, 1285, 1287, 1289, 1291, 1293, 1295, 1297, 1299, 1301, 1303, 1305, 1307, 1309, 1311, 1313, 1315, 1317, 1319, 1321, 1323, 1325, 1327, 1329, 1331, 1333, 1335, 1337, 1339, 1341, 1343, 1345, 1347, 1349, 1351, 1353, 1355, 1357, 1359, 1361, 1363, 1365, 1367, 1369, 1371, 1373, 1375, 1377, 1379, 1381, 1383, 1385, 1387, 1389, 1391, 1393, 1395, 1397, 1399, 1401, 1403, 1405, 1407, 1409, 1411, 1413, 1415, 1417, 1419, 1421, 1423, 1425, 1427, 1429, 1431, 1433, 1435, 1437, 1439, 1441, 1443, 1445, 1447, 1449, 1451, 1453, 1455, 1457, 1459, 1461, 1463, 1465, 1467, 1469, 1471, 1473, 1475, 1477, 1479, 1481, 1483, 1485, 1487, 1489, 1491, 1493, 1495, 1497, 1499, 1501, 1503, 1505, 1507, 1509, 1511, 1513, 1515, 1517, 1519, 1521, 1523, 1525, 1527, 1529, 1531, 1533, 1535, 1537, 1539, 1541, 1543, 1545, 1547, 1549, 1551, 1553, 1555, 1557, 1559, 1561, 1563, 1565, 1567, 1569, 1571, 1573, 1575, 1577, 1579, 1581, 1583, 1585, 1587, 1589, 1591, 1593, 1595, 1597, 1599, 1601, 1603, 1605, 1607, 1609, 1611, 1613, 1615, 1617, 1619, 1621, 1623, 1625, 1627, 1629, 1631, 1633, 1635, 1637, 1639, 1641, 1643, 1645, 1647, 1649, 1651, 1653, 1655, 1657, 1659, 1661, 1663, 1665, 1667, 1669, 1671, 1673, 1675, 1677, 1679, 1681, 1683, 1685, 1687, 1689, 1691, 1693, 1695, 1697, 1699, 1701, 1703, 1705, 1707, 1709, 1711, 1713, 1715, 1717, 1719, 1721, 1723, 1725, 1727, 1729, 1731, 1733, 1735, 1737, 1739, 1741, 1743, 1745, 1747, 1749, 1751, 1753, 1755, 1757, 1759, 1761, 1763, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779, 1781, 1783, 1785, 1787, 1789, 1791, 1793, 1795, 1797, 1799, 1801, 1803, 1805, 1807, 1809, 1811, 1813, 1815, 1817, 1819, 1821, 1823, 1825, 1827, 1829, 1831, 1833, 1835, 1837, 1839, 1841, 1843, 1845, 1847, 1849, 1851, 1853, 1855, 1857, 1859, 1861, 1863, 1865, 1867, 1869, 1871, 1873, 1875, 1877, 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885, 1887, 1889, 1891, 1893, 1895, 1897, 1899, 1901, 1903, 1905, 1907, 1909, 1911, 1913, 1915, 1917, 1919, 1921, 1923, 1925, 1927, 1929, 1931, 1933, 1935, 1937, 1939, 1941, 1943, 1945, 1947, 1949, 1951, 1953, 1955, 1957, 1959, 1961, 1963, 1965, 1967, 1969, 1971, 1973, 1975, 1977, 1979, 1981, 1983, 1985, 1987, 1989, 1991, 1993, 1995, 1997, 1999, 2001, 2003, 2005, 2007, 2009, 2011, 2013, 2015, 2017, 2019, 2021, 2023, 2025, 2027, 2029, 2031, 2033, 2035, 2037, 2039, 2041, 2043, 2045, 2047, 2049, 2051, 2053, 2055, 2057, 2059, 2061, 2063, 2065, 2067, 2069, 2071, 2073, 2075, 2077, 2079, 2081, 2083, 2085, 2087, 2089, 2091, 2093, 2095, 2097, 2099, 2101, 2103, 2105, 2107, 2109, 2111, 2113, 2115, 2117, 2119, 2121, 2123, 2125, 2127, 2129, 2131, 2133, 2135, 2137, 2139, 2141, 2143, 2145, 2147, 2149, 2151, 2153, 2155, 2157, 2159, 2161, 2163, 2165, 2167, 2169, 2171, 2173, 2175, 2177, 2179, 2181, 2183, 2185, 2187, 2189, 2191, 2193, 2195, 2197, 2199, 2201, 2203, 2205, 2207, 2209, 2211, 2213, 2215, 2217, 2219, 2221, 2223, 2225, 2227, 2229, 2231, 2233, 2235, 2237, 2239, 2241, 2243, 2245, 2247, 2249, 2251, 2253, 2255, 2257, 2259, 2261, 2263, 2265, 2267, 2269, 2271, 2273, 2275, 2277, 2279, 2281, 2283, 2285, 2287, 2289, 2291, 2293, 2295, 2297, 2299, 2301, 2303, 2305, 2307, 2309, 2311, 2313, 2315, 2317, 2319, 2321, 2323, 2325, 2327, 2329, 2331, 2333, 2335, 2337, 2339, 2341, 2343, 2345, 2347, 2349, 2351, 2353, 2355, 2357, 2359, 2361, 2363, 2365, 2367, 2369, 2371, 2373, 2375, 2377, 2379, 2381, 2383, 2385, 2387, 2389, 2391, 2393, 2395, 2397, 2399, 2401, 2403, 2405, 2407, 2409, 2411, 2413, 2415, 2417, 2419, 2421, 2423, 2425, 2427, 2429, 2431, 2433, 2435, 2437, 2439, 2441, 2443, 2445, 2447, 2449, 2451, 2453, 2455, 2457, 2459, 2461, 2463, 2465, 2467, 2469, 2471, 2473, 2475, 2477, 2479, 2481, 2483, 2485, 2487, 2489, 2491, 2493, 2495, 2497, 2499, 2501, 2503, 2505, 2507, 2509, 2511, 2513, 2515, 2517, 2519, 2521, 2523, 2525, 2527, 2529, 2531, 2533, 2535, 2537, 2539, 2541, 2543, 2545, 2547, 2549, 2551, 2553, 2555, 2557, 2559, 2561, 2563, 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The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

WHEN Mr. John Morley gets the late Lord Acton's library, what will he do with it? Considerable amused speculation on this subject is current in England. The London Times remarks:

In one of her novels the wonderful Ouida gayly talks of her hero possessing "a million volumes"—which would more than fill Westminster Hall. A library like Lord Acton's, of 70,000 volumes, reckoned at ten volumes to the foot, would fill seven shelves of 1,000 feet run—say four rooms, measuring fifty feet by twenty. One does not have four rooms of that size in Chelsea.

The cost of properly housing these books has been variously estimated at from ten to one hundred thousand dollars. At a superficial glance it looks as if "the American Ironmaster," as The London Times calls Mr. Carnegie, were emulating the King of Siam, the potentate who, the traveler relates, is accustomed to crush an obnoxious courtier by presenting him with a white elephant, to the sacred care of which any but a royal purse is unequal. It will be remembered, however, that in his manner of purchasing the books from Lord Acton, Mr. Carnegie showed that he is as delicately thoughtful as he is generous in his benefactions; and there is every reason to suppose that he has been no less considerate as to Mr. Morley's convenience. Still, the situation is an amusing one, and a curious world will await with interest the disclosure of the plan by which Mr. Carnegie has prevented this huge collection of books from being a sacred white elephant.

The Academy of London is much concerned about American book reviewing, and incidentally about American novels. Its concern has been aroused by reading the reviews of our lively neighbor The American and Journal. Its chief objection to the proceedings of our neighbor appears to be that the editor of its literary department saw fit to group four novels under one head and designate them as "Four Cooling Novels." The Academy, with that gravity which always attacks a true Briton in the presence of American flippancy, proceeds to show that Mr. Howells's

"The Kentons" and Mr. Bangs's "Olympian Nights" would be just as interesting and amusing in Winter as they are in Summer. Doubtless this fact did not escape the literary editor of The American and Journal, but he, with that peculiar eagerness of the American journalist to print timely matter, undertook to show that now was the accepted time to read such books. Next Winter he will have other fish to fry, and he knows that what he says to-day will be forgotten then. Meanwhile, we may be permitted to note that The Academy declares that "the piping far exceeds the dancing," which is a figurative way of saying that the praise of our reviews exceeds the value of our novels. The Academy confesses that it is told that "the period during which the American novel enjoys favor is 'growing shorter all the time.'" With all deference to such a distinguished authority, we do not see how anything can "grow shorter," but it occurs to us that if the novels referred to are going to be just as good reading in the Winter as The American and Journal says they are in Summer, their favor will be for more than a season.

What! Smash Shakespeare's own and particular cliff? and shall an English War Department do this thing, because for the defense of Dover, or the driving away of some new Armada, the cliff obstructs the range of the heavy guns? It is good to know that the Dover Corporation has passed a resolution remonstrating against such vandalism, which would rob this English port "of one of its most thrilling attractions." There stands the old castle, and the Shakespeare cliff, one a part of the other, and the absence of either would destroy the majesty of the scene. What did Shakespeare know of the cliffs? Was he familiar with the topography of the coast? Grand is the passage wherein the cliff is described, "whose high and bending head looks fearfully in the confined deep."

Chalk is a valuable commodity, and the tumbling down of many thousands of tons of the carbonate of lime might supply the trade, and so there are those who vaguely hint that the cutting down of the cliff is in the main suggested by commercialism, and that the War Department has little to do with it. It is to be hoped that King Lear will stand up in defense of his pre-empted cliff, and that its high level will not be lowered.

An excellent illustration of the uncritical state of mind is afforded by a letter received a few days ago to the editor of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW. The writer incloses a publisher's announcement of a new book quoting Mr. Hamilton Mable as declaring it to be "the best novel of the South before the war ever written." Our correspondent says: "Cannot you expose this gushing humbug Mable?" And, again: "Has this flatulent book boomer ever heard of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' by a certain Mrs. Stowe?" There cannot be any doubt that a gentleman of Mr. Mable's wide literary knowledge has heard of and even read Mrs. Stowe's popular novel. From what he is quoted as saying, it seems that he does not regard it as "the best novel of the South before the war ever written." It does not, however, follow that Mr. Mable is a "gushing humbug," nor that he is a "flatulent book boomer." It simply follows that he does not agree with our correspondent, who writes as if Mr. Mable—or something—had disagreed with him very badly.

There are those that put their faith in insanity as the root of all genius, and those that lay their faith in drink. The supporters of the drink theory will find interest in the following passage from a letter from Burns, which is dated Oct. 20, 1787, and is addressed to Peter Miller, Esq. of Dalrymple, Dumfriess. The letter lately sold in London for £40.

I want to be a small farmer, about a plow gang, in a pleasant country, under the auspices of a good landlord. I have no foolish notion of being a tenant on easier terms than another. To find a place where one can live at all is not easy. I only mean living soberly. The banks of Nith are as sweet, poetic ground as I ever saw.

From this it would appear that to Burns's mind sobriety and poetry might flourish together on the sweet banks of the Nith—or at least, poor lad, that he hoped so.

A EULOGY OF CAVOUR.

Franz Xaver Kraus, a German Catholic, Praises the Great Italian Opponent of the Pope.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS BY

WILLIAM ROSCOE THAYER.

Author of "The Dawn of Italian Independence," "Throne-Makers," &c.

HERE died at Mentone last Christmas Franz Xaver Kraus, who had been for many years a professor in the University of Freiburg, and had retained, in spite of his temperamental Liberalism, the friendship of Roman Catholics of a stricter orthodoxy. He had, it is true, written books in which the Congregation of the Index discovered heretical tendencies, but these Dr. Kraus dutifully corrected, and his books are still widely used, I believe, in Catholic seminaries abroad. He was born about 1840, and while still a young man he became conspicuous in the group of Liberal Catholics who strove to rescue the Roman Church from plunging over the precipice to which the Jesuits and the Ultramontanes had led it. The publication of the Syllabus, in 1864, showed that the politicians of the Vatican were ready to lay all modern progress under an interdict, and by progress they meant not only popular education and representative government, but also railroads, telegraphs, a free press and free speech, and in general those advances in science and invention in which the modern world had set its hope. In 1870, when the partisans of the Syllabus controlled the Ecumenical Council, and promulgated the doctrine of Papal Infallibility, the fatal step was taken—"fatal" from the standpoint of believers in the ameliorability of the human race, but most consistent and logical for the zealots of a church which adopted its dogmas in the thirteenth century and maintains that they are immutable forever.

Dr. Kraus, in common with the Liberal and Old Catholics, did his utmost to prevent his Church from proclaiming that her ideals were fixed irrevocably in the past; but when the step had been taken, he continued, like the late Lord Acton, to worship according to his old faith. Just what the state of intellect and of conscience can be in men who declare that a proposed doctrine sins against reason, history, and morals; but who, when that doctrine is voted by the majority, stand loyally by the institution, which is nothing more than that majority for the time being, must always perplex persons who do not trim their principles to suit institutional or party shifts. Without question, however, men of undoubted sincerity, like Kraus and Acton, manage to persuade themselves that such a position is tenable. Kraus's erudition, which was remarkable even in Germany, soon gave him a reputation; and there were certainly very few Roman Catholics of his time who equaled him in general culture, so that his appointment to a professorship followed naturally. He seems to have had great personal charm, which endeared him to his colleagues, and made even his adversaries in polemics keep their personal esteem, and often their friendship, for him. He was a favorite with the ruling House of Baden, and in spite of his unorthodox possibilities, he was put forward as a candidate for bishop, but the Vatican, which might allow a little innocuous latitude in a philosopher, could not tolerate that in one of its prelates.

Within a week or two of his death in December, 1901, there appeared Dr. Kraus's biographical sketch of Cavour, in the series of "Weltgeschichte in Charakterbildern," issued by Franz Kirchheim, in Mainz. This sketch at once created a sensation both in Germany and Italy, because it is practically a eulogy by a distinguished Roman Catholic of the great statesman whom the Roman hierarchy, with sufficient reason, have hated with a perfect hatred. What Dr. Kraus says has been said many times over by Italian Liberals and foreign Protestants or rationalists; it is because a Catholic, a German, a profound observer bent only on stating the truth, confirms the verdict of those others, that Dr. Kraus's eulogy has been widely discussed abroad. At a time when an American Catholic Archbishop is bidding for the triple crown, by urging more vehemently than the Roman hierarchy themselves the restoration of the Temporal Power, it is certainly interesting to find a German Catholic of Dr. Kraus's eminence describing that temporal power as it actually manifested itself, corrupt, narrow, ignorant, greedy, cynical, serving Mammon under the pretense of serving God. This has been, of course,

CAVOUR, Von Franz Xaver Kraus, Mit einem Lichtdruckbild und 16 Abbildungen. Mainz: Franz Kirchheim, 1902. Quarto. Pp. 104.

the latter complaint of spiritual Catholics, always, and has never been so mightily declared as by Dante.

Dr. Kraus aims at giving an outline of the Italian Risorgimento, from 1860 to 1870, taking for his central subject Cavour's work between 1850 and 1860 and very properly, for through Cavour the irreconcilable quarrel between Church and State was forced to take definite shape, and the stupendous task of unification was brought within sight of completion. Dr. Kraus begins with a description of the Italian despotisms under the Restoration, which, though familiar, are always amazing. With mingled scorn and horror he narrates the methods adopted by the Papal Government to keep its subjects quiet. Prisons crowded with political prisoners, thousands of persons under police surveillance; every suspect required once a month to get a certificate from the police that he had been to confession; police visits to the hotels every Friday to enforce abstinence from meat; the seven censorships past which every writing must go before it could be published—the literary censor, the ecclesiastical censor, the political censor, the Holy Office, the publisher of the Archbishop, the imprimatur of the police, and, finally, the "last verification" of the Inquisition. As a comment on all this Dr. Kraus quotes Massini d'Azeglio's contemporary announcement: "Europe must know once for all that Italy has no other alternative except negro slavery or the complete independence of the free people."

Dr. Kraus summarizes sympathetically the writings of Gioberti, Balbo, and D'Azeglio, which circulated in spite of censors, and held up the wrongs and hopes of Italy for the world to see between 1843 and 1846. Besides these avowedly political writers he comments on Manzoni, Leopardi, and other authors, and especially Rosmini, that vast and luminous spirit, in whom more than any one else Kraus finds his affinity. Rosmini pleaded for a restoration of the early uncorrupted Catholicism, which implied an energetic protest against the worldliness of the Church, against the dying out of the priestly ideal in the clergy, against the barriers which had been raised between the selfish designs of this clergy and the needs of the people, and which appear in the adoption of a form of worship and liturgy which the people cannot understand. Pius IX., in his first fervor for improving everything, kindled at Rosmini's beautiful vision, and it was announced that he intended to create Rosmini a Cardinal; but Pius's brief inebriation with the wine of regeneration soon spent itself, and the conduct of the Holy See fell into the hands of the party which planned to perpetuate under their most virulent form the abuses against which Rosmini protested.

Dr. Kraus sufficiently states his opinion of the "reform Pope" in the following sentences:

In Pius IX. (he says) the man was pious and venerable, while the ruler lacked nearly all the qualities which were needed. The nervous, changeable, precisely feminine temperament of the Pope subjected him to all the emotions and suggestions of the moment; he tossed him helplessly to and fro between rash-hearted resolves and deepest depression. The Pope was not without gifts, but he had studied very superficially, knew next to nothing of history and law, and so his spirit wanted that solidity and sound training of which a Prince at that crisis stood so terribly in need.

Dr. Kraus outlines the course of the revolution of 1848 in Rome, from its delicious beginning under the auspices of the Pope, to its collapse, after a brave stand, under Mazzini. He does not describe the real cause which led to its failure, but seems to think that, if Pellegrino Rossi had not been assassinated the dream of a Liberal Government in Rome might have been realized. He sees no good in Mazzini's republic: "The demonic element," he says, "which had been chastised for centuries in the Italian political sects, here celebrated its most impudent triumph." And he adds, "Can one really condemn Pius IX. because he not only would have nothing to do with this overthrow of hell, but also dreaded to tread again the road which, as he thought, had from the nature of things led to this result?"

On the whole, Dr. Kraus's treatment of the revolutionary movement of 1848-49 is unsatisfactory. He assumed that every consideration, political, religious, social, economical, cried out for reform; but when the first attempt at reform is made and fails, owing partly to popular inexperience and largely to the treachery of Pope and Princes, he seems to extenuate those who wrecked it. As we read further, however, we discover that his devotion to Liberalism has not changed. He quotes from Antonelli's address to the envoys at Gaeta (Aug. 11, 1849), the statement that "representative government cannot be harmonized with the independence and freedom of the Pope;" and from Pius's own words to Rosmini at this time, that the constitutional form of government is incompatible with that of the Church; that the so-called constitutional rights, such as the freedom of the press, of meetings, &c., are bad in themselves, immoral, and hence incompatible with the spirit of the Church." And after reporting still more extravagant statements of the reactionists, including the declaration of La Civiltà Cattolica that the Italians are by God's intent "the helots of the Church," Dr. Kraus says of Cardinal Antonelli: "Few men have labored so successfully as he for the ruin of the temporal power." To the astute Cardinal's successors, who now direct the politics of the Vatican, this simple statement of fact must have a tang of irony.

And now he introduces Cavour to the scene. In a chapter full of pith, he surveys Cavour's life, from his birth, in 1810,

to his entry into the Chamber of Deputies in 1848. Then follows an account of the chief events in the great decade, 1848-58, when Cavour dominated the Italian movement; persuaded Napoleon III. to wage war for it, secured the moral support of unofficial England; made Garibaldi and the party of the revolution partners in the patriotic work; and was just grappling with the Roman question, when death struck him down. Dr. Kraus simply confirms the world's verdict in applauding the masterfulness with which Cavour advanced from victory to victory. He does not, however, spare criticism of the annexation of the Two Sicilies, of Umbria, and the Marches, which he calls the darkest point in Cavour's policy. "His conduct must seem to the more doubtful because he was not ashamed to make a compact, even if it were only temporary, with the old enemies of the social order, with Mazzini and Garibaldi, and to secure their service." But Dr. Kraus's most important comment naturally concerns Cavour's relations with the Vatican and his famous formula, "A free Church in a free State." I may remark, in passing, that his attempt to make Cavour at heart a Roman Catholic, is not borne out either by Cavour's writings or reported sayings, or by the testimony of his most intimate friends. The fact that he arranged to have his good friend, Father Giacomo, attend him on his deathbed, and that he desired to be buried according to the customary ritual of his people, proves no more that he accepted the Catholic faith than did the burial of Charles Darwin in Westminster Abbey, according to the service of the Book of Common Prayer, prove that he was an Anglican. Cavour was a rationalist. In early manhood he had been most impressed by the Swiss Vinet, whose teaching coincided at many points with the Unitarianism of Channing; in later life, when questioned as to his view of the eternal mysteries, he would look grave and shake his head, and reply in Montaigne's words, "Que sais-je?" But he was too human a statesman not to be profoundly interested in the creed of the twenty-three million Italians whom he was striving to weld into a nation, and Dr. Kraus does well to insist that in his dealings with the Vatican he had no intention of disturbing the Church in her religious position. That the clerical politicians should confound spiritual things with temporal was not his fault.

Dr. Kraus epitomizes approvingly Cavour's last great speeches, (March 23 and 25, 1861,) in which, having reviewed the Roman question in all its aspects, he declared that Rome must be the capital of the Kingdom of Italy. He lays great stress on the secret negotiations which Pantaleoni and Passaglia, two of Cavour's agents, who were also irreproachable Catholics, carried on during that winter with the Pope's Ministers—negotiations which seemed for a moment about to succeed, when some "sealots" as Kraus calls them, excited alarm in Pius's fickle nature, with the result that Pantaleoni was ordered to quit Rome at once. Before the matter could be reopened Cavour died, and his successors, lacking both his authority and his tact, failed to come within parleying distance of the Vatican. What Cavour would have accepted in 1861 is clearly defined in the Pantaleoni memorandum, on which he noted his opinions. The Pope was not formally to renounce his temporal power, but was to "acquiesce" in the conversion of Rome into the Italian capital, his own liberty of action in matters spiritual being guaranteed. After the forcible entry of Victor Emmanuel's troops through Porta Pia on Sept. 20, 1870, this arrangement was carried out; but instead of acquiescence, the Vatican displayed wrath, and it has ever since kept up the falsehood that the Pope is a prisoner in his palace, and that without the restoration of his temporal power the Church cannot discharge her spiritual functions.

Dr. Kraus admits that without Rome as its capital the new Kingdom of Italy would have been geographically and historically incomplete; he evidently sympathizes with the separation of temporal from spiritual concerns; but he reprobates the forcible separation. Had the change come peaceably, as Cavour planned, it would have been well. But here Dr. Kraus seems to lose his hold on facts. If the problem were to be solved peaceably, the Vatican must agree to accept the terms negotiated with the King's Government; but when the Vatican refused even to negotiate it cannot fairly be held up as the advocate of a peaceable solution. After all, this is one of those world questions the justice of which cannot be decided on a technical quibble. There are irrepressible conflicts which can be settled only by the extinction of one of the antagonists. The Roman Curia, being what it was between 1850 and 1870, under the guidance of Antonelli and the retrograde party, could not be expected to relinquish its worldly power. The Italians, on the other hand, could no longer abstain from occupying Rome, which history, logic, sentiment, and the desire of the Romans themselves marked as the capital of United Italy. The Curia declared no compromise nor conciliation to be its ruler; the Italians accordingly broke the deadlock in the natural way. A government may be hated, it may be detested, but it can never afford to be despised. But for half a century before it fell the Papal Government had been despised and not feared by its subjects, and it was so weak and so incompetent that its very existence had to be preserved by a foreign garrison. When that garrison was withdrawn it inevitably collapsed. To pretend that such a government must be perpetuated or restored in the interest of religion is the acme of irrationality.

Dr. Kraus has not the heart to press

to his entry into the Chamber of Deputies in 1848. Then follows an account of the chief events in the great decade, 1848-58, when Cavour dominated the Italian movement; persuaded Napoleon III. to wage war for it, secured the moral support of unofficial England; made Garibaldi and the party of the revolution partners in the patriotic work; and was just grappling with the Roman question, when death struck him down. Dr. Kraus simply confirms the world's verdict in applauding the masterfulness with which Cavour advanced from victory to victory. He does not, however, spare criticism of the annexation of the Two Sicilies, of Umbria, and the Marches, which he calls the darkest point in Cavour's policy. "His conduct must seem to the more doubtful because he was not ashamed to make a compact, even if it were only temporary, with the old enemies of the social order, with Mazzini and Garibaldi, and to secure their service." But Dr. Kraus's most important comment naturally concerns Cavour's relations with the Vatican and his famous formula, "A free Church in a free State." I may remark, in passing, that his attempt to make Cavour at heart a Roman Catholic, is not borne out either by Cavour's writings or reported sayings, or by the testimony of his most intimate friends. The fact that he arranged to have his good friend, Father Giacomo, attend him on his deathbed, and that he desired to be buried according to the customary ritual of his people, proves no more that he accepted the Catholic faith than did the burial of Charles Darwin in Westminster Abbey, according to the service of the Book of Common Prayer, prove that he was an Anglican. Cavour was a rationalist. In early manhood he had been most impressed by the Swiss Vinet, whose teaching coincided at many points with the Unitarianism of Channing; in later life, when questioned as to his view of the eternal mysteries, he would look grave and shake his head, and reply in Montaigne's words, "Que sais-je?" But he was too human a statesman not to be profoundly interested in the creed of the twenty-three million Italians whom he was striving to weld into a nation, and Dr. Kraus does well to insist that in his dealings with the Vatican he had no intention of disturbing the Church in her religious position. That the clerical politicians should confound spiritual things with temporal was not his fault.

Dr. Kraus epitomizes approvingly Cavour's last great speeches, (March 23 and 25, 1861,) in which, having reviewed the Roman question in all its aspects, he declared that Rome must be the capital of the Kingdom of Italy. He lays great stress on the secret negotiations which Pantaleoni and Passaglia, two of Cavour's agents, who were also irreproachable Catholics, carried on during that winter with the Pope's Ministers—negotiations which seemed for a moment about to succeed, when some "sealots" as Kraus calls them, excited alarm in Pius's fickle nature, with the result that Pantaleoni was ordered to quit Rome at once. Before the matter could be reopened Cavour died, and his successors, lacking both his authority and his tact, failed to come within parleying distance of the Vatican. What Cavour would have accepted in 1861 is clearly defined in the Pantaleoni memorandum, on which he noted his opinions. The Pope was not formally to renounce his temporal power, but was to "acquiesce" in the conversion of Rome into the Italian capital, his own liberty of action in matters spiritual being guaranteed. After the forcible entry of Victor Emmanuel's troops through Porta Pia on Sept. 20, 1870, this arrangement was carried out; but instead of acquiescence, the Vatican displayed wrath, and it has ever since kept up the falsehood that the Pope is a prisoner in his palace, and that without the restoration of his temporal power the Church cannot discharge her spiritual functions.

Dr. Kraus admits that without Rome as its capital the new Kingdom of Italy would have been geographically and historically incomplete; he evidently sympathizes with the separation of temporal from spiritual concerns; but he reprobates the forcible separation. Had the change come peaceably, as Cavour planned, it would have been well. But here Dr. Kraus seems to lose his hold on facts. If the problem were to be solved peaceably, the Vatican must agree to accept the terms negotiated with the King's Government; but when the Vatican refused even to negotiate it cannot fairly be held up as the advocate of a peaceable solution. After all, this is one of those world questions the justice of which cannot be decided on a technical quibble. There are irrepressible conflicts which can be settled only by the extinction of one of the antagonists. The Roman Curia, being what it was between 1850 and 1870, under the guidance of Antonelli and the retrograde party, could not be expected to relinquish its worldly power. The Italians, on the other hand, could no longer abstain from occupying Rome, which history, logic, sentiment, and the desire of the Romans themselves marked as the capital of United Italy. The Curia declared no compromise nor conciliation to be its ruler; the Italians accordingly broke the deadlock in the natural way. A government may be hated, it may be detested, but it can never afford to be despised. But for half a century before it fell the Papal Government had been despised and not feared by its subjects, and it was so weak and so incompetent that its very existence had to be preserved by a foreign garrison. When that garrison was withdrawn it inevitably collapsed. To pretend that such a government must be perpetuated or restored in the interest of religion is the acme of irrationality.

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to his entry into the Chamber of Deputies in 1848. Then follows an account of the chief events in the great decade, 1848-58, when Cavour dominated the Italian movement; persuaded Napoleon III. to wage war for it, secured the moral support of unofficial England; made Garibaldi and the party of the revolution partners in the patriotic work; and was just grappling with the Roman question, when death struck him down. Dr. Kraus simply confirms the world's verdict in applauding the masterfulness with which Cavour advanced from victory to victory. He does not, however, spare criticism of the annexation of the Two Sicilies, of Umbria, and the Marches, which he calls the darkest point in Cavour's policy. "His conduct must seem to the more doubtful because he was not ashamed to make a compact, even if it were only temporary, with the old enemies of the social order, with Mazzini and Garibaldi, and to secure their service." But Dr. Kraus's most important comment naturally concerns Cavour's relations with the Vatican and his famous formula, "A free Church in a free State." I may remark, in passing, that his attempt to make Cavour at heart a Roman Catholic, is not borne out either by Cavour's writings or reported sayings, or by the testimony of his most intimate friends. The fact that he arranged to have his good friend, Father Giacomo, attend him on his deathbed, and that he desired to be buried according to the customary ritual of his people, proves no more that he accepted the Catholic faith than did the burial of Charles Darwin in Westminster Abbey, according to the service of the Book of Common Prayer, prove that he was an Anglican. Cavour was a rationalist. In early manhood he had been most impressed by the Swiss Vinet, whose teaching coincided at many points with the Unitarianism of Channing; in later life, when questioned as to his view of the eternal mysteries, he would look grave and shake his head, and reply in Montaigne's words, "Que sais-je?" But he was too human a statesman not to be profoundly interested in the creed of the twenty-three million Italians whom he was striving to weld into a nation, and Dr. Kraus does well to insist that in his dealings with the Vatican he had no intention of disturbing the Church in her religious position. That the clerical politicians should confound spiritual things with temporal was not his fault.

Our Political History.

The second volume of Prof. Gordy's "Political History of the United States" is an endeavor to present the history of this country from 1800 to 1829 so far as it relates to the rise, development, and overthrow of parties in American politics. Prof. Gordy seems to have accomplished the unexpected in producing a work which, in its discussion of our early nineteenth century politics, is totally free from rancorous party spirit. Beginning with the first Administration of Madison, Prof. Gordy traces the series of events leading to the declaration of war on England in 1812, and shows how the vacillating behavior of the Government permitted the United States to be trifled with both by England and France, how the astute policy of Napoleon virtually compelled us to fight with England. The reputation of the Emperor fares rather badly at the hands of Prof. Gordy, and it must be admitted that Napoleon's conduct toward this country is not calculated to make us form a high opinion of his political morality. But the professor perhaps goes too far in asking this question, "What act in his [Napoleon's] career indicates that honor, truth, generosity, mercy, any of the motives that differentiate civilized man from the savage had any influence with him when they stood in the way of his personal interests?"

In the history of our early politics, the war of 1812 is specially important as occasioning the collapse of the Federal Party, which, placing party spirit above patriotism, would have played into the hands of England in its selfish attempts to oust the Republicans from office. The war may, in many respects, be considered a drawn battle, but it was of service to the United States in arousing a feeling of nationality and in teaching us to unite against the enemy. The overthrow of the Federalists left only one party in the United States, the Democratic, but its composition was such as to prevent its long remaining a compact organization. In consequence of the election of 1824 and during the Administration of John Quincy Adams those who called themselves Democrats, but believed in the aristocratic theories of Hamilton, came into opposition to the true Democratic Party, the followers of Jefferson, who believed in rule by the people. The election in 1828 of Andrew Jackson, a genuine child of the people, showed that the oligarchical rule of the enlightened few was at an end.

The doctrine of State sovereignty, which was to play so important a part in the war of secession, Prof. Gordy shows was doomed to perish. The original thirteen States might believe that they were so many Commonwealths, joined together by mutual consent, but losing none of their powers thereby, but the States afterward admitted, as Prof. Gordy shows, would naturally consider themselves as part of the American Republic rather than as independent sovereignties. Speaking of the admission of Louisiana, he says:

The passage of that bill meant that the States of the American Union might one day include the whole of North and South America, the West Indian Islands, an indefinite number of islands in the Pacific—might include as much territory as the Government saw fit to annex, provided it was able to enforce its will.

On the slavery question Prof. Gordy preserves an attitude of perfect fairness. Both sections of the country were actuated by human and selfish motives in the stand they took in regard to the negro. The South was solid for slavery, the North in 1820 was by no means solid against it, and the greater willingness on the part of the North to see the slave free was largely due, no doubt, as Prof. Gordy says, "to the fact that, if freed, he would live at the South." Indeed, humanitarianism is rarely the cause of any great political movement, when unaccompanied by some more potent force. The votes of Northern members of Congress on the Missouri compromise showed that the North was not contending for principle alone.

In his chapter on the "Monroe Doctrine" Prof. Gordy shows how the stand of our Government in supporting the policy of England was important in checking the anti-liberalism of the Holy Alliance. President Monroe's message, though a mere expression of personal opinion, was correctly judged by Europe as indicating our attitude toward armed intervention.

Prof. Gordy's book contains much of no great interest to the general reader of American history. His discussions on the financial situation after the war of 1812 and the adoption of the principle of protection by the Democratic Party are tolerably dry reading. But the attention to details necessary in a work of this kind compelled him, no doubt, to write much that would properly be omitted in a popular treatment of the subject.

"POLITICAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. With Special Reference to the Growth of Political Parties. By J. P. Gordy, Ph. D. (Professor in the University of New York.) In four volumes. Volume II, Pp. 1-381. Second edition, thoroughly revised. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 1902.

A ROYAL LITTERATEUR.

Oscar II. of Sweden as Poet, Writer, Athlete, and Sovereign.

KING OSCAR'S memoirs, following closely upon the French translation of his poems, gives a timely interest to the Swedish sovereign's personality. King Oscar is, perhaps, the least discussed of any European ruler. In fact, were it not for the periodical bickerings between Sweden and Norwegians, it is more than probable that the very existence of Bernadotte's descendant would be forgotten outside of his own dominions.

It is in many respects a strange fatality that, of all the dynasties established by the first Napoleon, the only one still in possession of a throne should be the Bernadottes, of whom Oscar II. is the present representative. A superior man in every respect, of splendid physique, and undeniably handsome, King Oscar, by his intellectual attainments, easily heads the list of royal savants and litterateurs. A scientist of eminence, his achievements in this direction received public recognition four years ago, when he was elected honorary member of the Imperial Society of Naturalists of Moscow. He belongs to all the leading scientific societies in Europe, and is a D. C. L. of Oxford University.

Like most of his royal confreres, Oscar II. has been decorated with nearly every order in Europe, but the honor which he cherishes above all is the medal of the French Humane Society, presented to his Majesty thirty-six years ago, when he was still Crown Prince. As he was walking along the Cornice Road one afternoon a runaway carriage and pair dashed toward him, whereupon the Prince, with his usual presence of mind, ran to the horses' heads, and after being dragged several yards, succeeded in stopping them. For this act of courage he received the medal.

King Oscar never loses an opportunity of displaying his love for art and letters, as the delegates to the International Congress of Journalists at Stockholm well remember. On that occasion the newspaper men assembled from Europe and America were completely won over by the King's democratic ways and charm of manner. At the several dinners given in honor of the press delegates the King and Prince Royal remained throughout the evening, chatting in a familiar manner with the members of the Congress. Such a democratic attitude on the part of royalty is totally without precedent in Europe. As a Swedish journalist remarked at the time: "If we were to proclaim a republic to-morrow the King could easily be elected President."

One of King Oscar's marked characteristics is the great interest he takes in education. He is a constant visitor to the public schools of Stockholm. The King is not in the habit of announcing his visits beforehand, but makes his appearance in the schoolroom most unexpectedly. Apropos of this, a good story is told. Quite recently the King was inspecting a class of young girls, who were naturally much overcome by the royal visit.

"Can you tell me," asked the sovereign, "the names of the great Kings of Sweden?" "Gustavus Adolphus," answered one girl. "Charles XII.," responded another. "Oscar II.," stammered one of the smallest, who was something of a courtier in her way. The King, much amused, went up to her and asked her to tell him one of the great events in his reign. The child blushed, hesitated, and finally, in tears, murmured: "I don't know any." Oscar II., smiling, stroked the child's hair and said: "Don't cry, my dear child; I don't know any myself."

The King, who was a great athlete in his younger days, has always been fond of sport, hunting in particular and stalking the chamois more especially. Though seventy-three years old, he is still passionately fond of mountaineering, and thinks nothing of walking twenty-five miles a day. When on these excursions he generally outstrips his companions and often returns to the castle a mile or so ahead of them.

It was owing to King Oscar's well-recognized keen sense of justice and impartiality that he was selected as arbitrator in the Venezuelan boundary dispute. A typical instance of his impartiality was shown some time ago in his treatment of the Norwegian writer, Björnson. The King has, as already stated, great ability as a poet and prose writer, and Björnson was led into the belief that the sovereign was responsible for the merciless criticisms showered on one of his plays. Considering this more in the light of jealousy from a rival than fair criticism, he challenged King Oscar to fight a duel. Notwithstanding the King's democratic ideas, Björnson's action was considered as being rather beyond the bounds of loyalty, and the famous Norwegian playwright was forced to exile himself from his native land to escape arrest for lese majesté. This occurred in 1879, and thirteen years later the King conferred on Björnson, whose ultra-republicanism is a secret to no one, the Grand Cordon and Star of the Order of St. Olaf, in reward for his services to Scandinavian literature.

As a sovereign, Oscar II.'s position is certainly no sinecure, owing to the constant friction between Norway and Sweden, and the Norwegian agitation in favor of absolute home rule. In the controversies which have arisen over these delicate matters the King has been called upon to exert all his powers of tact and diplomacy.

The King, who is an honorary member of the Berlin Academy, is the most idyllic of Northern poets. He has sung the beauties

of his native land in a manner which reveals in him the nature of a real poet. His best known production in verse is, perhaps, the enthusiastic poem dedicated to Gounod, for whom he had the deepest admiration. He has been a great student all his life, and has written several historical works, the result of long years of research. Of French ancestry, he shows his descent by his esprit, which is decidedly Gallic.

King Oscar's domestic life has not been a happy one. The Queen has for many years past neglected her duties toward her husband, and sincere sympathy is felt for the King in Sweden on this account. The Queen, who was always an eccentric woman, has of late years become a religious fanatic, and made a sensation some years ago by joining the Salvation Army. Her absolute devotion to this sensational organization is constantly made manifest, and she spends most of her time and much of her money in increasing the ranks of the "army," and building new homes for the faithful followers of "General Booth." The Queen is greatly assisted in her work by her second son, Prince Oscar, a naval officer, who has lately become a street preacher. Prince Oscar, it will be remembered, attained a certain amount of notoriety a few years ago by his marriage in England with a young maid of honor. By this morganatic alliance he was compelled to relinquish all his rights of possible succession to the throne.

The Queen, as a result of her connection with the Salvation Army, has become extremely unpopular, and is generally known as the "Salvation lass." The entire royal family, with the exception of the King, are known for their religious fanaticism.

The most popular of the Swedish royal Princes is Prince Eugene, King Oscar's youngest and favorite son, who was for some time an aspirant for Queen Wilhelmina's hand. Prince Eugene is the only member of the royal family who is popular in Norway, where he spends much of his time wandering about the beautiful Norwegian hills with one or two attendants. He is often to be seen sitting at a small table in a country inn, partaking of a frugal meal of fish and tea. When outside of his father's dominions Prince Eugene is even more democratic. While an art student in the Paris Latin quarter and afterward in Florence he lived entirely among his fellow-students and refused all intercourse with royalty.

The Retriever and the Dynamite Stick—A Remarkable Coincidence.

Since the days when Mark Twain proved to the satisfaction of his friends, if not to his enemies, that he did not steal his story of "The Jumping Frog" from a Hellenic source, there has been nothing more remarkable than the varied interpretations given by Frank Norris, Jack London, and Charles Forrest McLean to what was once, in all probability, an actual occurrence. Somewhere in the mining section of the great West a dog, which had been trained to retrieve, chased a stick of dynamite to which a lighted fuse had been attached and brought it unwelcomed to his master. The expected happened and both master and dog suddenly disappeared.

S. T. Clover, the editor of The Los Angeles Express, with considerable patience and without malice shows how this episode figures as the principal incident in Frank Norris' "The Passing of Cock-eye Blacklock," published in the July Century; in Jack London's "Moon Face; a Story of a

Mortal Antipathy," which appeared in The San Francisco Argonaut of July 21, and in Charles Forrest McLean's "An Exploded Theory," which appeared in The Black Cat of November, 1901. In spite of the fact that names and localities are changed, as well as the motive improving the thrower of the stick of dynamite, and the extent of mortality following its explosion—still the circumstances attending the tragic death of the three dogs remain conspicuous in each.

As a literary study it seems worth while giving the synopsis of the stories as they emanated from the pen of the editor of The Los Angeles Express:

He (Cock-eye Blacklock) was a "short-cord" artist, whose business had been shamefully curtailed by the Marshal of Ophir camp, Placer County, Cal. This puts Cock-eye out of touch with his fellows and he retires to a dilapidated cabin to become a terror to the settlement. But with all his killings and maraudings he is cunning enough to evade the law. One of his devilish delights is to dynamite a favorite trout stream, gather in the dead fish, and sell them "down Sacramento way" to the market. It is determined to catch Cock-eye Blacklock; many attempts are made by the Marshal and his posse, but they prove fruitless.

It is a yellow, worthless fool pup named Sloppy Weather that finally brings Cock-eye to grief. Sloppy has been trained to retrieve in the water, and thereby hangs the tale. He goes out chasing jack-rabbits one day and doesn't return to camp, for, as is afterward discovered, he "meets up" with Cock-eye and visits with that outlaw to his everlasting undoing.

It is the day following that the Marshal and his assistants again lay for Cock-eye. They hear him dynamite up creek, but cannot catch him in the act. After a while they hear a dog yelp, and soon Sloppy comes in sight of the meeting concealed, followed by Blacklock. The latter looks cautiously around; all is quiet. Taking a stick of dynamite out of his hip pocket, he ties two stones to the stick and "heaves it into the drink." But the rocks slip off and the dynamite floats with the lighted fuse still burning.

Meanwhile the fool pup, unnoticed by Cock-eye, has plunged into the stream at the moment the stick leaves Blacklock's hand. The man sees the dog's head almost within touch of the burning fuse and tries to call him back. Useless, the pup is too well trained. He gets the stick of dynamite in his jaws and turns for shore with the fuse sputtering like hot grease. Blacklock heaves a rock at the brute, yells, capers, dances. Sloppy comes right on. Then Cock-eye lights out, but the dog is after him; he thinks that is part of the game.

No use, Cock-eye cannot evade his fate! The dog catches up, cavors around, jumps up and down on Cock-eye, having lots of fun. Then all at once "something big happens" and when the watchers look again there is a hole in the side of the cañon. When the smoke clears away they find many fragments of Blacklock, but not hide nor hair of Sloppy Weather.

Well, that is the story told by Frank Norris, author of "The Octopus" and other stories. Now for the second. In The San Francisco Argonaut of the current week (dated July 21) is a weird yarn by Jack London called "Moon Face; a Story of a Mortal Antipathy." It purports to have been written in San Francisco, July, 1902, and it is so much worse than anything that Jack London has written heretofore that, but for the dénouement, one might fancy it was one of his earliest juvenile efforts in the literary line.

There is a morbid person in this story of Mr. London's who entertains an intense aversion to the irrepressibly good-natured John Claverhouse. The reader cannot doubt this, for John is harassed and plagued by his bete noir until anybody but a glutton would have been satisfied. Not so this revengeful chap; only John's life will appease him, and he proceeds to plan for it.

How? That is the question. Ah, he buys a water spaniel, a young one, teaches it retrieving, and when Bellona is well trained, with devilish intent he presents the dog to John Claverhouse. He knows John is fond of trout fishing, and is cognizant of his private and civic sinful methods of catching fish. A week later John takes his dog, his dip net, and gunysack and starts off. His Nemesis follows swiftly and stealthily after. From the top of a bluff he sees John arrive at his favorite pool, throw

down his dip net and sack and draw from his hip pocket what appears to be a large, fat candle.

Reader, you have guessed it. Yes, it was a stick of dynamite. He attached the fuse by wrapping the "candle" tightly in a piece of cotton. Then he ignited the fuse and tossed the explosive into the pool.

But why continue? Mr. Norris already has told the sequel. Of course Bellona plunges in after it, retrieves the "stick," pays no attention to the yells of Claverhouse, nor the rocks he pelts at the well-trained spaniel. When John realizes his danger and runs, the dog takes after him hot-footed.

And then, just as she caught up, he in full stride, and she leaping with nose at his knee, there was a sudden flash, a burst of smoke and terrific detonation, and where man and dog had been the instant before there was naught to be seen but a big hole in the ground.

But the queerest phase of these literary coincidences remains to be told. In The Black Cat of November, 1901, appeared a story by Charles Forrest McLean, entitled "An Exploded Theory." This also is credited to the Pacific Coast, Howe's Pool, half a day's ride from Seattle, being the locale of the story.

Same idea as before, or, perhaps, as this one saw light six months in advance of either the Norris or London effort. It is only fair to say—after "Fishing" party, illegal dynamiting of stream, retriever dog, dénouement! But in this instance the water spaniel is the only victim.

Really, this begins to be funny. Listen to the finale: The cartridge has been tossed into the pool and the "fishermen" are awaiting the result. But they suddenly hear another and a louder splash. Of course, it is the dog, faithful to his instincts, intent on retrieving the "stick." As with the others, his master alternately calls, raves, and sweats. No use! The dog makes for the shore with the "long-timed" cartridge between his teeth. All the men take to the woods. The spaniel follows his owner, a fat man, who is in a panic of fear. He stumbles over a log just as the loaded spaniel is upon him. He shouts and drops behind the prostrate tree trunk. The next instant the cartridge explodes; the man is safe, but Tips, oh, where is he?

Of course, the only fair explanation of this extraordinary literary verisimilitude is that the fishing incident was told to Frank Norris, Jack London, and Charles Forrest McLean about the same time. Each saw in it possible "copy" and clothed it in his own form. It must be confessed that The Century story is by far the most pretentious of the three versions. One can understand that it may have been written by Mr. Norris long before The Black Cat yarn was in manuscript, even, for every one knows the length of time it takes for an accepted story to see daylight in the big magazines.

But how about The Argonaut infliction? Granting that Mr. London had overlooked The Black Cat production of last November and had let the July Century pass his eye unnoticed, what has the publisher of this usually carefully edited literary weekly to say of his remissness? He owed a double duty: first to his readers, next to his contributor, for Mr. London has achieved deserved fame as an original, virile writer, and he should have been spared this.

Curious, isn't it?

Medieval Rome.

The series to which Mr. Miller's book belongs is designed to give the general reader a fairly clear idea of the life of different nations during noteworthy periods. The present volume on medieval Rome fills a place hitherto empty, and is written in a very straightforward and simple manner. The story is based in the main on the latest German edition of Gregorovius' "Geschichte der Stadt Rom in Mittelalter" and on Von Reumont's "Geschichte der Stadt Rom," and other recognized authorities are drawn upon. The result is not the thing of shreds and patches so often produced by conscientious compilation, but an orderly and well balanced narrative, closely knit together and free from the vice of picturesqueness. The illustrations are numerous and selected with discrimination.

MEDIAEVAL ROME FROM HILDEBRAND TO CLEMENT VIII., 1073-1600. By William Miller, M. A. The Story of the Nations Series. New York: G. F. Putnam's Sons 1902. Price, \$1.35.

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RITES OF THE NAVAHO.

Ritual of the Night Chant, a Nine-Day Ceremony—Modern Symbolism Like Aztec and Maya Lore Before Columbus.

THE Navaho Indians of Chaco Canon, New Mexico, are best known in the Eastern States for their brilliant blankets, the manufacture of which has been encouraged of late years by Messrs. Talbot B.

Hyde and E. B. Hyde, Jr., who have introduced their fabrics especially to New York. Their myths, rites, and ceremonies have been studied for many years by Dr. Washington Matthews, who lived among them, became a chief, gained their confidence, and wrote for the Folk Lore Society, "Navaho Indians," and for the Bureau of Ethnology "The Mountain Chant, a Navaho Ceremony." Mr. Cosmos Mindeeff has contributed to the seventeenth report of the Bureau an article on "Navaho Houses."

Much has been written about this people, but nothing has appeared so complete as this account of the nine-day ceremonies for healing the sick, which the Navahoes call Kiedse Hatha, or nocturnal songs, translated by Dr. Matthews as Night Chants. The folio volume is illustrated with many cuts and by five plates in colors which give the very necessary side of Indian symbolism expressed by colors as well as objects. Different Indian nations have a different gamut of colors for the four points of the horizon. With the Navahoes the North is black, the South blue, the East white, and the West yellow. The symbolism of color is a very extensive and intricate one, applying to the elaborate masks used by the performers in the Night Chant, their staves, bows, rattles, breechcloths, wigs and ceremonial feathers, their drums and drumsticks, the decoration of the lodge in which the patient is treated, whether applied to the domical roof or the floor, on which they form colored figures in sand and other materials called here "dry paintings." In such things the Navahoes are like the old Aztecs of Mexico, the Mayas of Yucatan, and the Incas of Peru, who used colors as an important part of symbolism on their textiles and pottery, architecture, figures of their gods, and the headdresses, masks, garments, and weapons used in their ceremonies. Indeed, the light that Dr. Matthews throws on the meaning of these ancient records of the civilization of America further south, at the time of the Spanish Conquest, forms one of the most important items in the credit of his book. Only by reading such a description can one realize the intricacy of the problems offered the antiquarian by the remains of the Mexican and Peruvian nations; only by reading the myths of the Navahoes, together with the minute explanation of their rites, can one hope to enter into the mentality of other Indians and realize how important must have been the shape and color and relative position of objects, things which seem of small account without such clues.

The deserted cliff dwellings of New Mexico seem to represent haunted houses to the Navahoes, where the Yei, or supernatural people dwell. Since their legends assign to these Yei the origin of the ceremonies of the Night Chant, they having instructed a prophet not only in the wording of the songs but the preparation of all the many implements and pictures that accompany the rites, it is natural that Dr. Matthews should argue that the Navahoes once learned these matters from the actual cliff dwellers. We have, then, a survival among a people perhaps inferior in culture to the old cliff dwellers of a certain cult which may have had its earlier start in Mexico. It is tempting to imagine that the Pueblo people and the cliff dwellers represent a northward push from the swarms that carried ceremonial religion to great lengths in the city and on the plateau of Mexico, and that in the Navaho ceremonies we have something analogous to those which were common to the speakers of the Nahua tongues over a large part of Mexico, Central and South America.

What strikes one as particularly strong evidence for the fundamental resemblance of Navaho with ancient Mexican ideas is the prominence in the Night Chant ceremonies of the gods of the four points of the horizon, the symbol of the cross, with colors indicating North, South, East, and West, the figure of the whirling logs in cross shape on which certain male and female gods sit at the extremities in couples, while four male gods stand at the ends of the arms, and a female, representing the rainbow goddess, encircles the whole with her snake-like body, her head being in the northeast and her feet in the southeast. This revolving cross was well-known in some parts of America, being carried out in actuality, the performers whirling about on a real framework of wood, while elsewhere a still simpler form consisted of a pole from which the performers descended with a circular movement.

In the chart given by Dr. Matthews we have a rude symbol of the revolution of the seasons and the stars, the gods represented being twelve in number, or, with the rainbow goddess, thirteen, seven being males and five females. It is at least a curious coincidence that the most noticeable constellations about the apparent centre of rest in the northern heavens, the Pleiades,

should be the Dipper or Great Bear with seven stars, and Orion's belt with three bright stars, making twelve stars, while the Pleiades make thirteen. That is a number which seems to have been a sacred number among a great many primitive peoples, and has come down to modern Christian times as an unlucky numeral, probably because among the heathen it was regarded with awe but by no means as a portent of misfortune. It would not be likely that bakers, for example, would have added a loaf to the twelve, (whence the familiar baker's dozen,) if the number thirteen had had sinister suggestion about it in the past. We may readily believe that just as it was Christian teaching which warned people from horse meat because to eat horse was a religious rite, so it was Christian teaching which set a stigma on thirteen because it was deeply symbolical of heathen worship of the stars.

Besides the symbolism of color the Navahoes use a symbolism of sex, the masks for the Yebaa, or goddesses, being square, while those for the gods are round. Women do not always perform in the dances of the Night Chant, but when they do they have a different step in the dance and hold their hands in a different position from the men. Often the part is taken by a boy or undersized man. Women hold a very high position among the Navahoes, and although polygamy exists, it is curious to note that the gods always have wives and each only one wife. Inanimable objects are often spoken of by the Navahoes in terms of sex, the coarser, stronger, more violent as male, the gentler as female. Thus the north is male because the land to the northward is rough, and thence come the blustering cold winds over the snow peaks of Colorado. Black is the color of the north. The south is female and the color is blue—that of the peaceful sky and the bluebird, harbinger of Spring. The warm winds come that way, and the land itself is tame and level. The San Juan River is male, apparently because it is rough and turbulent, while the placid Rio Grande is called Thobaa, or Female Water. A heavy, stormy rain, with thunder and lightning, is called he-rain; a quiet, gentle one, she-rain.

In the feathers used for ceremonies it is important that they should come from living birds; so the latter are caught alive at night. Great stress is laid on the pollen of different cultivated and wild plants as a food for the gods and as necessary ingredients in ceremonies, the sick man being touched or strewn with it, the ceremonial objects smeared with it, the performers putting it on their tongues and heads, and also eating it in a paste. In order to keep the "living principle" in the pollen they put live birds in the basket with it. The sacred buckskin on which the pollen is poured must come from an unwounded deer; so they capture one alive and asphyxiate it by cramming pollen into its nostrils and throat. Thus the skin is supposed to retain the living principle when the creature is flayed. Perhaps the old Mexicans did this when they flayed the skin from a Chief of a tribe they wished to incorporate in their commonwealth. The skin of the victim was done by the chief-tain-priest of the conquerors, and thus the life of the conquered leader was supposed to enter the body of the conqueror and permit his tribe to obey the latter as the legitimate, consecrated successor of their late ruler. The "living principle" is so important to the Navahoes that a stone knife used in the rites must be perfect; if chipped or broken it is "dead," and will ruin the ceremony.

Another radical resemblance between the Navaho and the ancient Mexican ideas is the Ascent to Heaven and the Descent. The prophet whom the Yei carried off to instruct in the ritual of the Night Chant ascended with one of them into the sky after visiting the four mountains which represent the four points of the compass. Many of the stone monuments of Mexico and the pictures in old Mexican manuscripts deal with a demi-god or hero, who descends from the sky, sometimes on a sunbeam, sometimes on a spider's thread. The Navaho prophet reaches heaven on sunbeams arranged like a ladder by his supernatural guide, reminding one of the ladder that Jacob saw in his dream.

The four quarters of the horizon and the empyrean make the mystical number Five, which is so common a symbol in the old Mexican charts, carvings, and decorations, not to speak of the use made of that number by nations in Asia. An obvious symbol found extensively in Old Mexico is the human hand, where the thumb is the leader, the god who ascends to heaven and descends to bless mankind with knowledge, and the fingers represent the gods of the four quarters, the Bacabs, as they were called by the Mayas in Yucatan. The hand, the simple cross, the whirling cross with a god standing on the axis, are often very complicated, to be sure, but symbols which can be referred to this origin in north, south, east, west, and zenith.

The patient who pays large sums to have the Night Chant performed needs all the sticism of the Indian to support nine days of it, and in that time there is at least one night during which he must not close his eyes. The description of these rites takes many pages, but one is charmed with the imagery of the songs and prayers. Very curious are the prayer to the owl-god who inhabits the North, the tobacco song, and "song in the rock." Here is a free translation of the songs of the Slayer of the Alien Gods, and the Child of the Water:

I am the Slayer of the Alien Gods.
Where'er I roam,
Before me
Forests white are strewn around.
The lightning statters;
But 'tis I who cause it.
I am the Child of the Water.

Where'er I roam,
Where white are strewn around;
The lightning statters;
But 'tis I who cause it.
The alien gods are supposed to be giants, dangerous to mankind, and the child of the water is a mythical son of the White Shell Woman who personifies or is the wife of a waterfall. Other gods are equally important in their dances and songs.
The expenses of this beautiful and instructive volume are borne by Mr. F. E. Hyde, Jr., who, with his brother, has enriched the Museum of Natural History with many valuable collections from New Mexico.

The Church in New Amsterdam.

This curious and interesting volume was prepared in large part by the Rev. Edward T. Corwin, D. D., who obtained a great part of his material from the records of the Dutch Reformed Church in Holland. Other sources of information were our own colonial records and a number of historical works. The documents quoted are arranged chronologically. The first volume of the work deals primarily with the Dutch Reformed Church of New Netherlands, and refers to other denominations in only an incidental way. The record opens with a quotation from the proceedings of the Synod of North Holland at Haarlem in August, 1621. In these proceedings occurs the name of the Rev. Jonas Johannes Michælius, the first minister of the Dutch Reformed Church to settle in New Netherlands. In 1624 he was dismissed from his pastorate in Holland that he might go to Brazil (Dutch Guiana,) and in 1628 he arrived in New Netherlands. This occurred in the administration of Peter Minuit, who became a ruling elder in the Church established at New Amsterdam by Michælius, as did Minuit's brother-in-law, Huygens.

It was the custom of the Dutch Reformed Church of that day to appoint for remote regions "krankenscheeters" and "sickentrousters," that is, visitors or seekers out of the sick, and comforters of the sick. The charters establishing patroonships in 1629 required that the patroons should provide such officers for the people dwelling within their jurisdiction. This volume has many references to the appointment of such officers and to the difficulties they met with occasionally in obtaining their somewhat meagre salaries.

A letter from Michælius to a brother minister in Holland describes in interesting fashion some of the incidents of his voyage to New Amsterdam, his reception there, the difficulty of converting the Indians, and the circumstances of the colony. Domine Michælius was succeeded in office by Domine Everardus Bogardus, who came over in 1633, along with Wouter Van Twiller, the successor of Minuit. With Van Twiller came also Adam Roelensden, the first schoolmaster of New Amsterdam. In this same year the first church of New Amsterdam was built. Hand in hand with the regular establishment of a State Church went the establishment of a free school system. Domine Bogardus is of special interest as having married the widow Annetje Jansen, (Annetje Jans,) whose farm, bordering Canal Street, became the property of Trinity Parish and the subject of a famous lawsuit. The farm was known as the "Domine's bouerie."

The records of the Dutch Reformed Synod of Holland amply testify to the extremely human character of the ministers sent over to New Netherlands. An unedifying portion of the records is that dealing with the intolerant efforts of the pastors in New Netherlands and the ecclesiastical authorities in Holland to exclude from the colony every form of worship but the Dutch Reformed. Such religious intolerance was shown not only toward Jews and Roman Catholics, but toward Mennonites, Quakers, and even Lutherans, and only the interference of the civil authorities in Holland prevented severe persecution for conscience sake in New Netherlands. The Rev. John Megapolensis writes to the Classis of Amsterdam in 1655, noting the arrival of a few Jews, "healthy but poor," who became a charge upon the municipality, because as he asserts the Jewish merchants of New Amsterdam would not give their poor brethren a stiver. The arrival of these poor Jews and the report that others were soon to come, and that a synagogue would be built at New Amsterdam, "caused the congregation here a great deal of complaint and mourning." In this same year of 1655 Jews were especially exempted from military service, because the Dutch of New Amsterdam objected to serving with them, but each Jew thus forcibly excluded from the performance of military duty was required to pay for the exemption a tax of about fifteen dollars a year.

Another letter from Domine Megapolensis to the Classis of Amsterdam, written in August, 1657, tells of a shipload of Quakers who, after touching at New Amsterdam, sailed eastward, as he supposed, for Rhode Island, which the domine describes as the receptacle of all sorts of riff-raff people, and nothing else than the sewer of New England. But, in spite of the horror in which the orthodox held the idea of the public celebration of other worship than that of the Dutch Reformed Church, the practical Dutch burghers of New Amsterdam received with consideration a traveling Jesuit priest from the French possessions in Canada and employed him to negotiate a treaty whereby the ships of the company obtained the privilege of trading to Quebec.

It seems pretty plain from the records of

THE ECCLESIASTICAL RECORDS, STATE OF NEW YORK. Published by the State Under the Supervision of Hugh Hastings, State Historian. Vol. 3. Albany: James B. Lyon, State Printer, 1901.

the ecclesiastical authorities in Holland that great care was exercised in choosing men to discharge sacred functions in the colonies, greater indeed than the authorities of the Church of England sometimes exercised in providing clergymen for some of the Southern colonies. John Backer, who, in accordance with an affectation of the time latinized his name to Backerus, appeared again and again before the Classis of Amsterdam in his effort to obtain an assignment to Curacao. Another minister who came to New Netherlands without obtaining the consent of the ecclesiastical authorities to his leaving his charge in Holland was sharply pursued and at length forced to return and make proper apology to the Classis.

Much of the matter in this volume is now for the first time published, and while some of it is necessarily trivial, other portions are of great historical value in revealing views and conditions existing in the early years of New Amsterdam. It is interesting, for example, to find Domine Backerus, he that so long sought appointment in Dutch Guiana, declaring in 1648 that of the 170 members of his church "at Manhattan" most were very ignorant of true religion and much given to drink, a fault into which they were led by the seventeen taphouses of the city.

The volume seems to have been prepared with great care. Where translation of the original Dutch has presented difficulties the translator has in some instances given in parenthesis the Dutch text. Proper names are not uniformly spelled, but doubtless in this matter the original documents have been followed. On page 406 there is a manifest typographical blunder, "relation" where "religion" is intended.

At West Point.

Without a touch of pipe clay the author of "West Point in the Early Sixties" tells of his reminiscences of the cadets, many of whom occupied distinguished positions during the civil war. The character of the West Point joke is fully explained. Sometimes in after life the joke is practically carried out. Take this example: Before the advance was made on Corinth a tall and "raw recruit" asked some soldiers where he could have "some washing done." Two of the group were practical jokers, and so they pointed to a tent, telling the recruit that there was a "short, stout man" who did washing. The description of the man tallied with the occupant of a certain tent, who was Gen. Grant. The recruit thanked them, and walked off in the direction indicated.

He gained entrance to headquarters, and stood in the General's presence. "What can I do for you?" said Gen. Grant. "They told me you did washing, and I have a bundle here." Gen. Grant probably enjoyed the situation, but his imperturbable face did not relax. He simply asked the question: "Could you identify the men again?" The men were identified, and the conclusion of the story is that Gen. Grant sent a Corporal's guard, the jokers were gathered in, and for punishment were given the recruit's dirty clothes and were made to "wash them thoroughly."

Many were the gallant men in that class of '61. In 1857 there were 108 men, and on the list of to-day but five are alive. According to the humor of the author, you go from grave to gay. Here is a story concerning Gen. Fitz Lee. It was in Appomattox County, Va., at the McLean House, where Major Gen. John Gibbon met Fitz Lee. As a true soldier, the United States officer welcomed the downfallen Confederate, and there was a pleasant talk. Before leaving, with a grim humor Fitz Lee took from his pocket a five-dollar Confederate note, and, writing across its face, "For Mrs. Gibbon, with the compliments of Fitz Lee," he said: "Send that to your wife and tell her it's the last cent I have in the world."

Once at West Point a remount was necessary, and so Lieut. Field was ordered to Vermont to purchase horses "and had advertised throughout the State for vicious animals, his idea being, no doubt, that they might serve the useful and double purpose of teaching cadets to break horses and horses to break cadets." There came then a large invoice of these Vermont horses, and in due time the animals were equipped with blankets and "snaffle bits" ready for the riders of the junior class. Then a practice march began. "It beat the band," Mr. Farley writes. "Fully three-quarters of the entire squad picked themselves up at various points along the road, and trotted home on 'shanks' mare.'" Well, practice of this kind has its usefulness. When cavalry leaders were sought for they were found at the Military Academy. Irrespective of the sides on which they fought simply as cavalry men, were Earl Van Dorn, Marmaduke, Mackenzie, Jubal Early, Gregg, Buckner, Averill, "Harry" Wilson, "Jeb" Stuart, "Joe" Wheeler, John Buford, Alfred Pleasonton, "Fitz" Lee, "Charley" Fitzhugh, Fitzpatrick, Stoneman, Merrill, Custer, "Phil" Sheridan, "Bob" Williams, "Charley" Field, and a host of others too numerous to mention, all sons of our Alma Mater.

At the conclusion of this pleasant volume with its many fine illustrations is given that West Point classic, "Benny Havens, Oh!"

"Miss Carrie A. Harper, who collaborated with Beulah Marie Dix in "The Beau's Comedy," is a Boston girl. She has been a writer of special articles for various newspapers, and is the author of a short study on Arthurian material, which has won recognition from foreign scholars.

WEST POINT IN THE EARLY SIXTIES. With Incidents of the War. By Joseph Pearson Farley. United States Army. Cloth. Pp. 201. Troy: Railroad Book Company. \$2.

THE NIGHT CHANT, A NAVAHO CEREMONY. By Washington Matthews. Publications of the Hyde Southwestern Expedition. Vol. VI. of Memoirs of the American Museum of Natural History. New York, May, 1902. Folio, 8 plates.

BOOKS OF POETRY.

Poems of Edward Rowland Sill.*

So many writers of books, which, if not poor, are but indifferently good, have recently attained to hand-made paper and other attributes of the de luxe edition that it begins to seem more honorable to escape such flattery. But this infelicity has not yet come full circle, and in the meantime it is good to have the honor bestowed where it belongs, and particularly so in such a case as Sill's, which is that of a man whose reputation has been growing steadily for some thirty years. Those who have loved him from the beginning and who remember that his modesty was such that in his lifetime he printed only two little books of verse, and one of these privately, will be very glad to have their poet treated in this handsome fashion: to read his verses in a book whose whole appearance is of a large nobility that answers perfectly to the character of his high-hearted song.

The growth of Sill's reputation has been at once interesting and satisfactory. It has not been stimulated by any artificial means. It has not been the growth of a cult, more conscious of the distinction of its peculiar worship than of the godlike in the object of its blatant vows. He has not been recommended to his admirers by any noisy eccentricity or by any moral limitation or defect. The motley of pessimism was not his only wear, nor was his that preference of sound to sense which, for so many, establishes the superiority of the later to the earlier poets. Art for art's sake was not his creed, but art for the sake of moral inspiration, spiritual enlightenment. "Give me a thought," said Richter, "that I may refresh myself." It is those who come to the poets making this demand for whom the work of Sill has had a widening attraction. It was in response to their desire that the tiny "Poems of Edward Rowland Sill" was published soon after his death in 1887; "The Hermitage and Later Poems" in 1889, and "Hermione and Other Poems" in 1890. The present volume adds a few pieces to the aggregate of the previous collections, happily noting that Sill's wisest friends can much regret. In the entire collection there are a few poems that are not worthy of the sumptuous permanence, and probably a larger number that would not have been equal to the exigency of Sill's own choice of things by which he would be known. We would willingly believe that this beautiful book is without a single flaw, but "A Foolish Wish," a poem of the rarest tenderness, is marred by the omission of the quotation marks which should inclose the line,

"Tis coming night; the great sea climbs the shore."

The relative merits of these poems can perhaps be gauged a little better now that we have them all between the covers of a single book, but there is little likelihood that there will be any revision of the judgment which has assigned to "The Fool's Prayer," "Opportunity," "A Morning Thought," "A Foolish Wish," and "Truth at Last" to the highest rank in the gradation of his work. And that these poems, and such as these, have most endeared Sill to his readers is significant of his standing among poets. He does not compete with those who make what Emerson called "poetry fit to put round frosted cakes," and which another critic has compared to scented soap. Those for whom poetry is Mr. Saintsbury's "beautiful arrangement of beautiful words" should go elsewhere than here for their delight. There is not much either of that curious felicity, one flash of which often reconciles to a whole page of dullness decanted on us by Wordsworth, one of the masters to whom Sill always lifted up a reverent face. If there is considerable variety in the metrical forms, they include few, if any, that have any subtle or subtle quality, and of the undoubted lyrical cry there is not much. Sometimes the measure halts as visibly as Emerson's in his more careless hours, and "well" rhyming with "ill" in the last stanza of the book is one of many instances of a defect to which Whittier was lamentably indifferent.

The qualities that have earned for Sill an admiration always deep, and widening steadily, have not inhered in the mechanism of his verse, but in its spiritual temper and the personality that it reveals. We have here that "history of a soul" which Browning declared to be the only thing to which we need attend. All of these poems are autobiographical, but one of them is confessedly so, its title, "Roland," constituting the confession. This is the last poem in the present collection, and nearly all the others are amplifications and illustrations of its meaning. There is no posing anywhere, no hugging of dark and gloomy thoughts because Baudelaire and Stendhal and Leopardi hugged them sometime. Emerson complains that Ellery Channing does not keep faith with himself or his readers. No such complaint can justly be made with Sill. Everywhere we have an accent of complete sincerity, and with this a note of courage and of victory. Like one of the world's greatest poets this man has been in hell, but he has struggled back into the cheerful upper air. The doubts that afflicted Arnold and Clough have afflicted him also, but have not subdued him to their mournful color in a like degree. Clough "fought his doubts and gathered strength" more successfully than Arnold,

partly because clinging less timidly to "the form of sound doctrine" from which the substance had been eaten out. And so it happens that Sill's temper is more akin to Clough's than to Arnold's, but that Clough's, too, more courageous and inspiring, while at the same time his is a wider departure from the conventional encouragement and consolations. From doubt to faith has been the line of his development, but there has been no backward step. He has won his victory without supernatural aid. His is religion without dogma. He can be sympathetic with Christian forms of thought because they are of human birth, and nothing human is more foreign to him than it was to the Roman poet. But the entire movement of his thought and feeling is outside the limits of the traditional theology. He has been the friend and aider of a great many persons who have lost their grip on this theology. It is no secret that at one time he studied for the Unitarian ministry and broke off his studies because he could not meet the requirements of Christian belief which thirty years since were made the standard of fitness by the more conservative guardians of the Unitarian faith. Nevertheless, he has been a minister of religion in a manner and degree surpassed by few who have had the vantage of a pulpit from which to publish their message.

Sill's is a gospel of work; it is also a gospel of beauty. He has much to say to those who are not sickened with his doubts and bent down under the weight of his burdens. If he has kinship with Clough and Arnold, he has also kinship with Wordsworth, with Emerson and Thoreau. All nature things were dear to him, but far less as objects of a scientific curiosity than as the objects of a poet's love, and here, too, he is sincere. He testifies to that which he has seen, and we are made partakers of his joy, and always there is the high-souled man; and to find ourselves in contact with him, to be permitted to enter into the deep places of his thought and life, to share his conflict and his victory, is such a privilege as is but seldom granted, and one for which our gratitude can hardly be too much.

JOHN WHITE CHADWICK.

Anthologies, and Other Verse.*

That fascinating bouquet which we call an Anthology, and which a Grecian singer initiated, seems to have become a somewhat favorite form in literature in recent years. Usually it is drawn from a broad and various group of writers, but sometimes, as in Matthew Arnold's selections from Wordsworth and Byron, it merely culls the best fruit from a single source. Whether from one author or many, though, one is obliged to remember that in dealing with such a collection we are not so much on a ground for argument as we are in a garden for admiration or dislike. If the Arnold collections here cited can be used to illustrate what is noticeable in the assemblage of mixed authors it would be inferred that these at least should be evidence of almost unerring good taste.

So far as they go they undoubtedly are, and yet Mr. Arnold omitted from his Wordsworth selections two brief poems that there was ample room for, and whose absence is almost vocally felt. To know, therefore, how varying the aptitude for selection is, when it is acknowledged to be trained and competent, is to see that such an Anthology is chiefly—as Whittier's, Emerson's, and Bryant's are—the expression of the compiler's personal taste. Even Palgrave's Golden Treasury is partly admirable as that first effort was.

A very large Victorian collection is the one just presented under the editorship of the Hon. Mountstuart E. Grant Duff. For forty years he had been grouping together, not on strictly critical lines, but with reference mostly to their personal appeal, a large number of known with anonymous pieces, and the result of his search and tabulation is this volume of almost 600 pages. It embodies, as a matter of course almost, a great number of generally favorite poems, but the sense of proportion, as well as the particular choice displayed, are not meant to be from a critical consensus, but are solely the editor's. As an instance of these, we find as the entire representation of Wordsworth his not particularly notable sonnet on "The View from Fox How," and "The Pillar of Trajan." From Walter Savage Landor we have only "The Hamadryad" and the quatrain upon his seventy-fifth birthday. "Rose Aylmer," which Charles Lamb could never stop repeating, and which has never before been lacking from a Landor collection, has no place. And besides this marked omission a dozen of the small bits of verse that Stedman and Aldrich put in their matchless Landorian "Cameos," and that Colvin caught, are left outside the gate. Other similar violations of choice and proportion could be named, if there were more space to be devoted to this purpose; and yet the book has some excellent merits, and will afford very many pleasant references to the flowery treasures of Victorian song. There are a few pages of introductory notes, a classified tabulation, and a preface and index.

Of rollicking, tender, and variously sentimental college songs there is a constantly growing number, many of which possess musical and poetic qualities not to be de-

*AN ANTHOLOGY OF VICTORIAN POETRY. Edited by the Right Hon. Mountstuart E. Grant Duff. Pp. xxii-570. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.; London: Swan, Sonnenschein & Co. Limited. 1902. \$2.50 net.

*CAP AND GOWN. Second by R. L. Post. Pp. xli. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. 1902. \$1.00 net.

*SONS ON THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD. By Miss Cress. Pp. 34. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. 1902. \$1.00 net.

*GODS AND MEN OF PRIDE AND LAME. By Oliver Duff. Pp. 124. Columbus, Ohio: Press of the Great Printing Company. 1902.

erised, in fact to be treasured and remembered. Now that our colleges and universities are so many, a new yearly output must be expected, from which later selections will occasionally be assembled. The present volume of "Cap and Gown" is the third series of its kind so far in verse, in addition to "Harvard Lyrics" and a prose collection. All from the publishers here named. It is pleasing anthology, and affords many lyrics worth quotation; but this from The Yale Record must suffice.

THE MODEST POET.

"Dear Jack," said Kate, with eyes of blue,
To tell the truth, I cannot see
Why you don't make a verse or two
Which I can say is all for me?"

"My love," said Jack, "that would I do
If I did not with fear foresee
That if I made a verse to you,
It might make you averse to me."

Although coronation odes have suffered some loss of their pristine bloom, as many more worldly interests have suffered from King Edward's unhappy illness, the grand pageant that was to be, and which has passed, shorn of its splendor, has at least elicited one or two notable lyrics. William Watson was an effort that really towered to the high occasion, and made us feel how well he would have fitted, if reasons of State had not intervened to prevent it, the position of laureateship made vacant by Tennyson's death, and, some might be moved to say, made vacant otherwise. To be named with his noble performance is the poem of a Canadian subject, whose poetic craftsmanship and ideal are notably perfect in all that he undertakes to embody in verse.

The stanza and rhythm which Mr. Carman employs are not so sedate as Watson's, and they perhaps have a rather more tripping step, and a greater glow of deliberately riotous color. Yet there is a true argument underlying the lines, a picturesque touch of history, and a sober sense of the significance of the spectacular scene which only royalty of a high and long lineage can summon seriously to its crowning.

How well to the purpose, for the event conceived in advance, before the gloom and disaster were to be known or expected, are these lines:

There are joy bells over England, there are
Flags on London town;
There is bunting on the channel, where the
fleets go up and down;
There are bonfires alight
In the pagant of the night;
There are bands that blare for splendor,
and guns that speak for might;

For another King in England is coming to the crown.

They will take him up to Westminster, and
set him in his place;
And Church and Lords and Commons will
stand before his face,
And hear him make reply.
In the name of God most high,
To be their Faith's Defender, as it was
in days gone by.

With the thousand years behind him and
the glory of his race,
But who will stand before him, with simple
words and few
And a knowledge of the morrow, and tell
him straight and true,
Not only by God's grace
He comes unto his place,
The sovereignty of office, the reverend
pride of race,
But by their will who choose him as their
fathers used to do?

And the lyric closes thus:
When you hear the princely concourse
take up the word and sing,
And the Abbey of our fathers with ac-
clamations ring,
Know well that, true and free,
By the changeless heart's decree,
On all the winds of heaven and the currents
of the sea
From the verges of the Empire will come,
"God Save the King!"

Mr. Oliver Davis presents us in "Odds and Ends" a mélange of his own prose and verse, with the verse somewhat in the ascendant. The very brief prose contributions are mostly devoted to a description eulogistic of the most notable birds of the Middle States, as they are seen in Ohio, or else to some other appetizing theme borrowed from nature or the humanized landscape. Sometimes he puts a bird in one of his lyrics, and in the one that follows, which is one of his best rhyming efforts, he celebrates without undue superfluity

THE CAT-BIRD'S SONG.

The cat-bird sings a crooked song
In minors that are flat,
And when he can't control his voice
He mews just like a cat.
Then nods his head and whisks his tail,
And lets it go at that.

There is a preface in the book which the author thinks is "hardly necessary," and a portrait of the author which shows that he is still in the sunny domain of youth, with a happy good nature visibly apparent in its facial expression. I would advise Mr. Davis, if he should issue a new edition of these various pieces, to correct his reference to Fitz-Greene Halleck, as he was never before called "Green Hallack," so far as my memory serves me, by the most perverse compositor or "copy" list.

JOEL BENTON.

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A Speckled Bird

By AUGUSTA EVANS WILSON

Author of "St. Elmo," "Infelice," "Vagabond," "At the Mercy of Siberia," etc.

The sixteen years that have elapsed since the publication of Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson's last work, "At the Mercy of Tiberius," have made her retirement appear as final. The appearance, therefore, of "A Speckled Bird" comes in the nature of a surprise, and this surprise is sure to deepen, with the discovery that in this new novel the author's imagination blossoms forth with all the glow and glamour that took the public captive in "St. Elmo" thirty odd years ago, and still works a spell as potent upon the generation of to-day.

There is in this new novel a gain in breadth of view which brings this remarkable woman quite into touch with the present time and the things that have occupied the thinking world since she last laid down her pen.

As with all her previous novels, the scenes of this story are laid mainly in the South, and in it Mrs. Wilson gives full rein to her genius as a born story teller. It is rich in movement, local color, and contrast of sentiment, and some of the types presented are unlike any found in the author's previous books. Incidentally, the conditions of the South, and the state of Southern feeling during Reconstruction are brought into effective play. The dramatic situations are strong, and the love complexities intense. It is the hatred of her father by her grandmother's neighbors, and the reflection of this in their attitude towards the heroine of the story, placing her in the parable light of the Scriptural Speckled Bird, that gives name to the story.

It stands in the highest rank of modern fiction, and will command the largest sale of any novel of the year.

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THE MART SET
A HAZY
TYPE
OF
CLEVERNESS
Out
To-Day.

*THE POEMS OF EDWARD ROWLAND SILL. Pp. xi-377. Cambridge, Printed at the Riverside Press. 500 copies. Pp. xi-377. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1902. \$2.50 net.

OXFORD COLLEGES.

The Histories of Merton and New College.

OF the two volumes "Merton College" and "New College," as portions of the series "College Histories of Oxford," the first has the claim of seniority. Mr. Bernard W. Henderson in his preface to "Merton College" writes that "the first part of his book consists of a narrative of events in chronological order; the second, mainly of an account of the buildings of the college."

Walter de Merton was born in Merton, Surrey. In 1245 he was Chancellor of England and Bishop of Rochester. "There with came to him, as to every great mediaeval ecclesiastic, the duty of making provision out of his riches and power for those of his kin who were poor and looked to him for aid." As Walter de Merton grew richer, so did his ideas expand and took the form of the foundation of Merton College in the University of Oxford. So he set aside at first certain of his estates for the support of eight young kinsmen "scolis degentes," i. e., in study at a university. Finally his ideas broadened, and the "domus scholarium de Merton" had its beginning, though the number of scholars was limited.

The date of Merton College is 1264. Mr. Henderson writes that Merton doubtless borrowed from monastic institutions "the ideas of a common life and rule," but "if ideas of a common life and rule," Merton took the vows of any order, clearly the order was bound to maintain him, and there was every reason against his continuing to enjoy the benefaction intended for other ends. The aim of Merton was the advancement of the Church in England, and the studies of the scholars were directed toward theology and canon law. It must be understood that then the Church was the only avenue of approach to the learned professions.

Mr. Henderson writes that "over a century after its foundation it [Merton] was par excellence the College." This pre-eminence was due "not only to its riches and buildings, but also to its scholars, whose reputations spread far beyond the walls of the City of Oxford." Those three essentially great men, Roger Bacon, Duns Scotus, and William of Ockham, were believed to have received their instruction, or a part of it, at Merton. As to Roger Bacon, as the author explains, they are many difficulties in attaching his name to Merton. It is just possible that he may have lectured there.

Step by step the author follows the history of Merton College. "Inter vos concordate," the Merton students did not follow; for undergraduates, masters, and bachelors were turbulent and aggressive. There were constant rows in the college itself and with other colleges, but principally with the Oxford people, and so "Town and Gown" riots were frequent. Bludgeons were not used alone, but swords were drawn. North and South took sides, and many really bloody battles followed, and once Merton, the college, was besieged.

Modern Merton follows in due order. It passed not without many a conflict through the times of the Reformation, the Puritan, and the Restoration. Great attention is paid to the buildings of the college, and the dates of their construction. Quaint were the customs in vogue at and after the date of the foundation of Merton College. "No Master, Bachelor, or Fellow might ever dine elsewhere save in the college hall, unless special dispensation were granted." During meal time all conversation must needs be in Latin, and a Chaplain had to read aloud the Bible and say grace when bidden by the Sub-Warden. After the cheese had been put on the table, Masters who came in were fined for lack of punctuality. In 1504 there were differences made at table during Lent. The jurists and theologians might have supper, but the philosophers not a morsel. How long the philosophers stood the famine is not precisely stated. The distinction Merton has won in boating, cricket, and football, are all cited.

True is it that the history of a great seat of learning "is the history of a country in microcosm." Take the story of the life of William of Wykeham, the founder of New College, who was born at Wickham, in Hampshire, in 1314. He was said to have been the son of a carpenter, and William was the first of his family to assume a coat of arms. He went to a grammar school. The authors write: "For the promising youth of humble birth the regular avenue to a career in the Church was by the way of the university. But there were other avenues to the same end." The higher professional callings were generally carried on by tonsured ecclesiastics, but there were some exceptions. It was in a Notary's office, so think our authorities, that Wykeham completed his education, learned the ordinary routine of business, and picked up the rudiments of the law. In 1356 he was attached to the King's service as Clerk of the King's Works. Then followed rapid promotion, with an income "that of a fairly well-beneficed priest." He superintended a part of the building of Windsor Castle. He seems to have been a thorough man of business.

The ways of the world at that time are made clear when we read that then "the

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD. College Histories. (1) Merton College. By Bernard W. Henderson. M. A. Fellow and Librarian of Merton College. Cloth. Decorated cover. Illustrated. Pp. 256. (2) New College. By Hastings Rashdall, M. A., and Robert S. Rait, B. A. Cloth. Decorated cover. Illustrated. Pp. 256. New York: Imported by E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.50 per vol.

cheapest way for Kings and nobles to pay employees was by ecclesiastical preferment." Now it happened that the Black Death in 1348 sent to their graves many ecclesiastics, and there "was created a glut of vacancies." Wykeham began by having a rectory given him, then came preferments by batches, and he became canon and prebendary at Lincoln. At one time he was credited with the possession "of one archdeaconry, one provostship, and ten canonries, with prebends." The total value of these preferments was £373 6s. 8d. Then came two civil preferments. In 1364 he was Keeper of the Privy Seal, and in 1366 Secretary of the King. Froissart wrote of him as so much in favor with the King of England that everything was done by him and nothing was done without him. His highest honor was to have had awarded to him the Bishopric of Winchester, and in 1367 he became Lord High Chancellor.

Then came trouble, brought about by the enemies of the King, but in time Wykeham came out of the contest as powerful as ever. His character is summed up as follows: "Without being a great statesman, a saint, or a hero, he was probably the most respected prelate of an age when prelates were not wont to be either saintly or heroic." Certainly Wykeham made money, and knew how to keep it, having a sharp eye for business. The term "commercial philanthropist" employed by the authors, is a rather disdainful one. There may be some few who know best how to gather in the pounds or dollars, but fewer still who expend it for the benefit of their fellows.

What is of exceeding interest in the sketch of William de Wykeham is the reference to the character of the good work performed by those who in mediaeval times had become rich—and their wealth mainly derived from the Church. There were many pious founders in those days. There were hospitals and monasteries ready to receive money gifts. William de Wykeham was an ecclesiastic by accident, as it were. Perhaps he felt the want of education and determined that England and English lads would be benefited by a higher and a better schooling, and so he founded New College, and the royal license was granted him in 1379. Then followed not less than thirteen ecclesiastical bulls, giving the college its proper status, and with one exception all these bulls "remain in perfect preservation in the muniment room" of the college.

In the volume may be read the duties, the functions of the many officers, ruling the college. As to the poor scholar there, he was given a shilling a week for his food, but in times of scarcity as much as 2 shillings. He had an annual "livery." He was not to pawn his clothes or sell them within five years. After four years wear the scholar might give them to junior scholars or fellows. Religious instruction seems to have been lax, for somehow heresy was always dreaded. The authors write:

William de Wykeham has the credit of being the first college founder who inaugurated that system of daily compulsory attendance at chapel which has now been abolished in deference to the scruples or the laziness of the modern undergraduate.

How college men lived in the fourteenth century is described. There were three or four occupants of a room. The windows were unglazed, and straw was thrown on the floor. There was no fire. Wykeham gave in his college a bed to each scholar, which was luxury indeed. The men in the upper story were warned to be careful of the water in washing the head, feet, or hands, lest they should upset the fluid to the annoyance of those living in rooms below them. "As in all mediaeval statutes, the employment of women servants was strictly forbidden. If a 'litor' cannot be found, the dirty linen might be sent through one of the servants of the college to the 'latrix,' but even so, she must be 'of such age and condition that no sinister suspicion can or ought to follow her.'"

Athletics were not of that day. All games were prohibited. A game of ball, so it was stated, might knock over the images in the chapel reredos. One stupid restriction of the time related to the Middle Ages was considered "bad form," and at least all is fair in love and war. It is as a conqueror and statesman that we must judge Napoleon, and we must take him with all the imperfections that other great and noble characters have.

Mr. Josselyn also quotes and agrees with Lord Rosebery's verdict that "ordinary measures, and tests do not apply to Napoleon. In such a creature we expect prodigious virtues and vices all beyond our standard." The bearing of the various extracts included in the volume and their sources are indicated in side notes, save in the cases of extracts from unknown or unimportant sources, so that the book should possess much value for reference purposes, although one could hardly fancy reading it as a whole. Its value, however, for such reference purposes would seem to absolutely demand an expansive index, a feature in which the book is entirely lacking. Among the writers quoted are Las Cases, Duchesse d'Angoulême, Mme. Junot, Labedoyère, Bourlienne, Parker, Meneval, O'Meara, Masson, Norris, Headley, Rapp, Thiers, and many less known authors.

Mr. Josselyn has divided his work into six distinct portions, the first four dealing with distinct periods in Napoleon's career. These periods are as follows: "Napoleon: Boy and Man, 1767-1821;" "Napoleon: The Soldier, 1790-1815;" "Napoleon: Emperor and Statesman, 1790-1815," and "Napoleon: Exile and Philosopher, 1815-1821." "Napoleon: the Man of the World," forms the fifth portion of the volume, while the concluding portion is a long chronological table of

A SPECKLED BIRD.* After sixteen years of retirement from the literary field, Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson has come forward with her eighth novel, written, as the dedication indicates, at the request "of kind readers, known and unknown." Its curious title, "A Speckled Bird," is explained by this quotation from Jeremiah: "As a speckled bird, the birds round about are against her." As in all of Mrs. Wilson's novels, the scenes are laid mainly in the South, and in this case during the period of reconstruction after the civil war, still bitter and irreconcilable. Egiah Kent is brought up by her grandmother, Mrs. Egbert Maurice, widow of a Confederate General, who never forgave her dead daughter's elopement with Allison Kent, a New England lawyer, who rises to fame as a Judge and a United States Senator.

Senator Kent remarries, but eventually is again left a widower. His second wife's son by her first marriage is the hero of the romance. Noel Herriott, a New Yorker, **A SPECKLED BIRD.** By Augusta Evans Wilson. One volume. Pp. 426. 12mo, cloth. New York: The G. W. Dillingham Company. \$1.50.

is wealthy, athletic, handsome, a paragon of virtue and honor, and Egiah's senior by several years. He asks her to be his wife, but she refuses, for while she entertains the highest regard for him, she does not love him. Finally, however, having discovered a terrible secret, she does come to his bride, as he is about to set off on an expedition in search of the elusive north pole—"seils" herself to him with the sole purpose of saving from ruin and disgrace her father, who had been mixed up in some exceedingly shady speculative transactions, and had been compelled to resign from the Senate.

On the night of the wedding she reveals to her unsuspecting husband the reason why she married him, and they part, never, they believe, to meet again. He goes to the frozen north, and during his absence Egiah discovers that she not only loves him, but yearns for him with all her heart and soul. Her solicitous foster mother, in the state of her mind, and succeeds in effecting the inevitable and much-to-be-desired reconciliation.

Quite otherwise is it with Nona Temple, alias Mrs. Danne, Vernon Temple, a cousin of Egiah, when a youth had secretly wedded in the West a teamster's daughter as young as himself. A son was born to them, but in a manner incidental to the safeguarding of the clandestine union Temple loses track of both wife and child, and all efforts to find them prove futile. Filled with chagrin and remorse, he joins an Anglican Episcopal order and takes vows of celibacy. Years afterward, through the agency of Herriott, Father Temple and his wife are brought face to face in New York. She meantime, however, thinking she had been heartlessly abandoned, had become a rabid Socialist, and leader of the anarchical element. Despite his entreaties and explanations, she refuses to have anything to do with him, and it is not until too late, when their son is dead, a victim of consumption, and she is dying from injuries received from the explosion of a bomb thrown during a strike of street railroad men, while she was urging them to refrain from violence, that she takes him back into her heart.

The interest of the story is enhanced by epigram, and flashes of clever conversation on religion, the "new woman" and other topics.

The True Napoleon.*

Mr. Charles Josselyn's volume, "The True Napoleon," must at least be acknowledged to represent an immense amount of reading and patient research as to all that could be found in books already issued which would throw strong light upon his subject. The book's sub-title, "A Cyclopaedia of Events in Napoleon's Life," indicates its author's purpose. Mr. Josselyn thinks Lord Rosebery entirely correct in his theory that the reason there has never been written so far an entirely adequate life of Napoleon is because we are still too near the prejudices and passions of the First Empire—too near Napoleon's historical sphere of influence for the proper preparation of such a volume. Mr. Josselyn's own book, therefore, is not intended to be a biography in any sense of the word, but instead a carefully made compilation of anecdotes and opinions about the life and actions of Napoleon. Interesting facts relating to separate periods are grouped together, his material being drawn from any reliable author that he felt could be useful to readers generally.

Mr. Josselyn's main purpose, he tells us, has been to illustrate the best side of Napoleon's character, carefully avoiding all mention of the scandals and intrigues which were all too common.

That Napoleon had faults was sometimes untruthful, cruel, even vicious, is admitted, but the good he performed, the great results he achieved may possibly overbalance many of these unpleasant and bad qualities, and these I think in a great measure are buried beneath his many noble deeds. Again, perhaps many with whom he had to deal and the necessity at times for prompt action warranted measures that to other circumstances would not have been justifiable. He probably did place too broad an interpretation on the saying "that all is fair in love and war."

It is as a conqueror and statesman that we must judge Napoleon, and we must take him with all the imperfections that other great and noble characters have.

Mr. Josselyn also quotes and agrees with Lord Rosebery's verdict that "ordinary measures, and tests do not apply to Napoleon. In such a creature we expect prodigious virtues and vices all beyond our standard." The bearing of the various extracts included in the volume and their sources are indicated in side notes, save in the cases of extracts from unknown or unimportant sources, so that the book should possess much value for reference purposes, although one could hardly fancy reading it as a whole. Its value, however, for such reference purposes would seem to absolutely demand an expansive index, a feature in which the book is entirely lacking. Among the writers quoted are Las Cases, Duchesse d'Angoulême, Mme. Junot, Labedoyère, Bourlienne, Parker, Meneval, O'Meara, Masson, Norris, Headley, Rapp, Thiers, and many less known authors.

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THE TRUE NAPOLEON. A Cyclopaedia of Events in His Life. By Charles Josselyn. Illustrated. Pp. 437. New York: R. H. Russell. 1902.

the leading events in his life. The book is very fully illustrated, containing as a frontispiece a fine reproduction in colors of "1814," after Meissonnier; while a pretty emblematical title-page shows various emblems closely connected with the subject. The other illustrations consist of portraits of Napoleon, reproductions of various artists' conceptions of great battles, the Dome des Invalides at Paris, a reproduction of a piece of statuary, Napoleon's Last Day, and an interior showing Napoleon's Court.

The most interesting portion of this work will be found to be the long extracts as to the Battle of Waterloo and the chapter on Napoleon as Exile and Philosopher. Not only are the extracts found in both these portions of this volume longer, but being largely drawn from the same writers they are more closely connected and consequently smoother in their reading.

Mr. Josselyn claims to be numbered among Napoleon's lovers, and has compiled his present work with the idea that it will be found a valuable aid to those who wish to become conversant with Napoleon's career—not a one-sided idea, but a general summary of all that is to be known. A summary, he thinks, that readers will be glad to find brought together "without the trouble of reading through many volumes to find that which they would like to read." From this standpoint and for purely reference purposes Mr. Josselyn's work should find many friends, although, as has been said, it can hardly be found readable as a whole.

Home Thoughts.*

The wisdom of these "Home Thoughts" which have cheered the readers of The New York Evening Post for some time past lies deeply imbedded in a saccharine coating having several times the cloying power of ordinary literary sugar. Nevertheless it is wisdom, and is recognized as such by the home readers to whom it is addressed. Some of us shrink more or less from abundant discussion of the feelings and experiences that are held in common by all and are at the same time the most intimate and personal of any belonging to the human race, but there are many to whom it is indisputably a help and solace to talk over with their author as with their clergyman or their physician the relation between themselves and their families, the errors of their conduct, the moral uses to which they may put their desires and intentions, and everything else connected with the domestic and personal life. To these "Home Thoughts" will come with inspiration and will satisfactorily express many a conviction and aspiration otherwise doomed to mute inglorious life in minds not facile in self-expression. We may heartily commend "Home Thoughts" to all readers who value sincere advice on great matters from the passer by.

English and Scotch Gardens.*

This handsome collection of pictures may be regarded as a collection of statistics illustrating the historic growth of the formal garden and its technical features, the general effect being rather inadequately rendered, and the plan emphasized. A historical note prefacing Part I. traces the origin and development of the formal garden in England from the useful plot devoted to herbs, vegetables, and medicinal plants in the Middle Ages, through the rapid changes of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries and the excessive topiary work of the seventeenth century, to the "gentle disorder" of the landscape garden in the eighteenth.

The interest of the garden, formal or other, is imperishable, and the present work is an important contribution to the general subject. It will attract those amateurs whose taste is reverting to the formal style, and who wish to model their own gardens on the best originals. Ample opportunity for comparison and study of detail is afforded by the careful sketch plans supplementing the illustrations of the finished product, and the whole will form a very satisfactory part of an ardent gardener's library equipment.

Books by Amy Brooks.*

Boston is the scene of the greater part of the third "Randy" story, "Randy and Her Friends," and it shows the sweet little heroine conquering city girls and their mothers by simple, unaffected goodness, as aforetime she conquered her country neighbors. The great merit of this series is the absence of the silly and feeble-willed parents with ill-mannered and slangy daughters. Randy is possibly a shade too good, but she is a little gentlewoman and an excellent object of contemplation for the ten-year-old girls for whom the story is meant. "Dorothy Dainty" is intended for very little girls, to whom it relates the doings of a small girl with dolls and a naughty dog and of a poor little girl duly adopted by a rich lady, which is the chief end of poor little girls in story books. Like the Randy book, it is illustrated by the author, and, like it, it cannot teach a child bad manners or bad words, no small merit in the eyes of careful mothers. It is only publishers who think that "Drums of the Fore and Aft" was written for children.

HOME THOUGHTS. By C. (Mrs. James Farley Cox.) Second Series. Cloth. 8vo. Pp. 211-340. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. 1902. Price, \$1.20.
FORMAL GARDENS IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND. By H. Inigo Triggs. B. T. Batsford, 94 High Holborn, London. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Sold only in sets of three volumes. Price, \$25 net.
RANDY AND HER FRIENDS. By Amy Brooks. 2nd. Pp. 283. Cloth. Illustrated. Boston: Messrs. Lee & Shepard. \$1.
DOROTHY DAINTY. By Amy Brooks. Illustrated. Cloth. 12mo. Pp. 293. Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.

THE BOOK TASTER.

**Trials and Joys of Men Who Say
What Shall and What Shall
Not Be Published.**

A READER. What is a reader? Happy are those who read what they please, or when they please. Oh! the bliss of reading yourself to sleep. It is not to be understood that there are certain books endowed with anodyne qualities, but there are blessed volumes, so restful and soothing that they induce happy dreams, and tend toward somnolence. If inclined to insomnia, never go to bed with a brand-new book. Morpheus holds in mortal hatred all novelties.

Once more, what is a reader? There is a manuscript. It is a romance, and the writer of it would be wanting in self-respect had he not coddled it. Remember how the coarse Jean Jacques Rousseau fondled his "Julie," for he wrote, "I used for it the finest gilt-edged paper, and dried up the ink with blue and silver powder, took the fairest blue ribbon to bind the copy with." Egged on by want, just as often as not, but never indifferent to fame, the manuscript maker dumps his copy and it reaches a publisher. If it had followed the Jean Jacques Rousseau ornamentation, why even the errand boy in the publisher's office would have snickered at it. Anyhow, a package is received, and it may be registered or not, according to the finances of the writer of the romance. Experienced sorters in the publishing office determined its character on sight.

Now comes in that important personage, the professional reader. Being then a reader, he does not read what he pleases. Pretty generally the reader does not take up his quarters in the publisher's premises. He lugs home his sack of manuscripts. Has it ever been known in this age of hold-ups that a reader so weighted down with romances has been ordered to stand and deliver? It was a disgruntled author who called the reader "that animal tethered in a publisher's stall, who munches paper all day, and is paid for the masticating and digesting process, being immune from appendicitis."

Does the reader feel his responsibilities? Does he pass over without a comment the paragraph in the morning paper how Richard Turpin, aged ten, and Jack Sheppard, aged twelve, were committed by the Police Magistrate for larceny, such peculiar conduct having been brought about by the boys' oversaturation to books about highwaymen? Does he ever stop to consider what effects such a delightful story as Mr. Watson's "Galloping Dick" might have had on a young generation? Many a manuscript, clever as to style and full of incident, yet containing the germ of wickedness must pass before a professional reader's eyes, and what follows? We do not know. It is barely possible to imagine a reader who does not fling aside at once a writer whose immoral tendency is marked, and yet there are cases when books of a filthy character have been printed, and it is possible that the perception of the reader has been blunted.

We have been told over and over again of that delicacy of taste shown by the expert who sips endless cups of tea, and so gives to a penny's worth the commercial value of a chop of Bouclon or Bohea. Then there is the cook who laps up sauces, and determines to the fraction of a clove or garlic their respective constituents. Dare it be intimated that from overreading the palate is actually dulled? It might then happen that the reader from overreading has his mental functions brought to a state of congestion. It is well to encourage this theory, the one of utter satiety, since it accounts in such a rational manner for the returning of so many manuscripts, a coup de grace performed not by publishers of books alone, but by newspaper editors.

That the reader is a conscientious man must not be questioned. He is not employed to reject, but to accept. He is paid so that he may find. The publisher has his type, his promises, and they must not remain idle. There is a story more or less authentic relating to an English concern. Their reader returned an entire lot of manuscripts, declaring that it was "all rubbish." He was informed that something must be found to be put to press instantly. At the reader's suggestion a dozen or more of the rejected manuscripts were shoved into a hat, and one was drawn forth at random, and at once set up. The novel went through the press, and turned out to be one of the popular romances of the day. Perhaps the eleven others, the rejected ones, would have been just as good or bad.

One trait the reader should have is hopefulness. As he begins his task he should say to himself, "This day I will find a jewel without price." Perhaps he has been ever intent on finding it, and failing, has become disheartened. It is a deep sea he dredges or drudges in. If there be no jewels there might be rusted anchors or old guns well worth bringing to the surface. What the public wants is what is not so easy to impress on the reader. He must have commercial ideas, and has to pick out what will sell. Literary junk has its market. A writer in The Academy, who has been a reader himself, gives some particularly sound advice. He recommends that the professional reader should "dull his imaginative powers." But it might be asked, how could a reader plod through fiction without the imaginative faculty? Perhaps if the reader (professional) lowered his ideal he might carry out his duties in a more

satisfactory manner. But then the trouble is, that we pretty generally place our ideal on too lofty a platform, and we want everybody to crane his neck in looking up at the skyscraper of our own rearing. How much of routine enters into the work of a reader? He should know what might be called the style of the house. Take, for instance, the well known firm of A. B. C. As a reviewer you may be certain that the book bearing their imprimatur has merit, at least you read it without prejudice. Take then that other volume issued by X. Y. Z. It is likely to be insipid, or mawkish, harmless qualities, but tiresome. Mr. A. is just the kind of man A. B. C. have sought for and found, but put him with X. Y. Z. and he would be discharged before the week was over.

Sometimes we read of publishers who have taken the manuscripts offered them and judged of their merits. Delightful are the yarns of publishing magnates, who have set up all night devouring copy, so entranced were they. We are forced to discredit the greater part of these legends. A grocer may taste his pickles or his marmalades, but such gustatory samplings the publisher hardly ever indulges in. The reason is a simple one, apart from any literary ability—he has not the time. Even when the publisher sends forth a book, does he read it? A literary man tells this story: To his great surprise he saw a well-known publisher in the act of reading a book. The incident took place in the cars. Curiosity prompted the writing man to ask the reader what was the kind of book the leaves of which he was turning over. This was the publisher's reply:

"It is not one of ours. The man who wrote it sent it to us, and our reader declined it. Now you are going to say that we made a stupid blunder in not accepting it, or that 'Mumpus of the Mumps' is a brilliant success. It is no such thing. It is a stupid and silly book."

"But do you read your own books?" was asked.

"If I find the chance I do read the books of history, or travel, or biography such as we publish, that is if I find the time, but romances, never. 'Mumpus of the Mumps' is so tiresome that I must get rid of it." Thereupon the publisher opened the window of the parlor car and dropped the romance on the track, remarking: "I don't think I shall be considered as placing obstructions on the rails."

There might have been some trade jealousy on the part of that publisher, because, as the story teller said, "Mumpus of the Mumps" was a good novel that fell into unappreciative hands.

Mr. Kegan Paul, whose recent death has been generally noticed, had a well deserved literary reputation, for his "Life of Godwin" is an uncommonly strong book. Mr. Paul came to London in 1874, and became reader for King, the publisher. Then, in time, King handed over his business to Kegan Paul. The Athenaeum writes of him:

"To young authors he seemed at first a special instrument of Providence raised up for their benefit; but, although a fire on his premises enabled some of them to print a second edition, they gradually discovered that the publisher who talked so pleasantly about literature was no more able than his less accomplished brethren to secure them a wide sale and large profits."

According to The Academy, Stevenson said of Kegan, "Oh, yes, Kegan is an excellent good fellow, but Paul is a publisher." If in his younger days Mr. Kegan Paul was the boon companion of many of the rising men of letters in London, in his later life he seems to have had no wish to associate with them, and for this he has been found fault with. The bonhomie of a publisher when carried too far would certainly prove his ruin, for publishing is entirely a matter of dollars and cents. Be it in Paternoster Row or on Wall Street, human nature is just the same.

Returning to readers, (professional) if it is for the most part dreary work, a long, tough job, every now and then, not too often, there comes true pleasure. It will happen in romance that the reader does stumble across a manuscript, unheralded, written by a man or a woman, absolutely unknown, that shows that rarest of all traits—true genius. Then the reader chuckles and hugs himself. His kinder nature asserts itself. He forgets the swamps he has been wading through, for he is positive that he has set his foot on the highland, and he sees the sun, feels its glow and warmth, scents the bloom of the flowers, hears the songs of the birds, and even hears the rustling of the butterfly's wings.

Poor old weather-beaten reader, with the wrinkled forehead and the hair, grizzled mouth! The spectacles drop from his nose, and it is as silly of him, for two tears (not a hundredth of them) trickle down his cheeks and he is devoutly happy. And this is no sham story, for it has happened, and such discoveries have been made. When it has occurred the reader never forgets it. It has been given to some few so read the letter of advice addressed to the publishers when a literary discovery has been made. It is good to know that no young lady could write more gushingly. Accepted the manuscript must be. Readers are not infallible, but it is pleasant to learn that in many cases the work so enthusiastically indorsed has not only been heard of, for it is alive, to-day, surely there are readers who have not tolled in vain.

From Cooking to Literature.

I stood before the handsome residence of Mrs. Charles Toll, on Capital Hill, Denver, and wondered which was the proper door to approach, as I had been sent to interview her cook, and the correct form seemed one of great importance to me just at that moment. Mrs. Toll is the sister of Senator Edward O. Wolcott of Colorado, and occupies an important social position in the Western city. I wished to see Miss Sarah Johnson, and Miss Johnson occupies this important position in the Toll household. Not wishing to seem too presumptuous, I

went first to the side entrance, which appeared a very happy compromise between Mrs. Toll's feelings and my own, and knocked, discovering no bell.

Miss Sarah Johnson has just taken the \$500 prize in a short-story contest. Denver is said to have produced many anomalies, but this is the first time on record that one of her cooks has entered a prize-story contest and won. It has created something of a panic in Denver literary circles, but Mrs. Toll stands by her cook, and is sorry she is to lose such a useful and accommodating servant, whose culinary talents have been most satisfactory and satisfying.

I was so absorbed in wondering what I should say to Miss Johnson that I waited unnecessarily long before realizing that I could not gain admittance by the side door. I felt sure that the house had not been closed for the Summer, for a glimpse through the window showed the library with every sign of recent occupation and solid comfort. There was no longer any question that it must be the front entrance, and screwing my courage to the sticking point, I passed round the house, over the soft turf of the lawn, and boldly rang the bell.

"Does Miss Sarah Johnson live here?" I asked of an elderly maid with a very friendly countenance, who opened the door. "Yes," she replied, not showing the least surprise that Miss Johnson's visitors should ask for her there. "Will you come in?"

"Thank you, I'll wait here," I replied, not wishing to penetrate to the cook's quarters until I had had a look at that personage herself.

Everything seemed to be working like a charm. Suddenly and noiselessly there appeared in the doorway a young woman, rather small, blonde, and wearing a blue calico wrapper. She had hair done up neatly on the top of her head, and there was nothing frowzy, crabbed, or untidy about her. In fact, she was quite like the gentle, refined girl who might have opened the door and smiled a welcome to you in any of the comfortable homes of the middle class in America.

I blessed my stars that there were people like the Hon. Mrs. Toll, who gathered such domesticities about her, and entered, bidden by Miss Johnson, the cook. Not to the kitchen, however. I felt a certain disappointment in this, as I should like to have seen how this clever little artist kept the scene of her culinary exploits. I had made my errand known, and was invited into the drawing room, where Miss Johnson, after seeing me comfortably seated, sat down near me, quite at her ease, examining my make-up as carefully as I did her's. I glanced about the room and concluded that Mrs. Toll must have some sort of restful charm, as the house had that effect upon my nerves and I did not feel it was so incongruous after all that her cook should be a lady-like, refined looking young person, with a manner well bred and gentle. And Miss Johnson is all that. She has been earning her livelihood cooking for the past eight months, because she decided that it was better than earning the slender salary of a stenographer in a lawyer's office, which she was doing just previous to her entrance as cook in the Toll household. Her past life has been monotonous to a degree. Wonder of wonder, she did not make any apologies for her blue calico wrapper, but sat there and answered questions simply and with an almost child-like interest that any one should wish to know about her. As a child she lived on a farm in Iowa, where she was born and brought up. She was taught all the accomplishments of a good housewife—cooking, washing, sweeping, dusting, sewing, and mending, and could turn her hand to dressmaking to-day, if all else failed her, for this demure little woman is very feminine, and loves pretty clothes, like all sane women. Her mother died when she was a child, and when she was still very young she began keeping house for her father and brother. This cultivated a self-reliance and poise, which is one of the chief characteristics of her mature womanhood.

Miss Johnson is not possessed of any extraordinary idea that she is to carve out at law and startling career for herself. On the contrary the career idea seems to be quite lacking in her make-up. She has allowed her humor to lighten life for her, and appears to be watching herself with just a suggestion of a twinkle in her eye, and this has tempted her to dabble in verse writing, some of which has been printed in various periodicals and papers. She has a brother and sister, both gifted with facile pens. Her brother studied for the ministry after leaving college, and is now a regular contributor to the papers of his denomination. He has also been very successful as a writer of stories.

The story which won Miss Johnson the \$500 prize was written in five days, much of it in a department store with people moving all about her. She saw the offer in a magazine when she was prowling round the book counter, and there were just five days left before it would be closed. She bought a pad of paper, went up to the rear room of the establishment and wrote out her first installment. She took it over to a stenographer to have it typewritten, losing no time. In this way, writing at her leisure, she completed two stories and got them off in season to enter the contest. A few weeks ago she received word that one of these, a love story, had been accepted, taking the \$250 prize.

Miss Johnson apparently finds nothing unpleasant in her present position, more than would be incident to any occupation involving under others. She seems to have the point of view of her forefathers, that domestic service is dignified and honorable to women. She has not found it degrading to cook and wash dishes in a refined and comfortable home. Her mistress has not found her cook less proficient because she has a clever pen as well.

But the last chapter is not yet written. Miss Johnson has accumulated sufficient money to retire for a few months while she tries her hand at more stories. She is going to make a round within the next fortnight of her choosing give up her time to this alone. She laughs when failure is mentioned, and says she will make in the knowledge that she can go back to cooking.

stenography, or, if needs be, sewing, for she is a young woman of great resources, with none of the false pride of many Americans, that only certain occupations bear the stamp of respectability. Sufficient to all occasions, free to follow the dictates of her common sense, this little woman is going the even tenor of her way, happy in her own life, her own thoughts, and her few friends. Her independence is very characteristic. She might be dependent upon others, but prefers her own money and liberty. Brought up in comfortable circumstances, she has never had to face poverty, and with her many practical accomplishments wage-earning has no terrors for her. She has served in various business positions. At one time she was assistant cashier to her brother in a bank, and as a stenographer she has seen much of office life. The most interesting experiment in her life, so far, will begin when she settles down in a few weeks and systematically tries to make her pen earn the shakels to provide bread, while at the same time she pursues a vocation more congenial than either cooking or stenography.

JESSIE SABIN.

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A HISTORIAN'S PERSPECTIVE.

Does the study of history give the student a more correct view of the immediate future and qualify him to pass judgment on present tendencies? Is the old phrase, "History is philosophy teaching by example," near enough to the truth to be of real value to the historian, and through him to his contemporaries?

These questions derive a certain interest from the publication by Mr. Theodore Stanton in a recent number of *The Independent* of a number of letters from James Anthony Froude to Gustave Cluseret, the Frenchman who served in our war for the Union, and afterward sought service in the Fenian movement. Cluseret was a brilliant fellow in his way, and his sincerity cannot be doubted, since he repeatedly risked his life in the defense of his ideas, but he was a fanatic in the matter of revolutions, and his intimacy with the writer of British history who compared Julius Caesar to the founder of Christianity, rather to the disadvantage of the latter, is curious enough. In the course of the correspondence, which runs from 1872 to 1876, Mr. Froude indulges in a good deal of prediction. Writing of Ireland and advising Cluseret to have nothing to do with it—"it is a broken reed which will run into the hand that leans upon it"—he added: "The revolution there and everywhere is played out. Modern society will fall in pieces, but by its own incoherence only, not by the vigor of any external assaults upon it." In 1873 he wrote:

We are on the edge, I think, of a Conservative reaction in England. I am not sorry. The Liberal Party so far has been the party of the men of money, who to the poor are worse tyrants than the men of birth. Both will go down in the future; but when all is said you cannot have equality when nature has made inequality. Wise and brave men must lead; fools must follow and submit to be led. How many centuries will have to pass before a new organization takes the place of the old and the right men are in the right place?

Three years later he spoke in the same spirit:

As long as two-thirds of our people are employed in trade and manufactures we shall never have a peasant proprietary. The land will be owned by the rich men who wish and intend to make money out of it, and will therefore grin the faces of the poor, or by our old families who are governed by other objects and other traditions. In this country and in yours, too, look even at Gambetta, the effect of the revolution hitherto has only been to substitute a plutocracy of the middle classes for an aristocracy of the higher, and the latter is the better of the two. We have not virtue enough for a true republic, and if we cannot have a true republic, the gods save us from a false one in which money will rule.

When Mr. Froude gave vent to these gloomy forebodings he was in the full possession of his remarkable powers, from fifty-five to fifty-eight years of age, had just completed his great work, was popular, prosperous, and intimately associated with many of the strong men of England. His predictions have not been verified, and there is no sign that they will be. So far as the land has passed into the hands of the hated middle class, these have proved more generous landlords than the aristocracy, chiefly because they can afford to be. The faces of the poor are not so sorely ground as they were wont to be. Money does not count for so much in the politics of either England or France as it did under the rule of "the men of birth." The tendency toward honesty in administration and justice in legislation and in the courts is steadily stronger. In short, the historian is sadly "off" in his interpretation of present events and in his forecast of the immediate future.

In the case of Mr. Froude at least the study of history did not give the perspective which is the condition precedent to sane judgment.

THE OXFORD MANNER.

Now that the Rhodes bequest is, one assumes, in the way of being made available for this country, ambitious American students are beginning to inquire what there really is for them in an Oxford education. The decadence of England has become so common a theme, in England quite as much as outside of it, that it may not seem as if there were much. Eminent Englishmen are adding themselves to scolding the teachers of youth and the British methods of education, and telling the universities to "wake up," as if it were not the traditional characteristic of a university that it does not wake up.

A pleasing land of drowsiness it was
Of dreams that wave before the half-shut
eye.
And of gay castles in the clouds that pass
Forever flushing round a Summer sky.

We are rather inclined to believe that what there is in an Oxford education for an American youth is precisely "the Oxford manner." One has to give a wide extension to the phrase. Mr. Corbin, in his delightful book on "An American at Oxford," tells a story of an undergraduate who was complimented by his tutor on an examination paper, and who blushing responded that he had taken great pains to get his facts right. "On the contrary," rejoined the tutor, "you have got every one of them wrong, but you do show some notion of how to write an examination paper." Our recollection of the anecdote, to quote a classical Oxonian locution, "is no doubt, extremely incorrect," but it will serve to make the point, which is that at Oxford one does learn to express himself, particularly on paper. Emerson, in his "English Traits," after laying stress on the physical superiority of the English over the American undergraduate, adds, "But I could forgive them this if they did not also read better than our boys, and write better," or words to that effect. Both superlatives have now been diminished. It is doubtful, "pace" Mr. Corbin, whether the leading English magazines and newspapers are now better written than the American periodicals of equal rank. It is true that some of our best writers are not college-bred men at all. But the "Oxford manner," remains a very valuable and characteristically English production. One can name men and writers who really did not have much else, who have attained and held eminence by means of it. Ease, elegance, and moderation in statement, these are some of the desirable things which are still surer to be got at an English university than anywhere else in the world.

Charles Reade, who, to be sure, had a good deal besides, is a characteristic product of Oxford, a British squire with a university education. In one of his books he presents his hero under cross-examination, and observes, "There was a flavor of Eton and Oxford about him that won all hearts." Discriminating readers know what that means. Calverley was another most characteristic product, to be sure, of both universities, as it singularly happened. Nobody can possibly imagine him as other than an English university man, as nobody can imagine Henry Thomas Buckle to have been a university man. From what abysses of platitudes the author of the "History of Civilization" would have been rescued if he had had the benefit of a "regular education." He would have come much nearer to being a great man. Of living writers, Mr. W. S. Gilbert comes nearest to filling the bill of particular university qualifications, and it is a real blow to find that he is not an Oxonian, nor yet a Cantabrigian, but only "London." Nevertheless, as Lord Coleridge said at Yale, pleading for the classics, one cannot get on in a "profession" . . . "without some kind of beauty of diction." And Oxford is the place of places where that enviable acquirement is surest to be acquired. That is the Oxford manner. He who has it has no reason to stand in fear of "any created form of butler," nor yet of multimillionaire. As Mr. Kipling has intimated in a parable, the multimillionaire has reason to go in fear of

him, and knows it. In spite of Mr. Goldwin Smith, we believe there is a good deal in an Oxford training for the right kind of American youth.

THE STEVENSON TONIC.

An article in the August *Atlantic*, we are glad to see, brings Browning again before the public in his simplest and most natural aspect, not as a laborious puzzle against which the wits of men and women lose their edge, but as "The Browning Tonic"—a fresh, vitalizing influence, imparting spiritual ozone to the air. The author lays renewed stress on the quality by which Browning's permanent hold upon his public has been kept, his fighting courage that keeps "eternally at it" and realises "that surrender is the only defeat."

At the same time she unconsciously suggests the difference between the feeling of the public toward him and its feeling toward Stevenson, whose philosophy is of a similar militant type. "I have never asked, it is true," she says, "whether in detail he lived up to what he preached. It does not matter." But in point of fact, for the time being, it does matter immensely. It is because we do know in minute detail how Stevenson lived up to what he preached, and because we know against what odds he fought in "the iniquitous lists," that we have made of him not merely a literary standard, but a personal hero. For his own generation, at least, he carries double weight by reason of his life backing the lesson of his writings.

If still in my veins the glee
Of the black night, and the sun,
And the lost battle, run,
has an impressive significance from one who, to our certain knowledge, has passed nearly the whole of his life in the shadow of death.

Browning's "Prospice" cannot be read with Stevenson's "If this were faith" without the consciousness that both writers were fully endowed with the resolution that faces tragedy open-eyed, determining, as Prof. Royce puts it, "that if the world will be tragic, it shall still, in Satan's despite, be spiritual." Both, also, were endowed with an obstinate elasticity of temperament that would not down under blows the heaviest; the time to attack was always clearer to both than the time to retreat, and it was "Santiago, and close Spain" with them to the end. But we think of Browning as a very wholesome English gentleman whose lot was cast in pleasant places, and who had no more need to exercise the splendid courage exalted in his poems than most of his readers upon whom the common ills of humanity have fallen. The stimulating bitterness of the Stevenson tonic, on the other hand, lies in the pitiful contrast between the maimed and suffering life and the sturdy spirit that counted "one dank dispirited word a crime of lese-humanite."

To Mr. Archer, Stevenson's creed seemed cruelly optimistic until he was assured by Stevenson himself how thoroughly the latter had tried what unhappiness was like. And whether we can or cannot brace ourselves with Browning's exuberant faith, we can hardly decline to be stimulated by Stevenson's carefully reasoned argument, upheld by his experience, that "to suffer sets a keen edge on what remains of the agreeable." His command to Henley was merely the iteration of his own contribution to the health and strength of the world:

Small the pipe; but O! do thou,
Peak-faced and suffering piper, blow
therein
The dirge of heroes dead; and to these
These dying, sound the triumph over
death.

INFINITIVES THAT SPLIT.

Of all engines for arousing bitter and personal animosities commend us to the split infinitive!

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books: My attention has been called to your review of my book "71 Days' Camping in Morocco." In justice to myself and my publishers, I must point out the carelessness of such criticism as the following: "The style—with its numerous co-ordinate clauses strung together by 'and,' its many split infinitives, and irregular paragraph structure—proclaims the amateur, but at no time does it become dull." I defy the person who wrote this review to justify the sentence I have quoted. I will undertake to say without glancing at a page of the book again that there is not a single split infinitive to be found from cover to cover. It would be as impossible for me to make use of a split infinitive in constructing

a sentence as it would be for me to write "English," after the fashion of the modern American journalist. I am, Sir, your obedient servant.
AGNES GROVE.

Crushed and humbled as we are, we see no way to lessen Lady Grove's hatred of the modern American journalist; but is it not possible that she is extreme in her hatred of split infinitives? Does she not remember Browning's exquisite song in *Pippa Passes*?

Give her but the least excuse to love me!
When—where—
How—can this arm establish her above
me.
If fortune fixed her as my lady there,
There already to eternally reprove me?

And is she not mindful of that vigorous line:

He's not the man to calmly acquiesce!
In so far as writing is an art, there can be no question of mere right and wrong; it is all a matter of better and worse—of what means are best to gain the desired effect. If Lady Grove can improve either of these passages by cementing the split, then she will be justified in extending the contempt she has of American journalists to her own countryman. If she cannot, then, Browning, at least, is safe.

This is not to defer all split infinitives. Most of them are awkward and ungainly enough. What we intend is to make a distinction between a mere split infinitive and an infinitive that does the split. The purport of our critic's remark was that Lady Grove's infinitives did the split, and we are relieved at being assured that there was no such unseemliness.

"EDUCATING" BUSINESS MEN.

In a recent number of *The Independent* Dr. David Starr Jordan of the Leland Stanford, Jr., University, California, writes with much sense as to the higher education for business men—that is, for men intended for the management of affairs on a large scale.

One thing he advocates with earnestness. It is training in some form of original research. Of course, he does not fall into the error which some less-experienced teachers have made, that it is practicable for even the brightest boys in college really to engage in any line of research with the hope of accomplishing something entirely original or actually extending the limits of important human knowledge. That notion has made nuisances for the time being of a good many otherwise nice youngsters. But he advocates the practice by the students of the methods by which such knowledge has in fact been widened in the past, instead of trying to teach them "by heart" the results of research. Nor could this scheme be adopted on a large scale. Life is too short. The point is that in one or two carefully selected lines the student should be required and helped to do the work of research for himself. If he were the right sort, he would in this way acquire a personal acquaintance with, a love for, the pursuit of truth in an exact, patient, conscientious fashion. He would be training his mind and his character as well. He would learn at once the value and the price of tested truth.

If he were of the right sort! Mark that. Dr. Jordan believes that it is worse than folly to waste the time and labor of good instructors on those who are not ready and eager to work for the training that may be had for work only. For the lazy, the indifferent, for those who seek in college only special pleasure or accomplishment, for the young men wasteful of time and money, the sons of rich and silly parents, he has literally "no use." And he is right. Whatever a good college has the right and the duty to require of its students, the requirement of faithful and honest industry is one that cannot be disputed. It is simply demanding that before guidance can be claimed there shall be motive power. If this obvious test were applied firmly and kindly the net result of college training, especially of training for efficient business men, would be much greater than it is.

*James Barnes has a story in the September Scribner's entitled "The String of Pearls," which furnished the author with the situation for a play which was seen at an amateur performance last Winter.

AUG

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES.
(Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Sir Alfred Lyall has begun work on his biography of Lord Dufferin, and is visiting Clarendon, where an immense mass of papers and correspondence must be gone over and studied.

Swinburne's oft-announced new volume of poems has gotten as far as to be printed in the Autumn list of Messrs. Chatto Windus, but the date of publication has not been fixed. Austin Dobson's new collection of essays, called "Sidewalk Studies," is announced by the same firm. They also will publish "The Confessions of a Violinist," by T. L. Phipson, comprising personal reminiscences of musicians for a half century, and James Greenwood's study of London police courts, called "The Prisoner in the Dock."

Forthcoming novels are "The Long Vigil," by S. Phillipson, in which John the Baptist figures, J. Fisher Unwin being the publisher, and "The Romany Road," by J. H. Yoxhall, M. P., partly founded on personal experience of gypsy life, but dealing with incidents a century old. The Macmillans will soon publish a new life of the Emperor Charles the Fifth, by Edward Armstrong, and "Old Quebec," a history, by Gilbert Parker.

Bennet Burleigh, the widely advertised correspondent of The Daily Telegraph, will write the longest and most elaborate volume on the South African war, from a personal point of view yet printed. The publishers are said to be hotly competing for it.

Blackwood's will publish this Autumn Prof. Flint's new work on Agnosticism, which is expected to rank with his well known work on Theism.

The centenary of the invaluable Hansard, the official record of Parliamentary debates, will be celebrated early next year by the publication of a special volume, giving its history, with a preliminary sketch of Corbett's Parliamentary History which preceded it.

There has been celebrated this week Victor Hugo's birthday, in his native town of Besançon, where a new monument to the poet will be unveiled on Sunday by Jules Claretie, the director of the Théâtre Français, who will represent the French Academy.

E. A. D.

A Nibelungen Drama.

For the past six or seven centuries, or ever since the epic ballad of the Nibelungenlied has been popular in Germany, it has been the pride and boast of the little town of Pöchlarn on the Danube that its whilom lord, Rüdiger, "father of all virtues," played a prominent rôle in the tragedy when Kriemhild took her revenge on Hagen and her brothers for the murder of her heroic husband. Rüdiger suggested to Attila, King of the Huns, how to obtain the consent of the widow to their marriage, and we read between the lines that it was not merely the beauty of Kriemhild, but the fact that her bride-price had been the board of the Nibelungen, originally, the treasure guarded by the dragon Fafnir, that made the Hunnish Emperor so keen to get her. It was "von Bechelien der gute Rüdiger," who summoned his own good wife Giselinde from that town and proceeded to Worms on the Rhine in order to persuade the widow to accept the Hun. It was he who conducted her to Vienna and would not allow Attila to see her alone until the wedding, that seventeen-day ceremony which expresses so well the mediæval idea of "having a good time." It was Rüdiger, who told Kriemhild which kings and which heroes she was to kiss on her arrival. When the ill-starred Burgundians reached the Court, lured to their ruin by the vengeful queen, it was Rüdiger who tried to calm the angry passions, taking the heroes off their quarters and only in the final struggle wounding Gernôt to death and falling under the latter's sword.

Pöchlarn on the Danube considers its part in the Nibelungenlied quite sufficient to warrant the establishment of an annual drama, mystery play, call it what you will, which shall set forth the main lines of the famous tragedy of Siegfried and Brunhild and of Kriemhild and Gunther; the baleful councils of one-eyed Hagen and the joyous contrasts in the minstrel Volker, the warnings of the Water Witch, and the courteous knightliness of Rüdiger and Dietrich of Berna. It is to be for Pöchlarn what the passion play is for Oberammergau, that is to say, a mediæval drama enacted by the inhabitants of the town in the open air, or with only partial shelter for the performers. Some idea of the size of the stage and magnitude of the play can be gained from the estimate that at least 500 persons will be needed in addition to the leading actors. As the time is to be August, the country people will

have finished harvesting, and the city people will be in the country.

The guiding spirit of the proposed Nibelungen Fest-spiele is the burgo-master Wran, who is the apothecary of Pöchlarn, while the local magnate, Baron Tusch, has offered a site for the open-air theatre on the banks of the Danube whence the audience can see the ruins of Margrave Rüdiger's castle. Prizes are about to be offered for a competition in order to obtain a drama founded on the Nibelungen legend as it appears in the Nibelungenlied. If the Pöchlarnians have any luck, such a mediæval heroic play will attract great crowds, not only from Austria and Germany, but from France and the Netherlands. It will form a pageant for the whole countryside as well as those who sit in the theatre proper; for it is proposed that the embassy bringing Kriemhild from her home on the Rhine shall arrive on a galley large enough to hold 500 performers who will land in the most realistic way at the foot of Rüdiger's castle.

The story of Siegfried, Kriemhild, and Hagen has all the elements of a tremendous tragedy, with fighting galore and picturesque incidents of the most varied kind. As the period before the Crusades, but later than Charlemagne, offers great opportunities to thoroughgoing antiquarians, and as the Germanic Museum at Nuremberg and others will supply authentic materials for costumes and weapons, it is more than likely that the Nibelungen Play will be instructive as well as moving. At all events, the Neues Wiener Tageblatt, which announces the play, has no doubt of its success. The ambitious little town has a year to make the necessary preparations.

Some Suppressed Danteana.

The following canto from Dante's "Inferno," entitled "A Vision of Editors," has invariably been omitted from the editions prepared for publication. It seems to have been the feeling of his various translators that the great poet may, perhaps unconsciously, have allowed personal experiences to unduly embitter and influence this portion of his otherwise calm and veracious narrative. But the present-day demand for the publication of everything an author ever wrote, might have written, or even should not have written, gives especial timeliness and interest in default of his marginal comments on his butcher's bills, which unluckily have not survived to posterity, to the appended fragment of Dante's work, here, for the first time, humbly submitted.

All that Dante has to say on the subject of editors is comprised here. It is noteworthy that they receive no mention in his "Paradiso."

... And as we descended to the ninth circle, I said to Virgil, in much amazement, "Is there yet a lower depth and a more hideous dwelling-place than we have just passed through? And if so, who are those doomed ones I see undergoing their various torments, whose countenances, ink-besmeared, I seem to recognize?"

"Thou knowest and hast met them all," replied my guide, "unless the conditions have greatly altered since Virgil laid down the pen. This circle of pain is reserved for editors; they who in their days subjected the literary guild to so great tribulation and shame."

"O glorious justice!" exclaimed I with rapturous heart. "For whom do those small and courteous imps heat pencils red hot at yon friendly fire?"

"For those who so burned to alter manuscript that they mutilated it past its own author's recognition. Now they burn more than ever, but are not permitted to lay the pencil of purging down."

And I, beholding so many singed fingers, was moved to chortle, for was it not one of that ilk who, in preparing for a magazine the first instalment of my "Inferno," most unwarrantably removed the name of an enemy of mine from the list of those in torment, and substituted that of an enemy of his own? thus sacrificing holy truth to private grudges.

"This," continued Virgil, whose spirits seemed to rise more buoyant in this circle than I had elsewhere observed them, "is where the editors suffer who clamored for 'cheerful endings' to narratives. As thou seest, with forked sticks in their mouths they mechanically produce glad tidings, they endure the misery of cramped aching cheeks until an ending would seem cheerful. Gaze here upon the first of the family, who to the sublime tragedy of Red Riding Hood added the inartistic touch of ripping open the wolf and releasing the grandmother, who, had she been possessed of the merest elements of good taste, had insisted on staying where she was, to teach bold children to all eternity the peril of monkeying with wolves. Here, too, is this editor's close kinsman."

It was a vast cauldron we were beholding. Underneath was a merry blaze, and on the surface came up now and then the head of a man.

"This," said my guide, "is he who would not that any should write long poems. The sympathy of many he possesses."

"But not of me," answered I with hasty speech, "for he once questioned of me if I could not boil my great work down to a quatrain—a line for Hell, a line each for Purgatory and Heaven, and a line summing them up into a whole and apologizing to the reader for taking up his precious time with my trivial verse. 'I can't,' firmly I replied, but he believed me not. 'Boil, boil!' was ever his cry."

"True," said that courteous Mantuan soul, "and now he boils. Still, of many he yet has sympathy, for all long poems are not my Aeneid."

This plunging us both into deep thought, we spoke not until, arriving at the foot of what I had conceived a lofty mountain peak covered, I found it to be composed of paper, thousands, yes, millions of manuscripts in the most villainous handwriting, and at their feet a small careworn-looking man crouched half buried.

"This," was I told, "was he who ran what, in days since I wrote, was called the syndicate. Doubtless thou hast met him."

"Yea," I answered, "he bade me write a sequel to the 'Divina Commedia,' with a title of his own constructing. 'What Dante Saw the Second Time,' going in an automobile and with a photographer by my side. I told him I would see him damned first, and—wonderful gift of prophecy that endows us poets!—now I do so. But wherein hath he sinned? His money fattened many an author."

"And thinned his work. Many promising futures has he wrecked, with his subtle tempting of writers to pump the sacred fount dry, and sell its very grit and settings for gold baser than themselves. Now from purgatory, where they writhe in expiation, they send up to him manuscripts without end, each one worse than the last, which they are condemned to write, and he to read."

I shuddered and passed on.

Next passed Virgil before a corner dark and moldy smelling, where one with bowed shoulders poked petulantly about with a stick in what on earth would have been an ash barrel. Here and there he found a cinder still live and red, and he shrieked as he touched it, and from him threw it far.

"This," said the shade, "is he who feared 'the literary touch' as though it were destruction."

"I mind him well," I said. "Several dozen of him returned to me my 'Commedia' with the suggestion that if I purged it of the theological allusions and treated the subject in a manner more purely comic they would be glad to consider it."

"Doomed is he now," spoke Virgil, "to search forever and vainly through the literary rubbish heap for some tid-bit of refuse miserable enough to offer to the public. 'Tis but his delusion that he can find it; he never can."

With his words came a thought to me, more wrathful than the thought of all those wicked ones who now received just castigation for their oppressions. "Poet," breathed I, "the worst kicks of the shins and bruises of the heart, the frostiest neglect that thou and I suffered, I have not yet seen expiated. Where, O son of Mantua, are the public?"

"Poet," mildly spake he who had been a shade for so many years, in a voice void of bitterness, "they cannot all be here. Wouldst thou have heaven and purgatory empty?"

"Not the latter," right heartily said I, adding, after a moment's musing, "and as for the former, from childhood have I heard that there was plenty of room at the top."

And he, proposing that we visit other portions of this realm of sighing, distracted me from my intent to likewise inquire as to the poets. Though, indeed, reason whispered, seeing in what woeful whereabouts earth's two greatest were to be found, (I not then knowing whether I should issue forth to the light again,) what hope seemed there for the smaller fry?

LOUISE BETTS EDWARDS.

Rare Books Sold in London.

Messrs. Sotheby's last sale of the London season, July 28, 29, and 30, brought a total of about £7,000 for only 771 lots. The principal contribution to this large total was a copy of Caxton's "Royal Book," printed by England's prototypographer about 1488, which sold for £1,400 to Quaritch. This was a fine and perfect example of a great rarity, with two blank leaves measuring 10 by 7½ inches, and bound in modern brown morocco, antique style, by Riviere. Last year the same copy was sold at Sotheby's for £1,550, and it was now resold, it is said, for the account of a collector who secured for £2,225 a larger and finer copy last March. Only five perfect copies are extant, three of them are in public libraries. The copy just sold and the £2,225 example are consequently the only perfect copies now purchasable. The other prices of interest were as follows:

Lot 676—Cowley's "Poetical Blossoms," 1633, blue morocco, by Riviere, with the rare portrait of Cowley by Vaughan, (slightly defective, however, as foot and fore edge, but much mended,) another portrait by Falthorne, pasted inside of cover, £35. (Mr. Foote's fine copy, formerly the Bibliotheca Anglo-Poetica, Daniel and Corser copy, sold for £220 to Mr. Hoe in 1895.)

Lot 582—Drayton's "Poly-Olbion," 1615-22, part first in the original calf, part second rebound, with the printed title and table, £44 10s.

Lot 715—Cicero's "Cato Major," translated by Logan, printed by Franklin, in Philadelphia, in 1744, blank margin of one leaf slightly torn, but an uncut copy in old half binding, 35s. (The beautiful Leferts copy, entirely uncut, in the original marbled boards, sold for £87 at Sotheby's June 3.)

Lot 650—Goldsmith's "Citizen of the World," 1762, first edition, two volumes, described as an immaculate uncut copy in the original boards, as issued, 28s.

Lot 643—Horne, Paris, no date, probably before 1610, printed on vellum, with thirteen large woodcuts of spiritual subjects and thirty-six small woodcuts of saints, all richly illuminated in gold and colors, £290.

Lot 653—Milton's "Lycidas," 1638, fine copy of the first edition, green morocco extra, by Riviere, £108. Purchased by Quaritch. This is a record price, and should interest those American collectors who suffered the splendid Ives copy to sell for only \$315 eleven years ago.)

Lot 609—Milton's "Poems," 1645, brown morocco, extra, by Riviere, (portrait a little cut into a few leaves shaved, but a fairly large and excellent copy of the first edition,) 35s.

Lot 132—Missaie, Venice, 1494, one of two perfect copies of the September issue of Hertog's Salisbury Missal, in the original oaken boards, covered with leather stamped with roset, fleur-de-lis, &c. (slightly injured by damp,) £380. (Bought by Quaritch.)

Lot 707—Second Folio edition of Shakespeare's plays, 1623, with the execrable

rare Smethwicke title page, (water stained throughout, but text sound, half of last leaf backed, otherwise very good copy,) measuring 13 by 8½ inches, old calf, £210. (Bought by Quaritch. The Lenox Library has a copy of this rare issue. Another was bought for £380 this season by Mr. Perry. Only a few copies are known.)

Lot 770—A series of ninety autograph letters, written by Robert Southey at various dates from 1800 to 1827 to Miss Mary Barrett, £41. (A portion of these letters recently appeared in the Atlantic Monthly, but fully half are unpublished. They give a vivid picture of his relations with Coleridge, Wordsworth, and Shelley. Miss Barker was the "Blew Begum" of "The Doctor.")

Lot 638—Isaac Watts's "Horae Lyricae," 1706, first edition, original binding, (broken,) a few leaves stained, an interesting letter by Watts on fly leaf, presenting the book to a friend, 55s.

Lot 24—Watts's "Divine Songs," 1715, first edition, old English, red morocco, portrait by Vertue inserted, said to be the only copy known, £155. (Bought by Pearson. The second edition, 1716, is said also to exist in a unique copy.)

Lot 646—Original manuscript of four sermons by Watts, delivered in 1702, 72 pages, prefaced with an autograph letter to his mother, presenting the sermons, 45s.

Lot 651—Watts's own copy of Clifford's "Treatise of Humane Reason," 1675, with his signature and seven and a half pages of notes, £25.

A Relic of Corneille.

One dull winter's day in 1876 Victorien Sardou was hurrying down the Rue d'Argenteuil and absorbed in a plot for a future comedy, when he was startled by a cry of "Gare!" coming from the roof of a house, and then a tile smashed on the pavement near to the playwright's feet. Was there a jealous author bent on the destruction of Sardou? Looking above him Sardou saw that there was a building which workmen were in the act of demolishing, and more than that, that it was the very house in which Pierre Corneille had lived when in Paris. "Oh! for a relic of the man who wrote 'Médée,'" cried Sardou.

There was a huge porte cochère, that is, the entrance way for a carriage. That was too big to handle, but as is common in such porte cochères in old and modern Parisian houses, there was a smaller door, made for the convenience of humble pedestrians. Then Sardou entered at once into negotiations with the chief demolisher in person and secured the little door, with its knocker.

There must have been any number of illustrious personages of the time of Louis XIV. who had rapped with that knocker. Molière unquestionably visited Corneille, and had helped to polish that metal knocker. Securing his prize, M. Sardou has kept the door as a sacred relic for the last quarter of a century. Recently he has presented Corneille's door to the Carnavalet, the Municipal Museum of Paris.

A Brave Boy.

Mr. M. E. Waller in "The Little Citizen" takes for topic the good work carried out by the Society for Providing Country Homes for Waifs. Miffins is the typical New York newsboy, and the lad is named for life with a dislocated hip. Fortunately for Miffins, he is succored by the society, and finds a home on a farm in Vermont, where he is kindly cared for. The description of the lad's journey in the cars, the sympathy he excites, and the presents showered on him by the passengers is most pleasantly told. On the Foss farm there are many colts. Nance Liscom, a rather wayward girl, lives near the Foss farm. Miffins teaches her circus tricks. Nance runs away, having made up her mind to be a bare-backed rider. Fortunately when arriving at New York she is found by John Anstey, a young philanthropist, and Nance is put under Mr. Anstey's care, and in time returned to her relatives. Under judicious training the New York street arab becomes the best of boys, and distinguishes himself by saving the country from the dangers of a flood, and so gains the proud title of "The Little Citizen."

"The Right of Way."

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books. In "The Right of Way" it seems to me that a grave ethical error presents itself, one which I have not seen referred to by such critics as have declared the book "vicious." Was there no wrong done by Charley Steele in allowing his wife to live, as legally married, with the man to whom she was not legally married, her husband being still alive? This "unconsidered trifle" or irregularity left an unpleasant flavor upon my mental palate. The book, in many respects, impressed me as being seriously below the high grade of Mr. Gilbert Parker's previous literary achievement.

E. C.

New Albany, Ind., July 29, 1902.

D. C. Heath & Co. of Boston are about to bring out Goldoni's "Il Vero Amico," one of the most entertaining and easy Italian comedies, arranged with notes and vocabulary by Profs. Geddes and Josselyn of Boston University.

"THE LITTLE CITIZEN." By M. E. Waller. Cloth. Decorated cover. Size, 6x4x7½. Illustrated. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.12.

WE OWE NEARLY 5,000 copies of "The Leopard's Spots" by Thomas A. Dixon on unfilled orders; at present writing the orders are nearly 1,000 a day and we should not have got behind but for a flood in the subway, destroying the paper for 10,000 copies which were just going on the press.

Orders are also piling up for "The Misdemeanors of Nancy" by Eleanor Hoyt, but the fourth edition will be ready next week.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO., 34 Union Square, New York.

Our books are all on exhibition at our book store, 210 Fifth Avenue, New York.

1902

English and American Authors.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books. Several weeks ago there appeared in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS a letter from one D. F. Hannigan which disclosed some very pertinent opinions on "English Novels and American Readers." We are asked "whether the taste of American readers is not in fact inferior to that of English fiction." The writer continues: "There is no American novelist capable of producing works like those of George Meredith and Thomas Hardy. With all respect to Mr. W. D. Howells's talent, he is rather a critic than a creator. Nor are any living American novelists fit to be compared with Mrs. Humphry Ward, or 'Lucas Malet,' or Mr. George Gissing." The letter concludes with this astounding remark: "And no American writer save Nathaniel Hawthorne belongs to the first class. Even Cooper is a mere imitator of Scott."

Now, I have taken the pains to send this letter to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS, not that I care so much for this D. F. Hannigan's lack of critical and appreciative acumen, but rather that a good deal of this same standard of judgment is prevalent with American readers. Col. Harvey spoke rightly when he warned the British novelists to have a care for their laurels. And the reason is evident. With the great general of American activities, surely American taste cannot be said to have deteriorated, and this being true, is it likely the American people are going to be satisfied with English fiction that, with the exception of a few authors, is inferior to their own?

I count Mr. Thomas Hardy the greatest living master of English fiction. Now, Mr. (Mrs. or Miss) D. F. Hannigan claims we have no "novelist fit to be compared with Mrs. Humphry Ward, or 'Lucas Malet,' or George Gissing." Of these three writers, only one, Mrs. Humphry Ward, is fit to be named in the same breath with Hardy. But I wonder where our correspondent places our own James Lane Allen? I repeat, Hardy is the greatest living master, and to my mind George Meredith has much to do to keep second place against Allen. Is there anything in all English literature, with the possible exception of Jeffries's "Field-Play," to be compared with Hardy's description of Egdon Heath in "The Return of the Native," or "The Song of the Hemp" in Allen's "Reign of Law," or "A Diversion on a Twopenny Whistle" in Meredith's "Ordeal of Richard Feverel"? As an artist, surely Mr. Allen ranks equal, if not above, these English masters; his deep feelings of emotions and insight into human motives are as capable as theirs, and without a doubt, in these things that go to make up a genius, he is superior to the trio Mr. Hannigan names. But America has other novelists who do not pale in comparison with their English cousins. Miss Ellen Glasgow, while lacking the experience of Gissing in application to her art, reveals nevertheless an equal amount of native talent. No finer studies of human emotions and phases of metropolitan life have come from the press in recent years than her "Decadent" and "Phases of an Inferior Planet," even though they show the unmistakable traces of an undeveloped style; yet do not her two recent books show an advance in remedy of this fault that speaks for her a serious consideration in the future? Mrs. Humphry Ward certainly has given the world some excellent books, but has not Mrs. Margaret Deland, (to recall her "John Ward, Preacher") Mary E. Wilkins, and Mrs. E. S. P. Ward handled problems quite as deftly and logically? To prefer "Lucas Malet's" revolting, morbid stories, which surely have no influence in awakening healthy aspirations, to either of the above American writers' clean, wholesome books of spiritual motives and honest principles seems to me to reveal a lack of discernment and appreciation for what is good and true in literature. It may be true that these Americans are not so great artists as the English "Malet," but they are of infinitely more worth to humanity, with the clean, sweet lessons they teach, and the hopes and ideals they impart. What they lack, however, Mrs. Watson possesses, and, in a better manner than "Lucas Malet" and yet our good, kind correspondent takes the trouble to inform us we have no writer fit to compare, etc.

As for Mr. Howells and Mr. James, is one to admit that they are not fit also, despite the fact that Howells is a critic rather than a creator, and Mr. James a "psychologist rather than a novelist," one might add? Is there any one in England who entertains us quite in the manner these two gentlemen do? I suppose their works are of an "inferior quality to good English fiction." I wonder what Mr. Hannigan terms "good English fiction"? By its lowest standard I presume we must take "Lucas Malet" and George Gissing, and what these two write must be the test by which Howells and James and other Americans write inferior stories. And so, before this tribunal, "Silas Lapham," "A Chance Acquaintance," "The Kentons," "Daisy Miller," "Roderick Hudson," "The American," and "The Bostonians" must be adjudicated.

Certainly out of England comes no better historical and romantic fiction than our own country produces. Maurice Hewlett, Anthony Hope, and Stanley Weirman are no more diverting than Miss Johnston, Dr. Weir Mitchell, Charles Major, and Richard Harding Davis, who is proving his ground with his latest serial, "Captain Macklin." Grant Hewlett color and movement, and one is bound to compliment Miss Johnston, and likewise in regard to the others, on both sides of the Atlantic, in the essentials of every phase of the romanticists' function.

What I emphatically protest against is the statement that we have but one first-class writer in Hawthorne. The late lamented Bret Harte is classic, and to be classic is certainly to be first-class. Cooper was a first-class writer as much as Scott. Neither was a genius or great, unless enduring, laborious application is so-called, yet both are indispensable to literature, and to civilization. And if England can afford to classify Scott as first-class for the services he rendered to the romantic country and period, surely we can claim for

Cooper the same, who did as much in his own way for primitive America. WILLIAM STANLEY BRATHWAITE, Newport, R. I., Aug. 4, 1902.

Spanish Custom Concerning Names.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books. In your criticism of Mrs. Dollin's "Sketches of Great Painters," in the issue of July 24, you publish a statement concerning the name Velasquez contradicting Mrs. Dollin, this wise: "According to the Spanish custom, he took the name of his mother, when the fact is that a Spaniard unites the names of his father and mother in his own. Kindly inform where you find the authority for your statement. In the 'Edinburgh Review,' Volume 171, is found the following: 'According to an Andalusian custom, the name by which Velasquez is commonly known is that of his mother.' The fact that Velasquez's father's name was Juan Rodriguez de Silva and that of his mother Dona Geronima Velasquez leads one to infer that Mrs. Dollin is correct in her statement. Will you please further explain your criticism cited above, and oblige with a reply in your next issue."

F. A. TOLLEUR, Troy, N. Y., Aug. 7, 1902.

Mrs. Dollin's statement is probably more misleading than inaccurate. It is not a Spanish custom to take the name of the mother alone, but to add the name of the mother to that of the father. His father being Rodriguez de Silva, his name was Diego de Silva y Velasquez. As often happens, the connecting "y" was omitted for brevity, and he signed himself Diego de Silva Velasquez. The fact, then, that he is known as Velasquez is merely the natural result of the Spanish fashion (not at all peculiar to Spain, by the way) of stating the mother's or spindle side in the naming of children.

The Morality of Richard Calmady.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books. In bringing to notice the "vicious" strain in Sir Richard Calmady which is so potent an influence in poor human nature, Mr. C. F. Adams does not seem to have found the fine moral of the entire story, which to me is apparent above everything else, and to show which the temporary fall of poor Sir Richard is an essential part of the book. One is left with no admiration for such villainy; nothing but disgust, which was shared by Dicky himself through all his degradation and despair at his unhappy condition. Surely that alone is the intention of the author, to show the only true life and how a man may fall to rise again stronger and nobler for the experience. Truly there is "more joy over one sinner that repenteth." In reading "Sir Richard Calmady" the immoral part of the book to me was entirely subservient to the result. Not only from Sir Richard but from all the characters was there much to be learned for lasting good always. Even from the one whose selfish, sensuous character served, by contrast, to bring out the grandeur of those others more strongly. In spite of her physical charms, no one could regard her with awe but abhorrence or have any desire to emulate such qualities. Such is the impression made upon me by "Sir Richard Calmady," his long-suffering mother, the devoted and unselfish love of Julius, and all Dicky's noble friends—an impression only for good, and a powerful longing to "win out" as did Sir Richard, in spite of the frightful odds he had to fight against. I would suggest that Mr. C. F. Adams read in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS of the same date as his letter, entitled "Problem Stories Barred."

F. S. ALLEN, New York, Aug. 2, 1902.

A Protest Against the Republication of a Famous Author's Earlier Effusions.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books. To illustrate the extent to which some publishers will go in giving out anything and everything an author may write, once the goal of fame or popularity has been attained, there was printed in a recent issue of a leading New York newspaper—brought to mind by the circumstance of the poet Bret Harte's death, and coupled with the volcanic eruptions and terrible holocaust in the Antilles (quoting from THE LONDON SPECTATOR) "will I think bring strikingly to the memories of some of us his short poem 'St. Thomas,' of which I may be permitted to quote the first and last lines:

Very fair and full of promise
Lay the island of St. Thomas,
Ocean o'er its reef and bars
Hid its elemental scars.
Groves of cocconut and guava
Grew above its fields of lava—
So the Gem of the Antilles.

Not a flagstaff or a sentry,
Not a wharf or port of entry;
Only to cut matters shorter
Just a patch of muddy water
In the open ocean lying
And a gull above it flying.

Now what the lines which were omitted in the quotation may have contained I am unable to state, but there is a near enough approach to what in my schoolboy days we termed "machine poetry" to suggest the fact (speaking sarcastically) that they must have contained something unusually fine to have redeemed the worse than mediocre quality. To undertake an analysis—the first pair of rhymes, although not entirely inadmissible or irredeemable, are certainly not marked by quality. And then, the extra or parenthetical seventh line, which does not rhyme with anything else, is absolutely inexcusable at this juncture, and if introduced at all should now be added to the end of the last stanza.

The climax of absurdity in attempt at rhyme occurs, however, in the middle of the last stanza:

Only—to cut matters shorter
Just a patch of muddy water.
Comment is or ought to be unnecessary, and, as if that were not enough the misadventure in the rendering to the rhymes is eclipsed could it have been with the idea

of intention of being so by the irreconcilable satire (if) of the first of these two lines—in this instance I should say aggravated by the fact that it could have been so easily rendered uniform with the others; after the following manner:
And—to cut the matter shorter, which, perhaps, last worth while, after all; the rhyme is so bad. The fifth line has also one syllable too many and should have been written "Groves of cocco and guava." All honor and just tribute to the memory and achievements of a poet whose so-called prose was after all perhaps his best poetry; but I must admonish every lover of the art—the art—the very embodiment of all art—that which "in the education of the heart is past-mistress" that it is certainly none too soon to set a watch upon the encroachments of publishers who find it easy—too easy, I must admit—to throw (gold) dust in the eyes of the successful writer, who is only too prone to blame in that writer, who is difficult to deny the merit of his own work for which he is offered a handsome pecuniary reward.

As to the general public, can it be expected to be discriminating when so much of its time and thought are given to earning the means wherewith to possess itself of the vast mass of reading matter?

FRED HORNER GARY, New York, July 28, 1902.

Queries.

"A STUDENT," Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Kindly publish the titles of some good books devoted to short stories, for the journalist and literary work generally; also, the title of a comprehensive work on proofreading, if such is published."

An excellent work is W. Dixey's "Trade of Authorship," published by the author in Brooklyn in 1890 at \$1.25. This does not appear in the "U. S. Catalogue of Books in Print," but should be obtained without much difficulty. For a book on proofreading, see E. L. De Vinne's "Correct Composition, with Some Observations on Punctuation and Proof Reading," (the Century Company, \$2.00). Among recent works on journalism are the following: "Reporting for the Newspapers," by C. Henderson, (Wassels, 75 cents); "Writing for the Press," by Robert Luce, (the Writer Publishing Company, P. O. Box 1903, Boston, \$1.00); "Practical Journalism," by J. Dawson, (Charles Scribner's Sons, \$1.00); and "The Art and Practice of Journalism," by E. L. Shuman, (Stevens & Handy, Chicago, \$1.00). We know of no guide to the art of short story writing. A wide acquaintance with the productions of Harte, Kipling, and Maupassant should be of aid.

"M. B. R.," Carlisle, Penn.: "Will you kindly inform me what are the sources of information about the 'Hall of Fame'?"
See H. M. MacCracken's "Hall of Fame," (G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$1.75).

"G. M. C.," Chattanooga, Tenn.: "Will you please inform me what are the largest and best collections of proverbs or folk-sayings. I should like to get those of English, Continental, or like origin—all in English, of course."
Boyd's "Handbook of Proverbs" and "Polyglot of Foreign Proverbs," (the Macmillan Company, \$1.50 each).

C. A. BRAGAW, 242 Eldert Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Which is the best book on English synonyms?"

P. M. ROGEE's "Thesaurus of English Words," (Longmans, Green & Co., author's edition, \$5.50).

JOHN KOHL, 215 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street, New York City: "Kindly give me the name of a useful text book of commercial law."

E. W. SPENCER's "Elements of Commercial Law," (Bowen-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, Ind., \$2.00).

V. B. RIEDELSCHIL, Ashbury Park, N. J.: "I am anxious to get a translation of Gustav Freytag's 'Ancestors.' (Athena.) The German newspaper of New York City cannot find me in the matter. Also, have the memoirs of Mrs. de Riedelschil (whose husband was the leader of the Hessians in this country) ever been translated?"

The first volume of Freytag's "Die Ahnen" ("Ingo und Ingraban") was translated into English in 1874 under the title of "Our Forefathers," but this seems to be out of print. The "Letters and Journals of Madame Riedelschil Relating to the War of the American Revolution and the Capture of the German Troops at Saratoga," translated by W. L. Stone, were printed in Albany in 1867, and can be had from any dealer for about \$3.50. The "Memoirs and Letters and Journals of Major General Riedelschil During His Residence in America," translated by Stone, appeared in Albany in two volumes in 1868. The latter is worth about \$2.50.

WILLIAM E. HOOKER, Wilton, Conn.: "Please inform me of the value of Catlin's 'American Indians.' New York, 1844, two volumes of which was 'The House of Truth.' I have made some effort to learn more about this book, but I cannot find where or when it was published, or who was the author of it. I am nothing more than its mere title. In its day this may have been a popular and successful book, though time appears now to have buried it with the great mass of other ephemeral and forgotten debris of the ages. Can you or some of your readers give me some knowledge of the book or tell me where I could find a copy?"

This edition has sold at auction for \$4.50. It is not particularly scarce.

"G. B. T.," Buffalo, N. Y.: "What is the value of Morgan's book on 'Masonry,' published in 1898, in good condition, original paper covers? It came into my possession at the death of my father, who was a Mason."

This is perhaps the fifth edition of a famous book, and is not especially valuable. The first edition, printed in Batavia "for the author" in 1827, is one of the scarcest of American books. The latter contains eighty-six pages, and has a note by the publisher, added "in the absence of the author, who was kidnapped and carried away from the village of Batavia on the 11th day of September, 1826, by a number of Freemasons." The second edition, with ninety-two pages, appeared in Batavia later in 1827, the third, with ninety-six pages, still later in the year, in Rochester, &c. These facts are based on the notes in the Brinley catalogue.

Miss E. G. BARR, 117 West Eighty-fourth Street, New York City: "Replying to Ludlow Parham's recent inquiry, the poem, 'He Leadeth Me,' beginning 'In pastures green'—Not always," was written by Carlotta Perry of Chicago. It has found a place in various collections of sacred verse, though not always, I regret to say, credited to her. I do not understand why it was not included in the volume of her poems introduced in 1888 to which should now be added several that bear testimony to her ability as a writer of strong and tender verse."

"F. E.," Montclair, N. J.: "Can you tell the names of any good illustrated books on moths?"
M. C. Dickerson's "Moths and Butterflies," with 200 Photographs from Life," (Ginn & Co., 29 Beacon Street, Boston, \$2.50); Julia P. Ballard's "Among the Moths and Butterflies," (G. P. Putnam's Sons, \$1.50); C. J. Maynard's "Manual of

North American Butterflies," (De Witte, Fiske & Co., Boston, \$2.) &c.

"M. F. H.," New York City: "Kindly tell me what a letter of the Duke of Wellington is Lady Hamilton is said to have written, the value of the autographs of Longfellow, Whitier, and Rosina Vokes?"

Any important or interesting letter of the Duke of Wellington is valuable. The same applies to letters of Longfellow or of Whitier. The autograph of Rosina Vokes has little value.

LOUIS ABEL, 754 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Kindly recommend a book to the study of Shakespeare."

W. E. Fleming's "How to Study Shakespeare," with an introduction by Prof. Rolfe, (Doubleday, Page & Co., two volumes, each, \$1.)

"L. T.," 6 Spencer Court, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Where can I get Poe's 'Raven' in convenient form, apart from the rest of his poems?"
See "The Raven, The Fall of the House of Usher, and Other Poems and Tales," edited by Prof. Trent, (Riverside Literature Series, No. 19, 15 cents, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

"R. M. R.," Pensacola, Fla.: "Will you kindly let me know the value of an old book, viz., 'Bible-Sacra,' Nuremberg, dated 1477, with hand illuminated initials?"

This is Koburger's second Latin Bible. A copy, with painted initials, large and sound, but a few leaves stained, sold at a London auction Oct. 28, 1900, for 55 10s.

JOHN R. HELLWIG, Allentown, Penn.: "I am a young man with a high school education, a great reader, and would like to take up the study of Spanish during my leisure moments."
See Ollendorff's "Spanish Grammar," (D. Appleton & Co., 72 Fifth Avenue, New York City, \$1.) "Key" to same, 75 cents.)

"A READER," New York City: "Kindly inform me where I can obtain a practical book on the manufacture of peroxide of hydrogen, also a rhyming dictionary?"

We do not know of any book especially devoted to the subject of peroxide of hydrogen, but in Thorpe's "Dictionary of Applied Chemistry," (Volume II., Pages 226-228, Longmans, Green & Co., the various methods of its manufacture are given. Walker's "Rhyming Dictionary," published by F. W. Warner at \$1. by Routledge at \$1.50, and by H. B. Dick at \$1.

"W. H.," New York City: "Some years ago a young poet died in Australia, leaving a number of beautiful poems. I think his name was Kendall, but am not sure. One of his poems was written on the death of his first-born. I am desirous of obtaining it. One part is as follows:
"Other flowers may be given, but this rose
But this garland of your girlhood will be dearer
than them all."

This is possibly by Henry Clarence Kendall, the Australian poet, (1842-92), but we can find it in no collection of Australian verse, and the three volumes of his poetry are not accessible at the present time. Possibly some of our readers may be able to identify this poem.

MARTIN MCGANN, 454 West Forty-eighth Street, New York City: "Kindly tell me who are the publishers of the 'Life of Gen. James Shields,' by Condon? I have the title of the book recently written by T. W. Russell upon the Irish land question, and by whom published? I am also anxious to know of a good biography of Henry Grattan, dealing in particular with the last days of the Irish Parliament."

W. H. Condon's "Life of Major General James Shields" was published by the author at \$4 in 1900, but we do not know his address. T. W. Russell's "Ireland and the Emigrant, 1800-1900" can be had from E. P. Dutton & Co., 31 West Twenty-third Street, New York City, for \$2. For a good biography of Henry Grattan see Robert Dunlop's "Life," (G. B. Lippincott Company, 624 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, 75 cents.)

MAY SMITH, New York City: "Who is the author of 'The Little Moorland Princess'?"
The author is E. Marlitt. A translation by Mrs. Wister is published by Lippincott at 75 cents.

JAMES T. WHITE & CO., 5 East Sixteenth Street, New York City: "Replying to 'G. G.'s" inquiry for more particulars concerning William W. Lord, we desire to say that the full sketch of his life thus far published is to be found in 'The National Cyclopaedia of American Biography,' and it may be relied upon as authentic, having been corrected by Mr. Lord himself."

Appeals to Readers.

J. K. F. KIDSON, Hempstead, N. Y.: "I have recently been examining a manuscript diary written over sixty years ago by a Yankee schoolmaster, and among the books which he mentions reading, most of which are now among the classics, there is the record of a novel, the title of which was 'The House of Truth.' I have made some effort to learn more about this book, but I cannot find where or when it was published, or who was the author of it. I am nothing more than its mere title. In its day this may have been a popular and successful book, though time appears now to have buried it with the great mass of other ephemeral and forgotten debris of the ages. Can you or some of your readers give me some knowledge of the book or tell me where I could find a copy?"

H. D. APPLETON, East Orange, N. J.: "Can any one tell me in what poem these lines occur? Also the name of the author?"

"There's a day about to dawn,
There's a light about to break,
Men of thought and deed,
Of action, clear the way."

"G. M. F.," 43 West Ninetieth Street, New York City: "Who is the author of 'The Three Daughters of the United Kingdom,' and where can it be obtained?"

EDGAR T. BRANDENBURG, Headquarters Union Veterans' Union, Washington, D. C.: "Who is the author of the following lines:
"They terribly carried the earth with dead,
And before their cannon cool
They march, unarmed, by twos and threes,
The natives off to school."

JOHN B. TABB, Mattox, Amelia County, Va.: "Who wrote this couplet?
"Sleep soft in dust, wait the Almighty's will,
Then rise, unchanged, and be an angel still."

J. W. ROSS, 1 Grand Street, Hartford, Conn.: "Who is the author of 'The Brigantine,' or, 'Admiral Lowe, an American, & Tale of Seventeenth Century,' New York, published by Crown & Decker, 5 Astor Row, opposite Niblo's Garden, 1839?"

"G. T.," 783 Asylum Avenue, Hartford, Conn.: "I wish to obtain a copy of a book published in London by the Riversides in 1898, viz., 'Romanoff's Sketches of the Rites and Customs of the Greco-Russian Church.'"

AUG

VILLAGE LIBRARIES.

Mr. E. Irenaeus Stevenson Offers

Suggestions on How to
Conduct Them.

THE village library is growing more and more an indispensable adjunct to American village life. It comes into existence and thrives naturally, almost spontaneously, in the large towns, or even in the smaller towns. Intelligence and public sentiment appreciate its work. In the case, however, of the smallest communities scattered about our country, where its beneficial functions ought to be exercised on a smaller radius, a library's outsetting and conducting are more difficult matters. To start it upon a right basis and to see that it conducts its work efficiently, the constitution for such an undertaking must be simple but effective. If this be well framed, it is valuable in taking the place of less formal responsibility among individuals.

One hundred books that are positively good for something are better in a library for any village than are many hundreds that are negative. That is axiomatic. Of course this does not allude to any that are aggressively pernicious. A library for a village starting merely with Webster's Dictionary and a handful of reference books is sometimes perfectly invaluable in a very small town where there is little money and little disposition and little knowledge, to say nothing of a deficiency in taste, for establishing a library in the household.

But even such a small library must be on a most definite and practical working basis. Its written constitution must not merely contain rules for its work, and the duties of those concerned. In this work, but hints that are practical and judicial beyond any such letter of the law.

The present writer lately was asked by a community in which several friends are interested during the Summer—in a very small town in New Hampshire, indeed, hardly more than a collection of fifteen or twenty houses—to undertake the systematic formation of a public library and the placing of it on a working basis, constitutionally and otherwise. The village is one with a considerable Summer influx of guests. It has seemed that the suggestions made, and even the draft of the constitution and by-laws herewith annexed, can be useful in any part of the country to those who would like to set about some such village work, even on a very modest footing to begin with, but who are not quite sure of what definite regulations and admonitions ought to be included in its outset. The writer begs to submit the following constitution framed and adopted by the selectmen or committee interested in the matter. It will be seen that a special choice of works, owing to the limited amount of money at the committee's disposal, ought to be exercised. Perhaps at some later date it may prove interesting to those who read this article to have a draft of a simple catalogue, up to date. I would add that the library in question includes at present not more than 125 volumes.

CONSTITUTION OF THE TOWN FREE
PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Article I.—This association shall be incorporated and known as "The Town Free Public Library."

Art. II.—Its object shall be the diffusion of useful and otherwise beneficial literature within the community of town, in the State of New York.

Art. III.—All residents of the place named of proper age, either temporarily or permanently, shall be entitled to the privileges of the library, provided such temporary residence be not less than for two weeks. But to the reading room of the library all such residents and visitors for even a shorter time than two weeks shall be welcome.

Art. IV.—In the character of the books and periodicals which the library means to put at the service of its community a preference shall be given to other works than those of fiction, at least for the present. A very limited amount of fiction shall be admissible to the library as it grows, and the special functions of this library shall be educational, particularly in the connections of history, biography, travel, popular science, higher belles-lettres, and art.

Art. V.—The practical control of this library shall be vested in the hands of a committee of five persons, to be known as "The Committee of the Town Free Public Library," who shall take cognizance of all its affairs. This committee can include at least two non-resident members. The committee shall be selected by a vote of the residents annually. The Chairman of the committee shall be chosen by a vote of the committee.

Art. VI.—The selection of the books and periodicals and their purchase shall be made by a committee of three members chosen from the above "Library Committee," and known as "The Book Committee." In their hands shall rest the responsibility of adding all the literary matter for the library, either purchased or acquired by gift or otherwise.

Art. VII.—The library shall occupy the most convenient and suitable quarters possible to it all the year round.

Sec. 2.—Its daily custody and practical functions shall be committed to a Librarian, chosen by the full Library Committee, by a majority out of five votes. This Librarian shall be entitled to such assistants as from time to time may be found expedient, such assistants to be selected by vote of the full Library Committee.

BY-LAWS.

1. The Librarian shall receive such compensation in the way of an annual salary as the committee shall sanction by vote.

2. The Librarian shall be on duty on such days of the week as the Library Committee shall select, from 10 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the evening; or for such other hours as the committee shall set. And in, in time, the library can beneficially be kept open for the greater part of the day

and evening, the Librarian must give all his or her time to the work of the library.

3. The Librarian shall not have any private occupations conflicting with the full discharge of duty to the library and the public.

4. The Librarian shall be responsible for the practical care of all books on the library's shelves not loaned out.

5. The Librarian shall keep a complete and legible catalogue of all the books and periodicals in the library, so that at any time its contents, by name and aggregate, may be ascertained.

6. The Librarian shall be a clear and neat penman.

7. The Librarian shall keep a register, in which the delivery of every book to every applicant for books (periodicals not to be lent) shall be set down and dated.

8. The Librarian shall keep a strict watch on all books that they do not remain out of the library an unlawful time.

9. The Librarian shall collect all fines for the detention of books or injury to them.

10. The Librarian shall keep a register of all fines due the library.

11. The Librarian shall be personally responsible for one-half of the aggregate amount of all fines of the library at the end of each six months, not collected, except by special excuse by the Library Committee.

12. The Librarian shall make a written report each six months to the Library Committee in which shall be set forth the number of books not in loan, the number of books in loan, the number of fines due, their aggregate amount, and any other practical matters concerning the library.

13. Books can be loaned to any residents of this place of suitable years, including those persons residing here for not less than two weeks, and to those permanently residing near the town's limits, but not actually in them, having no other library privileges.

14. Only one book can be loaned to one person per week. In the case of works in several volumes, only one volume in the set can be loaned at a time to one person.

15. Patrons leaving the town on longer absences than a week must not take away books loaned to them.

16. A fine of 10 cents shall be imposed on the detention of any book for not less than the due date of its return, and of 2 cents for each day after the first day's non-return so fined at 10 cents.

17. As a general rule a book must not be kept out longer than one week, even if the borrower will pay a long fine for its detention. But certain books, named by the committee, may be brought back at the first week's end to the Librarian and registered as "renewed" and marked so in the book, and then the reader can retain it for a week longer, and at that week's end it can be similarly "renewed" again for one week more, these extra weeks to be free of fine. But no third renewal shall be allowed. For these "renewals" the book must be brought to the Librarian.

18. The Librarian shall keep a special list of the books thus "renewable" and out on "renewal."

19. In each book shall be pasted, on the inside of the first cover, a slip titled: "The Town Free Public Library." On the slip shall be the book's number in the library catalogue; and also a blank column for the Librarian to write the date of the book's loan, so that the person borrowing the book can keep in mind the date when return is due; the slip to be renewed as needed.

20. The Librarian shall have liberty to shorten the time that any book may be kept out, with the Book Committee's approval.

21. Certain books that seem peculiarly of reference, as dictionaries, encyclopedias, atlases, &c., shall not be loaned out. They must be consulted in the library buildings.

22. All books, before put into circulation or reference use, shall be carefully and strongly covered with paper, the Librarian being responsible for this matter.

23. In regard to the addition of new books to the library, any resident and patron may write on a slip of paper the name of a work desired in the library. Such slip is to be signed by the proposer; and, so proposed, the Book Committee to whom the request is to be addressed shall act on it as they think best.

24. No books presented to the library shall be accepted without the written approval of at least two members of the Book Committee. They are responsible for its inclusion in the library.

25. Books so presented and accepted shall be indorsed on the inside of the back cover "Presented by —" "Accepted by —"

26. Books to be bought shall be added every six months, in a group, to the library, not bought and added one by one, when desired and practicable. Books presented shall be added when accepted.

27. Books lost by patrons must be replaced by the losers.

28. A certain amount of high-class juvenile fiction shall be included in the library; but it shall be the juvenile function of this library to furnish its younger patrons with literature intended for young people, but not necessarily fiction. Great care and reserve shall be exercised by the Book Committee in including all juvenile books and periodicals. No "detective novels" for juveniles shall be allowed in the library.

29. In periodicals, newspapers, &c., for the library, the Book Committee shall select what cover the widest range within the scope of the amount of money for them. Newspapers and periodicals cannot be taken from the library building.

30. The Librarian shall be financially responsible for books or periodicals lost through his or her fault.

31. The Library Committee of the Whole shall hold a meeting every six months to adjust any business, unless there be absolutely none but that for which the Book Committee only need come together.

32. The General Committee shall publish each six months, in one or more of the county newspapers, the report of the meeting described above and a financial and literary statement as to the library's condition and work.

33. This constitution and these by-laws can be altered or added to only by a majority of votes in the full Library Committee, taken at a special meeting called for the purpose of considering and acting on the matter.

Such is the working model of the village library's organization, as already found serviceable in at least one example. With apologies for any shortcomings in it, the writer of it offers it for use, with all the full improvements that others may make in it. "We are a reading people, Sir," proudly declares one of Mr. Dickens's Americans, in "Martin Chuzzlewit." "We are such indeed; and more such each year and generation. It is to be hoped that even our small towns, with very small public libraries, may help on the process until it shall matter

little whether the schoolmaster be abroad or at home.

E. IRENAEUS STEVENSON.

A Rare Zoroastrian Manuscript at
Columbia University.

In April of last year the interesting news was announced in America that Columbia University had received, through Prof. A. V. Williams Jackson, the princely gift from the Parsis of Bombay of five manuscripts of the Avesta. This year the university is further enriched by a sixth codex, which Prof. Jackson has just received to present on behalf of the Parsi high priest, Dastur Kalkhorst Jamaspji and the former owner, M. Pavri. This manuscript is in some respects the most valuable of them all. Not only is it venerable on account of its age, which is evidently great from its appearance, although it is undated, but it is the most important, codex for the particular portion of the Avesta which it contains.

The manuscript, which is known as S1, as it was formerly at Surat, near Bombay, comprises 100 folios, of which the first three have been lost. These leaves are 15½ by 9½ inches in size, but many have, unfortunately, been cut down and, in some cases, patched by recent hands. The paper is coarse in texture and brown with age, but the writing is distinct and the ink as black as in the days when this venerable book was written.

The portion of the sacred liturgy of the priests of ancient Iran, so erroneously called fire-worshippers, which the manuscript before us contains, is known as the Yasna, or ritual of praise. It is the oldest part of the extant Scriptures of the Parsis of old, and comprises also the Gathas, or songs, corresponding strikingly to our own Psalms. It is not improbable that some of these Gathas, all of which are written in an archaic dialect of the Avesta, were composed by Zoroaster himself some seven centuries before our era. Of rare beauty and an exalted morality, filled moreover with the gospel of labor for God and love for man, the Yasna stands in the foremost rank of ethnic Bibles. That our own university should have received this finest manuscript of such a faith is an honor to our city, and a just tribute to the professor whose careful researches into Zoroaster and his faith have merited this gift to Columbia through his hands.

The manuscript is, like most of the other Avesta codices at Columbia, which possess the only ones in America, bilingual. After each Avesta sentence is written the Sanskrit translation, which is ascribed to Nairyosangha Dhruval, a Parsi priest of the thirteenth century of our era. As the Avesta script runs from right to left, and the Sanskrit from left to right, the scribe, after each Avesta sentence, turned the manuscript upside down and wrote the Sanskrit version; after which he again turned the leaf back, and so proceeded with his original text. Other Zoroastrian manuscripts have, beside the Avesta text, translations and paraphrases in Pahlavi, or Middle Persian, which are of older date than the Sanskrit of Nairyosangha.

Among the Columbia codices is one of the Avesta-Pahlavi texts of this same Yasna. The manuscript S1 is practically the basis of the Yasna portion of the great edition of the Avesta, which was edited by Prof. Jackson's teacher, Prof. Karl F. Geldner of Berlin. The leaves of the codex, which is unbound, are placed between sheets of tissue paper. Later it is probable that this precious manuscript will be placed on exhibition, together with the others in the collection, when they are finally ready for general inspection.

It is to be hoped that some way may be found to have the codex S1 collated, as Oxford has done with J2, or our own Johns Hopkins with the unique Kashmirian manuscript of the Atharva Veda. The sincerest thanks of all interested in the advancement of American scholarship are due to the generous priests of Bombay who, filled with the spirit of their prophet of old, the holy Zoroaster, have given to us this crowning treasure of the Avesta collection at Columbia University.

LOUIS H. GRAY.

Fables from India.*

The little book of Ramaswami Raju's on "Indian Fables" is one of small interest either for the student of the fable or of Indian literature. For children, however, it should be an excellent thing to read. There is almost nothing in the book which is specifically Eastern, and the compiler, who was lecturer in Tamil and Telugu, the two most important non-Aryan languages of India, at University College, London, has failed to give any hint as to the regions whence he collected his stories. "A few," he writes, "have long had a standing in the literature of India, though in a slightly different garb. The rest may be said to have been derived from original sources." When one remembers that it was India which in all probability furnished the material for the so-called Aesopic fables, and thinks of the veritable treasury of beast stories in the Sanskrit Pancatantra and Hitopadesa, the latter of which is readily accessible in Sir Edwin Arnold's translation entitled "Book of Good Counsel," it seems the greater pity that this book is not of a higher standard. It might easily have been made a work of much importance without sacrificing its popular interest.

There is one thing further to be said of "The Indian Fables," which, however disagreeable to write, should not be passed over in silence. It is an exact reprint, with the omission of the dedication page, of the same book published in 1888 by Sonnenschein in London and Dillingham in New York, a copy of which is in the possession of the writer of this review. That a firm of high reputation should send out an old book that one issued in 1902 with no note that it had been published previously seems to the reviewer a regrettable circumstance and one misleading to the public.

INDIAN FABLES. Collected and edited by P. V. Ramaswami Raju. With eighty-two plates by P. Caruthers Gould. 12mo. Pp. 251. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.

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In the report of Quiller-Couch's interview with *"St. Ives"* A. T. Quiller-Couch, which appears in *The Book Buyer* of August, Mr. Quiller-Couch is quoted as being "struck that anyone should have thought it worth while to come such a great distance to see me." He modestly confesses to being "one of those authors who enjoy a certain reputation without great popularity. . . . I have always contended," he says, "that it is impossible to write a good historical novel in which the main persons are real characters, and I am putting this theory to practical proof in a story that I am writing about the Wesleys. There was . . . an interesting tragedy in connection with a love affair of the sister of Charles and John Wesley which has never been cleared up, and which seemed the motive of my story." Mr. Quiller-Couch frankly thinks that the "dialect and local color stories have been overdone of late" and that "dialect is now on its death-bed."

When complimented upon his ending to Stevenson's "St. Ives" he declared: it to have been a "thankless task. . . . I regretted afterward that I ever undertook it. . . . As a matter of fact only one chapter was of my own invention. I ought really to have changed the whole ending, for I am convinced Stevenson abandoned the book simply because he got 'stuck'."

That there is Robert Louis Stevenson's more in a name than a Shakespeare

would have us believe is evidenced by the repeated changes in Robert Louis Stevenson's signature before it finally settled down to the familiar "R. L. S." or more formal "Robert Louis Stevenson." Christened Robert Lewis Balfour Stevenson, after his two grandfathers, to which names that of his mother's family was added, nevertheless in his earliest letters and until he was nearly fifteen years old he signed himself "R. Stevenson"; after that he occasionally appears as "R. L. B. Stevenson," but later, at his own request, he was called "Robert Lewis." Mr. Balfour, in his "Life of Stevenson," says: "For the next five years he was generally, but not invariably, 'R. L. Stevenson' until about 1873, when in a letter to Mr. Baxter he writes: 'After several years of feeble endeavor with regard to my third initial, (a thing I loathe,) I have been led to put myself out of reach of such accident in the future by taking my first two names in full.' The change of 'Lewis' from the Scotch form to the French 'Louis' was made when he was about eighteen. Mr. Balfour explains the alteration as 'due to a strong distaste, shared by his father, for a fellow citizen who bore the name in the form in which Lewis had received it. But it was only the spelling that Stevenson changed and never the pronunciation.'

In view of Mr. Carnegie's probable intention of establishing libraries throughout England similar to those endowed in America, a correspondent of *The London Times Saturday Review* presents a few suggestions which he believes to be of vital importance in the choice of the books they should contain. He thinks what is absolutely necessary in the careful selection of these books is "an elective bibliography," of which he declares there is no accurate one in existence. Now is the time, he thinks, for its compilation. The expenses entailed thereby are more than publishers might care to risk, therefore he declares this to be Mr. Carnegie's golden opportunity to incur that expense which would be a mere fraction of the vast sum he is said to intend spending on new public libraries in this country. Briefly he sketches his plan:

Leaving out fiction for the present, as a subject that is better dealt with separately, we may assume that the number of broad subjects read in public libraries, even in such of 50,000 volumes, does not exceed thirty. Each of these subjects shall be entrusted to three scholars; each of these scholars to draw up a list of 1,500 such works on his subject as he has long known from personal study to be really good, helpful, solid works. Each list of 1,500 works shall be graded, so that the first 500 works shall be such as would do for a smaller public library, the next group of 500 works such as would be required for a larger public library, and the last group of 500 works for a very large public library.

After the selection made by these competent scholars, the rest, the writer thinks, is merely a question of cost.

Since Swinburne's recent *Andrew Lang* article in *The London Times* on *Dickens*, Quarterly Review, mention of which was made in these columns last week, Dickens seems to have become the ball of contention that is being tossed among writers generally. Replying to Mr. Swinburne's earlier remarks, Mr. Lang says in part:

"Now I am a recent editor of Dickens, if to write preliminary essays on a gentleman's novels, good, bad, or indifferent, is to 'edit' him. Personally, I don't think that it is, exactly. I made no attempt to amend or preserve the sacred text of these masterpieces of the human intellect, and really, compared with the vulgar or common text of *Thackeray*, that of Dickens is quite respectable. It is probably better than the text of the 'Waverley Novels,' in which the Gaelic is heart-break to the philologist, while the Latin quotations are in want of a friendly hand. Moreover, Sir Walter cannot possibly have written in 'The Surgeon's Daughter' that Nauch girls 'perumed their Oriental domes' for the amusement of the European traveler. The conjectural emendation of a corre-

spondent, 'perumed their Oriental domes,' is worthy of a Bentley or a Voss, and must be correct. However, the text must be respected, and I never pretended to interfere with that of Dickens. I merely spoke my mind about his books with the frankness of an old and enthusiastic admirer, and the candor of an elegant and liberal mind—much as George III. spoke of Shakespeare, in fact. When Dickens 'wallows naked in the pathetic,' when he kills off little boys and girls and dogs and Dora, when he 'drops late poetry' (quite unconsciously) and reels off blank verse printed as prose; when he wraps up a plot in a mystery (as the mother of M. Jeanes do in *La Pluie* enveloped the secret of his birth); when he invents Lord Verisopht (or Lord Frederick Verisopht) when his fun is as the cracking of thorns under a pot; when he writes 'Carol Philosophy' and the 'History of England,' and does a score of other things which do not 'set his genius,' I see that he is satirist, and I say so with 'enthusiasm,' to adopt the spelling of a literary journal."

Albert E. Gallatin, whose forthrighting *Another Book On* *Beardley*, 500k on Aubrey

Beardley was first noticed in *THE TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW*, has brought to light considerable new material concerning his subject. Mr. Gallatin has been in communication with many collectors of this great artist's work, among whom the artist's sister, Miss Mabel Beardley, the well-known actress, who is now playing with Mrs. Langtry in London, has aided him in several ways. Mr. Edmund Gosse, who was one of Beardley's friends, also aided Mr. Gallatin in getting possession of certain data.

Mr. Gallatin, who lives in this city, recently made the request in *The Saturday Review* of London that those possessing unrecorded drawings communicate with him. A London publisher will bring out the book in the late Autumn.

At last it has come—the *Parody on real parody*—not the stuff *Mary MacLane*. That the papers have been publishing by the rém, as

what Mary MacLane "might have said," but the printed book entitled the "Story of Lizzie McGuire," by herself, which Henry A. Dickerman & Sons of Boston announce for publication this Fall. The author's true identity is not revealed, but he is said to be a Boston man. That Miss MacLane's book is highly susceptible of interesting parody is evident to the most casual reader of her many startlingly original statements. One knows what to look for, therefore, in the record of Miss McGuire's checkered career. "I have decided to put down in my diary," she says, "a full account of myself and my feelings, for I am queer. . . . I am a sweet, dear, maiden of thirty-five Summers, and I have lived in Chelsea all my life. Surely that is enough. I need not add, after telling that, that my parallel cannot be found on earth to-day. . . . The only days of my life when the barrenness of Chelsea has seemed to brighten up. . . . has been the thirty St. Patrick Days that I can vividly recall."

Apropos of Miss MacLane's passion for steak with "fresh young California onions," Miss McGuire finds equal ecstasies in "the adorable gray sausages which the Beef Trust cannot touch." In closing, Miss McGuire remarks, "As I look bold over my diary and read what I have written, I can plainly see that I am a bluff, a fool, and a liar. . . . I have written a lot of fibs in my diary, and, like myself, it is all a bluff, but if people go wild over young girls who seek notoriety by writing slush about themselves, why should I not make a stab at selling a few diaries?"

All of Miss MacLane's follies, her frank confessions, her tender passions, are well paralleled, and if Miss McGuire's vulgarity is at times sadly apparent, Miss MacLane's is equally so.

John Luther Long's *Mme. Butterfly*—*Madame Butterfly*, that

in *Opera*, dainty little love story of Japan, which was first published as a magazine story, and afterward, in dramatized form, had a successful run at a New York and an English theatre, is about to be brought before the public in still another garb. Signor Giacomo Puccini, the author of "La Bohème," has just converted the little story into an opera. The first act takes place in Nagasaki, and it is here that the woman's love is revealed, but the "left-motif" of the suicide is heard at times, even in the great love duet which is the feature of the act. Signor Puccini, it is said, has given much time to a careful study of the Japanese world, and possesses an extensive "collection of Japanese 'Kotre Musica.'" by the Tokio Academy." It is announced that the opera will first be produced early in Autumn, at the Théâtre Constand, Rome, and in all probability it will not be long before it may be expected in both England and America.

"In a recent number of *Mainly Personal*, a contributed article on bloodhounds, the statement was made on an authority believed to be trustworthy that a number of bloodhounds had been killed on the plantation of Jefferson Davis toward the close of the civil war. In the September Century the editor gives prominence to a denial of this fact from Mrs. Davis, which is further reinforced by an ex-slave, who was on the adjoining plantation, belonging to Mr. Davis's brother.

"Mr. Elliott Flower, author of 'Policeman Flynn,' insists that one can never imagine anything as funny as can be found in real life. 'A daily newspaper,' he says, 'is a regular mine of humor for the man who knows how to work it. Just dig into the interior, and very likely you'll find a three-line item hidden away next to pure advertising matter that's good

for a three thousand word story at least.' Mr. Flower himself has tried this trick while a newspaper reporter, when for a time he had a commission to pick up odd little stories."

"Another believer in the excellency of Mr. Flower's theory is Mr. E. R. Crockett, author of 'The Stickit Minister' and 'The Dark o' the Moon.' He began life as a minister in the little Scotch town of Penicuik, and, as he received a very small salary, it was necessary for him to increase it by doing journalistic work. To assist him in his work he gathered thousands of clippings, from which he afterward was able to draw many valuable suggestions and ideas."

"Apropos of discounts an excellent story is told of Mark Twain. While connected with a publishing house, Mr. Clemens one day entered a New York bookstore, and, picking up a volume asked the price. He then suggested that as a publisher he should receive the usual 50 per cent. discount, to which the clerk readily assented. 'As I am an author,' said Mark, 'it would appear that I am again entitled to 50 per cent. discount; and as a personal friend of the proprietor, I presume you will allow me the usual 25 per cent. discount.' Once more the salesman bowed assent. 'Well,' continued Mark, 'under these circumstances, I think I will take the book. What's the price?' The clerk began to figure industriously, then he announced the result. 'As near as I can calculate,' he said, apologetically, 'we owe you the book and 354 cents.'

"The new 'Book of Beauty,' edited by Mrs. Harcourt Williamson, will contain a poem by Rudyard Kipling called 'A Rose Red and a Rose White.' Another feature of the book will be a poem dedicated to Queen Alexandra by Sir Edwin Arnold, while the Queen of Roumania also contributes to the volume."

"Mary E. Wilkins's 'Jerome: a Poor Man,' will appear on the stage this season with Walter E. Perkins in the leading rôle. Mr. Perkins's quaint character work is well known and he will be remembered as the leading actor in 'My Friend from India.' The dramatization of 'Jerome: a Poor Man,' has been done by Carroll Fleming, and is the first of Miss Wilkins's stories to have found its way to the stage."

"Mr. George Bird Grinnell has recently been sent to the West by President Roosevelt on a special mission to the Standing Rock Indians, with whom the Government has recently had trouble over the lease of certain lands. Mr. Grinnell will be remembered as the author of 'The Punishment of the Stingy,' a collection of old Indian folklore tales, which he is said to have learned from the Indians themselves in friendly vigils over their campfires."

"Mr. Joseph Hutton is said to be arranging his famous 'Cigarette Papers' for publication in book form."

"It is reported that Mr. Charles Felton Pidgeon has secured a number of letters which passed between Alexander Hamilton, James Reynolds, and his wife, Maria Reynolds, which he will use in his book, 'The Climax; or, What Might Have Been.'"

"In a recent note from Mr. Montgomery Carmichael, Vice Consul at Leghorn, he says, referring to the recent American criticisms of his 'In Tuscany': 'I like this book of mine because it has brought me so many nice unknown correspondences in the United States.'"

"A writer in *The London Athenaeum*, speaking of Samuel Minturn Peck's volume of 'Alabama Sketches,' sums them up as follows:

Negro humor, local politics, religious denominational squabbles, and such like matters are no doubt easy to write about, but it is difficult to make them interesting. Even in America it seems they have begun to pall, and they have hardly ever proved attractive to English readers."

"W. F. G. Shanks, whose interesting recollections have recently figured in these columns, is preparing a volume of reminiscences. This should be, and doubtless will be, a work of much interest. Mr. Shanks is one of the old-school newspaper men of New York, and has known men and things for forty years. He was one of the company of brilliant war correspondents who wrote the daily history of the civil war. Afterward he became a member of the staff of *The New York Tribune*, and was for some years city editor of that paper under Whitelaw Reid. In recent years Mr. Shanks has utilized his wide acquaintance with men by supplying them with clippings from papers, while at the same time he has conducted that unique publication, *The Bond Buyer*.

"Among the notable features of Alumni Day at the commencement celebrations of the University of Vermont was the presentation of the Hon. Mr. Roberts, in behalf of the class of '89, of a portrait of the late Herbert Tuttle, former Professor of Modern European History at Cornell University. The painting is the work of Mary Martha Tuttle, who also painted a portrait of her husband for Cornell University."

"It is announced in England that Mrs. Craigie, better known as John Oliver Hobbes, whose novel 'Love and the Soul Hunter' will be published in book form next month, will shortly produce a play in collaboration with Mr. Murray Carson, one of the authors of 'Rosemary.' Mrs. Craigie's part in the collaboration is concerned principally with the dialogue in which she is said to have no superior."

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Up to and including Thursday afternoon.

History and Biography.

A HISTORY OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. Year by Year. By Edwin Emerson, Jr. Introduction by George G. Serivius. Illustrated. 12mo. 4 vols. Pp. about 600 per volume. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$3.50 per set.

THE FEUDAL REGIME. By Charles Macpherson. Translated and edited by Earle W. Dow, Esq. Pp. v-70. New York: Henry Holt & Co. (Emphatic) 50 cents.

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD COLLEGE HISTORIES. Merton College, by Bernard W. Henderson; New College, by Hastings Rashdall and Robert H. Rait. 12mo. Two volumes. Pp. about 500 per volume. Series complete in 20 volumes. \$40 per set. \$2 per volume. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

STUDIES IN UNITED STATES HISTORY. A Guide for the Use of Students and Teachers. By Sara M. Higgs. 12mo. Pp. xiii-175. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.

THE STORY OF THE GREATEST NATIONS. Parts 1, 1A, 1B, 20, 21, 22, 23. Folio. paper. New York: Francis B. Nightingale.

MATTHEW ARNOLD. By Herbert W. Paul. English Men of Letters Series. 12mo. Pp. viii-198. New York: The Macmillan Company. 75 cents.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF PERKIN WARBECK. Predecessor to the Crown of England. By Edwin Hens, Jr., and George Chauncey Fisher. 12mo. Pp. 41. New York: The Knickerbocker Press.

THE LAWSON HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN CUP. A Record of Fifty Years. By Winfield M. Thompson and Thomas W. Lawson. Folio. Pp. xv-408. Boston, Mass.: Winfield W. Lawson.

Religion and Science.

JESUS THE JEW, AND OTHER ADDRESSES. By Harris Weinstock. 12mo. Pp. 228. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company.

PSYCHIC RESEARCH AND GOSPEL MIRACLES. A Study of the Evidences of the Gospel's Superphysical Features in the Light of the Established Results of Modern Psychological Research. By the Rev. Edward Maccomb Duff and Thomas Gilchrist Allen. 12mo. Pp. xi-388. New York: Thomas Whitaker. \$1.50.

THE TEMPLE BIBLE. (Two volumes.) THE BOOK OF JEREMIAH AND LAMENTATIONS. Edited by E. Tyrell Green. THE BOOK OF THE PROPHET EZEKIEL. Edited by O. G. Whitehouse. 2mo. Philadelphia: The J. B. Lippincott Company.

THE KINGDOM OF THE INVISIBLE. By Mary Platt Parmalee. A paper read before the Wednesday Afternoon Club Dec. 18, 1901. 12mo. Pp. 46. (Brochure.) New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. 50 cents.

A REVOLUTION IN THE SCIENCE OF COSMOLOGY. The Keynote to the Arch of Science. By George Campbell. 12mo. Pp. 218. Topeka, Kansas: Crane & Co. (Two volumes.)

Poetry, Essays and New Editions.

THE DEATH OF SIR LAUNCELOT, AND OTHER POEMS. By Conde Banquet Pollen. 12mo. Pp. 128. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.

THE BEST OF STEVENSON. Edited by Alexander Jessup. 12mo. Pp. 398. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.25.

CAP AND GOWN. Third Series. Selected by R. L. Page. 16mo. Pp. xiv-330. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.25.

ODE ON THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD. By Bliss Carman. Folio. Pp. 34. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.

SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDY OF HAMLET. Prince of Denmark. Folio. Pp. 172. East Aurora, N. Y.: Roycroft Shop.

AN ANTHOLOGY OF VICTORIAN VERSE. Edited by the Right Hon. Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff. 8vo. Pp. xxv-570. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2.50 net.

THE WORKS OF THEOPHILE GAUTIER. Vols. XVII-XVIII. "Capitaine Corcoran." Translated and edited by Prof. F. C. de Smilchroet. 8vo. Pp. 333. New York: George D. Sproul.

CORNELLE AND THE SPANISH DRAMA. By J. E. Segall. 12mo. Pp. ix-147. New York: The Columbia University Press. The Macmillan Company, agents. \$1.50.

REMEMBERED DAYS. By James B. Kenyon. 12mo. Pp. 228. New York: Eaton & Maina.

SONGS. By James H. West Company.

Fiction.

CATTLE CRANEYCROW. By George Barr McCutcheon. 12mo. Pp. 390. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co.

THE NATURAL MAN. A Romance of the Golden Age. By J. William Lloyd. 12mo. Pp. 140. Newark, N. J.: Benedict Field.

THE WAY OF A MAN. A Romance. By Morley Roberts. 12mo. Pp. vi-311. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THE DEAD CITY. By Gabriele D'Annunzio. Rendered into English by Prof. G. Mantelini. First English Version. 12mo. Pp. vi-325. Chicago: Laird & Lee. \$1.25.

THE BRIDGE OF THE GODS. A Romance of Indian Oregon. By F. H. Balch. Seventh edition. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. xii-299. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.50.

A SPECKLED BIRD. By Augusta Evans Wilson. 12mo. Pp. 426. New York: G. W. Dillingham Company. \$1.50.

A WOMAN'S NO. By Mrs. H. Lovett Cameron. 12mo. Pp. 294. New York: F. M. Buckles & Co. \$1.25.

IN THE GATES OF ISRAEL. Stories of the Jews. By Herman Bernstein. 12mo. Pp. 318. New York: J. F. Taylor & Co.

THAT MINISTER'S BOY; or, Was He as Black as They Painted Him. FRED. HARWOOD; or, Turned Out of His Home. Stories for Boys. By W. W. Hooper. 12mo. Pp. 168. Brooklyn: Published by The Brooklyn Eagle Press.

Travel and Description.

THE ADVENTURES OF MARCO POLO. THE GREAT TRAVELER. Edited by Edward Albertson. Appleton's Home Reading Books. 12mo. Pp. xxiv-162. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 65 cents.

WATER EXPLORING. A Guide to Pleasant Steamboat Trips Everywhere. By Cromwell Childs. 24mo. Pp. 112. Published by The Brooklyn Eagle. Pamphlet.

Educational.

THE ESSENTIALS OF BUSINESS LAW. By Francis M. Burdick. 12mo. Pp. xx-226. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

HAROLD'S DISCUSSIONS. By John W. and Edna B. Troeger. Vol. V. "Nature Study Readers." 12mo. Pp. xii-288. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 60 cents.

GRAPHIC METHOD FOR SOLVING CERTAIN QUESTIONS IN ARITHMETIC OR ALGEBRA. By George L. Vase. Second edition. 2mo. Pp. 62. New York: D. Van Nostrand Company. 50 cents.

A BRIEF OF NECROSCOPY AND ITS MEDICO-LEGAL RELATION. Arranged by Gustav Schmitt. Pocket edition. Pp. 200. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company.

Miscellaneous.

MAN'S GREATEST DISCOVERY. How to Control Fate Through Suggestion—Not Hypnotism. 1st Suggestion. By Henry Harrison Brown. 12mo. Pp. 70 per book. (Three brochures.) Paper. San Francisco, Cal.: The New Company. 25 cents per volume.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE BOARD OF REGENTS OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION. Showing the Operations, Expenditures, and Condition of the Institution for the Year Ended June 30, 1900. 8vo. Pp. 728. Washington, D. C.: Government Printing Office.

CRANBROOK TALES. By George G. Booth. 8vo. Pp. 90. Detroit: The Cranbrook Press.

AUG

HIPPOLYTE TAINÉ.

The Life of the Great French Literature Told Mainly by His Correspondence.



HIS is the first of a series of three volumes in which is to be presented, mainly through letters, the outline of the life of the French litterateur Hippolyte Taine, who is perhaps best known to English readers by his "History of English Literature" and his "Ancien Régime." Judged by the standard of that which the editors of the initial volume set out to accomplish, it must be pronounced a success, although it can by no means be called a successful biography. Indeed, it does not deserve to be styled a biography at all, in the sense that Mrs. Gaskell and George Lewis wrote biographies. Taine was a peculiarly modest man, with a nervous shrinking from all publicity of a personal nature, and so severe were the restrictions laid by him upon his literary executors that he reduced them from the plane of biographers to that of mere chroniclers. This was unfortunate, as in view of his gifts and position his life could hardly fail to furnish interesting material to the general reader.

Yet, in spite of this drawback, the volume is well worth reading by those who would learn what manner of man the author was and who would gain side-light on the thorough but stereotyped nature of French instruction and the evils of a system in which all is made to depend on official place. From earliest youth Taine was primarily, almost exclusively, a scholar, and the "events" in his life are therefore chiefly of a scholastic nature; the letters, however, most of which are addressed to his immediate family and to school comrades, reveal an affectionate, engaging personality, despite the pedantic tone of the early epistles, which goes far to supply the note of more intimate interest which is otherwise lacking.

The volume before us has for sub-title "Correspondance de Jeunesse," and covers the period from 1847 to 1853. In an introductory chapter and in paragraphs interspersed throughout the book the anonymous editors supply the biographical information absolutely essential to an intelligent perusal of the one-sided correspondence.

Hippolyte-Adolphe Taine, as he was baptized, was born at Vouziers, France, on April 21, 1828, of an honest, prosperous bourgeoisie family, several of whose members had achieved a certain unostentatious provincial fame. Both from his mother's and father's family the future savant came legitimately by his bookish tastes, which were early the subject of careful personal attention on the part of his father. Unfortunately, however, the elder Taine died when his son was but twelve years of age, and the lad was sent to Paris to the Lycée Bonaparte, at which he remained until his entrance at the Ecole Normale in 1848, as first in the list of applicants. The boy had originally been intended for a notary, but at the family council called to decide upon the question of his future this idea was finally abandoned, not, as his biographers inform us, on account of his remarkable gifts, "but because prudence did not permit the expenditure of the family's modest fortune on one individual, as must have been the case in paying for his apprenticeship." Accordingly, he was enabled to devote himself to scholarship, to his own and his country's profit.

Several boys destined for renown were among those who entered the normal school with Taine, as Edmond About, Sarcey, Paul Albert, and Frédéric Rieder; but in point of scholarship none could be considered his competitor. As giving an estimate both of the lad's mental and moral qualities at this time, the opinion of one of his teachers, M. Vacherot, is worth quoting. Taine was, he says, "the most industrious, the most distinguished of the pupils I have met at the Normal School. Of an ardent thirst for knowledge, whose like I have never seen. A mind remarkable for the rapidity of its conception, the fineness, the subtlety, the power of its thought. Only he grasps, conceives, judges, and formulates too rapidly. He unites with great gentleness of character and amiable manners an indomitable firmness to a degree that no one can influence his thought. He is, however, not of this world. The motto of Spinoza will be his: To live for the sake of thinking. As for morality, I believe that this exceptional, aristocratic nature is a stranger to all passions other than the passion for truth. He is first by a long distance, in all the classes and examinations."

In the summer of 1849 Taine successfully passed the "licentiate," or Bachelor of Arts examination, and he then began to apply himself assiduously to the study of philosophy in preparation for the so-called "agrégation," or university fellowship at the Sorbonne. When, however, in 1851 he presented himself for the test, which he underwent with the greatest ease, his candidature was refused by the jury on the ground that his discussion of the object of morality had not been along the lines intended. This was doubtless in great part due to his early emancipation from the formal doctrines of the Christian religion. Taine's fellow-students and preceptors were thunderstruck; to them the decision seemed incredible. There was, however, no appeal therefrom, and at the completion of

his course at the Normal School the young scholar who seems to have incurred the ill will of those in power by the originality and freedom of his views, was sent to fill the post of instructor of philosophy at the college of Nevers, instead of being retained in Paris, as was considered due to his attainments. A few months later he was transferred to the chair of rhetoric at Poitiers, and from this point he forwarded to Paris his theses on the nature of sensation, which he proposed to defend for the acquisition of the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Again, however, he found himself helpless in the face of official stupidity and narrow-mindedness. "It shows a lack of common sense," declared one of the professors with whom his fate rested, "to present opinions to a faculty which they don't entertain themselves." Accordingly, Taine turned to the safe field of literature, selecting Fontaine as his cheval de bataille, on which finally in 1853 he successfully stormed the jealous portals of the doctorate. In the meantime, however, a great change had come into his life, through the definite severing of his connection with the State educational system and his return to Paris, where he supported himself by giving private lessons, thus gaining opportunity for the prosecution of the far-reaching and diverse studies which he considered as a basis for his projected literary work. It is at this moment that the volume closes, when his future has taken on a most problematic character, before his issuance from the ranks of well-trained, ambitious youths, of whom France always possesses an abundance.

Book Collectors Who Gamble.

The book auction season, now drawing to a close in London, has afforded many instances of the risks which collectors take. The most significant is the case of the recently discovered "new" book by Charles Lamb. It was chiefly by the two series of the "Essays of Elia" that Lamb's fame was established, but while these volumes are valuable, (they have sold for over \$300,) his early juvenile books are greater treasures in the eyes of collectors. Daly's copy of "Poetry for Children" selling for \$2,220 in 1900.

Five months ago E. V. Lucas, Lamb's latest literary admirer, found a reference to a new bit of Elia in the Lamb-Wordsworth correspondence at Ambleside, the residence of Gordon Wordsworth. Writing under date of Feb. 1, 1806, Lamb refers to several books which he has just sent to his friend, including "A paraphrase on the King and Queen of Hearts, of which I, being the author, beg Mr. Johnny Wordsworth's acceptance and opinion." A copy of this book was found in the collection of Miss Edith Pollock, a London lover of children's books, who had purchased it for a few shillings, together with several other juvenile publications, at the Tuer sale in July, 1900. The book, boasting a new bibliographical rank, was speedily sent to the auction room, and on March 19 last was bought by a New York collector for \$222—a large sum to pay, in view of the fact that the front cover of the book bore the date of 1806, while the title page was dated Nov. 18, 1806. As Lamb had presented a copy in February, 1806, the \$222 copy was apparently a second issue. This proved to be the case, and another copy, with the front cover dated 1806, soon turned up and was sold for \$240 at a London auction June 5, another New York collector securing it.

The 1806 "King and Queen of Hearts" is now worth much more than \$240, and will continue to appreciate in value, in the absence of any other copy, for the book is acknowledged to be Lamb's first essay in juvenilia. The other copy, dated 1809, is worth much less than \$222, and will continue to depreciate, for no collector is especially interested in the second issue of a famous book. The man who bought the latter copy took a chance, and presumably now regrets it. Yet he would not be a good collector if he were not courageous. Bibliographical opportunities must be grasped, if one desires to form a fine collection.

An interesting illustration of the chances taken by collectors was shown at a sale in this city in May, 1897. There then came into the auction room the library of a New York lover of Shelley, whose special collection of first editions of the poet's works was believed to be the finest in the world. The prize of the collection was a copy of the first issue of "Queen Mab," 1813, which had been presented by Shelley to Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin, (whom he married three years later,) and which contained over a page of his writing, beginning: "This book is sacred to me." That volume might reasonably be expected to appeal to a poet, to even a non-poetical lover of a poet. It so appeared to an American librettist, whose library contains many rarities and treasures, that he gave \$615 for it, though the last time it had been sold (at Banker Brayton Ives's sale in 1891) it had brought only \$180.

The all-wise frequenters of auction rooms scoffed at the author of "Robin Hood," who had thus ventured to pay a "fantastic" price for a first Shelley, even though it possessed a strong personal interest. Yet a rebound copy of the same book, lacking the tender associations of the other, sold this spring for \$600, and the \$615 example, which once belonged to Shelley's wife, could hardly be bought to-day for \$2,500. In 1897 it might have been considered costly; in 1902 it is justly regarded as an almost incomparable literary possession. Shelley's fame and Lamb's are, of course, unalterable by time, and he who gambles in their books does so with intelligent re-

gret. Not so the little coterie that plunged on Kipling a few years ago. The first copy of "Schoolboy Lyrics," Kipling's first book that came upon the market, was privately purchased from an Anglo-Indian, to whom it had doubtless been presented by the parents of the author, then in his fifteenth year. It was resold by a dealer for a little less than \$400, and was again sold to Albert J. Morgan for something under \$500. A second copy turned up in the Spring of 1899 and brought \$135 at Sotheby's, being soon resold at a small advance to a collector in Chicago.

The mercenary souls to whom authors give their books read of this event with joy, and hastened to send other copies to the auction room, together with first editions of Kipling's later writings. A few were sold high for a while, and then Kipling began to depreciate. Collectors naturally became suspicious when a public sale contains three copies of a book once thought to exist in a unique example. Mr. Morgan's library was privately sold in the Spring of 1901 to George H. Richmond, and his special collection of Kipling's books was resold to Mr. Williamson for \$6,000. Later in 1901 a second-Kipling collection, possessing many interesting features, was sold to another American collector for about \$4,000. There are surely few authors whose writings are valued at \$6,000 or even \$4,000, and assuredly no other writer ever had such early bibliographical fame.

If Kipling's literary fame endures, the first editions of his early books will gradually go back to the former prices; if the reverse is the case, the speculative collectors who gambled in his writings will mourn their investment. Even now they are reading with troubled eyes "The Islanders" of last January, and last month's "Wireless," and are secretly wishing that he would return to the early manner of "Dandylion" and "Dinah Shadd." The readers who recently worshipped and raised him to a pinnacle of golden adoration are doubting to-day; the collectors who went further, substantially backing the judgment of the public, are beginning to regret. Probably no books of recent date were ever speculated in so largely as were the publications of Morris's Kelmscott Press. Immediately after the death of the poet-Socialist-printer, the Kelmscott books began to sell high at American sales. This continued for several years, Edith's set being sold at a great profit in March, 1900, and a sale at Henkle's, in Philadelphia, May 16, 1900, exhibiting extraordinary prices. In 1901 Mr. French's set realized \$4,575.90 (the \$1,375 given for three vellum copies being excluded.) Mr. Arnold's set bringing \$3,853.50; the Shakespeare Trialogue, which sold for \$625, and the Ancoats Leaflet, which fetched \$625, being set aside. Later American sales in 1901 did not exhibit the Kelmscott Press books in a prepossessing light, and the prices paid here in 1902 were very low. Curiously enough, the books are now selling high in England, the Chaucer, on paper, bringing \$94 on June 7, 1902, and the same book, on vellum, selling for \$530, as against \$83 and \$510 last year.

In this country the Kelmscott books will probably never return to the inflated prices of a few years ago. It is difficult to imagine why they should do so, for there is no sane reason why a paper Chaucer, issued in an edition of 425 copies at \$20 each, should be worth \$94 in England or \$500 here. It is possibly true that for typography, ornament, and illustration combined, the Chaucer is one of the grandest books issued from the press since the invention of printing, (one cannot go further and adopt Mr. Ellis's extravagant language concerning it); but the fact of its typographical excellence and artistic beauty should not make it a costly volume, for it is not a rare book and can never reasonably become rare.

The speculative book collector, possessing money, bibliographical knowledge, and common sense can make a small fortune out of book collecting rightly pursued. Sometimes he loses money, but this is more apt to be the case when he invests in modern books. When he invests in the works of a living author this is particularly apt to be so, but the chance thus taken adds the zest of gambling to the collector's business. And most collectors are gamblers at heart, after all—only they dislike to acknowledge the fact.

ROBERT F. RODEN.

England's Shakespearean Losses

The latest issue of the Athenaeum contains the following interesting advertisement:

Shakespeare.—Wanted to purchase, fine copies of the First Folio, 1623; Second Folio, 1632; and Third Folio, 1663 or 1664. Very high prices will be paid for any in choice condition; also for Quarto Plays prior to 1650.—Albert Jackson & Son, 224, Great Portland Street, London.

THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW or BOOKS repeats this advertisement because of its general interest. It is hardly possible that its publication will induce American owners of fine Shakespearean quartos and folios to part with their prizes. One may also doubt whether Albert Jackson & Son will secure in England fine copies of any of the items for which they advertise, for it is a well-known fact that Great Britain is practically drained of purchasable examples of the early editions of Shakespeare's plays.

It is understood that these booksellers are acting in this case for Marsden J. Perry of Providence, R. I., whose Shakespeare collection includes a host of rare books, prints, and manuscripts connected with the name of the poet. They have been Mr. Perry's London agents for over ten years, and have secured an important part of the Shakespearean books that come upon the market

during that time. A brief list of purchases made by them for Mr. Perry in London since the beginning of 1899 may be of interest:

1. Shakespeare's "Rape of Lucrece," 1632, Halliwell-Phillips sale, July 1, 1899, \$400.
2. Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," 1600, (the edition printed by James Roberts, considered by Halliwell to be earlier than the other edition of the same year printed for Thomas Fisher,) Birket Foster sale, June 11, 1899—\$122.
3. Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice," 1600, the edition printed by Roberts, Foster sale, \$146.
4. Sir John Oldcastle, (by Drayton, Hathway, Munday, and Wilson, but once attributed to Shakespeare,) the edition of 1600, with Shakespeare's name on title page, Foster sale, \$11.
5. Shakespeare's "King Lear," 1608, (the edition of that year which does not specify the place of sale,) Foster sale, \$100. (This was George Daniel's copy, which sold for £29 8s. in 1864, probably also Sir William Flit's, which fetched £11 in 1874, may also be George Steevens's copy.)
6. "A Yorkshire Tragedy," 1619; first edition was 1608, (once attributed to Shakespeare,) Foster sale, \$28.
7. Shakespeare's "Works," Oxford, 1744, six volumes, edited by Sir Thomas Hanmer, containing the original India-ink drawings of Francis Hayman's designs, Sir Edward Herbert Bunbury sale, July 2, 1896, \$100.
8. Halliwell-Phillips's Shakespearean collection, sold privately in January, 1897, for a sum said to be £5,000.
9. Shakespeare's "Pericles," 1600, beautiful copy in the original vellum, measuring 7 by 3 1/4 inches, John Tudor Frere sale, Feb. 14, 1898, £171.
10. Giovanni Savara's "I Quattro Libri della Filosofia," Venice, 1583, with two signatures of "W. Shakespeare," written twice outside the cover, sold by William Pickering, the book dealer, and Madden, keeper of manuscripts in the British Museum, to be really the poet's handwriting, the pedigree goes back to 1811, sold at Sotheby's, July 29, 1898, for £102.
11. "The Troublesome Raigne of King John," 1591, (believed to be the play on which Shakespeare founded his "King John," the first genuine text of which appeared in the first folio, 1623,) slightly imperfect, but only one other copy—Capell's, in Trinity College, Cambridge, England—is known to exist; sold at Sotheby's, April 24, 1899, for £510.
12. Halliwell-Phillips's "Life of Shakespeare," 1848, one of six thick paper copies, extra illustrated with eleven letters from Halliwell to George Daniel, Whalley's "Notes" (unpublished) on Shakespeare, &c.; sold at Sotheby's, March 2, 1901, for £48. (This was the Daniel copy which sold for only £12 12s. in 1864.)
13. Samuel Ireland's "Miscellaneous Papers and Legal Instruments Under the Hand and Seal of William Shakespeare," 1798, inlaid to quarto size and interlarded with manuscript copies of W. H. Ireland's original forgeries, in the latter's handwriting; Edward James Stanley sale, June 21, 1901, £122. (Mr. Perry also owns the original forgeries, which he secured a number of years ago in New York at private sale.)
14. The Second Folio edition of Shakespeare's plays, 1632, with the excessively rare "Smethwicke" title page and a brilliant impression of the portrait by Droushout, very fine unwashed copy, bound in red morocco in the early part of the last century, measuring 12 1/2 by 9 1/2 inches, containing two variations unknown to the editor of Lowndes, (most copies have the Allot title page,) sold at Sotheby's, March 21, 1902, for \$200. (This is a record price for the book.)
15. "The Famous Victories of Henry the Fifth," 1617, (the first edition was 1598, but only a few copies of the 1617 edition are known, perhaps only this, the Bodleian copy and the two copies in the British Museum. The Bodleian copy of the first edition is unique,) sold at Sotheby's, June 5, 1902, for £197.
16. "Polimantia," 1805, containing the first printed reference to Shakespeare, ("all praise-worthy Lucetta, Sweet Shakespeare,") a book of extraordinary rarity; Fountaine sale, June 11, 1902, £151.
17. "The Merry Devil of Edmonstone," 1608, (once attributed to Shakespeare,) beautiful copy, one of three known to exist, a second being at Trinity College, the third being the Frederick Perkins copy, sold to Quaritch in 1889 for £14; the present copy realized at the Fountaine sale the large sum of £200.
18. "Mucedorus," 1615, (another early English play, also attributed at one time to Shakespeare, first edition was 1598, the present is the sixth edition, but all editions are rare;) Fountaine sale, \$20.

This list illustrates the exceeding richness of the Shakespearean collection of Marsden J. Perry (whose name is printed "Martin J. Perry," by Mr. Lee in an article on "The Shakespeare First Folio.") It also gives a fresh proof of the manner in which England is losing the most valuable memorials of her literature. In the early part of 1899 Mr. Lee made this appeal: "Public sentiment ought to demand that whenever any especially valuable Shakespearean treasure, which should be regarded as a national monument comes into the market, the Director of such a national institution as the British Museum should have funds placed by the Government at his disposal to enable him to enter into competition on something like level ground with American amateurs." That was three years ago, and our bibliographical invasion of England has not ceased. Her losses during that time, particularly in the Shakespearean department, were never greater. Mr. Lee and the London Times may well ask themselves, "What is the end to be?"

ROBERT F. RODEN.

Marco Polo.

In Appleton's Home Reading Books appears as the most recent contribution "The Adventures of Marco Polo," with an appropriate introduction, descriptive of the period. Mr. Edward Atherton gives what were European conditions when Marco Polo left Venice in 1271. Some thirty years before, Europe "was in deadly terror of the Mongols led by Tughla." In 1240 Budapest had been captured. It awakens a smile to-day when we read that the English fishermen could not sell their herring because the Dutch mariners who bought the fish were afraid to leave their own ports, dreading the Mongols. The author of the volume acknowledges his indebtedness to Col. Yule's well-known work, "Marco Polo" will be found singularly attractive to young people.

APPLETON'S HOME READING BOOKS. "The Adventures of Marco Polo," by the Great Traveler, Edited by Edward Atherton. Cloth. Illustrated. Pp. 28. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

H. TAINÉ, SA VIE ET SA CORRESPONDANCE. Vol. I. Paris: Hachette et Co.; New York: Dymally, Prager, Ottway, 10, 101, W. 4th St. Paper 50c.

NOTES AND NEWS.

THE new novel by F. Hopkinson Smith, "The Fortunes of Oliver Horn," which has been running as a serial in Scribner's Magazine, will be published in book form by Charles Scribner's Sons Aug. 29. This novel is Mr. Smith's longest, as well as his most ambitious. The chief part of the story deals with the life of an artist in New York, and Mr. Smith pictures artistic and literary life in New York during the last thirty-five years, with which he has been so familiar. The early part of the story is practically the history of the end of one civilization—that of the old South, where the hero was born, and from which he is transported to New York studios and so-called bohemian cafes.

"Outlines of the History of Art," translated from the last German edition, edited, revised, and enlarged, with new illustrations by Russell Sturgis, will come out in the Fall. Wilhelm Lübke's "History of Art" has been the standard book on this subject. Mr. Sturgis has added much additional matter to the two forthcoming volumes, having paid much attention to the illustrations. It will bear the imprint of Dodd, Mead & Co.

"Views and Reviews," by W. E. Henley, will be published in a short time by Charles Scribner's Sons. This is the second series in the "Essays in Appreciation." The book contains comments of the art and the artists of the last century, and in particular the romantic school, so arranged as to become a handbook of reference, containing an essay on Romanticism and an estimate of R. A. M. Stevenson as a critic of art. The London Spectator says that "Mr. Henley has been known for a considerable time as one of the most fearless, if not also one of the most uncompromising, of art critics, the sworn foe of conventionality in paint and of flabby timidity in writing the truth about it."

"Songs of England's Glory," compiled by William Canton and H. P. Robinson, will come from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons in the early Fall. This is a collection of poems and ballads relating to the noblest episodes of English history.

The attempt to bring out a uniform set of the works of Brander Matthews is gradually finding substantial expression by Charles Scribner's Sons, who will bring out in September his "Aspects of Fiction and Other Ventures in Criticism." This is enlarged from the second edition originally presented by The Century Company by the inclusion of new papers. Uniform with the forthcoming volume are "Pen and Ink Papers on Subjects of More or Less Importance," "Parts of Speech: Essays on English," "The Historical Novel and Other Essays," "French Dramatists of the Nineteenth Century."

"Her Lord and Master," by Martha Morton, with illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy and Esther MacNamara, will be ready for publication about Nov. 1 by Drexel Biddle of Philadelphia. The author is very well known as a successful playwright, and it is believed that she will be successful in novel writing, too.

A notable addition to Longmans, Green & Co.'s Silver Library is Buckle's "History of Civilization in England." It has been in three volumes, and as it has cost \$6 since 1867, it will now be within the reach of a much larger circle of readers.

"Donovan Pasha," by Sir Gilbert Parker, author of "The Right of Way," is soon to be published by D. Appleton & Co. While this volume was being made ready for the press the honor of knighthood came to the author, who is one of the three or four most worthy successful writers of fiction in recent years. His Canadian romance, "The Seats of the Mighty," has gone through many editions. He has entered a new field with "Donovan Pasha."

Apologies of Cecil Rhodes's bequests of American scholarships in Oxford University, E. P. Dutton & Co. have arranged with the English publishers to issue in this country at once the history of each of the Oxford colleges written by men who are qualified to do so. Eighteen volumes are ready for autumn publication. "Queen's," by the Rev. J. R. Magrath, and "Hertford," by S. G. Hamilton, M. A., will be ready in October. Among those to follow are "All Souls," by C. Grant Robertson, M. A.; "Magdalen," by the Rev. H. A. Wilson; "Brasenose," by J. Buchan, M. A.; "Corpus Christi," by the Rev. Dr. T. Fowler, President of Corpus.

"The House Under the Sea," by Max Pemberton, author of "Footsteps of a Throne," is announced for publication this autumn by D. Appleton & Co. Mr. Pemberton's new story is running serially in The Strand Magazine.

On Sunday evening, Sept. 7, 1902, at 8 o'clock a challenge debate and entertainment between the Waverley Club of the Union Settlement and the Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society of the Y. M. H. A. will take place in the auditorium of the Y. M. H. A. building, at Ninety-second Street and Lexington Avenue. The subject of the debate will be, "Resolved: That immigration to this Country be Further Restricted by Law."

Dodd, Mead & Co. are preparing a holiday edition of Hamilton W. Mabie's "Under the Trees," which will contain a number of beautiful illustrations by Charles L. Hinton, whose recent drawings for Mr. Mabie's "Child of Nature" called forth very favorable comments.

The George W. Dillingham Company announce that a second edition of 25,000 copies of Augusta Evans Wilson's "A Speckled Bird" is about to be issued.

Harper & Brothers have secured Mr. Edwin A. Abbey's permission to reproduce in color in their Magazine for September his paintings entitled "The Quest of the Holy Grail," now in the Boston Library. Of these pictures Dr. Henry van Dyke said "they have the power and poetry of a

realized ideal." The same issue of the magazine will contain an article on the places Stevenson loved and made immortal in his books, by William Sharp. Other contributions will be by Richard Le Gallienne, who writes of Julia Cooley, a little Connecticut girl of eight years whose remarkable verse, for one so young, has attracted considerable attention; Prof. Woodrow Wilson will write of "Early Mysterious Westward," dealing with the period when the need of a permanent Congress began to be vigorously felt, and Agnes Repplier will have an essay on "The Headman."

The September Century will contain the "Personal Recollections" of Mr. E. L. Godkin, prepared by Mr. Joseph B. Bishop, who was for many years associated with Mr. Godkin on the editorial staff of The Evening Post. The article is said to contain a number of new anecdotes and not a little that will be in the nature of a revelation of Mr. Godkin's unique personality.

The August American Illustrated Methodist Magazine contains an article on "Hall Caine and Manzoni," by Joseph Callister. There is also an instructive and entertaining article on "The Olive Groves of California," by Ross B. Lee. "The Ghost of Injun Joe" is a contribution toward the fiction of this number, while the regular departments of the magazine contain some unusually interesting matter.

The Brooklyn Daily Eagle has just published "Water Exploring," by Cromwell Childie, which is a companion volume to his recently published "Trolley Exploring," now in its sixth edition. The present little book is full of interesting information covering practically the entire water touring territory east of the Mississippi River. The book should be valuable not only for its timeliness in the present vacation season, but it is full of information which may prove valuable for ready reference.

In September Scribner's Walter A. Wyckoff, the author of "The Workers," will begin a new series dealing with the conditions which surround the wage-earners in England. The picture he draws of the laboring man in London is much brighter than the general American idea of him. Some of the other features of this issue will be a description of the fascinating life at Villa Medici of the Prix de Rome student whom France sends to Italy for a period of study. There will also be a new sea story by James B. Connolly, and William P. Whitehouse, son of Fitz Hugh Whitehouse, will give an account of a journey through Abyssinia.

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce for early publication the last completed novel written by the late Sir Walter Besant called "No Other Way." They are also preparing for the press a sociological study of the working people of New York, entitled "The Leaven in a Great City," by Lillian W. Betts. In this book the author endeavors to show the influence of the altruists and the churches on the lives of those who ask for nothing but the opportunity to earn their living.

The Century Company will issue this Fall a new nature book on "Caterpillars and Their Moths," by Ida Mitchell Elliot and Caroline Gray Soule, which represents the work of more than twenty years of study and rearing moths.

Among the new books to be published by Thomas Whitaker during the Fall season will be "The Makers of Modern Fiction," by W. J. Dawson, being the third in the series of studies on The Makers of Modern English; "Cameos From Nature," by Mrs. J. T. Gurnessall, with numerous illustrations; "The Church and Social Mission," by the Principal of Aberdeen University, Dr. J. Marshall Lang; "Ourselves and the Universe," by J. Brierly, author of "Studies of the Soul"; a "Robert Browning Birthday Book," "The Story of Catharine of Siena," by Florence Wiltis, and "Up and Down the Panties," by Emma Marshall.

Peter Newell will put out, through the Century company, another "Topsy and Turvy" book this year, which will be made up of selections from his two previous books, published in 1893 and 1894, and which are now out of print.

Marie Corelli has again demonstrated her versatility by the preparation of a new book called "A Christmas Greeting," and which is in the line of a revival of the old-time "annual." The book is in striking contrast to her "The Master Christian," dealing with religious subjects, and "Boy," a book of totally different nature, published during the same season. The publishers of her new book will be Dodd, Mead & Co.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. are about to issue their Virginia Edition of Edgar Allan Poe, in seventeen volumes, which will include one volume of biography, prepared by Prof. Harrison, one of letters, five of tales, one of poems, six of criticism, and three of essays.

In the preparation of his "The Essentials of Prose Composition," Dr. James Morgan Hart, Professor of English in Cornell University, says his aim was primarily to meet the needs of young persons between sixteen and twenty. The book represents those working principles which the young, in their formative period, most need in acquiring the habit of correct and easy expression. Eldredge Brothers of Philadelphia are the publishers.

Fisher Unwin, London, will issue in October, "Lays and Studies," by Countess Evelyn Martineau Chomaresco, whose "Italian Characters," "The Liberation of Italy," and "Life of Cavour," in the Foreign Statesmen Series, are well known on both sides of the Atlantic.

"Home Life of the Borneo Head Hunters" is the rather gruesome title of a new book by Dr. W. H. Furness, 3d, who lived for a while among the men of Borneo. The book, however, is not as unattractive as the title would seem to indicate. It discloses a home life attractive and unsophisticated which, while dominated by superstitious fears stirred by the ever-present mysteries of the jungle, bears also many traces of that folk lore which seems to

girdle the earth. The J. B. Lippincott Company, who will publish the volume, announces it to be issued in a limited edition of 500 copies. It will be elaborately illustrated, some of the pictures reproducing the tattooing of the men and women of the tribe.

James Pott & Co. will publish this Fall John Goldworth Alger's "Paris, 1789-94," which it is thought may throw new light on the French Revolution owing to the fact that the author has had access to a mass of manuscripts mostly uncalendered in the national archives. The same firm will issue "The Builders of the Republic," by the author of "Famous Homes of New York." Each chapter of this new book will be a sketch of some great American who has aided in the building of the Republic. The book will be devoted most especially to bringing into convenient form much valuable and interesting historical material which has been omitted by historians and essayists.

A unique feature for Leslie's Monthly for September will be the beginning of a series of articles grouped under the title, "The Autobiography of a Thief." They are said to be the stories told by an ex-thief, who has been out of Sing Sing only a few months. Mr. Hutchins Hapgood, who has prepared the memoirs, is said to have met the man under peculiar circumstances which promoted confidences. Since their first meeting many other meetings have taken place at a little German cafe on the east side, where the development of the reminiscences has been consummated.

A new serial by Ralph Connor, author of "The Man from Glengarry," which proved to be one of the popular books of the season, will begin in the September issue of Leslie's Monthly. The new story will be called "Glengarry School Days."

The September Century will contain a suggestive little article called "The Twofold Cause of Betting," by President Hadley of Yale, in which he draws an instructive parallel between betting and duelling. "The Boyhood Home of Mark Twain" will be another interesting feature of this number, containing as it does illustrations of Mr. Clemens's old home in Hannibal, Mo. Mr. William Watson will be the subject of a critical essay by Prof. George E. Woodberry of Columbia University.

Mr. Cyrus Townsend Brady's new novel, "Woven With the Ship," which The Lippincott Company will soon publish, will be unique in its illustrations, as there will be full-page drawings by five prominent illustrators, including Christy, Leyendecker, Glackens, Parkhurst, and Crawford. In speaking of the book, Mr. Brady says it will contain some of his best work and one short story which satisfied him more nearly than anything he has done yet.

The Funk & Wagnalls Company have just published a book on "Jesus the Jew," by Harris Weinstock, who recently delivered a course of lectures at Stanford University upon the relation between the Jews and the Gentiles and particularly their attitudes toward the teachings of Christ. The book, which is mainly comprised of these addresses, is designed more for the interest of the general reader than the theologian.

A book that should be of immediate interest to stenographers whose ambitions lead them to seek employment as court or law stenographers is "How to Become a Law Stenographer," Mr. Mason, who is the Principal of the Metropolitan Shortland School, has already published several books on photography and typewriting, and the present volume is full of practical hints and suggestions. Indeed, there is much information which might be of equal interest to persons engaged in any commercial business. The book is published in brochure form by Mr. Mason at 35 West Twenty-first Street.

The Dillingham Company announces that the first run of 15,000 copies of Denslow's "Night Before Christmas" is sold in advance of publication, and another edition of 15,000 copies is about to go to press. The book will be published Sept. 5 and will appear simultaneously in England and Canada.

Paul Leicester Ford's last completed story, "Wanted: A Chaperon," which was printed in a recent magazine, will be brought out in book form for the holidays in an edition uniform with Mr. Ford's "Wanted: A Matchmaker." The book will contain a number of illustrations in color by Howard Chandler Christy, and will be published by Dodd, Mead & Co.

Mr. L. G. Chiosso in a pamphlet entitled "British Trade and Zollverein Issue," makes the rather interesting statement that more than two-thirds of Great Britain's imported raw materials, as well as 75 per cent. of the food supplies are supplied from foreign countries.

The London Daily Chronicle notes the increased demand for books—most notably recent successful war books—in South Africa. There is some call for fiction also, while large supplies of school books are being sent out for instruction of the Boer children.

Another volume of the engravings of Timothy Cole, with text from his own notes and by Prof. John C. Van Dyke, will be issued by the Century Company this autumn under the title of "Old English Masters." The book will contain Mr. Cole's engravings of the work of the English school, including Hogarth, Reynolds, Gainsborough, Turner, and Landseer.

Under the title of "Alexandre Dumas (pere), His Life and Works," The Lippincott Company will shortly publish a handsome volume offering a comprehensive review of Dumas's life and works by Prof. Arthur P. D. Davidson, M. A., former scholar of Keble College, Oxford. The book will present an intimate account of the novelist's life and will contain some rare pictures and photographs of Dumas.

A new novel entitled "Stillman Gott, Farmer and Fisherman," by Edwin Day

Shiley, is announced for publication by John S. Brooks & Co. of Boston. This will be the first book issued by this firm, which announces its intention of publishing a general line of books on varying subjects.

By mistake it was announced in The New York Times Saturday Review of Books of Aug. 9 that Hamilton W. Mabie's "Paradise of Life" was about to be issued by Dodd, Mead & Co. We herewith correct the statement, as the book was published several months ago by The Outlook Company.

Boston Notes.

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—The new volume of "The Men of Letters Series," Prof. George E. Woodberry's "Nathaniel Hawthorne," delayed in the Spring, is almost ready for publication. Like the former volumes, it deals with the man of letters rather than with the man of the world, or of what Mr. Micawber would call the fire-side, and this will be especially agreeable in the case of Hawthorne, the most reticent of men, the most ruthlessly revealed by the unscrupulous publication of his notebooks and unfinished work.

Eastern bird lovers, furnished with Mr. Chapman's manual, hardly understand the difficulties besetting their brethren of the Far West, with not too many descriptions of their native birds to be found anywhere, and with no field companion whatsoever, but now this difficulty will be removed, for Mrs. Florence Merriam Bailey, assisted by her husband, Mr. Vernon Bailey of the United States Biological Survey, has prepared a volume giving descriptions of the birds found west of the ninety-ninth degree of longitude. The illustrations will number several hundred, thirty-three being full-plate pictures by Mr. Louis Agassiz Fuentas. Both water and land birds will be included in this book, the former being Mr. Bailey's part of the work. This book will be published by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., who also announce a new story by Mr. Burton Egbert Stevenson, entitled "The Heritage." The hero is with St. Clair in his luckless expedition, and is taken prisoner and held captive for three years before he escapes to serve under the more fortunate Wayne. The other story is entitled "The Heart of the Doctor," and tells of a Harvard Medical School graduate's experience among the Italians of the North End of Boston, "Little Italy," as it is rather scornfully termed by the dispossessed Irish, who have fled before the newcomers even as the Americans fled before them, the last one departing exactly thirty years ago. The heroine belongs to an old Boston family of the sort that can produce the cruel parent on occasion, and with him the young physician has to struggle even while fighting with the obstinate prejudice and ignorance of his patients. The Fall bulletin of Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. is to be illustrated with portraits of authors, which is a novelty, portraits having hitherto appeared only in the catalogues.

Items from Philadelphia.
PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 15.—There has just been issued by the Abbey Press, New York, a novel which has a double interest for Philadelphians, because it is written by a former United States District Attorney of this city, and because its author is said to have done most of it while serving a term of imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary at this place, convicted of attempting to bribe United States Secret Service Agent McManus in connection with the notorious Jacobus Kenedig counterfeiting plot. Ellery P. Ingham is the author, and the book is a romantic novel called "At the Point of the Sword." It purports to be a translation from "The memoirs of Ernest Sieur d'Arvilleit, sometime Captain under William the Silent, Prince of Orange, and afterward a Colonel commanding a regiment in the service of their High Mightinesses the States General of Holland, giving an account of his birth and his youthful adventures, relating some of the startling scenes enacted about Antwerp, when that city was besieged by the Prince of Parma, and detailing in full how Sieur d'Arvilleit met, wooed, and won a fair lady."

The Saturday Evening Post announces that it will shortly begin the serial publication of the already much desired sequel to Frank Norris's "The Octopus." Perhaps sequel is a strong word to use for this story, as it is altogether complete in itself, and is connected with its predecessor in Mr. Norris's proposed trilogy, only in that it deals with another phase in the history of the same wheat crop which made and marred the fortunes of the characters in "The Octopus." This wheat has now reached Chicago—just as it will later, according to Mr. Norris's plan, reach a starving Russia—and in the tragedies of "the Pit" in the Windy City Mr. Norris has found both his subject and his title. The plot has to do with the career of a boundlessly wealthy unknown "bull," who tries to corner the wheat market. The Post has also arranged with Mr. De Blowitz for some of the entertaining reminiscences of that former Paris correspondent of The London Times, with "Tay Pay," O'Connor for a series of London letters, and with Sir Gilbert Parker for a new novelette, "A Tyrant and a Lady."

The Era is responsible for the start of a unique feature in several literary magazines, which has since become most popular. This is the "Wit and Wisdom From New Books," a series of excerpts from the brightest passages in current publications, which appears monthly in that magazine, and which is copied and imitated throughout the length and breadth of the land. The only bit of gossip that is going about during this season concerning that authors' organization, the Franklin Inn, is to the effect that there is considerable dissatisfaction on the part of a number of the younger members with the set of rules which have been drawn up by the House Committee. It seems that these rules forbid singing and even lights after what the younger men believe to be a relatively early hour, and that they will not allow any alcoholic drinks to be served in the club on Sunday. There is no real trouble brewing about these rules, but they are the cause of some annoyance, and it is probable that an effort will be made in the autumn to have them done away with.

AUG

SCIENCE AND MIRACLES.

The Gospel's Superphysical Features in the Light of Physic Research.

In the sub-title of this book is an apt description of its main intent: "A Study of the Evidences of the Gospel's Superphysical Features in the Light of the Established Results of Modern Physical Research." But the authors have endeavored to strengthen their position by an introductory chapter, "The Old Verification of History," which is a review of "the internal and external evidence from the ordinary historical standpoint." This, so far from strengthening the book in its entirety, rather weakens it, the argument is conducted in such a slipshod manner. Talk of a coach and four! There are gaps through which a team of elephants could be driven easily. First, we have several pages devoted to a proof of the actual historical existence of Jesus, as if any one had ever doubted this who is worth considering. Ferdinand C. Bauer, whom these gentlemen make their scapegoat, certainly did not. Our authors appear to have confounded him with David Friederich Strauss, and to have misconceived the latter's "mythical theory" as so many have done aforetime; for Strauss as little doubted the historical existence of Jesus as did his orthodox contemporary Neander.

The critics are but few who would not cheerfully concede the truth of what is here so passionately urged—that the presence of supernatural elements in the Gospels does not disprove their first-century authorship. Moreover, such authorship enlists the "consensus of the competent" so far as the first three Gospels are concerned. But such an opinion hardly touches the validity of the New Testament supernatural. Even as regards the Fourth Gospel, so competent a critic as Prof. Toy contends that it can be thrust back into the first century without any advantage to its character as a faithful representation of Jesus. But for Messrs. Duff and Allen the difference between John and the Synoptics, which have given many learned critics so much trouble, simply do not exist.

They are more at home and much more convincing when, in their second chapter, they come to "The Miracles of Modern Times." These are discriminated under five heads, and many illustrations are given. There is always a good word for the witnesses who are favorable to the writers' point of view. Prof. Crookes is "that peerless scientist," and other honors are given with the same lavish hand. Many of the stories have grown threadbare on their rounds of service, but all is grist that comes to this super-physical mill. A chapter, "We Speak That We Do Know," is a record of the personal experience in matters super-physical. The relations are sufficiently astonishing, but they would be more convincing if our authors assured us as completely of their critical severity as of their appetite for things new and strange.

Next we have a chapter, "Spirit in the Realm of Life," showing that the human soul is a corporeal organism in which spirit has attained to the highest degree of symmetry in his creative process, and treating of the conditions under which psychic action at a distance takes place in telekinesis, mesmerism, telepathy, and clairvoyance. An attempt is made and followed up with much ingenuity to mediate between an idealistic and a materialistic psychology. The doctrine is that "every part of the physiological structure has its ethereal counterpart; these ethereal counterparts together form a complete corporeal organism, the soul, which is the true and abiding medium or tabernacle of human spirit." Blood-curdling instances are furnished in proof of these positions. We commend some of them to the enterprising novelist who would have "on horror's head horrors accumulate," in his next assault upon the much-enduring popular taste. Behold a man whose amputated hand felt to him full of sawdust, and as if a nail were driven through the first finger, and who discovered that the amputated part had been treated in the indicated fashion. Instances are given of the purring soul made visible as "a faint bluish form." There is a wide range in the tax on our credulity, and in the quality of the evidence produced, but we do not see how any one reading these chapters can fail to be persuaded, if not so already, of a wonder aside to human nature of wide extent, with many poignant illustrations, even though doubting much whether "the light of common day" is not more promising than these mysterious gleams.

The speculative temper becomes more pronounced in a chapter "showing that the forces inherent in and controlling so-called inert matter in the universal and vegetable kingdoms and in the planetary system are essentially spiritual." Here the method and result involve much careful thinking, and are closely similar to those of Dr. Newman Smyth's recent "Through Science to Faith." But the book reaches to its main effect in Part III, where we have "Christ's Works of Healing in the Light of Psychic Law," considered in the first chapter. Much of it reads as if intended more to confirm the modern instances by the similarity of the New Testament narrations than to confirm these by the modern instances. Thus, the

PSYCHIC RESEARCH AND GOSPEL MIRACLES. By the Rev. Edward McComb, D.D., M. A., and Thomas Clifton Allen, M. D., Ph. D. Cloth, 12mo. New York: Thomas Whitaker, \$1.50.

"dark séance" is approved by the conditions under which Jesus did his "mighty works." "Lazarus was raised from the dead in the darkness of a cave," "Jairus's daughter in the subdued light of an Oriental chamber," and so on. The blasting of the fig tree, the wine of Cana, and the feeding of the 5,000 were cases of "psychochemicalization" of which we have much modern proof. The miracles of which Jesus was the object—his virgin birth and resurrection—present more difficulty, but it would be a far less facile method than that of Messrs. Duff and Allen that suffered from them any serious retardation. Indeed, the virgin birth is found to be "far easier and inherently more credible" than a properly constituted materialization under Mrs. Sawyer's management. "A Few Words to the Orthodox" is a concluding chapter and is creditable for its stout sincerity, for it confesses frankly that the miracles of the New Testament are not at all the traditional miracles of violated law. In the very act of proving the actuality of these miracles our authors remand them to the sphere of natural occurrences. They may well believe that those soundly orthodox will hardly thank them for this service, and even the most heterodox Christians will scarcely relish an interpretation which assimilates the "mighty works" of Jesus to such mysteries as those purveyed, however plausibly, by Mrs. Sawyer and by such psychochemicalized spooks as Katie King.

The Jewish Encyclopedia.

The second volume of the Jewish Encyclopedia is a volume of 685 pages. Beginning with "Apocrypha," the last word is "Benash." The letter "A" is concluded in this volume and the "B" has only its beginning. Last year, when the first volume of this work was presented, THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS commented on the thoroughness of it, making a particular note on "the calm, deliberate, and dispassionate tone employed by its many compilers." In this, the second volume, may be found nearly 1,600 articles, and all of these carefully treated. The encyclopedia is not written by Jews for Jews. It is cast in a much broader mold, for among its contributors may be found many who are not the followers of the Mosaic law, and so the work is compiled for universal readers irrespective of their religion.

Is not Lieut. Col. Claude R. Conder to be considered as a leading authority in regard to explorations in Palestine? Read then his contribution with the title "Aqueeducts in Palestine." Egypt owed its fruitfulness to natural irrigation, but in Palestine there was no great source of water as is the Nile. If after the conquest of the Jews by the Romans aqueducts were constructed, Col. Conder shows that there were earlier ones. There were several aqueducts at Jerusalem. The Jews hewed through the rocks making tunnels, and in many cases the work was done in the time of the Hebrew Kings. There was even a short aqueduct which carried its water into the interior of the Temple. It might be added that the Duc de Loubat has recently directed archaeological research in the direction of the water supply of Jerusalem.

Under the letter "B" there is the word "Beard." You may look at the beard of an Assyrian King and wonder how he or his barber managed it. The Assyrian sculptor was undoubtedly a practical artist, and carved that beard in stone just as he saw it. Were there superadded ornamentations? There was among the early Jews a prohibition as to the cutting or clipping of beards. "The adornment of a man's face is his beard," was a common expression among the Babylonian Jews. Later on the Jewish sages agreed in "basing their objection to such removal (of hair on the face) on the ground that God gave man a beard to distinguish him from woman, and that it is, therefore, wrong to antagonize nature." When the Jews mixed freely with the Greeks, the latter shaving their beards, it seems that the Jews followed the Greek customs, and the heads of the synagogues were vehement in condemning the use of the razor or clipping instruments, being fearful that the Jews would forget their religion. Nevertheless there were conscientious Jews, learned in the law, who laughed at the cult of the beard, and among them was Joseph Solomon del Medigo, who wrote:

If men be judged wise by their beards and their girth,

Then goats were the wisest creatures on earth. Many have been the discussions as to the wearing of the beard or the cutting of it, and by no means confined to the Jews. Take that dictum of the fourth council of Carthage, (398), "clercus nec comam nutriat, nec barbam radat," to be translated, "the clergyman shall not let his hair grow, neither shall he remove his beard." The side lock, (pe'ot) still worn by some of the Jews of Poland and Russia, dates from very far back. According to the Halakah the removal of the side locks was prohibited. If anything the Jew is conservative, or has little dread of showing from the outside what is his belief.

Mr. Joseph Jacobs, so well and favorably known in the United States, and an authority on all subjects relating to the Jews in England, is the writer of an article on "Banking." Mr. Jacobs states that

THE JEWISH ENCYCLOPEDIA. A Descriptive Record of the History, Religion, Literature, and Customs of the Jewish People from the Earliest Times Up to the Present Day. Prepared by More Than Four Hundred Scholars and Specialists. Edited by E. D. Projector and Managing Editor. Complete in Twelve Volumes. Vol. II. Cloth, 12mo. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company.

"banking" in the sense of taking money on deposit is comparatively recent.

The financial activity of the Jews in the Middle Ages is generally called banking; but this is erroneous, as they did not receive money of others on deposit. Their operations were more of the nature of finance banks—that is, loan corporations—and were conducted under special economic conditions and relations to the State.

Mr. Jacobs cites the names of the great Jewish financiers of the Middle Ages, as existing in England, Aragon, Navarre and France. The part Jewish bankers have taken in modern finance Mr. Jacobs notes. He does not forget Haym Solomon in our Revolutionary struggle, and the assistance he gave us. The history of the Rothschild family is told, and strange is it that because they had the care of the money, intrusted to them by the Elector William I. of Hesse-Cassel, this was the beginning of their career—and this money was derived from the hire of the Hessian troops loaned by the Elector to the English in the time of our Revolution. Mr. Jacobs attributes much of the anti-Semitism in France to the attempt on the part of the Catholic financiers in France to drive the Rothschilds out of business in 1835.

Taking purposely topics at random, we come across "apoplexy." Lombroso, in analyzing the vital statistics of Italian Jews, "found that deaths due to apoplexy are twice as frequent among them as among the general population of the country." Dr. John S. Billings, in his report on "The Vital Statistics of the Jews in the United States," finds nothing of the kind. His figures show "that among Jews the death rate from apoplexy is less than one-half that among the general population of Manhattan." Abnormal mental exertion is, however, prone to bring about apoplexy, irrespective of race or creed. Nervous troubles are said to be prevalent among the Jews.

Under the general heading of "Apostasy" there are ten pages given to the subject. There have been men born Jews, who as apostates have been the cruellest of enemies. There was Moses Sephardi of 1106, who wrote a book denouncing Jews and Moors. In France there was Donin, who took the name of Nicholas, whose hatred of the Talmud was intense. Many Jews in the long past have accepted Islamism, but have "exhibited no great animosity toward their former brethren." Ararat, the picture of the mountain where supposedly the ark rested is printed from a photograph "taken by special permission of the Russian Government." As all the world must be pleased at the favor granted, it must be stated that this famed mountain lies in Armenia, between the Lakes Van and Urmia, and the River Araxes. It is not the place of the encyclopedia to give theories, as to glacial periods, or submergence of continents, or the reliability of Babylonian theories and legends. Coming down to later times, had Mordecai Manuel Noah in 1825 any idea of the Zionist movement of to-day? Mr. Noah wanted to establish a city of refuge for the Jews somewhere near Niagara Falls, and he gave it the name of Ararat. It was a paper project. Zangwill in his "They That Walk in Darkness" has given a vivid description of Noah's dreaming.

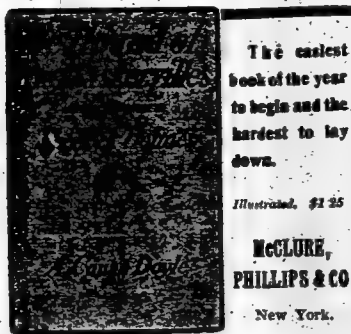
A very curious article is the one with the title "asceticism." The author of the article writes "Judaism is of a temper which is fatal to asceticism, and the history of both Judaism and the Jews is on the whole free from ascetic aberrations. Nevertheless there are 'Jewish hermits, living in a state of celibacy and devoting themselves to meditation, to be found among the Falashas.'"

As often as not the reading of the encyclopedia has a saddening effect—"man's inhumanity to man" appears constantly in its pages. You may never read of a State or a city of the mediaeval period, when the Jews were not made to suffer for their religious belief, and sometimes this cruelty is continued up to to-day. The absolute facts are told in the work, and without exaggeration. There are, however, more pleasing subjects. Here are the lives of many illustrious Jewish men and women who as students, philosophers or scientists, artists, or musicians, have added their quota to the civilization of the world.

Covering so vast an expanse of history, beginning at the commencement of all things, that is, as far as man has tried to keep the record, this encyclopedia is a mine of information. It is the fons et origo of not alone ancient but modern thought, and you must need wonder reading of the oppression of the Jews, as dead in some parts of Europe in its cruelty today, as it was in the long past, how the Jews have still retained their mental and physical strength, and defied all attempts at their annihilation.

Above all, as has been said before, is the impartiality of the encyclopedia to be commended. It never indulges in speculations. It simply tells what has happened so far, and gives no prophecies as to the future. To get into shape so great an undertaking, indifferent to the mercantile risks to be run, shows the enterprise of the publishers. As to the mechanical portion of the work, nothing could be better. The paper is excellent, the composition clear and distinct, and the best judgment has been shown in the selection of the illustrations. Among the volumes to be consulted at home, this Jewish Encyclopedia should find an appropriate place, and a public library would be wanting in a main work of reference without it on its shelves.

"Helen Mathers," with Mrs. Henry Reeves, is at Margate, convalescing from the accidental dislocation of her shoulder. Her new novel, "Honey," appears to-day, and as she expects her son, Mr. Philip Reeves, to return soon from his three years' tour in India, it is probable that she will be called a happy mother for ever.



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LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS BY

WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, July 31.—The late Mr. Kegan Paul was a man of letters and also a publisher. This is a rare conjunction, for the average publisher knows next to nothing of literature, and holds that his business is simply to know what will sell. One would naturally fancy that a publisher like Mr. Paul would have gathered around him a clientele composed of authors whose books deserved to sell, and did sell, but it does not appear that Mr. Paul accomplished this. It is true that he published the earlier books of Stevenson and Hardy, and he therefore deserves the credit of perceiving the merit of their works. But he soon grew to doubt the possibility that Stevenson and Hardy would ever become popular authors, and therefore he declined to publish any more books for them. This refusal was made only a short time before the publication of Mr. Paul's book, "The Mill of Silence," which he published as well as Mr. Paul, discovered Stevenson and Hardy, and so Mr. Paul lost the opportunity of publishing the really profitable books of the two eminent authors.

This seems to show that, after all, a publisher who is himself a literary man and a man of excellent taste is no more likely to bring deserving authors into popularity than is the average publisher. The latter saw that the time had come when Stevenson and Hardy would be recognized by the book-buying public, but Mr. Paul had not seen it. The inexperienced author usually sighs for a publisher who is, like Mr. Paul, a man capable of perceiving literary merit, but when the author grows older he perceives that such a publisher is not any more likely to foster literary merit than is the publisher who looks upon publishing simply from a tradesman's point of view. Mr. Paul disappointed authors, and he was probably himself a disappointed man.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling is usually the despair of people who want to drag him into publicity. He has nevertheless consented to open a new hall for rifle practice at Lower Sydenham, which has been leased by the Jaeger Company for the use of their employees. Mr. Kipling is so profoundly convinced of the necessity of a knowledge of rifle shooting that the Jaeger Company has had no great difficulty in capturing him for the opening of their rifle hall. There does not seem to be any obvious connection between the manufacture and sale of all-wool underclothing and the practice of rifle shooting, but inasmuch as the Jaeger Company employs a large number of young men it is creditable to the discernment of the Directors that they have seen the advisability of giving their employees the opportunity of learning to shoot. The Pearson publishing house did very much the same thing more than two years ago, but their example has been followed much more slowly than could have been wished.

Mr. Wells's new story, "The Sea Lady," which is to be published in a few days, was originally published as a serial in the Strand Magazine. The resemblance between the title and that of Ibsen's "Lady of the Sea" has suggested to one of the leading weeklies the remark that writers seem to find it very difficult to invent titles. The reason is, however, obvious. Nearly all possible titles, like nearly all possible jokes, have been used at one time or another. Could we search the libraries of the world we should doubtless find that Ibsen had been anticipated many times, so far as his title, "The Lady of the Sea," is concerned. At the same time, it does seem odd that clever men should show such a conspicuous lack of cleverness in the selection of titles as many of them show. The title of a book should be one which can be readily remembered, easily spoken, and adapted to attract attention. It ought not to be hard to meet these conditions, but how many authors meet them? To give a book the name of a man or woman is easy, but it is only a sneaking way of escaping the responsibility of finding a real title. "Two on a Tower," "Many Inventions," "Kidnapped," are all admirable titles, since they fulfill the conditions just named, and are, moreover, found, after the books to which they belong are read, to be eminently appropriate. Still they are not ideal titles, for they lack the merit of marked originality. There is room for a new profession—that of the manufacture and sale of titles. Why should not some man make a study of the subject and prepare titles which can be sold at a modest price to authors who have written new books. It would be a relief to the author of a new historical novel if he could send to the Title Bureau and ask for a list of suitable titles. If the bureau were managed by a man of ability and ingenuity it would do a large and profitable business.

We know at last precisely how the "Stevens Scholarship" is to be made a reality. The Chairman of the Committee of the City of London School explained the whole matter in a speech made by him the other day. The school is to have classes in journalism, in which will be taught reporting, news editing, sub-editing, leader writing, reviewing, and "making up." Candidates for admission to these classes must not be less than sixteen nor more than nineteen years of age. Just how long the course of instruction is to last has not been mentioned, but presumably it would be a two years' course. At the end of the course the man—or boy—who showed the greatest promise would receive the Stevens prize of £400,

which would be applied to the payment of his expenses in a tour around the world, in the course of which he would be supposed to learn still more of the profession of journalism.

Precisely how valuable the prize scholar of journalism would prove to be in a newspaper office no one has yet predicted. He would doubtless be almost as valuable as the boy who runs the elevator between the publication office and the editorial rooms. No one thinks it feasible to make a great performer on the piano by establishing classes for the study of the theory of music and the construction of pianos. But such an undertaking would be no more absurd than is the proposal to teach journalism in a school. Mr. Squeers had he undertaken to teach journalism at Dotheboys Hall, would doubtless have pursued the same system by which he taught botany, namely, by sending a boy to weed his garden. The Squeers system is, in point of fact, the only one which can teach journalism, but it is not the one which the City of London School has adopted.

Mr. Bernard Capes's new book, "The Mill of Silence," has all the merits as well as the faults characteristic of the author. Its merits are many and it has only one serious fault—the author's fondness for strained and unnatural expressions. It is certainly characterized by power. The author is original in his conceptions and an artist in the way in which he carries them out. He has handicapped himself, in the matter of style, and if he would only write in a straightforward way from beginning to end he would do himself more justice than he has yet done. But there can be no doubt that he is a writer who will grow. Every succeeding book that he has written since he first came before the public has been a marked improvement on the previous one. "The Mill of Silence" is, on the whole, an advance on all his previous work, and is alone sufficient to give him a reputation. Every one who wishes to keep abreast of contemporary fiction must read Mr. Capes, and fortunately the task is one that abundantly repays the trouble. The Mill of Silence will undoubtedly be republished in America, for by this time publishers must have learned that Mr. Capes's books are of the sort that are sure of many readers.

Very readable is Mr. G. B. Burgin's new book, "A Willful Woman." Mr. Burgin will be charged with imitating the late Bret Harte, and undeniably there are resemblances between certain scenes and characters in "A Willful Woman" and those which are to be found in Harte's Californian stories. But Mr. Burgin has a pleasant gift of humor which is certainly his own, and makes his books always enjoyable. His latest book is due to a suggestion made to him by his former friend, the late Mrs. Lynn Linton—that large-hearted woman whom shallow people called cynical and hard. Mr. Burgin, like Mr. Jacobs, can always be read for his humor alone, but Mr. Burgin also knows how to construct and develop a plot, as he shows in the present volume.

Mr. Charles Marriott, whose "Column" had a certain success, has written a new and decidedly better novel, entitled "Love with Honour." I owe Mr. Marriott a debt of gratitude for the way in which he spells his name. The fact that it is spelled with two "r's" and two "t's" enables one to spell it with confidence, whereas the name of the author of "Midshipman Easy" has baffled thousands of people. I have a fairly good memory, but whether there are one or two "r's" and one or two "t's" in the

Captain's name is something of which I am never sure, and as a result I never dare to spell his name without previously consulting the title page of some one of his books.

To come to Mr. Marriott's new book, it is sufficient to say that it is an exceedingly clever piece of work. The "Column" novel, pleased me—which was probably my own fault—but "Love with Honour" is a very different affair. It does not read, as did the "Column," like the work of a young man who had not yet learned that fine writing is a delusion. Mr. Marriott writes in his new book like a man who is sure of himself, and has good reason to be. The book is interesting and well written, and what more need be said in praise of a novel, except, perhaps, that it does not aspire to teach anything.

Mr. Jerome's serial, "Paul Kelter," is still running in To-Day, and promises to be very much the longest as well as the most important work which Mr. Jerome has written. It is his bid for recognition as a serious novelist as well as a writer of amusing sketches, and I sincerely hope it will succeed. For there is much more in Mr. Jerome than those who know him merely as the author of "Three Men in a Boat" imagine. Mr. Jerome is at present on a walking tour in Switzerland, and will doubtless return, like most men who go on walking tours in Switzerland, with a full knowledge of Swiss railways. I knew a prominent author who spent two months walking through Switzerland not very long ago. He confided to me that in reality he had walked one day, between two towns which were not connected by a railway or a diligence. Of such are the Swiss walking tours in which authors so frequently indulge. They are a great saving, so far as shoes are concerned.

Cranbrook Tales.

The latest issue of the Cranbrook Press, "Cranbrook Tales," has just been published in a beautifully made edition, limited to 210 numbered copies. The volume is printed on a fine quality of hand-made paper, made specially for it, and bearing the water marks of the press. It is issued in two styles of binding; in boards, at \$4 per copy, and in the beautiful half classic vellum so familiar to lovers of the issues of this press, at \$5 each.

Mr. George G. Booth, the owner of the press, is responsible not only for the book's artistic format and fine typography, but also for the authorship of the tales, five in number, which, with a prologue, "A Pilgrimage to Cranbrook," make up the contents of a volume charming, both as to its contents and their equally fine setting. The pages are unusually well proportioned, the type employed good in every way, and the volume's decorations, consisting of illuminated initials at the beginning of each tale, excellent both as to design and color. The volume also contains six full-page woodcut illustrations, the work of D. W. Driscoll, which are pleasing in every way.

The little Kentish village of Cranbrook lies to the south of London, and was the birthplace of Mr. Booth, whose home and Cranbrook Press are to be found in Detroit. The stories included in the present volume are thus drawn from the legendary and historic lore of a region with which Mr. Booth is very familiar, and which he has lately revisited.

His prologue, "A Pilgrimage to Cranbrook," is a charming study in the history of the village, and is a most interesting and valuable addition to the volume.

CRANBROOK TALES. By George G. Booth. Illustrated. Pp. 101. Detroit, Mich.: The Cranbrook Press. 1902. \$4.

brook," dwells upon the beauty of Kent in the springtime; "The garden of Old England," bringing to our minds through his descriptions pictures of the old days when princes, kings, and queens, with long retinues of attendants and guards, traveled over this region. He speaks of a visit to Fenshurst, going thence to Tunbridge Wells, and so on to the home of Queen Elizabeth as a little girl, until finally his goal, the old town of Cranbrook, is reached.

The tales included are five in number. "The Landlord's Tale," "The Grave Digger's Tale," "The Viscount's Tale; or the Ghost of Bodilane," "The Bride of Glassenbury; or the Cab Driver's Tale," and, best of all, "The Tale of the Cloth Worker." This last story dates from the time of Edward III., about A. D. 1345, and is a tale closely connected with and growing out of the introduction of Flemish weavers into England, through the efforts of Richard Hedworth, a mercantile ambassador from the English king; the story embodying the main events in the life of Philip Landon. Flanders had grown so celebrated through her cloth making that Edward III. determined, instead of sending English wool to Flanders, receiving in return her cloth, to try to bring about the settlement in England of some of the best of these Flemish weavers, so that England in time might learn to manufacture her own cloths. Hedworth, the ambassador, visited Bruges, saw that the cloth workers looked worn from their labors and were ill fed, as well as struggling under the exactions of severe masters. After studying the situation he promised these men that if they would settle in England with their families and teach his countrymen their trade, that comfort and plenty should be theirs, "and that the richest yeomen of England will not disdain marrying their daughters to you." Philip Landon, the hero of this tale, was the best educated, and by far the cleverest of the Flemish workmen, was accepted by Hedworth's offer, and the story follows the journey to and across England, Landon's final settlement with the other weavers at Cranbrook, the improvements in weaving gradually brought about by Landon, his growing wealth, and finally his marriage to Ellen Archer, daughter of one of the chief men of the town. The young wife's early death was followed later by Philip's visit to his early home, where a second marriage soon came about with a girl with whom he had grown up.

The Harp of a Thousand Strings

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books: Two writers in THE SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS of Aug. 2 refer to that humorous hard-shell Baptist sermon, "The Harp of a Thousand Strings," Mr. W. F. G. Shanks affirms that William F. Brannan, an artist, of Cincinnati, is the author of the sermon. Just what facts or evidence can be given in support of Mr. Brannan's claim remains to be brought forth.

In Harper's Magazine of August, 1889, Page 415, a contributor asserts that A. St. George Lee was the author. In Burton's "Cyclopedia of Modern Wit and Humor," published in 1884, the sermon, which is put down as "anonymous," is reprinted, and a footnote says that "this characteristic effusion first appeared in a New Orleans paper." The sermon, in its peculiar dialect and with its vein of native humor, is an interesting example of its kind. Those who have enjoyed it would like to know who really wrote this short sermon, which seems to have caught the popular fancy from the first.

L. J. V.

New York, Aug. 4, 1902.



The Most Popular Book in America



An interesting compilation of reports from the prominent book stores of the six best selling books of the month was printed in "The Bookman" Magazine for August. "The Mississippi Bubble" led all others as the best selling and most popular novel in the United States. Booksellers in the following cities reported it:

NEW YORK.
BOSTON.
ALBANY.
BALTIMORE.
CLEVELAND.
DENVER.
INDIANAPOLIS.
LOUISVILLE.
MONTREAL.
NORFOLK.

PITTSBURG.
PORTLAND, ORE.
SALT LAKE.
ST. PAUL.
TUCSON.
CHICAGO.
PHILADELPHIA.
BUFFALO.
CINCINNATI.
DALLAS.

DETROIT.
KANSAS CITY.
MEMPHIS.
OMAHA.
PORTLAND, ME.
PROVIDENCE.
ROCHESTER.
ST. LOUIS.
TOLEDO.
WASHINGTON.

"It is a book of unusual charm, ever human in its interest. Its unfailing power to hold the reader has in a few short weeks assured its popularity beyond the dreams of its author and publishers. If a deserving novel can find permanence in the sea of popularity, 'The Mississippi Bubble' will endure the storms and live to be read by future generations."—*The Buffalo Courier*.

"One of the truly great romances. It is truth and art combined."—*The Boston Journal*.

THE BOWEN-MERRILL CO., Publishers.

LONG VACATION CALM IN ENGLISH LIFE AND POLITICS

People Not Even Greatly Interested in the Cabinet Changes or the By-Elections—Non-Conformists May Refuse to Pay the Taxes Provided by the Education Bill—Treatment of the Press at the Coronation Criticised.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 16.—It has been a week of uneventful calm in the fertile, temperate, envied Isle of "Fate," as John Davidson enthusiastically calls his native land in his coronation ode, and the Long Vacation has begun with the promise of more suitable weather than the London season had.

It has not rained for at least two days, and overcoats have been laid aside again. The coronation is off the public mind; the heavy burden of politics has been dropped so completely that people positively refuse to discuss the elections which Premier Balfour's Cabinet changes have made necessary, while the financial world is in a comfortable condition, with no present thought of getting out of it by renewing operations very actively.

Not even the revelation of the fact that five of the eighty-eight Irish Nationalists so far degraded themselves as to attend the ceremony of the coronation of King Edward VII. has ruffled the public mind. The English refuse to be amazed, while the Irish reply that only one of the five is in good standing among the Nationalists, and he does not count for much, either.

THE REORGANIZED CABINET.

In another session there might have been sharper discussion of Mr. Balfour's reorganized Cabinet, which seems really to please nobody, while it excites no fierce hostility. Gibson White has gone on a holiday, and will reserve his criticisms until Parliament meets, on Oct. 19, while the most significant journalistic comments touch chiefly on the reduction of the "average" age of the members of the Cabinet from fifty-eight to fifty-four years and the fact that each recent change in the personnel of the Government has made it more aristocratic.

Of all the appointments, that of Mr. Ritchie as Chancellor of the Exchequer is best liked, at least in the City, as these dispatches foreshadowed it would be, and if certain theoretical statesmen would have preferred a man whose views on large economic questions are more definite, practical politicians and financiers and ordinary citizens who watched Mr. Ritchie's safe course as Home Secretary are amply satisfied.

That J. Austen Chamberlain and George Wyndham, two very young men, will be in the Cabinet is a fact that nobody has failed to notice, but both have proved in the past quite as wise and much smarter than some of their new associates of advanced years.

Of course, nobody takes the appointment of Lord Londonderry as President of the Board of Education very seriously, and it is generally thought that it will be temporary, but it is not a position in which much harm can be done.

Mr. Akers-Douglas should be a fair Home Secretary, while Lord Percy's appointment to the not onerous post of Under Secretary for India is a sop to the Anglican Party, which the Government must consider, especially as a Cecil, namely, the pale, purposeful Lord Hugh, is its Parliamentary representative.

EDUCATION BILL SAFE.

Talking of the Anglicans, the indications are that the hopeless minority votes against the Education bill in committee have convinced the Nonconformists that there is no chance of blocking the passage of the bill in exactly the

state the Government intends to have it passed in the autumn, and it seems that all their energies are now bestowed on the thorough organization of what is called "conscientious resistance" to the payment of the taxes after the bill has become law. Persistence in such a policy would inevitably entail a great amount of inconvenience and contumely, and perhaps downright suffering, upon the "conscientious objectors," and it remains to be seen if enough of the heroism of their forefathers remains in the blood of the modern Dissenters to induce them to go to such extremes.

NONCONFORMISM GROWING.

Probably little will come at present out of the agitation. But Nonconformism and the dissenting spirit grow apace, and there is some reason in the hope expressed by one prominent Nonconformist preacher who was admitted to the Abbey at the coronation, that at the crowning of the next King the National Free Church Council may be represented in the ceremony.

The representatives of the English and Scotch Dissenting Churches at last Saturday's ceremony had seats in the nave, from which they could only see the procession, and their comments on the ceremony are most interesting, in spite of some inevitable reserve. One goes so far as to express the wish that the anointing, which he calls a "meaningless survival of ancient custom," might be omitted, but there is loyalty to the crown in all their utterances.

Among the English journalists, especially those representing the great provincial dailies, one notes a disposition to complain of the accommodation provided for the press in the Abbey, particularly in view of the fact that some of the best of the non-too-good seats in the triforium were occupied by persons who had no actual connection with the press. The conclusion they draw is that the English press needs to combine and co-operate in order to secure its rights and the recognition of its services to the public accorded to the press of every other country.

England is the hardest country in which to get news, as much because there is no sort of harmony among the newspapers as for any other reason.

THE CROWDS IN THE ABBEY.

The patient crowds who have been thronging Westminster Abbey all the week, standing for hours in lines nearly two miles long and paying money for the privilege of walking through the main aisle, to see only the coronation chairs and the fronts of the temporary balconies, may prove the intense loyalty of this people, but the ribald foreigner might be tempted to say that it proved only stupidity.

Of course, no idea of what the Abbey looked like during the coronation ceremony can be derived by these throngs, while an excellent idea is obtainable from any one of the dozen sixpenny illustrated papers.

Cinematograph exhibitions of the coronation ceremony are already on at the music halls, and thousands of worthy folk actually believe that these photographs were taken in the dimly lighted church during the ceremony. As a matter of fact, they were taken leisurely months ago in a painted scenic imitation of the Abbey out Hammersmith way, with ordinary persons made up to represent royalty and clerics. They are very good pictures, too.

THE NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL IN WESTMINSTER.

The Tower Will Be the Highest Byzantine Structure in Europe, Now that the Venice Campanile Has Fallen.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 16.—It is actually asserted that a proposition has been made to Cardinal Vaughan that he shall permit a performance of Laurence Housman's new miracle play, as it is called, in the Westminster Cathedral before its consecration, but it is very unlikely that he will consent.

As the spire of this Byzantine edifice rises in the air to brave heights the building, which in itself is not particularly imposing, takes on new dignity.

It was a good and loyal idea of the Cardinal to name this splendid tower, which since the Campanile of Venice tumbled down has been the tallest Byzantine tower in Europe, after a Saxon saint who is so closely associated with the sentiment of the recent pageant at the neighboring Westminster Abbey. Hereafter St. Edward's tower will be one of the most striking landmarks in London.

LEVY ON PROSPERITY.

Ex-Congressman, in London Interview, Says It Has Come to Stay.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A lengthy interview with ex-Congressman Jefferson M. Levy of New York is published to-day. In it Mr. Levy dwells upon prosperity in the United States, which he considers is assured for years by the enormous crops now under cultivation.

He says the uncertainty expressed by some financial writers regarding the permanence of general prosperity, the financial situation, and the increasing value of securities is entirely uncalled for, and that European financiers pay too much attention to the New York weekly bank returns, which do not fairly represent bank reserves.

The shipping combine headed by J. Pierpont Morgan, he says, will prove beneficial alike to the commerce of Great Britain and the United States, "no fears of an

LONDON IS STILL FULL OF AMERICAN TOURISTS.

Departures for the Continent Delayed—Yachting in the Solent—Atlantic Steamers Are Crowded.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 16.—There has been some sort of social activity in London this week, and many departures to the Continent and Scotland were delayed by the naval parade and the King's presence at Cowes.

Yachting is still going on in the Solent, and many Americans are now in that neighborhood.

Young Mr. Armour has been entertaining Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester; Lady Lister-Kaye, Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard, the Princess Hatzfeldt, and Commander and Mrs. Richardson Clover on his yacht, the Utowana.

The Duchess of Marlborough has gone to the United States, while Ambassador and Mrs. Choate are giving a week-end house party at North Berwick.

The Bradley Martins have opened their house at Balmacan, Scotland. While London is still full of American tourists, energetically doing the Tower and the British Museum, the hotel lists show a falling off of distinguished Americans, and no new names were added this week.

Some of the millionaires, however, who delayed securing home passages are learning that money does not buy everything, and they will have to wait till the rush is over.

ENTHUSIASM OVER BOERS.

Their Welcome to England as Hearty as That Given to Kitchener.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 16.—Gens. Botha, De Wet, and De La Rey arrived here this morning. The scene at the railroad station on the arrival of the Boers was remarkable. An enormous crowd of people gave them a welcome as hearty as given to Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener when they arrived here from South Africa. Shouts of "Good old De Wet!" "Our friends, the enemy!" and "Brave soldiers all!" were frequently heard amid salvos of cheers. Gen. De Wet was warmly greeted by a mob, and he is to be welcomed by the police, who by sheer force cleared a line of retreat for him.

The Boer Generals looked remarkably well, and evidently were much pleased at the heartiness of the welcome accorded them. Soon after landing they boarded the steamship *Nigeria*, where Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, Earl Roberts, and Gen. Lord Kitchener greeted them. They were also introduced to Mrs. Chamberlain and Lady Roberts, with whom they chatted for some time.

Gen. De Wet, in conversation here, confirmed the statement that he and his command will visit the United States before returning to South Africa.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The Boer Generals reached London in the course of the afternoon and were loudly cheered in the streets. Asked why he had declined the Government's invitation to witness the naval review, the visitors remarked that they were "too tired after the long war and needed a rest."

It is still uncertain whether or not they will return to Cowes and see the King. Gen. De Wet's secretary stated to-night that the Boer Generals had accepted an invitation to visit King Edward at Cowes tomorrow. The Boer Generals expected to give out a statement of their views and plans. The main object of the tour was the collection of a fund for the families of Boers who died in behalf of their country. He circled the world would be drafted clearly stating the Boer case to the British public.

NO RUSH TO SOUTH AFRICA.

Large Proportion of Applicants for Passes Are Americans.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—There is a decided lack of public interest in the settlement and development of South Africa. The publication of a number of tentative schemes, official and otherwise, has not resulted thus far in any rush of emigrants.

In fact, the United States Embassy seems to have supplied the Foreign Office with a large proportion of the applicants for South African passes. Many Americans having registered applications during the past week. None, however, could properly be classed as emigrants.

The pro-Boers are quite gleeful at the apparent fulfillment of their prophecies that the wages of the whites would be lower under the British than under the Boer regime. The always acute problem of working the mines is now more difficult than ever. It is said that the supply of workmen is 200,000 short of the demand. The Kafirs, like the Filipinos, are strongly disinclined to settle down to steady work after the comparatively large pay and easy life of army employment. The lack of agriculturists is equally marked.

CECIL RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS.

Probably Will Be a Couple of Years Before They Can Be Awarded.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—It is likely to be 1904 before any of the scholars who receive appointments under the terms of the will of the late Cecil Rhodes will arrive at Oxford University. The executors of the will and to many intricate details to be arranged that there is little hope of getting the curious system working earlier.

George Robert Parkin, Principal of Upper Canada College, Toronto, who has been appointed by the executors to prepare a plan for the allotment of the scholarships provided for in the will, and who left London Aug. 12 on the *White Star* steamer *Seaside* for New York, will make a tour of the British colonies to ascertain the views of the local authorities and report thereon. The executors will then draw up regulations governing the eligibility of candidates for scholarships and, with regard to other matters involved in the bequest.

So many complicated questions have been submitted for decision to the executors by Governors and Colonial Premiers that they feel it would be unwise to expedite matters without a thorough knowledge of the opinions of all the various shades of thought and nationality embraced in Mr. Rhodes's scheme.

LONDON RELIGIOUS NOTES.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Dr. Pentecost will start on his previously announced special mission to the Orient in the middle of September.

Undoubtedly the Rev. Dr. Frank Gunzulus of Chicago, who has been temporarily filling the renowned Dr. Parker's place at the City Temple, Holborn, has made a great impression here, and though it is unlikely that he will return permanently, he has been seriously urged to do so, and his occasional visits will always be welcomed.

Killed by an Avalanche.

GRINDELWALD, Switzerland, Aug. 16.—Two Englishmen and two Zermatt guides were overwhelmed to-day by an avalanche while ascending the Wetterhorn. One of the tourists and a guide were killed. The other members of the party were seriously injured.

LONDON THEATRICAL SEASON IS BEGINNING

The Fall Season Starts with Many New Plays.

New Melodrama at the Drury Lane Theatre—Imre Kiralfy's Success Has Been Spoiled by Rain.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The autumn theatrical season is already beginning, and between now and October there will be a dozen or more important first nights.

Marie Tempest will appear in a new play from the French called "The Marriage of Kitty," on Tuesday next. Robert Marshall's new version of Scribner's "Bataille des Dames" will be done at the Haymarket Theatre next Saturday.

English opera, in which, as previously said, unusual interest is manifested, will begin at Covent Garden on the following Monday, while Alexander will produce "If I Were King" and Nance O'Neill will appear in "Magda" a few days later.

Besides that veteran of many triumphs, Mrs. John Wood, the cast of the new autumn melodrama at the Drury Lane Theatre will include Reeves Smith, Herbert Standing, Mrs. Cecil Raleigh, Sydney Valentine, Conway Tearle, and Minnie Conway.

There is no more doubt that the stockholders of the Lyceum Theatre will not pay for the structural improvements demanded by the County Council, and the building site will be sold for what it will bring.

Among the amusements now running there is the big and splendid show at Earl's Court, our own Imre Kiralfy's idea of Paris in London, with a morgue full of wax effigies and a Moulin Rouge painted on canvas, but with lots of excellent shows which are Parisian enough.

This enterprise has been languishing since May with cold and rain, but now that Summer is really "a-comin'" as the old song has it, it will be thronged till the fogs set in.

E. A. D.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—McKee Rankin is actively engaged in rehearsals of the forthcoming season of Nance O'Neill at the Adelphi, beginning Sept. 1, when, it is announced, the usual first-night compliments will be abandoned.

The sterility of the theatrical season is indicated by the fact that while thirty-two theatres presented first performances at Christmas, only eight houses west of Temple Bar are now open.

NO DIMINUTION OF FRENCH AUTOMOBILE ENTHUSIASM

But the Fatal Accident to Mr. and Mrs. Fair Has Schocked Paris—W. T. Dannat Has Had Many Mishaps—Tod Sloan Getting a Daredevil Reputation.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

PARIS, Aug. 16.—Society is talking of nothing but the fatal accident to Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Fair, which must clearly be attributed to carelessness or rashness, but to a broken screw in the steering gear following on the bursting of a tire.

Nothing, however, cries halt to the automobile enthusiasm, which is as great as ever. W. T. Dannat, the American artist, who attributes less importance to broken tires than most drivers, holds that there is no sensation in the world like being in an automobile, and would like to die in one. He has already flown many yards through space as a result of accidents, but has as much knowledge and experience of machines probably as any American chauffeur in Europe.

It was Mr. Dannat, by the way, whose coyness saved the situation on the sensational occasion when Mme. De Hegermann-Lindencrone, wife of the Danish Minister here, had her baptism of bumps in the Saint Cloud woods coming back from Versailles. Great sympathy was felt for Mme. De Hegermann-Lindencrone at the time, the memory of which is revived now that she is about to leave here, her husband having accepted the post of Danish Minister in Berlin.

Mme. De Hegermann-Lindencrone comes of an old American Colonial family, and as Mrs. Charles Moulton was one of the belles of the Court of Napoleon III., where she specially shone as an amateur singer. Like Miss Fanny Reed, the late Mrs. Parson Stevens's talented sister, her musical gift brought her into acquaintance with Liszt, Gounod, Verdi, Auber, and other great composers, who dedicated works to her.

Mme. De Hegermann-Lindencrone is at present in America, and will visit her daughter, Countess Roben, in Denmark before going to Berlin. She will be a great loss to society here.

Automobilism is especially the rage at Trouville, where W. A. C. Vanderbilt, Jr., who has now sailed for the United States, has been very busy with his forty-horse power racing Panhard, and claims to have won the record for a kilometer against M. Serpolet, doing the distance in 22.5 seconds.

Tod Sloan is getting a daredevil reputation as a scooterer. Mr. Bradley Martin has a Panhard with which he recently demolished a shop window.

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SHAH'S VISIT TO LONDON.

His Dread of Seasickness Delays Oriental Monarch in France.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 16.—The Shah of Persia will arrive in London after the season is finished, but after his various formal receptions he will doubtless have a good enough time, as the ballets are still on at the Empire and the Alhambra, and the shows at the theatres devoted to so-called musical comedy run all the year.

The Shah comes here to find a tonic after undergoing a Continental cure, and no doubt he will find it, for there is plenty of interest and amusement in London after the fatigue and annoyances of the fashionable season, which has just finished.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Two big receptions have been planned to take place next week on board the King's yacht at Cowes in honor of the Shah of Persia and Ras Makonnen, the Abyssinian General. The former arrives in London Monday. He has been waiting forty-eight hours at Calais, France, for the most favorable weather in order to make a dash across the Channel, being invited by the British fleet to visit the British monarch. In fact he is said to be in a dread of even a visit to the King's yacht, anchored in the smooth water of the harbor of Cowes, and the officials in charge of his tour are actually afraid that a catspaw breeze Tuesday may wreck what is intended to be an imposing reception on the royal yacht.

GOVERNOR OF SANDHURST.

Appointment Given to Col. Kitson, Formerly of British Embassy.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Col. Gerald C. Kitson has been appointed Governor and Commandant of the Military College at Sandhurst. The recent incidents at the college, when incendiary fires were set, presumably by cadets, besides the report of the Royal Commission, convinced the War Office of the necessity of radical changes in the administration of the college. It is hoped that Col. Kitson's study of the West Point Academy while he was Military Attaché at the British Embassy, will enable him to remedy admitted defects.

The mysterious fires at the Sandhurst College began in April last, and continued up to the latter part of June. As a result of an investigation made by Earl Roberts, Commander-in-Chief of the Forces, twenty-nine cadets were rusticated, but twenty-seven of these were reinstated later.

TEARING DOWN NEWGATE.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 16.—They are actually beginning to tear down historic Old Newgate Prison, and soon even the Old Bailey will be no more.

For more than twenty years Newgate has not been an ordinary prison, and has been used only as a prison for condemned London murderers and for their burial place after execution.

At 12:20 P. M. the lines of the fleet closed, the guard boats drove all unauthorized craft out of the forbidden area, and promptly at 2 o'clock the royal yacht, *Victoria* and *Albert*, with King Edward, Queen Alexandra, and other royal personages on board, slowly got under way. This movement was signaled by a gunshot from the Royal Sovereign, and thousands of jacks swarmed over the decks, superstructures and fighting-tops, and manned ships in honor of their approaching Majesties. Then came the firing of the royal salute of twenty-one guns. Amid the crash of naval ordnance the King's yacht moved slowly seaward, accompanied by the royal yachts *Osborne* and *Alberta* and three others, and escorted by a flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers. The King, who wore the uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet, was surrounded by an admiral staff. As his Majesty passed each ship the officers and men cheered, and when the *Victoria* and *Albert*, after traversing the lines, took up fresh moorings abreast of the Royal Sovereign the whole fleet joined in a final roar of cheers for the King, who personally signaled an invitation to all the flag officers, including those of the foreign ships, to join him on the royal yacht.

ILLUMINATION DESPITE STORM.

Thousands of persons who were expectantly awaiting the illumination of the fleet off Spithead to-night not only were disappointed but were drenched and bedraggled by a thunderstorm and rainfall of almost phenomenal suddenness and violence. The storm broke just as the signal for the illumination was given, and the crowds ashore and aloft stampeded for shelter. There was no lingering to await the possibility of the lifting of the shroud of mist, the darkness of which enveloped the ships and shores.

A great majority of the sightseers were in the vicinity of Southsea Common, and far from available shelter. They returned to the deluged streets of Portsmouth in a pitiable plight.

The illuminative decorations of the Town Hall and in that vicinity, consisting largely of balloons, were quickly ruined by rain, and the wind, which blew half a gale.

The storm continued for an hour. After and if necessary will send guards ashore for their protection.

WILLEMSTAD, Island of Curacao, Aug. 16.—The United States gunboat *Marblehead* has left La Guayra for Curacao, State of Bermudez, Venezuela, to protect American interests.

The United States cruiser *Cincinnati* is anchored at La Guayra.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Definite information was received at the Navy Department to-day from Commander Nickels of the *Porto Cabello* that the vessel had been placed under the command of Acting Secretary Darling called Commander Nickels asking whether the department's construction was correct. A reply dated yesterday received this morning reads as follows:

No. Everything is quiet at Porto Cabello. The *Topokai* sailed last night in accordance with orders sent by Commander Nickels, and according to a dispatch received to-day arrived at Curacao, which is only a few hours' run from Porto Cabello. After taking coal and supplies aboard he will return to Porto Cabello, and in the meantime the German warship will look after American, German, and other foreign interests at that port. The cruiser *Cincinnati* left Barcelona last night and arrived at La Guayra to-day. Commander McLean in reporting his arrival stated that he had left everything quiet at Barcelona. Both the *Cincinnati* and *Marblehead* are now at La Guayra. No information has been received from Commander Nickels of the *Porto Cabello* since he left Barcelona at this time. Under general instructions he is permitted to go where his presence may seem necessary, but generally speaking his movements are practically under the control of the American Minister. Several days ago Minister Bowen was telegraphing in all directions for a warship to come to La Guayra, and Commander Nickels reported to the State Department that he had been unable to reach either the *Marblehead* or the *Cincinnati*. It is surmised that he finally secured communication with both of them about the same time, and that both Commander McLean of the *Cincinnati* and Commander Rodgers of the *Marblehead* hastened to respond to his urgent appeal. The result is he now has two ships at his service.

The United States Minister at Caracas, Venezuela, has telegraphed the Department of State that he has reliable information to the effect that there is no blockade of the ports of Curacao, Puerto Cabello, La Guayra, or Ciudad Bolivar, however, the blockade is effective.

Mr. Bowen reports that the Government troops have shown great courtesy to non-combatants in the Orinoco region, and that the revolutionists have been equally magnanimous at Ciudad Bolivar, where food supplies are plentiful.

PARIS, Aug. 16.—Putnam Bradlee Strong and May Toke, returned to Paris yesterday and registered at a hotel under the name of Strong. They left for the South of France this morning, and previously declined to be interviewed.

King Edward Reviews Fleet Off Spithead

Great Enthusiasm as Royal Yacht Moves Down the Line—Illumination at Night—Massing of Ships a Great Success from a Spectacular Point of View, but Defects of Vessels Cause Comment.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

PORTSMOUTH, England, Aug. 16.—King Edward completed the programme of the coronation festivities to-day by reviewing the fleet for the first time since his accession. From a spectacular point of view the assemblage of a hundred and odd war vessels in the roadstead off Spithead was a magnificent show, but to those looking beneath the brilliant veneer of paint and polish it was evident that the fighting strength of the fleet was by no means formidable. The lines of ships were thickly dotted with ineffectives. Among these may be mentioned the third-class cruiser *Calliope*, of *Apia* fame, while others included such relics as the battleships *Dreadnought*, *Camperdown*, and *Edinburgh*, which are classed by some experts as absolutely dangerous to their crews, while some of the nominally effective fighters are still armed with muzzle-loaders. It must be pointed out, however, that the display represented merely the home fleet, not a single vessel having been withdrawn from a foreign station to participate in the pageant.

The day opened fine. There was an immense influx of visitors. The waters of the Solent were covered with pleasure craft of every variety, from the tiny canoe to the big excursion steamer, and every vantage point on shore was covered with spectators. At 8 A. M., in response to a signal, the fleet moved down the line, and in the space of a minute the lines of black hulls were transformed into particular lanes of fluttering bunting. Simultaneously the pennant of Admiral Sir Charles Hotham, Commander in Chief at Portsmouth, was flung out from the peak of the Royal Sovereign, which to-day acted as flagship of the fleet. Five other Admirals' flags also flew in view in different sections of the parade.

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THE QUALITY OF OUR IMMIGRATION.

It is a curious indication of the immense extent of the interests of our people that very little popular comment is elicited by the fact that the volume of immigration pouring into the country is larger than it has ever been before, with the exception of two years—1881 and 1882. During the last fiscal year the total immigration was 648,743, which is 35 per cent. more than in 1901 and 208 per cent. over the total immigration of 1890.

This means that we are adding to our foreign-born population each year a number larger than the population of Boston, or twice that of a city like Milwaukee, or Detroit, or Pittsburgh. It is impossible to deny that such an addition to our population must have a direct and considerable influence on our National life, if it were to be kept up for any length of time. Were all these newcomers persons of fair intelligence and reasonably apt to adjust themselves to their surroundings, it would still take a long while for them to become really safe and desirable citizens. They are, as a mass, almost entirely unaccustomed to self-government, and in the great majority of cases are imbued with a prejudice against the Government because of their experience in the lands from which they come. Undoubtedly we shall, as a Nation, after a while assimilate them more or less successfully, as we have assimilated those who came in the past. But the process in the past has not been an easy one; it has been accompanied with much inconvenience and some serious difficulty, and it is not a process that we should make any harder than it necessarily must be.

The difficulty of assimilation will, roughly, be in proportion to the intelligence of the immigrants. The only available test of intelligence is schooling, and though it is by no means completely satisfactory, it is one that should strictly and firmly be applied. By this test the character of immigrants cannot be said to be desirable, and it is not improving. Last year the total of illiterates was 105,105, against 117,645 the year previous, an increase from 23.4 per cent. to 25.7 per cent. This is not a marked change, but it is in the wrong direction and adds to a proportion already much too large. The significance of these figures is emphasized when we regard the countries from which the immigrants come. Last year the total immigration from Eastern Europe, excepting Hebrews, increased from 248,203 to 353,896, or from 50.8 per cent. to 54.6 per cent. Again, the proportion of immigrants from Russia, Austria-Hungary, and Italy, the countries supplying the largest number of illiterates, advanced from 68.6 per cent. to 70.6 per cent. As to these immigrants, it is to be said that not only is the rate of illiteracy larger, but that they are less readily adapted to our National life on account of the difference in their language and, for the most part, the radical difference in their antecedents. They have the strongest tendency to form "colonies," to live together, and to live as they have lived in the past. It is from this class that came the young woman on the east side described in our columns recently, who desired to learn the language of our country and set herself to acquire German. That is but a grotesque instance of the separateness that persists among the people who are with us but not of us.

We are not, as our readers are aware, opposed to immigration in itself. We recognize the enormous benefit it has been to the country, and especially we concede with gratitude the element of solid citizenship that has been derived in the second and later generations from immigrants themselves extremely alien. But we hold that it is the duty of the American Nation, at the stage of development it has now reached, to impose with strictness reasonable restrictions on the increase of immigration that is hindering and injurious. This we believe can be done by insisting on the test

of fair education. The chances are very greatly against illiterates becoming useful residents, and they are far too likely to be harmful. They could with wisdom be entirely excluded.

"STRIKE" SUITS AGAINST CORPORATIONS.

Recent events have thrown a strong light on the practice, to which attention was called in these columns several weeks ago, of blackmailing corporations by bringing injunctions and similar proceedings against them just as they were about to consummate some important transaction. The difficulty in which the corporations have found themselves in most of these cases has not resulted from their having anything to conceal, but from the fact that it might be cheaper to buy off the "strikers" than to submit to vexatious delays on the eve of the completion of some important financial operation. The discussion, which has followed our presentation of the subject seems to have opened the eyes of a good many people to the real character of some of the suits which are being brought in the name of alleged injured shareholders. If anything were needed to complete the demonstration of their character and purposes, it has been afforded by the dodging of writs, the disrespect shown the court, and the personalities indulged in a case which is now before the public.

The growth in this evil of hunting up dummy stockholders, to make cases against corporations and to force the corporations to "come down" heavily in order to escape annoyance, can hardly have escaped the notice of the courts. They are acting none too early in proceeding summarily against these highwaymen in gentlemen's clothes, and they may properly apply at least the severest penalties for contempt of court. It may be difficult in any given case to prove champerty, although the proceedings in which a dissatisfied stockholder was guaranteed against loss in order to secure the use of his name in a suit by the attorneys interested in the project would seem to fall pretty nearly within the legal definition. BLACKSTONE says, in regard to the crime of champerty, that "it signifies the purchasing of a suit or right of suing," and declares that "these pests of civil society," who are engaged in such business, under the Roman law "were punished by the forfeiture of a third part of their goods and perpetual infamy." The forfeiture of a third part of their exactions by some of the instigators of legal blackmail would probably be regarded by them only as an abnormal commission on their immoral gains, and they are more or less indifferent to the penalty of infamy so long as a portion of the "swag" remains in their pockets.

The public, however, is more deeply concerned in this subject than might at first appear. It is an easy saying that the corporations are capable of taking care of themselves in such matters. Undoubtedly they will protect themselves after a fashion. It is an encouraging sign that they are forcing the legal highwaymen to fight in the open instead of secretly making terms with them. But the public are concerned as investors that corporate money shall be wisely spent instead of wasted in compromising with thieves. The courts and the bar are interested that the former shall not be diverted to the purposes of assisting crime instead of punishing it, and the latter that the cloak of the most honorable of professions shall not be prostituted to base uses. The remedy cannot perhaps be found in a change of law without diminishing the safeguards thrown around honest stockholders, but it should be found in the intelligence of the courts and the high sense of honor of the legal profession.

The part which has been played during the last few years by a gang of legal freebooters in this policy of blackmailing is tending to so confuse the public mind as to do a serious injury in future cases to honest shareholders who may be really aggrieved. If the public becomes satisfied that a large proportion of the suits entered to prevent the carrying out of corporate plans are begun simply for the purpose of blackmailing, the honest and sensitive shareholder will hesitate to enlist himself even in appearance in such enterprises, and will perhaps suffer serious wrongs rather than expose himself to such suspicions. This tendency is likely to be even more marked among reputable attorneys. It was stated by one of the parties in a recent case that he stated on a certain occasion that no law firm of prominence and standing would take up one of these cases. Hereafter there will be still less disposition to take them up on the part of reputable firms if by so doing they lay themselves open to the suspicion of champerty. It will thus become difficult to check even questionable plans of consolidation and conversion because of the odor of blackmail and extortion hanging about such proceedings.

CHINESE VICEROYS.

Clearly the Chinese Imperial edict concerning the raising of the war indemnity goes too far or not far enough. The indemnity, in spite of the efforts of the United States, to some extent secured by some of the other Powers, was raised to the utmost limit of China's supposed or assumed ability to pay. It has since been made more burdensome by the further depreciation of the silver currency, which is the Chinese medium of exchange, and the insistence of a majority of the Powers against any consideration being shown to the debtor on that score. On the part of the Powers it has been urged that the exactions of the Viceroy are not limited by the requirements of

the indemnity, but that some or all of them extort much more from their subjects than is demanded by foreign Powers, putting the difference in their own pockets, and taking advantage of the occasion to represent that the extortion is not theirs, but that of the foreigners, and thus to increase the odium with which these latter are already regarded and to instigate another anti-foreign uprising.

These are very serious charges. The remarkable fact about the situation is that the Central Government assumes the truth of them and makes them its own, without doing anything to the purpose in consequence. It is plainly said that the Viceroy "must put a stop to the filling of their own pockets, and that they be strictly prohibited from practicing extortion." But of course such an "order" amounts to nothing except an official confession. In China, as elsewhere, a corrupt official will not stop stealing merely because he is told to. He must be put in fear. And the only effective way of putting him in fear is to select one of the most flagrant and demonstrable cases and to visit the criminal with condign punishment. If the Central Government confesses itself to be too weak to do that, it is playing into the hands of its enemies, foreign and domestic, who insist that it is too weak to be allowed to continue the pretense of governing China.

BRITISH REMOUNTS.

The scandal respecting the remount department of the British Army is the sordest and most mortifying to patriotic Britons of any of the shortcomings developed by the war in South Africa. Ever since the Crimean war it has been plain that the business methods of the British civilian by no means extended to the British staff officer. But, in the Sudan and in the Transvaal, Lord KITCHENER has done very much to redeem the reputation in this respect of the British Army, and the efficiency of the departments of transport and supply became, before the close of the war, highly creditable. What makes this scandal of the remounts so grievous is that it touches not only the competency but the honor of British officers. Observers of the British officer have frequently had occasion to deny that he was an officer, properly so called, but they have very seldom had occasion to deny that he was a gentleman. When a Major in the British Army is arraigned on a charge of fraud, and there is excellent reason for believing that there are other officers quite as guilty as he, the revelation may well be viewed with pain and disgust by the British public.

Of course, there is but one thing for the British Army authorities to do, and that is to make the investigation thorough and searching. There is no reason to suspect Mr. BRODRICK of any lukewarmness or want of zeal in the matter. It has already been made plain that many purchasing officers paid extravagant prices for worthless animals, in circumstances which indicated that the Government agents were corrupt men or extraordinary fools. No army can afford to harbor such men among its commissioned officers, and we believe that the honor of the British service is in this respect as high as that of any other in the world. But it can be kept so only by vigorously and ruthlessly purging it of any scoundrels who may have managed to get commissions in it. Happily there is no reason to believe that there are many in number, nor that there is any desire on the part of their fellow-officers to screen them. In any case, the arraignment on a charge of fraud of an officer supposed to have "position" and "influence" is an excellent beginning.

THE DECAY OF VENICE.

The fall of the Campanile of St. Mark's set in motion an inquiry into the condition and stability of other structures, and the report of the Commission for the Inspection of Venice Monuments reveals a condition of things in that venerable city which is at least disquieting. The whole place is not in imminent danger of falling in a heap of dusty ruins, but through great age and long neglect many of its most famous and attractive buildings are admittedly in a bad way.

The Doge's Palace needs extensive repairs and should be shored up in many places. It has been found necessary to remove the books from the Marciana Library, since the foundations and side walls can no longer carry their weight. Until the Zecce is ready to receive them, which it will not be for some time, they will be stored in the Capella Nicoletta, a chapel attached to St. Mark's and the Doge's Palace.

The Procuratie Vecchie, the colonnade of buildings occupying the north side of the Piazza of St. Mark, and flanked at its eastern end by the famous Clock Tower, is showing dangerous cracks, and unless very thoroughly restored will probably soon become dangerous. It has been raised a story since it was built, as appears from a comparison of its present appearance with that shown in BELLINI's picture painted in 1496. This is true of many buildings in Venice, which are now larger than their foundations were calculated for. Until the fall of the republic this composite structure belonged to the State and was used for public offices and the residences of the Procurators of St. Mark. Afterward it was sold to private individuals, and is now divided into shops, warehouses, cafés, and hotels. To accommodate successive tenants interior partitions have been changed with very little regard to structural requirements, and many parts are now overloaded with merchandise.

It may not be in danger of falling all at once, but it is distinctly unsafe. It is recommended that it be restored and again converted into dwellings, to minimize the floor loads. The Campanile of St. Stefano has had vicissitudes. It was built some time in the thirteenth century, and its upper part was destroyed by lightning in 1585, when the bells were fused. The original part seems to be sound enough, but the part rebuilt is now nearly six feet out of plumb and threatens to fall. The ringing of the bells has been stopped and the demolition of the relatively new part has been ordered. The Church and Campanile of St. Barnabas were built in 806, burned in 1105, and rebuilt. The Campanile is cracking and bulging near the base. Its bells have been silenced and its reconstruction is contemplated. The Campanile of San Francesco della Vigna was built in 1581, and struck by lightning in 1758, and restored in 1760. It has settled and shifted, owing to its having been built too near the banks of an old canal. Its bells no longer ring and its immediate strengthening is recommended. The bell tower of the Arsenal, surrounded by buildings of the eleventh, twelfth, and thirteenth centuries, all in more or less dilapidation, must be rebuilt. Its famous bell, the Marangona, has been removed to temporary supports. The Church of Mater Domini dates back in its present form to 960, and is probably one of the oldest of the original buildings of Venice. Its condition is such that the commission recommends that it be closed until thorough overhauling is possible. The Church of the Miracoli, built in 1484-9 by PIETRO LOMBARDI, has already been closed to await necessary restoration. Its beautiful dome has been found to be unsafe. Lastly, the Ghetto, containing the nearest approach to the modern "skyscrapers" to be found in Southern Europe, has been carefully inspected and many of its most picturesque buildings condemned. It was originally the site of the great Venetian foundries, and it is believed that the name Ghetto had its origin in the verb "gettare," to cast. Some of its ten-story apartment houses, built at a time when the crowding of the Jews in narrow quarters necessitated building high to provide sufficient accommodations, will probably have to come down.

This sounds very serious, but it really is not as bad as had been feared. Venice is a city fifteen centuries old. It was built in the sea, and every building has a base of piles under its foundations. Its most important buildings, including the Doge's Palace and St. Mark's, are of "adobe"—bricks dried in the sun or only superficially fired in primitive kilns; and since the fall of the republic practically nothing has been done to arrest the ravages of time among its monuments. The wonder is not that so much needs to be done, but that it is still so solid and beautiful and preserves so perfectly the charm which has gathered round it through the centuries since its foundation, in 421 A. D., in fulfillment of the prophecy of St. Mark, who was wrecked there as he was returning from Aquileia.

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SWEARING BY TELEPHONE.

A case has been decided in St. Louis, and a physician who was made defendant was mulcted in a substantial fine for relieving his feelings when exasperated beyond toleration by the vagaries of the telephone and pouring into it a stream of picturesque and variegated profanity. His defense was that he was not swearing at the operators, but at the system. This did not avail. Central received the message and promptly curled up like a caterpillar on a hot shovel. Her ear was blistered, and it needed a half holiday to restore her normal equanimity so that she could say "They're busy" with becoming calmness. The incident should be a warning to short-tempered people who are prone to think aloud when they have the mouthpiece at their lips.

It is not only very wrong to swear into a telephone, but it is very foolish as well. Nothing is accomplished by it. Our advice to the man who cannot contain himself is to "ring off," retire to a safe distance, and then say what he thinks. Central has him at a hopeless disadvantage. She can cut him off just at the climax of his imprecation, or connect him with some one else—his wife or his pastor if the opportunity offers. There is absolutely no satisfaction in swearing into a "dead" instrument, nor, for that matter, in a feeling of uncertainty as to whether what you have said has been heard or not. "The system" does not care a rap how much you curse it, and the operators will probably find it a diversion in its reflex influence upon the person who indulges in it. This he can experience with greater fullness and satisfaction if, when his internal pressure exceeds the weighting of his moral safety valve, he will go off by himself and, well—perhaps the best thing he can do then is to reflect whether it is worth while to swear at all.

"THE TELEGRAPH-EMPEROR."

Between sips the worthy beer-drinking Bavarian is rapping out an oath on the middlemost Kaiser for his officiousness in reproving the House of Representatives of Bavaria for refusing a small appropriation to buy works of art. The voters in the German Kingdom next largest to Prussia are touchy folks. Doss der Deibel ihn hol!—they are remarking, what does he mean by interfering in our Bavarian matters, offering to buy the \$25,000 our representatives have stricken from the budget?

Bavarians are aware, all the same, that the cut of 100,000 marks for buying art works for public museums was

small business of the kind we call peanut politics over here, having no principle behind it, since it was meant simply as a slap at the Government for quite a different matter. It was raised to the importance of a contest between the strength of the Chamber of Representatives and that of the Chamber of Royal Councillors. It is the answer of the Catholic Centrum to the dismissal of their strongest man in the Cabinet, Dr. VON LANDMANN.

It may be that the Kaiser was in an irritable frame of mind from the joke played on the Reichstag by the Socialists who recently smuggled into the solemn clauses of the new tariff under discussion before the commission a paragraph laying a tax on decorations granted to foreigners. Those who claim that Germans have no humor had better hide their heads. Hardly a month passes that some comic incident is not put to the credit of international gaiety by the Socialist press, though it is quite true that the official, the semi-official, and the ordinary time-serving papers of the Fatherland refer to these same incidents as signs of depravity, being all too indignant, it would seem, to crack a smile.

The complication of telegrams from the "all highest" place ostentatiously concurring with LUTHPOLD for this small affront is calculated to increase Bavarian dislike of the empire, because the Prussian King in his quality as Emperor arrogates to himself the right to mix in purely Bavarian matters. With that curious inconsequence which is so human, moreover, the Bavarian Liberal is proud of the great antiquity of the Wittelsbach line of Margraves, Electors, and Kings, beside which the Hohenzollerns are comparatively new, and he resents the tone of patronage in WILHELM'S generous but tactless offer; moreover he has a profound contempt for WILHELM II. as an art amateur.

PUBLIC ART.

The meeting of the Park and Outdoor Art Association at Boston was remarkable for the number of organizations now interested in its work. It was founded at Louisville in 1896 and this was its sixth meeting. The park system of Boston is so admirable that no better place could have been chosen for the conferences, especially as excursions were arranged on the Charles River by launch and to Concord, Lexington, Medford, Revere Beach, and other points by trolley, not to speak of the attractions in the city itself. President ELIOT of Harvard urged cheaper car fares and picnic places for townsfolk whereby they would pass more time in the open air. Mr. ALBERT KELSEY of Philadelphia was the champion of water as an effective factor in municipal art; the address by Mr. CHARLES MURFORD ROBINSON of Rochester took up the general subject of city improvements while defining what municipal art ought to be, and the sculptor BUSH-BROWN spoke for the Architectural League of America and the Scenic and Historic Society. An address by JOHN DE WITT WARNER, President of the Municipal Art Society of New York, on the ideals of city management was read, and Secretary WARREN H. MANNING summed up the achievements of the association and forecast its future.

While these and other talks and essays had their good points, it must be confessed that as a whole the meetings, lacked organization and direction. The Park Commissioners who held meetings parallel with those of the Outdoor Art Association, expressed by a resolution the need of some permanent agency for gathering, compiling, condensing, and furnishing information relating to park work. The same need is apparent in the Outdoor Art Association, so that when the annual meetings are held there will be less waste of time and energy, less duplication of topics among the representatives from the various organizations in all parts of the country, more realization on the part of speakers and essayists of what has been accomplished. In other words, the American Park and Outdoor Art Association has reached the stage when it requires a permanent abiding place and centre of information in order to do its work to the best advantage and keep its members in touch with what is being done in America and abroad.

The extent to which public interest is being attracted to the big problems of city embellishment and art that meet the eye of the multitude may be measured by the success of the Turin Exposition this year which embraced in the word "decorative" a good deal more than interior decoration. Next year the old Saxo-Polish capital on the Elbe will have a City Exposition directly concerned with this class of exhibits, this category of art ideas. Some of the largest American cities will be asked to forward exhibits to Dresden, and the organizations represented the other day at Boston will doubtless avail themselves of the opportunity to see what Europe is doing to meet the necessities of these days, when towns grow to cities and cities to vast urban nations with a rapidity that taxes the best minds of the age to meet new problems of overpopulation.

The year thereafter we shall have the St. Louis World's Fair, at which it is proposed to show on a scale approaching the actuality how a town should arrange its most important factors, its lighting and heating, transportation and fireguards, postal delivery and telegraphs, water supply, and street accommodations, and at the same time attend to the embellishment of its parks, avenues, and public buildings in a way to make life in the city as endurable as possible. The system pursued by the Outdoor Art Association of meeting each year in a different city is excellent; but it is plain enough that something in the

nature of a permanent bureau and headquarters is necessary to hold it properly to the good work it has so admirably inaugurated.

GENERAL NOTES.

Col. Charles Denby, formerly United States Minister to China, is to be invited to deliver the address at the dedication of the Henry Hanks Lincoln Monument in Lincoln City, Ind., Oct. 1.

Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore has expressed his disapproval of an elaborate celebration of his silver jubilee next October, and the project has been abandoned. The cardinal has declined in view of the large number of similar observances that have been celebrated lately.

A new and pretty public park on the Rock River, near Beloit, Wis., has been named Ho-no-ne-gah, after the Indian name of one of the pioneer settlers of Winnebago County, Wis. This settler was Stephen Mack, a trader, who married the Indian maiden in 1820 and through her became possessed of several sections of land.

Stimulated by a recent deplorable accident, the Massachusetts Railroad Commission has insisted quite plainly to the street-car companies of the State that all time has fully come for them to equip all their cars with safety power brakes. And it is said the companies are hurrying to comply with the suggestion in fear of suits for damages.

The Baltimore American will reach its one hundred and twenty-ninth birthday on Wednesday next. Despite its advanced age the American is a very sprightly newspaper and deserves all the good things that will be said of it. "A firm believer in this Republic at the start," it says, "it has never changed its faith and never will." A fac simile of its first number, dated Aug. 29, 1773, will be issued to-day.

The Maryland Legislature at its last session appointed a commission to enlarge the State House at Annapolis, and the people of the town are now appealing to it to make the enlarged building not unworthy of comparison with the attractive Post Office recently erected there by the General Government and the group of noble buildings at the Naval Academy. The existing halls in the old State House have served the Legislature for 128 years.

The International Mining Congress is to hold its fifth annual meeting in Butte, Mont., Sept. 1, continuing in session five days. The objects of the congress are to obtain reforms which it regards as needed in the mining laws of the Western States, to meet the changed conditions of the times, and to advocate the establishment of a mining bureau by the General Government, to be represented by an additional member of the President's Cabinet.

Henry P. Blackwell says that there are in Boston 18,500 women taxpayers, who last year paid taxes on real estate in that city valued at \$150,000,000, "but who are not given any voice or vote in city affairs. About one-seventh of all the taxes collected in Boston, he adds, are paid by these unrepresented women property owners, while, on the other hand, some 65,000 men, or more than two-thirds of the city's present voters, pay no tax whatever—not even the poll taxes, for which they are legally liable.

Chinese Minister Wu Ting-fang has conditionally accepted an invitation from the Central Labor Union to deliver an address at Binghamton on Labor Day. "I appreciate highly the friendly spirit that prompted this kind invitation," he writes to the committee, "and I will endeavor to see my way clear to accept it. It is especially gratifying to me to find that there are union men who hold such enlightened views of exclusive legislation, and I assure you it will be a pleasure to meet and address such broad-minded men."

ALANSON TRASK.

To the Editor of The New York Times: The death of this gentleman, who had nearly filled his hundred years, removes one of the most delightful and most picturesque old men of the century, and every one who has known him will regret the loss. He was the Hon. Mr. Hewitt, and Farke Godwin, know how delightful an old man can be.

Mr. Trask had none of the faults attributed to age; he was not crabbed or ill-natured, never dissatisfied with life, with apparently no physical suffering, a gay and pleasant, ruddy countenance, moving about his farm, which he cultivated at Saratoga, near the splendid estate of Yaddo, which is the high-water mark of American homes and which belongs to his son, Spencer Trask, with a cheerful industry which, if it was work, he made play, and if it was play, he translated it into honest work, and made it pay, with the energy of a young man. He was a man of the stern Calvinism of the early Puritan, but who joined in all the revels with the heart of youth and with the sweetness of a lovable nature, "the true creed solely in the head and the false creed nowhere in the heart," making one remember that a man is wealthy but the affluent in soul," this agreeable and picturesque son of a long-remembered New England past, was the most favored and favorite guest at his birth-day-in-law's banquets, when, on his daughter, he read him a verse of her own lovely poetry and gave him flowers with his own white hand.

"I declare, Kate," he would say, "I believe I am more popular than I was when I was a young man," and it was always with a hearty and generous arm around him and make him take two steps of the waltz with her until he would declare laughingly, "You are the real thing." While he joined in her hospitality. As he gave of his charity to the poor and the needy, he was always cheerful, he that was wont to be a golden gate must bring a nail to it daily. "It is a great, an industrious, and a rare thing to grow old agreeably. How much human selfishness must have to be hidden away, how much patient sweetness cultivated, it was ever the life of Alan Trask. It was the more fortunate in his own character, and the power with which he strove to make his day happy and his life useful to himself and others; the faculty of fitting himself to the changed conditions—"to build grandeur out of trifles." And so he passed away, in the midst of the dearest of companions, the sweetest of nurses, the best of sons, and a devoted, and admired by all who knew him. M. SHERWOOD.

New York, Aug. 16, 1902.

APPOINTMENTS TO THE CIVIL SERVICE.

To the Editor of The New York Times: There would seem to be some further explanation necessary in regard to the rule of certification and appointments under the civil service law. Your correspondent, who signs himself "Thirty-eight," asks whether those who passed the examinations for the Tenement House Department but were passed over when the appointments were made, can yet hope for appointments. In a previous letter I explained how it was possible and legal for the head of a department to skip over two out of every five names in the list in making appointments. It was then stated that those who were passed over would be certified without prejudice to other departments. Of course I meant provided there was a call for their services, or a clerk or a stenographer could be rejected by ten different departments and yet be certified, in his turn, when a regulation was made by an eleven. The Tenement House Inspector has the same rights under the rule, but there is little chance that there will be a call for just these services in any other than the Tenement House Department.

Those who were on the list for Tenement House Inspector and were passed over on appointment have now little chance of being appointed to the city service from that list. The list is still in force, and will remain so until a new list is drawn up; but they will not be certified again to the Tenement House Commissioner except by his request. They will not be certified to any other department unless the Civil Service Commission holds that to be the most appropriate list from which to fill a vacant position.

The Tenement House Commissioner acted within his rights in calling the candidates before him, or his Chief Clerk, before making selection. He had to accept three out of five. He actually rejected a considerable number of candidates, but the rule permitted him to reject. It would have been gratifying if he had found it possible to appoint all the candidates, but he was bound by his standing, and he provided the selection was not guided by political considerations, no one has any right to complain.

ELLIOT H. GOODWIN, Secretary Civil Service Reform Association, Seal Harbor, Me., Aug. 14, 1902.

Too Much Speed Near Subway.

To the Editor of The New York Times: Is there no way to compel the Amsterdam Avenue cars to slacken speed when approaching danger places along the line of the subway? What might have cost a human life at Seventy Street and Broadway yesterday afternoon was miraculously averted by the motorman, but not until a subway ironworker had been dragged some distance, and perhaps internally injured. Would it not be a good idea to have a signal the same as in blasting along the line of work to warn the workmen when a trolley car is approaching? J. H. S. New York, Aug. 15, 1902.

HIGH-POWER AUTOMOBILES.

To the Editor of The New York Times: Permit me to thank you for the editorial paragraph this morning on automobiles, suggesting that the Police Department should like to emphasize and reiterate the point, now first to my observation sharply put, that such high-powered machines "are as unfitted for use on country roads as New York Central locomotives would be." I have long wondered that there has not already been a crowd and concerted demand for legislation absolutely forbidding the use on public highways of such scandalously overpowered machines. This city, in conjunction with two railroads, is spending millions of dollars to eliminate grade crossings along the lines of these railroads; public opinion is forcing trolley lines in country and suburban districts to the side of the highway, or to private right of way, and at the same time, unchecked by law, machine after machine appears on any and all highways literally as ponderous and powerful as the trolley car of to-day, or the locomotive of a quarter century ago.

Surely, municipal, county, or State law might well prohibit the use in the public highways of automobiles above a certain designated horse power, graded according to seating capacity, a limit that would allow of speeds equal to that of the best horses under like conditions, and would exclude the suitable only for specially prepared tracks. Therefore, I hail the approach to this topic in your editorial, and above all the hope that it may contribute in some slight degree to directing public sentiment in the desirable and practical direction above suggested. RUDOLPH SCHÖVERLING, Newark, N. J., Aug. 16, 1902.

An "Irrepressible" Conflict.

To the Editor of The New York Times: Permit me to correct a slight error of your printer in my remarks on the Cuban question. I said "an irrepressible conflict," not irresponsible. A higher logician may approve of the adaptability of the latter adjective to the intended meaning, although "irrepressible" seems to me the better one, as I was sure that the conflict would for some time, until settled with honor to ourselves and to the Cubans. RUDOLPH SCHÖVERLING, Newark, N. J., Aug. 16, 1902.

NUGETS.

Mieftis at the Bargain Sale. Nell-I stopped in at a bargain sale to-day. Ellie—Did you see anything that looked real cheap? Nell—Yes; several men waiting for their wives—Philadelphia Ledger.

Another Sort.

Beryl—Was Jack much embarrassed when he proposed to Miss Antique Grotto? Sibyl—Not a bit. He said, "I suppose I have blushed and stammered, but I was very much pleased to see you." Sibyl—Now was financial embarrassment—Baltimore Herald.

The Lucky Member of the Family.

"No use of talkin'," said Mr. Pinkie; "dat brother o' mine, a mighty lucky man. He alius has money." "But you must be that he

SOCIETY COUPLES IN GREINA GREEN RACE

Southampton's Summer Colony Holds Annual Pony Games.

August Belmont, Jr., Wins Fourth Race Narrowly and Is Beaten by a Nose in the First Event.

Special to The New York Times.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 16.—In the dard style of riding that made Greina Green a famous speeding spot for eeling couples bent upon hasty marriage, the younger fashionable set this afternoon raced over the island.

A man and a maid must ride the distance together hand in hand to win. Miss Mary Hamilton, with Frederick C. Bishop as her escort, won the first race.

This race was especially arranged so that the younger women of the socially smart set might have their fling in the races and show the paces and blood of their favorite mounts.

The women who rode the saddles at the word of the starter. Then there was a wild scramble down the field. Miss Kennedy was almost unhorsed by her partner.

After the Futurity the fashions were got back to their first love, and Newport will have a gay ending of a brilliant season.

Several of the women had hard experiences in trying to get in the saddle after the dismount to sign their names.

August Belmont, Jr., got the second place in the first race and won the fourth race.

He had two of the crack ponies from his father's stable, Chief and Warrior.

He was beaten in a driving fling by a nose, and in the fourth race he beat out the favorite, Northumberland, by the narrowest kind of a margin.

He was not seen in society. Mrs. Oelrichs and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., always kept up pleasant relations with their friends.

There were few well-known persons on the list of the campaign which sailed for Liverpool yesterday.

On board were David Lapsley, Robert L. Crawford, Jr., Russell Murray, Judge A. C. Thomas, Mrs. Van Vleet, Miss Van Vleet, Mr. and Mrs. Van Vleet, Mr. and Mrs. Van Vleet, Mr. and Mrs. Van Vleet.

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SOCIETY AT HOME AND ABROAD

Paris has fallen into the catalogue of "deserted villages" until the late autumn.

Society is out of town and the different spas and "eaux" and places are filled. Trouville has its usual cosmopolitan crowd; Dinard has its small circle of Americans and Eretat and Ostend have also a few New Yorkers and Philadelphia residents.

Americans are scattered over Europe, although there are comparatively few abroad now, when the hotel registers of two months ago are compared with those at present.

The King of Greece has been there for more than a month taking part in many of the sports and amusements. As he has a penchant for Americans and is very democratic, he has helped to make the season a success.

Mrs. Gouverneur Kortright is taking the cure at Carlsbad, having left Aix on Aug. 1. Mrs. David Patterson is at Aix with her daughter, the Countess de Combaud.

The flowers will take place to-morrow and King George will award the prizes. Among those who are expected at the coming week are Gen. Horace Porter and Gen. and Mrs. Winslow.

Mrs. Carlos de Garmendia, Miss Pepelia de Garmendia, and Mr. Cordova de Garmendia were received in special audience by the Queen at the Palace of Spain, who is visiting Nymphenburg, near Munich, Bavaria.

The Queen is being entertained there by Prince and Princess Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria.

Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard has taken rooms at Homburg. She will be there during the part August and in September.

Among the Americans there are present Mrs. George B. McClelland, Mrs. Potter, and Miss Potter, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bacon.

The Princess Hatzfeldt has gone to Draycott Manor, her country seat in England, for the summer.

The wedding of Miss Riddle Emerson King, daughter of the late J. Howard King of Albany, and Edward S. J. McKivker, a son of Mrs. James McKivker of Dobbs Ferry, is to be celebrated in September at the summer residence of the bride's mother.

The wedding will be a small affair, and Bishop W. M. McKivker, an uncle of the bridegroom-to-be, will officiate.

William Nelson McKivker will be his brother's best man, and the ushers will be selected as John H. McCullough, Chauncey McKeever, Rufus H. King, Jr., Saxe Whitehouse, William Goadby Lewy, P. B. Thompson, and George H. Mairs.

The engagement of Miss Jeannette de Mauriac and George P. T. Brittan, which was mentioned several times in the past, has been formally announced.

Miss de Mauriac is the daughter of Mrs. Eugene de Mauriac, Miss Laura de Mauriac, and Bishop W. M. McKivker.

Her sister, Miss Aurelia de Mauriac, was married last April to Kenneth M. Murchison.

Another engagement of the week is that of Miss Marian Bradford Willard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Willard of West Seventy-fifth Street, to Dr. Egerton L. Willard, a physician and surgeon.

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CHANGE OF TARIFF RATES IN THE CUBAN LOAN BILL.

Minister Squelera Sends a Report Giving a Comparison Between Present and Proposed Duties.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—Minister Squelera has sent to the State Department a small dispatch from Cuba, giving in detail the text of the Cuban loan bill, as it recently passed the Senate, and of the House bill.

The Senate bill is now before the House and seems to be the most favorably calculated of the two.

The text of the bill shows that in Section 10, the executive is directed to negotiate a loan of \$5,000,000, the proceeds of which are to be used, in part, for the payment of the indebtedness and obligations "legally contracted in behalf of the revolution by the four commanders of the Liberating army, after Feb. 25, 1895, and prior to Sept. 19, of the same year, and to the payment of the indebtedness and obligations which the revolutionary government incurred, or through its legal representatives, may have contracted previously in foreign countries, in compliance with the first transitory provision of the Constitution."

Another section provides for the "payment of the wages of the Liberating army of Cuba, after the rolls of said army have been presented, the compensation due each member thereof has been decided."

Mr. Squelera also gives in detail a comparison of the tariff rates at present and the proposed increase, as follows:

Coal, 1,000 kilograms, now free, 25 cents per one thousand pounds.

Common soap, per 100 kilograms, present rate \$3, increase 150 per cent; pine lumber, present free, 40 cent; ad valorem; poultry, per kilogram, present 8c, increase, 100 per cent; canned beef, per kilogram, present 50c, increase 50 per cent; fresh beef, per 100 kilograms, present \$4.50, increase 50 per cent; fresh mutton, per 100 kilograms, present \$4.50, increase 50 per cent; fresh pork, 100 kilograms, present \$4, increase 100 per cent; salt beef, 100 kilograms, present \$2.50, increase 50 per cent; salt pork, 100 kilograms, present \$2.50, increase 100 per cent; jerked beef, 100 kilograms, present \$3.50, increase 50 per cent to 100 per cent; bacon, 100 kilograms, present \$4, increase 100 per cent; ham, 100 kilograms, present \$5.50, increase 50 per cent; lard, 100 kilograms, present \$2.50, increase 100 per cent; cheese, 100 kilograms, present 50 cents, increase 100 per cent; condensed milk, present 10 per cent, increase 100 per cent; wheat flour, 100 kilograms, present \$1, increase 100 per cent; butter, 100 kilograms, present \$7, increase 70 per cent; codfish, present \$1, increase 100 per cent; herring, 100 kilograms, present \$1, increase 100 per cent; rice, 100 kilograms, present \$1, increase 100 per cent; eggs, 100 kilograms, present \$5, increase 100 per cent; beans and peas, 100 kilograms, present \$1.10, increase 100 per cent; onions, 100 kilograms, present 70 cents, increase 100 per cent; potatoes, 100 kilograms, present 50 cents, increase 100 per cent; olive oil, 100 kilograms, present \$3, increase 100 per cent; coffee, 100 kilograms, present \$1.15, increase 50 per cent; corn, 100 kilograms, present 30 cents, increase 33 1/3 per cent; boots and shoes, per dozen, present 90 cents, increase 10 per cent to 47 per cent; wine, litre, present 85 cents, increase 70 per cent; wines, hektoliter, present \$13, increase 70 per cent; liquors, hektoliter, present \$21 to \$34, increase 70 per cent; cider, hektoliter, present \$1.80, increase 50 per cent; beer in wood, hektoliter, present, \$3, increase 50 per cent; beer, bottled, hektoliter, present \$4, increase 50 per cent; hats, dozen, present 20 per cent ad valorem; increase 100 per cent; alimentary products, hektoliter, present 10 per cent ad valorem, increase 100 per cent.

HAVANA, Aug. 16.—A discussion, discussing the increased customs duties voted by the Senate, says that the revenue, to put Cuba in a better position to negotiate a commercial treaty with the United States, and to protect local industries.

The total increase in revenue from the duties on the duty on flour should increase the receipts for 1902 from \$802,000 to \$890,000, an increase of \$88,000.

The duty on wines cannot be expected to produce \$1,012,000, which was the estimate of the total increase in revenue from the duties on the duty on flour should increase the receipts for 1902 from \$802,000 to \$890,000, an increase of \$88,000.

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DEATH OF GEN. H. N. HOOPER.

Ex-Resident of Brooklyn Passed Away at Point Loma, Cal., Last Wednesday.

Gen. Henry N. Hooper, for many years a resident of Brooklyn, died last Wednesday at Point Loma, Cal., whither he went in June last for his health.

Gen. Hooper was born in Boston sixty-seven years ago, and was educated at the Lawrence Scientific School at Harvard. As a young man he went to South America, and was for some years Superintendent of the Bushenbush sheep ranch in Paraguay, then one of the largest in that country.

At the beginning of the civil war he returned to the United States and enlisted in the Thirty-second Massachusetts Regiment, in which he was commissioned as Second Lieutenant. He later became First Lieutenant in the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts Regiment, and before the end of the war rose to the rank of Colonel.

After the war Col. Hooper was commissioned Brigadier General and placed in charge of the Department of the Colorado, in charge of operations against hostile Indians in Colorado, and the neighboring territories. What remained of his military career, Gen. Hooper resigned his commission in the army and went to New Mexico, where he was in charge of the Maxwell ranch, at that time one of the most extensive in the West. After several years as Superintendent there, he became interested in mining enterprises, and later, with Henry Miller of New Mexico, undertook the financing of a railway from Galveston, Tex., to San Diego, Cal. Arrangements were made with an English syndicate to furnish \$400,000 for the undertaking.

After this railway venture Gen. Hooper again became interested in gold mining. About twenty-three years ago he left the West and settled in Brooklyn. Bright's disease was the cause of his death.

Gen. Hooper leaves four sons and two daughters, all of whom are in the military service of the United States.

Gen. Hooper was a member of the United States Military Academy, and was a member of the United States Military Academy, and was a member of the United States Military Academy.

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LEAVES \$437,000 TO CHARITY.

Bequests Under the Will of Joseph B. Glover, Who Died Recently in Boston.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Aug. 16.—Under the will of Joseph B. Glover, who died Tuesday, the sum of \$237,000 is given outright to charitable institutions and \$100,000 left in trust for benevolent purposes after the death of the life tenant. In addition to this, the Perkins Institution for the Blind is given the right to purchase estates for \$100,000.

Nearly fifty different organizations or institutions are remembered in the will, all but two of these being in or near Boston. The two exceptions are the Hampton Normal and Agricultural School and the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial School.

GEORGE HOPKINS VERY ILL. Noted Scientist Suddenly Stricken at His Summer Home at Cheshire, Mass.

ADAMS, Mass., Aug. 16.—George Hopkins, one of the leading scientists in the country and editor of The Scientific American, is at the point of death at his summer home, The Cedars, in Cheshire, as a result of a sudden illness brought on by uremic poisoning.

Mr. Hopkins's family, who reside in Brooklyn, N. Y., have been summoned to his bedside. The sudden attack occurred yesterday afternoon while Mr. Hopkins was enjoying a stroll in the park. Medical aid was called, and Mr. Hopkins was immediately removed to his home at Cheshire.

Slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Clarke Estate Administrator's Bond.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 16.—The bond of William Clarke, the administrator of the estate of William Clarke, who died in the thread manufacturer, was filed with the Surrogate here late yesterday afternoon, and the stocks, bonds, and mortgages of the estate were sold.

The Surrogate's order was issued for the sale of the estate's assets, and the proceeds were to be distributed to the beneficiaries of the estate.

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EL RECONCENTRADO REVIVED.

Paper Suppressed by Gen. Ludlow Allowed to Resume.

HAVANA, Aug. 16.—El Reconcentrado, which was suppressed by Gen. William Ludlow, Military Governor of Cuba, made its reappearance to-day, the orders of Gen. Ludlow and his successor, Gov. Gen. Wood, with regard to the paper having been annulled by Congress.

El Reconcentrado was suppressed by Gen. Ludlow Aug. 1, 1901, the order of the Military Governor characterizing the newspaper as "an obscene sheet, daily uttering by assertion and innuendo vile personalities against not only the established authorities of the city, but the best people of Havana."

William B. Thomas Missing.

William B. Thomas, a lawyer from Washington, Md., who was in the West Third Street Police Station last night, asked the police to look for William B. Thomas, a friend of his, also from Washington. Mr. Thomas said that Mr. Thomas had arrived in this city two weeks ago with his wife on a business trip, and that they had been staying at the West Twenty-first Street Hotel. Yesterday morning, Mr. Thomas left the hotel, and had not returned, and his wife feared something had happened to him. The sergeant referred him to Police Headquarters.

Celebrated Their Golden Wedding.

HUNTINGTON, L. I., Aug. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Eaton of Halesite, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage last night, and received congratulations from many friends and relatives. Mr. Eaton is seventy-five years old, and Mrs. Eaton is sixty-seven. Seven children were born to them, five of whom are living, and they have fourteen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

BAR HARBOR HAPPENINGS.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 16.—The Webb Valley Club is the social Mecca. The well-known resort of the summer season has never been so popular as during the present season. The dinner dance to-night eclipsed that of last week, which exceeded in attendance any club affair given in the past. The demand for tables was so great that it was necessary to utilize the verandas. The ball which followed the dinner was a most successful affair.

The guests of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould, Mrs. Frederick Pearson, Mr. and Mrs. Louis von Gaertner, Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner Sherman, R. Hall McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Condon, Mr. and Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle, Mrs. Charles E. Green, T. William T. Park, Mr. R. Horace Gallatin, Commander and Mrs. Wagers, Capt. Bush, Miss Fox, Mr. Milbank, Miss Edith Taylor, Mr. Hubbard, Mr. Cushman, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Emery, Mr. Rollins, Mrs. Platt-Hunt, Miss Godwin, Mr. Watson, Mrs. Coester, Mr. Rodgers, Mr. Hampton, Mr. Hildreth, Mr. James A. Gerard, Charles How, Peter Maris, Myron Whitney, and Robert Adams.

R. Hall McCormick had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Graves, Miss Hone, Miss Seelye, Mr. Carroll, Miss Thornkild, Mr. Thornkild, Miss Stickey, Mr. Stickey, Miss McCormick, and Mr. and Mrs. How.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gerard Condon had as guests Mr. and Mrs. How.

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Use Lundborg's

FOR SUNBURN, MOSQUITO BITES, CHAFING AND ALL SKIN IRRITATIONS

Use Lundborg's

FOR SUNBURN, MOSQUITO BITES, CHAFING AND ALL SKIN IRRITATIONS

Use Lundborg's

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stres and
G. STE-
1945, Car-

107th St
East
P. 75c.
VW MEAT

used by
George Stahl.

To-morrow, "ERMINIE."

KALTENBORN Circle Auditorium, B
To-night, 8:30, 50c. The
SACRED NIGHT.

METROPOLIS Evgs. 8:15. Mats. W
142d St. & 3d Av. THE VILLAGE

Huber's Museum, Jeffersville
Pic. 6c. Legend and Keaton
Greatest Theatre 2 Act

Prospects for Great Play at National Tournament Next Week

pepsia in any of its forms has been reported since the new vegetable cure Mi-O-N-A was found and it has been tested in thousands of cases.

The fact that Mi-O-N-A, the new remedy, was so entirely different from any and all treatments heretofore used, made its introduction somewhat slow at first, but the statement that no drugs were used and the claim made that the sole object of the remedy was to cure diseased digestive organs themselves, soon appealed to the chronic dyspeptic who had found from experience that drugs made his digestive system only relieved the symptoms for the time being, and in the end weakened every other organ in the body.

In the way many of our readers tested more severely than any other cure ever given for this disease, and its effects upon the stomach have been truly wonderful.

To explain to those who are unacquainted with the new remedy we will say, Mi-O-N-A is not a drug or digestive ferment, but the brooding properties of the Taro plant used daily by the natives of Hawaii as a vegetable and which has made them the most perfect physically of any nation on the globe.

Mi-O-N-A acts only on the digestive organs themselves. It gives new life and vigor to these organs. It heals the diseased parts rapidly, and by renewing the digestive fluids causes these organs to do the work of digestion and assimilation as Nature intended. The most diseased dyspeptic being able to eat anything fit for human food without distress, and all this within a few weeks.

With healthy digestive organs there can be no such thing as dyspepsia, indigestion, gastritis, nervous dyspepsia, sour stomach, or any other disagreeable symptom of diseased digestive organs.

We are the only authorized agents for the sale of Mi-O-N-A in this city, and will supply a two days' treatment free to all who wish to test it. Hegeman & Co., 100 Broadway.

J. Milhaud's Son, 183 Broadway.

Willes & Wilson, 171 Broadway, Wall & Broadway, Forty-second & Broadway.

Wm. B. Riker & Son, 375 Sixth Ave.

A. C. Goldwater, 271 Broadway, 268 Willis Ave., 532 Willis Ave.

Bolton Bros., 230 to 270 Fulton St., 456 Fulton St., 273 to 275 Flatbush Av., 227 Columbia St., Sumner Av. & Putnam, Brooklyn.

B. Burkhart, 1,241 Broadway, Brooklyn.

Kalish Pharmacy, Ed St. & Fourth Av.

STEWART WALLER SUCCESSFUL IN DEFENSE OF HIS TITLE OF LONG ISLAND CHAMPION.

been practicing it for the past week. R. F. Doherty and Frederic J. Hackett, who brings the stroke off in splendid fashion. He gets a lot of force behind the ball and gives to it that fatal accuracy which is the most notable feature of the Englishmen's game. H. L. Doherty does fairly well at smashing, but his main difficulty appears to be in lacking quickness in getting at the ball for the stroke.

Aside from the players mentioned the tournament on the famous Casino courts will this year witness a larger American following than the one last year has shown for many seasons. A partial list of the men who have declared their intention to play are: Leo E. Ware, Clarence Hobart, Edwin P. Fischer, Richard Stevens, Edward P. Leach, credit be to Alexander, W. P. Parot, Montgomery Ogden, Lyle E. Mahan, Irving C. Wright, Clinton L. Childs, Robert C. Wright, George Post, Harry Avery, Harold H. Hackett, Lewis Perry, Howard A. Plummer, S. L. Russell, C. F. Watson, Jr., and a host of others.

SOUTHAMPTON TENNIS ENDS.

Stewart Waller Successful in Defense of His Title of Long Island Champion.

Special to The New York Times.

SOUTHAMPTON, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The final match of the Long Island lawn tennis championship series was played to-day, and resulted in Stewart Waller successfully defending his title and retaining his Long Island championship. Stewart Waller defeated Guy Phelps Dodge, the challenger, by the score of 7-5, 6-2, 6-3.

The competition was played on the courts of the Meadow Club, which were heavy with rain last night.

Waller, who is an old-time Yale player, had qualified to challenge Waller, and he was thought to be in form to win. Waller possessed steadiness and staying qualities. These gave him the victory and the tournament possession of the Ruggles Challenge Cup emblematic of the title, which has been in circulation for eight years.

The rain of last night and the threatened rain this morning made the committee undecided as to whether or not the Ruggles Cup would be played. The rain cleared sufficiently, and Waller took the court against Dodge. Both men played fast tennis from the start. Dodge put up a defensive game in the first set. He ran into the net at every opportunity and finished the set with a ball in fine fashion. The passing stroke of Waller was too good for Dodge to overcome, however, and after the Yale veteran had forced the games to deuce at 5-4, Waller won by his steadiness at 7-5. In the second set Dodge found the strain telling on him so greatly that he was compelled to slowly decrease his pace. As he faded from the contest Waller came forward strongly on the defensive, taking the second and third games in easy scores, and in none of the three games did Dodge will to deuce. The point score in games and sets follows:

	Pl.	G.
Stewart Waller.....	2541435415444	7 5
G. F. Dodge.....	423212342132-32	5 2

	Pl.	G.
Stewart Waller.....	24422-22	8 6
G. F. Dodge.....	1024114-14	2 2

	Pl.	G.
Stewart Waller.....	42442244-30	8 6
G. F. Dodge.....	024114411-18	3 3

The doubles match between the Doherty and Dr. Pim and Ollie Campbell resulted in a 5-3 victory for the Doherty. Campbell played stopped in the final set with the score at 5 games all. The English experts and the champions will leave here Monday for Newport.

Little Won Tennis Championship.

Raymond D. Little, the former Princeton tennis champion, won the Northwestern tennis championship in singles at Minneapolis by defeating R. J. Hunt of Alameda, Cal., the Pacific Coast champion in the final round. The scores were 2-6, 6-3, and 6-4.

Swimming Championships at N. Y. A. C.

The swimming championships of the Amateur Athletic Union will take place at Travers Island Aug. 23, under the auspices of the New York Athletic Club. In addition to the 440 yards and one-mile championships the swimmers will take part in swim handicap and a 110-yard swim for novices. The first event will be called at

Brooklyn Advertisements.

MAIN FLOOR, REAR, EAST BUILDING. SECOND FLOOR, CENTER, EAST

BIGGAR CHILD DENIED ROOM IN BENNETT PLOT

L. I. William Timothy, aged 22 years, son of Martin McNearney.

N **NEWMAN**—Aug. 10, Andrew O'Toole, wife of Martin Nemets, and daughter of the late Margaret and James O'Toole, residence 100 West 124th Street.

NUGENT—Aug. 9, James Nugent of 169 East Ninetieth Street.

O'CONNOR—Aug. 14, Thomas F., son of John F. O'Connor, and Andrew O'Connor, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. J. J. Kennedy, 170 West 124th Street.

O'DELL—Aug. 11, Walter A., son of Harriet A. and the late Moses G. Odell, in the 88th year of his age, residence 715 West One Hundred and Sixty-sixth Street.

OLIFFE—Aug. 15, William F. Olliffe, residence 93 West 124th Street.

ORTHY—Aug. 10, Anna, wife of Louis Orthy, aged 18 years six months, residence, 88 Marcy Avenue, Brooklyn.

O'CONNOR—Aug. 9, John O'Connor, at 392 West 124th Street, residence of his sister, of Castle Island, County Kerry, Ireland.

O'SULLIVAN—Aug. 9, Mary O'Sullivan of 28th Street, Brooklyn.

OSWALD—Aug. 13, Henry Oswald, aged 41 years, residence Jamaica Avenue and Chestnut Street, Brooklyn.

P **PACORDA**—Aug. 10, Maria, wife of Frank Pacordale, residence 100 West 124th Street.

PANONDA—Aug. 10, Maria, wife of Henry Parsitt.

PURVES—Aug. 13, Elizabeth H., wife of Albert H. Purves, 605 Vanderbilt Street, Brooklyn.

PERRIN—At Pittsburgh, Penn., Miss Sue Perrin, sister of Dr. J. C. Perrin, of 352 Clinton Street, Brooklyn, wife of Mrs. N. B. Baker, Washington, Penn.

PHALEN—Aug. 15, Michael Phalen, aged 58 years, residence 18 West 124th Street.

PLAGET—Aug. 15, Philip T. Plaget of Great Notch, near Montclair, N. J.

PLATTS—Aug. 15, in the 84th year, Elizabeth Platts, wife of William Platts; residence at Sea Cliff, L. I.

PROCTOR—Aug. 15, Susan A., widow of William Proctor, at 389 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn.

PORTER—Aug. 15, Thomas W. Porter; residence 169 East One Hundred and Twenty-first Street, Brooklyn.

PIERCE—Aug. 12, at Skaneateles Lake, N. Y., Harry Pierce, aged 30 years.

PRONK—Aug. 11, at 414 West Twenty-first Street, Brooklyn, Mrs. Frederick Pronk and daughter of John and Jane Maher, native of Ballycarroll, Meath, Co. Dub., Ireland, residence in their 28th year.

PLACE—Aug. 10, at 218 Midwood Street, Brooklyn, Adelaide A., wife of William Place, in his 16th year.

PRATT—Aug. 11, at Polyclinic Hospital, East Thirty-fourth Street, Charles E. Pratt, aged 61 years, father of Helma.

QUINN—Aug. 11, Collie D., daughter of James B. Quinn, residence, 353 West Forty-fifth Street.

R **REID**—Aug. 15, Mary, wife of Thomas W. Reid, of 248 West 124th Street.

REID—Aug. 14, Martha Willis, widow of Charles Reid, residence, 64 Patchen Avenue, Brooklyn.

REYNOLDS—Aug. 13, Mennie Reynolds, (née Wienberg), at the age of 26 years, residence, 80 Van Vorhis Street, G. P. O. Box 100, Hudson, N. J., daughter of T. Wienberg, father; A. Wienberg, sister.

RUSSELL—In Riverside, Jacksonville, Fla., Aug. 14, Julia Glasie, wife of the late Major John Kimball Russell.

REYNOLDS—Aug. 11, at Trenton, N. J., daughter of John Russell.

RICE—Aug. 11, Bridge, daughter of Richard Rice and Margaret Sullivan, native of Kilgavan, Kenmare, Kerry, residence, 10 East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street.

ROCKEFELLOW—Aug. 16, Annie, daughter of John Rockefeller, of 100 West 124th Street, formerly of 23 Thames Street, aged 20 years and 8 months, at 131 First Street.

ROE—Aug. 14, Katie Roe, at her brother Thomas's residence, 133 West Twenty-third Street.

ROGERS—Aug. 15, Mrs. Susan Rogers of Greenpoint, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Mintonyes, the daughter of John Rogers, at 100 West 124th Street.

ROSE—Aug. 10, James Tracy of 161 Fifty-second Street.

TIGHE—Aug. 9, Patrick, aged 70 years, husband of Mary and father of Roger John Tighe, residence 381 West Fifty-second Street.

TYLER—Aug. 10, John Harper Tyler, 22 years, of 312 East Thirty-third Street.

TUCKER—Aug. 15, Jennie T. Tucker, 2 years old, of 181 Fort Greene Park, Brooklyn.

TYSON—Aug. 16, Sarah A., wife of the late George A. Tyson, in her 40th year, residence 151 Hull Street, Brooklyn.

UNDERHILL—At Oyster Bay, L. I., 11, Mary V. Gage, wife of Townsley Underhill, of 124th Street, New York, Henry M. Gage.

VALK—Aug. 12, at Brexky Knoll coast of Long Island, Clara, aged 10 years, wife of John Valk of New York.

VELTMAN—At Brentwood, Aug. 14, H. Veltman, aged 70 years, father of John and John Charles Veltman, and of Mrs. Norman Wicks, Mrs. E. Smith, and Mrs. Jessie Oakley, wife of Ray Shore.

VILLARI—Aug. 12, at Messina, Lora, daughter of Giuseppe and Anna Villari, in her 8th year.

VAN DER KAM—Aug. 12, at Kingston, N. Y., Thomas Van Tassel, aged 50 years.

VERITY—Aug. 11, at Oyster Bay, L. I., Mabel, aged 16 years, daughter of Frank Verity.

VANNUCCI—Aug. 15, at New Dorp, L. I., Annie, wife of Joseph Vannucci, aged 59 years.

VERITY—Aug. 15, Mrs. Alice Verity, 68 years, at the home of her daughter Mrs. Richard Smith, on lower New York Freeway.

VOGELIUS—Aug. 12, Edith Flett, daughter of Charles F. and Susan W. Flett, 120 Montgomery Avenue, Bloomington, N. J.

WORM NORMANN—Aug. 10, at Carlisle, N. H., Henry T. Normann, 20 years, of Babst Hotel, One Hundred Twenty-fifth Street.

W **WALSH**—Aug. 15, Infant son of J. Walsh and Mary Wade; residence, 341 East One Hundred and Eighteenth Street.

WELLS—At La Porte, Ind., Aug. 10, Sarah Wells, 16 years, daughter of Saratoga, N. Y., mother of D. M. T. of Cleveland.

WALSH—Aug. 15, Lillian, daughter of James M. and Mary Walsh; residence, 2191 Eighth Avenue.

WASHBOURNE—Aug. 14, Harvey, aged 16 years, only son of Henry Talcott, Isabel E. Washbourne.

WALTERS—Aug. 13, Miss Edith Walters, of Spring Harbor, at the home of her mother, Mrs. Charles Walters, of Hartford, Conn., aged 35 years, sister of Charles H. Walters, Superintendent of the Fish Hatchery, and Capt. S. A. Walters.

WINTERS—Aug. 13, at Sag Harbor, L. I., daughter, 16 months, of Eugene and Mary Winters.

WEILER—Aug. 15, Bessie, daughter of Ben and Ray Weiler, in her 17th year, residence 341 West 124th Street.

WILLIAMSON—Aug. 15, New Bruns N. J., Nicholas Williamson, M. D.

WARNER—Aug. 13, at the residence Mrs. Clara Hurst, 63 Cambridge Street, Maria A., wife of Charles Warner.

WATSON—Aug. 14, Mary Gale, widow of James Watson, M. D., aged 76.

WILSON—Aug. 15, Gertrude, daughter of Jeremiah and Louise Williamson, residence, Church Avenue and Fort Street, Brooklyn.

WILSON—Aug. 13, at Harris Creek, Edna, aged 12 years, daughter of H. Wilson, Jr., of Newark, N. J.; niece of Mrs. Edmund Wilson.

WASHINGTON—Aug. 13, Napoleon, Washington of 60 East One Hundred and Twenty-first Street.

\$50,000 TO LOAN on first mortgage, 4, 4½, and 5%. **EMIL ASCHER**, 10 Union Square.

ROBERTS—Aug. 13, at Rosemont, Penn. Edward Roberts, aged 70 years, of Philadelphia.

ROOS—Aug. 11, in Sullivan County, N. Y. Louis R., husband of Mary Roos. Residence, 403 Third Avenue.

ROBINSON—Aug. 11, 167 Stuyvesant Avenue, Brooklyn, Theodore C., husband of Lillie Robinson.

ROSENCRANTZ—Aug. 11, at the residence of his son John. Marian Rosencrantz, aged 94 years, of Cranford, N. J.

ROSE—Aug. 11, Fannie, mother of Jake, 106 East Sixty Street, at her residence, 106 East Eighty-third Street.

SCHREY—Aug. 13, at the Harlem Hospital, Louis Schrey, of 547 East One Hundred and Thirtieth Street.

SAMUELS—At Long Branch, N. J., 15 years, Lehman Samuels.

SCHMID, Francesca, wife of Simon Schmitt, aged 71 years, of her age, at 76 Clymer Street, Brooklyn.

SCHWARTZ—At Rockaway, N. J., Aug. 12, Julia M., wife of Henry G. Schwartz.

SMITH—At Mount Vernon, Aug. 14, James Whiteside, son of James and Elizabeth Smith of New York City.

SMITH—Fair Ground, L. I., Aug. 13, Mary Angelina, wife of Charles D. Smith.

SWEENEY—At Pittsburgh, Aug. 14, The Rev. M. Sweeney, pastor of the Bellevue Methodist Episcopal Church.

SCOTT—At North Belknap, Aug. 14, Margaret, widow of T. R. Scott.

SMITH—At Rockaway, N. J., Aug. 13, Robert H. Smith, of the Ithaca Gun Works, at his home in Ithaca, at the age of 64, brother of Lyman Smith, of Syracuse.

SMITH—Aug. 15, Charles H. Smith, 62 years old, of Norfolk, Va., at Miller's Hotel, 39 West Twenty-sixth Street, publisher of The American Home, at 156 Fifth Avenue.

SPELLMAN—Aug. 14, John J., son of John and Mary Spellman, aged 35 years, formerly of the Ninth Ward, New York City, residence, 1,504 Willow Avenue, Brooklyn.

SQUIRE—Aug. 15, Albert Henry, son of Frank J. and the late Eliza H. Squire.

STARRETT—Aug. 14, Deacon W. A. Starratt, husband of Alexander Starratt, of the Wauekuan Home in Wauekuan, Ill.

SALOMON—Aug. 13, at Saratoga Springs, Herma, daughter of David Salomon, daughter of the late Uriah and Fanny Hendricks and sister of Edmund Hendricks, 108 East One Hundred and Sixty Street.

SALOMON—Aug. 12, Cella, widow of Salo Salomon. Residence, 468 Twelfth Street, Brooklyn.

STUTZ—Aug. 12, Mary, wife of John Stutz, in her 45th year. Residence, 517 Union Place, Town of Union, N. J.

SCHAEFER—Aug. 13, Mary Jane, wife of Carl A. Schaefer, aged 58 years, in the 56th year of her age; residence, 483 Amity Street, Murray Hill, Flushing, L. I.

SLAUGHTER—Aug. 12, Alexander, Md., David W. Sloan, aged 62 years, Associate Judge of the Fourth Judicial Circuit.

SMITH—Aug. 12, at residence of his niece, Mary Dugan, 415 West Thirtieth Street, James Smith, husband of the late Margaret Kennedy, and father of Andrew and the late Martin Smith, native of Barysburg, County Galway, Ireland.

SOMERS—Aug. 12, at her residence, a native of Drogheda, County Louth, Ireland, at her daughter's residence, 319 West Twenty-ninth Street.

SPEED—Aug. 11, at Louisville, Ky. Frances H., aged 82 years, widow of Joshua F. Speed.

SHARKEY—Aug. 9, Joseph, son of John and Anne Sheerin, aged 35 years, at the residence, 600 East Eleventh Street.

STINALLO—Aug. 11, Anthony Stinallio, 27 years, aged, of 400 East One Hundred and Sixty Street.

SPRAGUE—Aug. 13, at Richfield Springs, N. Y., Judge John Sprague, aged 70 years, of the Supreme Court of Iowa, born at Exeter, N. Y.

SULLIVAN—Aug. 12, at the Harlem Hospital, Patrick Sullivan, aged 70 years, of Patrick Sullivan of 333 East One Hundred and First Street.

TAGUE—Aug. 30, Robert Joseph, son of John and Catherine Tague, aged 10 years, at 120 West One Hundred and Thirtieth Street.

TARPEY—Aug. 12, Michael P., husband of Catharine A. Tarpey; residence, Albany Avenue and Malbone Street, Brooklyn.

TAYLOR—Aug. 11, at Auburn, N. Y., William H. Taylor, late Superintendent of the Gas Company of New York City.

TIPTON—Aug. 12, at Albany, N. Y., Benton Tipton, born in London.

TAILLANDIER—Aug. 9, at Marblehead, Mass., Gilbert, husband of Margaret Taillandier, nee Netherland, 74 years, of his age. Residence, 14 Seventh Street.

TERRY—Aug. 13, Margaret, daughter of

WHITE—Aug. 14, at 214 East Thirtieth Street, George White, husband of L. Kalkman.

WILLIAMS—Aug. 10, at New York City, George R. Williams, aged 49 years.

WINTHROP—Aug. 11, at Garden City, L. I., Mary J. Winthrop, wife of Henry R. Winthrop, daughter of F. by Geilston. Residence, 35 West Thirtieth Street.

WOLFF—Aug. 12, Charles, husband of Pauline Wolff, in his 45th year, at 120 West One Hundred and Thirtieth Street.

WOODBURN—Aug. 11, at Elizabeth N. J., Frederick Wallace Woodburn, 35 years.

WEIR—Aug. 9, Mary A. Weir of 123, Eighty-second Street.

WEEKS—Aug. 13, at 95 South Mount Vernon, Albany, N. Y., William F. Weeks, 36 years, son of John T. and Emma F. Weeks.

WOERZ—Aug. 13, at Seabright, N. J., George W. Woerz, of 1 East Sixty-third Street.

YOUNG—Aug. 9, George Wilbur Young, 305 Hamilton Street, Albany.

YOUNG—Aug. 11, Thomas Young, of County Tipperary, Ireland; residence, 228 West Twenty-seventh Street.

YOUNG—Aug. 10, at 100 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, Home, West New Brighton, S. I., aged 90 years, mother of William Young, of Boston.

YOUNG—Aug. 15, Robert M., husband of the late Catherine Young and father of William, William, Robert, and George, at the residence of his daughter, 517 Lorimer Street, Brooklyn.

ZEIGLER—Aug. 13, at La Crosse, Vt., George Zeigler, aged 77 years, born in Bavaria, Germany.

ZORN—Aug. 13, H. P., son of Julia and the late Adolph Zorn, in his 20th year, residence, 800 Albany Street, Tompkinsville, S. I.

\$50,000 TO LOAN on first mortgage, 4, 4½, and 5%. **EMIL ASCHER**, 10 Union Square.

judgment, \$6,368.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Eugene H. Pomeroy, referee, 310 East One Hundred and Second Street, south side, 200 feet east of Second Avenue, 25 by 100 ft., five-story brick apartment. Due on judgment, \$17,888.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, Milton S. Gulterman, referee, 418 West One Hundred and Eighteenth Street, south side, 225 feet east of Amsterdam Avenue, 50 by 100 ft., six-story brick flat. Due on judgment, \$3,686; subject to other mortgages for \$73,000.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, Milton S.

4-story brick flat, and a 2-family house, with combined equity of \$7,000, for lots, flat, and cash. Lowery, 871 Brook Av. (G161)

Lake Placid, N. Y.—Camps and cottages.
George H. Skinner, Real Estate Agent

FARM FOR SALE.—87 ACRES, \$7,000. BOX 1
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10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

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450 RESTRICTED LOTS

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RICHMOND HILL,

Borough of Queens, City of New York.

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GREAT ATLANTIC AV. IMPROVEMENT,

upon which thousands of men are now at work.

Property near the station.

SECOND SIDEWALKS, SHADE TREES, FINE
STREETS—some of them macadamized. Careful
restrictions. The very best surroundings of any
property in the City of New York.

MONTHLY INSTALLMENTS,
graded to terminate in two years or a 5% discount for all cash.

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TO PURCHASERS BY THE TITLE
GUARANTEE AND TRUST CO.,
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS,
OVER \$6,000,000.

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(High St.), City Hall (John
R. (damaged) Train and get off at MORRIS
PARK. Running time, 35 minutes. Our temporary
office is on Atlantic Av., opposite the Morris
Park Station. Or else take an elevated road
in Brooklyn to the East New York Loop and
transfer without extra fare to a Jamaica Av.
surface car; get off at Lefferts Av. and walk to
our office on Atlantic Av.

ILLUSTRATED MAPS, FREE PASSES, and
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JERE, JOHNSON JR. CO.,

187 Broadway, N. Y.; 189 Montague St., Brooklyn,
or temporary office on Atlantic Av., Morris
Park.

New Jersey Property for Sale.

10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Hotel with bar; all improvements; house, 35x40; lot, 100x100; 10 furnished rooms; shades, etc.; the only hotel and saloon in town; 12 miles out; mortgage, \$2,000; license, \$1,000; owner, EMIL ASCHER, 10 Union Square.

Farm, 27 acres, nicely situated; large house, barn, poultry, fruit, shade, also small farm; three acres; house, all improvements; Frank Stevens, Ridgewood, N. Y.

Ten-room modern furnished house, sale or to let; 10c line, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Real Estate Wanted.

10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

WANTING BUILDINGS
RENTED OR
LOTTED.

Have cash purchaser for a gentleman's country place with acreage, front on Long Island Sound. From highest bidder to real estate agent. Submit photographs. Principals only. Mr. H. H. H. 100 Broadway, N. Y.

Tenements and flats wanted on lease; owners assured of fixed income, a certainty; no uncertainty with relief from annoyance of management and dissatisfied tenants; security furnished. Mechanic, 1,304 Broadway.

Share charge taken of all kinds of property; careful attention by competent men under personal supervision.

Want nice country or village place within 3 hours of New York, worth \$2,000 to \$4,000; give good home in New York; best suburb; only half an hour out; owners send full particulars. Round 20 East 42d St.

Wanted—Two private houses, location 10th to 14th St., 4th Ave. to 5th Ave., must be cheap for cash and immediate possession. Send full particulars to John McCarthy, 1 West 12th St., New York.

We take full charge of every kind of property; careful attention by competent men under personal supervision. Owners' Realty Co., 11 West 20th St.

Have many inquiries for private houses to rent in Westchester County. Owners' Realty Co., 11 West 20th St.

Wanted, plot 50x100, suitable for improvement, near 10th St., 13th St., Jacob King, 744 Broadway.

Owners' Realty Co., 11 West 20th St., will buy any property in Manhattan that is cheap.

Wanted, small east side, north of 65th St. E. A. Tredwell, 147 Nassau St.

City Houses to Let—Unfurnished.

10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

WEST SIDE DWELLINGS

\$1,100 9th St., 4-story, 2,000, 8th St., 4-story, 1,200, 7th St., 4-story, 1,000, 6th St., 4-story, 800, 5th St., 4-story, 600, 4th St., 4-story, 400, 3rd St., 4-story, 300, 2nd St., 4-story, 200, 1st St., 4-story, 100.

Also many others from \$1,000 to \$5,000.

WILLIAM R. WARE,

451 Columbus Ave., near 81st St.

216 East 89th Street.

The only Schermerhorn house for rent.

3-story high-stoop modern house, new being decorated; exposed plumbing; now being decorated.

Firm L. J. Carpenter, 1,181 3d Av., nr 68th St.

Rent free to Sept. 15; three-story brownstone dwellings, all modern improvements; open

immediately. 171, 173, 175 East 85th St.; open for inspection, west side, 12th St. to 13th St. to 14th St. Fred B. Wilson, 1,026 Lexington Av.

OWNERS' REALTY COMPANY,

11 WEST 20TH ST.

We have list of very desirable private houses, all parts of city. Call or write.

A—Houses, unfurnished and furnished, in desirable locations; rent, \$10 to \$100; also time apartments; excellent location. O'Hara Brothers, 61 Chambers St.

Bronx.

Rent reduced. Ready Sept. 1. One-family, all improvements, except gas and heater. Call

at 100 East 10th St., 100 East 10th St., 100 East 10th St., south side, east of Arthur Ave., one block north and two east of Tremont Av. L. Station, 100 East 10th St., 100 East 10th St.

16th St., 107 East—Nine rooms and bath; \$32.50.

City Houses to Let—Furnished.

70th St., near Central Park West, house to let, furnished; 11 rooms and bath; all improvements; excellent location. O'Hara Brothers, 61 Chambers St.

Brooklyn Houses to Let—Unfurnished.

PARK SLOPE HOUSES FOR RENT.

All the choice houses of this vicinity, 2, 2½, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

A. PEACE & SON, 335 Flatbush Av., op. 7th

City Flats to Let—Unfurnished.

145th St., 254 West—Three-story high stoop and basement brick, near 1st railroad; now being repaired and decorated. Robert L. Brown, 20 Nassau St.

414 West side of 4th Av., between 29th and 29th Sts.—First flat, for housekeeping or light business. Robert L. Brown, 20 Nassau St.

201 East 21st St., 220 East 25th St., and 221 East 25th St., 4, 5, and 6 room apartments, bath and all improvements; rents reasonable.

90th St., 58 East—Attractive single flat, seven and bath; steam heat; on Carnegie Hill, \$35.00.

6 elegant extra large light rooms; bath; hot water; rent, \$18. 527 Lenox Av.

Apartment Hotels.

THE RAMON,

340 WEST 57TH STREET,
RUNNING THROUGH TO FIFTH ST.
NEW AND MODERN APARTMENT HOTEL,
ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
NEAR CARNEGIE HALL, CENTRAL PARK,
ELEVATOR AND A CAR IN THE BUILDING.
EXCELLENT CUISINE AND SERVICE.
ENGAGEMENTS MADE NOW FOR OCT. 1ST.

THE BERESFORD
CENTRAL PARK WEST
51st to 52d St.

Fronting both Central Park and Manhattan Sq.
A few very desirable suites to lease, unfurnished, from October 1st, 1902, to October 1st, 1903.

THE RAYMOND,
42 EAST 28TH STREET.

New family apartment hotel,
with every modern improvement
for comfort and convenience of guests.
FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT.

Apartment to Let—Unfurnished.

10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

We have 1,000 apartments to rent, in all sections of Manhattan, from \$25 to \$500 per month; very few have nothing to rent, we will find what you want without expense to you.

We represent 400 apartment houses. A visit to our office is equivalent to your visiting these 400 houses. We are the Apartment House Clearing House.

Call, write, or telephone for list of apartments, stating location, price, rooms, etc., desired.

Real Estate Renting Company,
Proprietors of
"Illustrated Apartment House Directory,"
31 West 31st St., New York.

Owners, Agents, and Superintendents—Send us a list of your apartments for rent.

A New Departure—
A Private House—Apartment House
1078 Madison Avenue.

One Apartment on a Floor.
Seven and Eight Rooms, Bath, etc.
In construction and appointment cannot
be excelled on the avenue.
Choicest residential section in city.
Rents, \$1,500 to \$2,400.

CLEMENT COURT,
NORTHWEST CORNER 99TH ST. AND
MADISON AVE.

OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK.
Seven-story High Class Apartment House,
Comprising 5, 6, 7, and 8 rooms; all latest improvements, electric elevator, telephone. A safe bath, every apartment complete.
RENTS FROM \$500 TO \$1,000 A YEAR.
The finest apartments at moderate rents in the city. C. M. S. C. owner and builder, on premises.
Telephone, 2734-79.

The Frontenac,
76-80 West 113th St.

OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK.
Magnificent New Apartment House.

SEVEN ROOMS AND BATH, \$34.00.

80th Manhattan Av.; seven extra large rooms and bath, newly decorated, all improvements, hot water, electric, etc.

CORNER, SEVEN ROOMS, \$38.00.

N. E. cor. Manhattan Av. and 121st St.; seven extra large rooms, newly decorated, all improvements, hot water, electric, etc.

Apply landlord, or agent, 430 Manhattan Av.

THE STUART,
Cor. Broadway and 94th Street.

Two very desirable apartments for rent in the STUART. First-class in every respect. Elevators, electric, hot water, and individual telephone in all apartments.
Rents \$1,250 and \$1,350.

APPLY TO
CHAS. HEISER, 60 LIBERTY ST.

61 TO 69 EAST 86TH ST.

Strictly first class in service and attendance.

Suites, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

THE NORMA,
71-77 East 82d Street.

Between Park and Madison Aves.
Elegant, spacious apartments of seven rooms and bath; steam heat, electric, etc.; all improvements; uniformed hallboys; rents, \$80 to \$85 per year. Inquire of Superintendent, on premises.

Lexington Ave. & 34th St., N. E. Corner.

Two and three rooms and bath; every room has outside windows; southern exposure; hot water, gas; rents, \$40 to \$70; from Oct. 1.

ASHFORTH & CO., 51 W. 42d St.

Only two apartments left
in the new Schermerhorn Apartment House,
34-36 89th St., corner 1st Av.
Four large open apartments; model apartment; steam heat, hot water, gas, ranges, etc.; all improvements; rents, \$12 to \$15.
Firm L. J. Carpenter, 1,181 3d Av., nr 68th St.

FREE TO SEPT. 15, 1902.

Convent Av., 100 corner of 146th St.; an elegant apartment house, with all improvements; finest location in Washington Heights; rent, \$50.00. Pocher & Co., 40 West 34th St.

8 ROOMS, TILED BATH.

Sanitary plumbing, up to date; appointments private house; all improvements; hot water, gas; accommodations unequalled at \$50, or partly furnished, \$60. Pocher & Co., 40 West 34th St.

245 WEST 138TH ST.

All Light Rooms—Low Rents.

4 AND 5 ROOMS; OPEN FLUING;
GAS RANGES; \$25 TO \$35;
775 9TH AVE., NEAR 45TH ST.

New Elmont—Apartments, five rooms and marble bath; all room steam heated; hot water; rent only \$45. Agent, Pocher & Co., 40 West 34th St.

FREE TO SEPT. 15, 1902.

Broadway, 2,333, Near 86th St.—An elegant apartment, rooms and bath will do; rent only \$45. Agent, Pocher & Co., 40 West 34th St.

Corner flat, 17 Livingston Pl., Stuyvesant Sq.; elevator, steam heat; most modern plumbing; all improvements; rents, \$12 to \$15.
FOLSON BROTHERS, 825 Broadway.

La Rochelle, Columbus Av., 75th St.—Fireproof, electric lights, gas ranges, elevators; all-night service; telephone each apartment; \$15.00; Hean's Restaurant in house call.

Bachelor Apartments—'Westerly,' 101-107 West 54th St.; spacious, bright, plumbing; light, breakfast and valet; \$27.50. Wm. Henry Folson, 14th St. 23d St.

FREE ONE MONTH—FREE.

6th St., 42d West—1 apartment, 7 rooms and bath; all improvements; hot water, gas; rent only \$45. Agent, Pocher & Co., 40 West 34th St.

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Apartment to Let—Unfurnished.

THE ALVARADO,
Southeast cor. 80th St. and
Park Ave.

HIGH-CLASS APARTMENT,
COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL.

OPEN FOR INSPECTION.

Apartment of 7,

Hôtels and Restaurants.

HOTEL ROLAND,
St., between Madison and Park Aves., N. Y.
ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.
MODERN HOTEL
FAMILY AND TRANSIENT

RATES \$1 PER DAY UPWARD.
VERY COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE.
THE BEST TABLE D'HOTEL DINNER.
FOR 25 CENTS. **COFFEE.**
REASONABLE RATES TO PERMANENT
GUESTS.

Boarders Wanted.

St. 334 West—Large front room, suitable
two gentlemen, man and wife; good board,
reference.

St. 424 West—New England lady has elegant
parlor, suite; private bath; very convenient
also; choice large and small rooms; excellent
location; board optional.

St. 300 West—Large and side rooms, running
water and closets; select house; best
references.

St. 35 to 60 East—FULL HOTEL ACCOMMODations;
light rooms; with breakfast and d'hotel dinner, including wine, for \$12 per
week.

St. 130 West—Large handsome room; excellent
board for couple desiring superior accommodations; references required.

St. 122 West—Beautiful large square
rooms, with board; moderate.

St. 108 West—Three connecting or single
rooms; good board; private house; references.

St. 51, 51 West—Handsome rooms can now
be secured with small family; board; refined
name.

St. 242, 244, 246 West—Nicely furnished

Board - Wanted.

Young man who can pay \$8 per week desires room and board in small private house; other conditions negotiable. Address: C. E. D., Box 185 Times office.

Refined young woman, employed, wants Board in private family or widow where she can get comforts of a home; highest references. Address A. T., Box 138 Times.

Furnished Rooms.

St. 54 West - Transient and permanent gentlemen accommodated; first-class table; clean; excellent location. Inquire Bulkley.

St. 210 West - Newly furnished rooms; pleasant surroundings; also fine place for physician.

St. 41 West - Commodious, well-furnished room in private house; gentlemen only; breakfast and bath. Inquire Bulkley.

St. 151 West - Two medium connecting comfortable furnished rooms, third floor, rear; gentlemen; house; gentlemen; \$8.

St. 151 West - Spacious room, second floor, gentlemen to bath, in private house; gentlemen only.

Gentleman desiring peaceful, homelike surroundings in a small family; breakfast optional. Address A. B., Box 89, 138 Times.

Address - "The" - also Broadway.

suites call on Earle A. Kaake, 1,183 Broadway, Park West.—One or two beautifully furnished rooms, elegantly appointed private suite. Modern, 1,364 Broadway.

Lost and Found.

NED—Woman's WAIST. 137 East 114th St.

Help Wanted—Females.

Line—3 times 24c; 7 times 42c. Display double.
 Wanted—Experienced girls for addressing wrappers; also wrapper assemblers. Gentlemen, North William St.

Help Wanted—Males.

Line—3 times 24c; 7 times 42c. Display double.
 Wanted—Young men good character to complete National Guard Register in this city, or full particulars answer stating age, height, weight, education to agent. A Box 184 Times.
 Wanted—A crisp, bright, energetic man can have a well-bred and promising future, don't answer unless you are always up and dressed. Force, 184 Broadway.
 Wanted—\$5, \$7 to England; \$10 Germany, \$12 Belgium; easy work; return passage. 3rd St.
 Wanted—Bookkeeper—by young man; first-class assistant; accurate, good penman, and accustomed to all bookkeeping, state experience, reference, and salary expected. B. K., Box 184 Times Office.

men, both sexes, to sell U. S. and bar-
ber's friend metal polishes; once tried, Al-
ways and Always, 101 N. 2d, Room 47, N. Y.
Entered—First-class velvet and second man; must
thoroughly understand taking care of and
washing clothes. Apply A. J. Sylvester, 165
N. 2d, Monday between 10 and 12.
Wanted—A young man with some knowledge of
all department in manufacturing stationer's
and printer's office. Experience and sal-
ary. Address—Box 170 Times Office.
Wanted in a law office, a boy at least sixteen
years of age, who resides with his parents.
Apply—A. J. Sylvester, 165 N. 2d, Mon-
day, C. Box 139 Times Office. Landwdring, A.
weekly copying letters at home, either sex;
and stamp for particulars. King Mfg. Co.,
26 Warren A. V.

Agents.

Ladies and gentlemen, send for book-
lets—new household necessities, and your con-
fidential value. Duddee Mfg. Co., 10A Park
Avenue, Boston, Mass.

EVERYBODY LIGHTS UP.

Agents and salesmen, experienced, of neat ap-
pearance, to sell our Improved No. 1 and in-
valuable, long-burning, and brightest light ob-
tainable, good commission. Clueter Gas Light
88 and 91 Centre St., New York City.

**Professional Situations Wanted—
Females.**

Line-3 times, 12c; 7 timer, 21c. Display double

men; capable; American; no music or
very; excellent references; state wages, and
dress M. M., Box 220 Times Office.

Situations Wanted—Females.

line-3 times, 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display double

Cooks.

—By a Protestant woman as first-class cook
private family; city or country; by week or
month; good reference. Cook, 163 East 24th St.,
n'thr; good reference. Cook, 163 East 24th St.,
n'thr. —By a respectable woman and good cook; 31
West 23d St., 1st floor. —By a first-class cook,
W. E. Box 231, 1,287 Broadway.

Dressmakers.

—By first-class dressmaker; experi-
enced cutter and fitter; also at alterations; de-
signs patterns by day. Fredericks, 7 West
1st St.

Lady's Maids.

—A lady wishes to place a thoroughly com-
petent American maid; housekeeper, maidservant,
or governess; best of references. Address Mrs.
H. H. Wrentham, Lenox Mans.

Situations Wanted—Males.

line-3 times, 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display double

Bookkeepers.

—A prudent and office manager with a respon-
sible mercantile house by a thoroughly cap-
able man is quick, accurate, and reliable; 22
Halsey to East position. C. A. O. 50 Halsey
St., Brooklyn.

nstant will examine, post, or open books
 references furnished; terms moderate.
 Address Express, Box 146 Times Office.

Butlers.
 ler and Valet—by Swiss-German, single,
 with long experience, willing and obliging;
 city references. Bucher, 32 West
 3d St.

Useful Men.
 First Man—Single; American; 25; driving, use-
 ful; handy in private places; willing and
 reliable; references; city or country. B. B. 806
 Lumbas Av.

Valets.
 er—White; club, hotel, or with bachelor,
 T. W. 283 W. 35th St.

Misses.
 er—American gentleman thoroughly versed in finan-
 cial and corporate management desires respon-
 sible position with capitalist, banker, or cor-
 poration; highest references. Callan, 25
 29th St.

30 years' experience real estate market-
 ing; accuracy of judgment unsurpassed approxi-
 mately \$1,384 daily.

messenger—A position of trust as messenger in
 bank or trust company by a Brooklyn Police
 officer; handy, \$1.50; good material included;
 service with a good record. A. 1 445 9th
 St., Brooklyn.

painter—Paperhanger wants work; rooms paint-
 ed; papered; good material included;
 lacinating, plastering shop; first-class work;

nothing to do wanted evenings from 8 on
English, Spanish, and German writing; help
for drug store. Konrad Brandt, 321 West 15th

THE TOBACCO WAR

Little Ways in Which New Yorkers
Benefit—Free Soda and Mineral
Water the Latest Inducements.

WHEN the next annual statistics of the consumption of cigars and cigarettes in New York are made up there are likely to be some figures that will cause crusaders against the use of weed to either put forth redoubled efforts or give up the fight entirely. For tobaccoists say that never since the epoch-making occasion when Sir Walter Raleigh first introduced tobacco into civilization has there been so much smoking going on as there is at present in this city.

The fight between the two tobacco trusts is one cause of this great consumption of tobacco. The lower cost of the weed since the annexation of Porto Rico, the reduction on imports from Cuba, and the pacification of the Philippines also contributed to the same end.

The war between the tobacco companies, which has spread to an equal hostility between the retail storekeepers, has brought about some picturesque results. In times past the smoker of tobacco had little offered to him in the way of inducement to smoke—apart, of course, from the excellence of the article smoked—except an occasional miniature of some more or less known actress or other public celebrity.

Now all this is changed. Free soda water, free boxes of matches, free lithographs of large dimensions, free "Arabs' heads," free jewelry, free suits of clothes—free everything, in fact, is offered if the smoker will only smoke enough. And the poor smoker, who is already tempted sufficiently by his ordinary craving for a fragrant weed, without having a lot of free things thrust upon him with every purchase, is fairly driven to increased consumption in pure desperation to not let the gratuities go by him.

One down-town cigar store, which also has branches in other parts of the city, has installed a complete soda-water

Another interesting document, and one of the most valuable possessed by the society, is the deed of the original sale of what was then known as the "Eastern Division of New Jersey," which was practically the entire southern portion of the State. This transfer of real estate was made in 1708, during the reign of Queen Anne. The territory was bought by what would now be called a syndicate composed of Ebenezer Wilson and eight others. The lands were apparently owned by a tribe of Indians, and on the parchment fifteen Indians and one squaw

have affixed their marks. The signatures are faded and scarcely legible, but the small seals of wax beside their marks are as bright as on the day when they were placed on the deed.

The early Jerseymen were apparently good at making a bargain in real estate. A list of what they paid the Indians for the entire southern portion of what is now the State of New Jersey is as follows: Thirty pounds in cash, 30 blankets of various colors, 15 kettles, 20 axes, 20 hoes, one-half barrel of wine, 1 barrel of rum, 2 barrels of spirits, 3 files, 1 gun

"boer," 1 auger, 4 pistols, 4 cutlasses, 10 "gunnes," 100 barrels of lead, one-half barrel of gunpowder, 20 shirts, and 100 knives.

In connection with this purchase, in 1604, the Earl of Perth and Robert Barclay, second Governor of New Jersey, entered into an agreement by which the local Government was permitted to build a house for the use of the Governor. According to the agreement, the place where the building was to be located was to be known as Perth Towne in honor of the Earl.

COMING GREAT DURBAR AT DELHI

An American Girl to be One of the Two Central Figures in a Gorgeous
Spectacle of Unparalleled Splendor—The Princes and Maharajahs of
India to Camp with Their Retainers on an Immense Central Plain.

THE world will soon be reading accounts of a celebration of a kind which, most people supposed, would never be witnessed again—a celebration as elaborate as an old Roman triumph, as gorgeous as a scene from the Arabian Nights. And an American girl will be one of the two central figures in it.

Some of the writers who described the coronation of King Edward declared it to be improbable that considering modern conditions, anything of the kind would be seen again. Possibly this statement may be true in regard to Europe. It was certainly not true about India. The coronation Durbar to take place there next January will, according to all accounts, be as much more gorgeous than the coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey as the latter was more gorgeous than the second jubilee of Queen Victoria.

Just outside the beautiful and famous old City of Delhi, once the capital of the Mogul Empire, will be witnessed a scene of an unprecedented character—at least in modern times. Perhaps, indeed, even this reservation is not needed, for it may surpass the wonderful displays which took place in the Indies in the old days of rulers whose wealth was fabulous, whose power over life and death and property was absolute, and whose vanity equaled their cruelty. The London Times says of this approaching celebration:

"It may be doubted whether, even in India, the immemorial home of pomp and pageantry, any ceremony has ever been witnessed which could vie with the forthcoming celebration at Delhi of the coronation of the King-Emperor. Should the historian be able to produce from chronicles inspired by Oriental enthusiasm and imagination a record of some triumphal progress of apparently unsurpassable magnificence, he must yet fail to present us with anything so impressive to the instructed imagination."

The celebration of the coronation will take the form of a great Durbar—a Durbar such as has never been seen before, not even when Lord Lytton proclaimed Queen Victoria Empress of India. That was a marvelous occasion, splendid and solemn and inspiring, but it is the intention of the Viceroy, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, to make the approaching Durbar even more magnificent. The Viceroy knows the Hindu character thoroughly; he knows that the native loves nothing better than pomp and glitter; that he is impressed by these things in a manner which an Occidental finds it hard to understand. And this time he means to give the Hindu such a display as will be talked of for generations.

TO LAST A FORTNIGHT. It is no mere one-day ceremony that is being arranged. The Imperial Durbar for the announcement to the Princes of India that their Emperor has been crowned will be held on Jan. 1, but the other functions in connection with the celebration will last a full fortnight. Already the arrangements are far advanced. Already hundreds of Englishmen of rank have decided to go to India in December in order to witness this unique sight, and it is expected that, as soon as Englishmen and foreigners begin to realize on what a scale of magnificence the affair is to be held, thousands of persons from all over the world will make up their minds to undertake the journey. Even now the British-Indian steamship companies are advertising special rates.

Every one has heard of the fabulous riches of the Indian Princes; of their jewels, of their gold and ivory, of their fairy-like palaces. But it is not so generally known that the greatest of the treasures that these Maharajahs and Rajas possess are hardly ever shown; that the riches lying in the treasure houses that have existed under the palaces for centuries are not even exhibited to the most favored of European guests. The

Indian Princes who went to London for the coronation dazed the crowds by the jewels they wore, but they left their chief treasures at home, refusing to risk them on a long sea trip.

These treasures will be visible at the Durbar. Each Prince—there are no less than forty-two important States, besides many smaller ones—will endeavor to outshine the others. There will be elephants with trappings smothered in gems; turbans with great diamonds and rubies and emeralds, of which the historians of precious stones have never even heard; palanquins of gold and ivory; servants as gorgeously attired as Emperors—all the glamour of the Arabian Nights.

LADY CURZON'S PART. And a central figure in this marvelous scene will be an American girl, Lady Curzon, the Viceroy's wife. There is no such title in India as "Vicerine," however often certain American papers may use it. Nevertheless the Viceroy's wife holds a position equal socially to that of the Emperor's representative, and the homage of the Princes will be paid to the lady who was Miss Lettice of Chicago, as well as to the Viceroy.

Ever since they have been in India Lord and Lady Curzon have been distinguished from their predecessors for the elaborate and stately entertainments they have given. Lady Curzon's grace and tact have completed the conquest of the splendor-loving Hindus, and the culmination of a series of entertainments never before attempted by a Governor General will be the celebration next January.

Delhi has been chosen as the site of the Durbar because of its imperial associations—it was there that Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India—its suitability for the assemblage of a large number of troops and a great display, and its central situation. But the City of Delhi could not begin to accommodate the thousands of visitors to the Durbar, and so they will live in camps, which will, so says the official statement regarding the Durbar, extend for "a distance of several miles on every side of the city." The Viceroy's camp will be pitched on the historic ridge where the decisive struggle of the Indian Mutiny took place.

On the immense plain will be pitched other camps accommodating 12,000 representatives of the Empire of India, feudatory States, independent Asiatic rulers, European countries, and other parts of the world. The number of troops to take part in the celebration is 40,000, representing every section of the Indian Army.

The main ceremony will take place in a great amphitheatre beyond the camps on one side of the city. There will be sitting or standing room for all of the 12,000 actual participants in the ceremony, while even should the number of spectators run up to the hundreds of thousands, as it is expected will be the case, there will be plenty of space for all of them.

ROUND THE CAMP.

The arrangements for the various camps are being very carefully thought out, and Lord Curzon's well-known mastery of detail is being made use of. It is the Viceroy's hope that the Durbar will not only be a splendid success as a spectacle, but that everything will go without a hitch. Round Lord Curzon's camp will be the camps of the Governors of Madras and Bombay, the Lieutenant Governors, the Commander in Chief, (Lord Kitchener, who will have arrived in India by the date of the Durbar), and other high civil and military officials—those "minor luminaries" of whom Kipling writes. Each local Government will further have a provincial camp for the entertainment of the chiefs and native noblemen and other natives of high position who will accompany it. At a little distance will be pitched the camps of

the foreign Consuls and other foreign guests. In the same neighborhood will be the camp of the Indian and European press.

Outside the walls of Delhi also will be camps for the accommodation of European visitors who would be unable to find room in the city. It is, however, of course the native Princes' camps which will be the chief sources of interest. Each will have thousands of attendants, and it is there that will be found the many elephants, the sedan chairs, the splendid horses, the gorgeous retainers, the treasure houses, and the match girls.

The Viceroy will arrive at Delhi on the morning of Dec. 29, and the first of the series of dazzling pageants will ensue. This will be the state entry into the city. A procession will be formed at the station, with the Viceroy and the ruling chiefs on elephants, and with the leading officials on horseback or in carriages, and will pass through the streets of the city for a distance of six miles to the camp.

There will be a very large military escort, and the streets will be lined with troops. Even this preliminary function will almost for a moment be a journey to India to see, for, in our dull Occidental cities no procession, however glittering and imposing, can ever be witnessed to advantage. In Delhi, that old home of splendor, with its arches and temples and palaces, the scene will be one that will tax all the skill of the brilliant special correspondents who are now being assigned for the duty to describe.

AN EXHIBITION.

The following day the Viceroy will open the great Indian Arts Exhibition, which, by a happy inspiration, he arranged to combine with the Durbar. The exhibition will be the most elaborate of its character ever held, and it is hoped that it will have a permanent effect in causing a renaissance of some of India's wonderful old-time handicrafts. Government emissaries have already been traveling through India for months collecting from public and private sources the most precious objects in each, and ordering, from selected artisans, the choicest products of their skill. All the articles except those in the loan exhibition will be for sale.

On Jan. 1 will be held the coronation Durbar. The great amphitheatre is shaped like a horseshoe. The Viceroy and Lady Curzon will arrive in state, with a full escort, and will occupy a dais in the inner recess of the arena. The ruling chiefs and leading guests will be ranged in the front rows of the adjoining tiers.

The ceremony will consist of the reading of the coronation proclamation, the firing of a royal salute, playing by massed bands, the Viceroy's address to the assembled multitude, and the presentation of the ruling Princes.

The night of Jan. 2 the city will be splendidly illuminated in the Indian style, which is far more artistic than the Western style. There will also be a grand display of fireworks.

All sorts of other celebrations are to follow, including a state ball, a chapter of the Indian Orders, and a great review of all the troops, British and native. Minor functions will succeed each other so rapidly that it will hardly be possible to keep count of them.

And, strange as it appears, the cost to the Government of India of the whole celebration will be comparatively trifling. Of course, the native Princes will spend enormous sums, but they are only too delighted to have the chance of doing so for such a purpose. Lord Curzon is a business man, and nobody knows better than he the big profits that will come to the railway and other Government departments, money that another department spends. As for the valuable privileges, they are to be sold to the highest bidder, and the Government expects to make a large sum in this way.

peasants of Europe would be glad to have at least their titles to point to with legitimate pride.

But the titles often mean starvation, and when it comes to choosing between eating and being a Prince the selection is apt to fall on the former. Unfortunately, however, they cannot get rid of the titles, and are driven to the expedient of trying to conceal their existence. In this they are not often successful, for by the police regulations no employe can be engaged without showing his "papers," in which the rank, age, and occupation are stated.

The reason that titles prove a handicap to the peasant so afflicted is that few people are willing to engage a workman of legally far higher rank than themselves. Thus the peasant-Prince finds himself without a job, and as often as he secures the production of his "papers" is apt to end the engagement.

A Prince in this city a few years ago became the partner of a pawnbroker and made some money inducing his aristocratic friends to purchase "heirlooms" of his family picked up on the Bowery.

THE LOOKER-ON.

By David Graham Phillips.

Author of "Her Serene Highness," etc.

HERE were published in the newspapers during the week two biographical sketches of the highest interest to those who admire what Americans like to think of

as the typical American combination of characteristics for success—honesty, generosity, and simplicity, allied with sagacity and energy. One was the life of Senator McMillan of Michigan, dead at sixty-four, with a large fortune and high public office, yet without a single act of a questionable kind. The other was the life of Capt. John B. Ford, landed in New York at the age of ninety-one. The strange feature of his career is that at seventy-eight he lost his fortune, landed in New York with less than a dollar, and four years ago retired with a fortune of upward of \$100,000.

Many striking points were brought out in these two life stories. Two were particularly pertinent to the situation of the hour. Senator McMillan was for at least thirty-five years a large employer of labor. Of him it was said in one of the sketches of his career:

"As an employer of thousands of men and women, he had the name of being so just and liberal that none of the thousands ever wanted to leave his service, and many of them grew independently wealthy while he himself was acquiring his millions."

Capt. Ford was also a large employer of labor, his directing activities extending over nearly sixty years. Of him a sketch of his life asserted:

"In his long career of large manufacturing endeavors he never had a strike, because he always paid the highest wages that could be paid in the business."

A close reading of both these stories reveals the explanation of this signal success in dealing with labor and labor questions. Each of these men personally attended to his affairs, did not permit or indirectly compel underlings to do in the name of a corporation that which he would have been ashamed to do in his own name. In neither of these careers do you find a suggestion of the use of what has been happily called "substitute conscience."

People of the East Sit.

Apparently the truth is to be brought to the surface in the matter of the east side riot. Those acquainted with the east side conditions of the past eight or ten years knew, as soon as they read the news, that those conditions had at last come to their logical culmination.

For about a decade there have been pouring into the east side throngs of people from what was once Poland. There they have been subjected for centuries to the most savage oppression. The officers of the Russian, Austrian, and German Governments and the people of the ruling race treated them as if they had no rights whatsoever. When they came into the east side, the police and the people already there soon discovered that they had no conception of liberty and no expectation of it. Further, as they spoke an utterly foreign language, there was little danger in oppressing them. And their attitude of submission, with occasional outbursts of the sort of frenzied resistance which a man offers when he has the cornered-rat feeling, tended to aggravate their misfortunes by brutalizing their oppressors. The story of the sufferings of these unfortunate at the hands of the police and the rowdy element, encouraged and protected by its police pull, is a story of worse-than-Russian tyranny. They were immeasurably better off than in Russia or Germany or Austria. But it is a black story, a disgrace to New York—though, in judging those responsible for it, one must not forget that there never has been, and probably never will be, devised a system that will guarantee the possession of rights to those who do not know their rights and know how properly to defend them.

The Forces of Education.

But the forces of education have been at work—the newspapers, read by these people in their own language, and the schools attended by their children. And as they are people of naturally acute minds—far more teachable minds than those of most of their oppressors—these have been learning their rights, learning that their wrongs need not be tolerated. Their vote in the last election was one—and only one—of the many significant signs of their awakening. Not unnaturally, this new, this American spirit in these people, thus suddenly developing, and as a matter of course often revealing itself in ways far from tactful, has roused the rage of those who found them only a few years ago so easy to trample and rob. And as the new spirit has shown itself frankly and widely since the local political revolution last Fall, the clash was inevitable.

It is unfortunate that Col. Partridge has not had the training which would enable him to understand and appreciate east side conditions. However, as the Mayor's private secretary, Mr. Reynolds, is an east sider, one whose indignation has often been stirred by the sights and stories of the wrongs of these newcomers of strange aspect, language, and religious practices, it may be that the necessary measures of police punishment and police reform will be taken by Mayor Low's direct order.

A woman at Newport writes to a friend in this city:

"It is strange that the newspapers give no hint of what a farce the alleged

gayety here is—how much dullness goes to the composition of the life that is described as so giddy, and, above all, how much less important it is to have millions in order to get on here than one would imagine from the accounts in the 'fashionable intelligence' columns. Why do they never understand that the truth is more picturesque and interesting than their golden fables? Why has nobody ever painted Newport as it is, with gold and diamonds mixed up with so much that is contentedly shabby and makeshift—the queer little houses to which people bring their New York men servants and the plainly dressed women who flit about with the 'gorgones'?"

But is the truth more interesting and picturesque than the "golden fables"? John Bright once said to the late Earl of Kimberley: "You are the only real democrat among men of title I have known, and one of the very few real democrats." By "real democrat" he probably meant one who is a democrat because he wishes no more for himself than he is conceding to all other men, not one who envies titles and the like or fears their possession by others, the while arrogating to himself all the pretenses he can stick on. And so it is—is it not?—with these "golden fables." To be reminded that Mr. and Mrs. Multimillionaire possess only five senses like the rest of us and are dependent for their happiness upon the brain which receives and lives upon the reports of those common, vulgar five senses; to be told that they have poor friends as well as rich, and like them and would not be happy without them, that boredom cannot be shut out by golden doors any more than by wooden ones, is so well—certainly these lonely truths would not enliven a humble, human breakfast table so highly as do "golden fables" appealing to the universal human love of pomp that defies the teachings of philosophy and a century and a quarter's practice of democracy.

Freedom from Snobbishness.

However, it would be absurd to think that our National intelligence and our long training in democracy had not made an impression, a profound impression, upon the ancient human reverence for pretenses. If the Paris Matin's story of the infatuation of the German Crown Prince for an American girl is true—and that is not a small if—it is another striking instance of the value of our comparative freedom from snobbishness. This young woman's alleged conquest is different only in degree from the conquests the American woman, and the American man, too—though less has been said about that—are making across the Atlantic all the time. The reason for these social triumphs is the same as the reason for our really important, though not so romantic, triumphs in politics and commerce in the same field. No American who has not seen with his own eyes can appreciate what European snobbishness actually means or what an enormous handicap it is to European progress. Once witnessing it, one can understand why Americans, going to Europe and looking about with their democratic, American level eyes and unclouded senses, get on so miraculously well.

Whether at home or abroad, the biggest asset of the American is his lack of deference, his freedom from the spirit which stirred Walt Whitman to draw himself up haughtily and say: "By Heaven, there has been about enough of doffing and deprecating. I find no sweeter fat than that which clings to my own bones."

Americans should be careful how they permit themselves to trifle with this asset. DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS.

DENTIST'S BAD BARGAIN.

DURING a recent festival at Neuilly a young woman attracted the attention of a large crowd by holding a heavy bar of iron between her teeth. Among those who watched her was a dentist, and at the close of her performance a luminous idea came to him, and he determined to carry it out.

Going to the young woman, he said: "Mademoiselle, I am a dentist, and therefore I am more impressed with the wonderful power of your jaws than any one else. Now, I am about to make a proposition to you: I will give you \$250 if you will write a letter to me saying that you do all this work by the aid of a set of false teeth which I have manufactured for you."

After some thought the young woman replied: "I will accept your offer on one condition. You must first give me as many dollars as I can raise from the ground with my teeth."

The dentist hesitated a moment, and then said that he would give her in dollars as many twenty-five cent pieces as she could raise. To this she agreed, and a few minutes later the dentist was almost stupefied when he saw her raise a weight which was equal to that of \$10,000.

BICYCLES AND CHURCHMEN.

OUGH clergyman to ride bicycles? Is a question which has often been asked, and now at last it has been definitely answered, at least so far as the clergy of the Catholic Church are concerned. A congress, of which Cardinal Swampa was President, was recently held at Rome for the purpose of considering the matter, and after a long debate it was unanimously decided to issue a formal decree prohibiting priests from riding bicycles.

IN A GIANT AUTOMOBILE.

How Prohibition "Spellbinders" Are Going to Tour Minnesota

A GIANT automobile, with accommodations for a number of "spellbinders," a male quartet, and a brass band, will tour the State of Minnesota during the approaching State campaign. It has been drafted into service by the State Central Committee of the Prohibition Party.

It is their belief that the horseless wagon will "give them the ears" of ten times the number of voters they could hope to reach by the old method of holding meetings in halls and opera houses, and that it will enable their candidates to much more thoroughly cover the territory comprising their several constituencies.

The automobile has four seats, each wide enough to accommodate three persons. On one side, between the wheels, is a small platform for the speaker.

The machine is fitted with a twenty-eight horse-power gasoline engine, and

with wide, solid rubber traction tires especially adapted to carry the auto over almost any condition of road. It will maintain a speed of from ten to twelve miles an hour on average country roads, and is guaranteed to carry its big load up a 40 per cent grade.

The plan of the "cold water people" is to put the machine at work at the State fair at Minneapolis in September, and immediately after to start on a tour of the State. The candidate for Governor on the Prohibition ticket, Charles Scanlon, will be with the company most of the time. Towns to be visited will be posted with announcements of the coming of the vehicle.

The campaigners will roll into the town as near schedule time as possible, take a turn around two or three blocks to the blare of their brass band, swing up on the busiest corner, and foist their Prohibition oratory on the voters.

The New Postal Cards

Surprise Many People and Cause Some Inconvenience.

DURING the past few weeks there has been put in circulation a new postal card with the portrait of President McKinley to supplant the long familiar picture of Thomas Jefferson. So small a number of postal cards is used in comparison with the vast quantities of mail matter generally that the recipients of the new cards are still astonished at the sight of them, and pass them around in their offices or send them to friends in Europe as curiosities.

The new card differs from the old in almost every way—design, device, color, size, and texture. The old buff color has given way to a very light shade of gray. In place of a single vignette—Jefferson supported by a laurel wreath inclosing his name—there are now two. At the left is the National eagle, with the words, "United States of America," disposed above and below it. At the right a profile portrait shows the left side of Mr. McKinley's face. Below it is printed "1843—McKinley—1901." Above appear the words, "Postage one cent."

Another marked change is in the device. Where the old card had the solid black frame inclosing the white letters of the words "United States of America," above this "Postal card one cent," below the message, "This side is for the address only," there now appears a large empty space, then in very large letters "Postal Card," above which stands "The space above is reserved for postmark," underneath are the words, "The space below is for address only," all three together forming a sort of link between the two vignettes.

The most surprising change is in the size: true it is only a fraction of an inch in length, but it causes temporary inconvenience in many kinds of business. Many mail order houses have dating, stamping, &c., machines, filing cabinets, and other paraphernalia specially adapted to handling postal cards. Where the cards are a snug fit it will mean much trouble for these firms, and may compel them to run the cards through a cutting machine.

WHAT NEW JERSEY SOLD FOR

One Barrel of Rum, Twenty Axes, Ten "Gunnes" and
a Few Trinkets Bought the State from the Indians.

CAREFULLY locked away in one of the fire-proof safes of the New Jersey Historical Society there now are two valuable documents that tell of the early colonization of the State.

The first is a deed on parchment from Charles II. to his brother James, Duke of York, afterward King of England, giving him a grant of all lands from the St. Lawrence River to Chesapeake Bay. The only two names on the grant that Americans of to-day would recognize are Nantucket and Cape Cod, which are spelled as they are to-day. The St. Lawrence River is designated as "The Great River in Canada."

The deed is beautifully written in Gothic lettering, and the document is in

excellent condition. Under each line of writing is a ruling of red, evidently done with a quill. The parchment is over two feet in length, and to the bottom is attached what was once a large seal of wax.

Gold and silver cords are fastened to the seal. In an upper left-hand corner is an engraving of Charles II., and the borders of the deed are filled with pen and ink designs, delicate and beautiful. The document is dated from Westminster in the seventeenth year of King Charles's reign. While the deed is apparently the original, for the amount of work expended on it would not be given to a copy, no signatures appear, and apparently none was ever placed on it.

IMPECUNIOUS PRINCES.

Some of Them Are Peasants and Find It Hard to Get Work—A Princess Who Is a Bricklayer's Assistant.

TO AMERICANS accustomed to associate titles of royalty and nobility with persons of at least a certain importance in the world, whether the importance be financial, political, or social, such incidents as that which happened in this city last week, when a Russian Prince appeared in a police court to press a charge against a firm of ready-made clothes, who, he said, had charged him \$13 for a nine-dollar suit, come as more or less painful shocks.

For the Princes of history and tradition have never worn ready-made clothes at \$13 the suit. They may have worn a good deal worse material, away back in the past, but when they did the fellows who were not Princes were worse still.

As a matter of fact, however, titles are not nearly so valuable an asset as Americans who live at a distance from the countries where they abound, are inclined to suppose. The romantic story of Princess Helene Zuluidise, who is

working as a bricklayer's assistant in Odessa, is by no means an uncommon one, and a study of the curious phases of life in Eastern and Central Europe would reveal some astonishing facts concerning the degradation of royalty.

In many parts of Europe the father's title is inherited by all his children, and there are said to be many villages in Austria, Poland, and Russia in which all the peasants are legitimately descended from some princely ancestor. They are legally described as "Princes" in all official documents, and on leaving their homes many of these peasant-Princes find themselves greatly handicapped by the burden of a high-sounding title.

It may at first sight appear strange that there should be any wish to get rid of the titles. At a time when a good many persons in this country are expending effort and money hunting up ancestral trees and devising coats of arms it would seem that the poor titled

Three Months of Earthquakes and Eruptions

Remarkable Records of May, June and July of This Year—Widespread and Violent Terrestrial Disturbances—Mont Pelee Only One of a Number of Volcanoes Affected—Tidal Waves, Cyclones, Tornadoes and Lowered Summer Temperatures.

GRAND natural cataclysms are always preceded by certain warnings and premonitory symptoms. At the same time, what might be regarded as such warnings have occurred in times past without being followed by disaster. Should any unprecedented cataclysm occur in the immediate future, however, the historian would infallibly point to the extraordinary succession of events which has preceded it.

Never before in the history of the world has there been such a remarkable series of terrestrial disturbances as those which have followed each other day by day during the past three months over an area covering practically the entire surface of the globe. From the original eruption of Mont Pelee to the present time there has been hardly a day when the record has not shown earthquake, tidal wave, or volcanic disturbance in some part of the earth.

These phenomena have been remarkable not only for their number, but for the sympathetic action which is indicated by simultaneous occurrences, though separated by thousands of miles. But their most astonishing feature has been their violence. Previous movements of the sea bottom have been almost eclipsed by those that have recently occurred. Almost at the same time earthquake shocks of extreme violence have agitated widespread areas, in this country almost demolishing a large town. As to the volcanic eruptions at Martinique and St. Vincent, there is no need to dwell upon the mighty forces which they exerted.

Considering these simultaneous manifestations, it has been regarded as certain that they all have similar origin in a terrestrial contraction which is still going on and the end of which no man can foretell. Nothing but an earth

movement of the first magnitude, it is believed, would have occasioned such phenomena.

They have been accompanied by lesser displays of natural power, such as cyclones, tornadoes, and exceptional lightning, these in turn producing duststorms and waterspouts, while the entire terrestrial atmosphere has been affected to the extent of many degrees of temperature. Coldness and rain, which have distinguished the present summer, are regarded by many as but one result of the extraordinary earth movement which future historians will identify with the present year. Witness this table of terrestrial disturbances during the past three months:

April 10—News received of volcanic activity at Ulaakua, Aleutian Islands.
April 18—Earthquake in Guatemala, Mexico, Amatlan, San Juan, San Marcos, Escuintla, and Santa Lucia, killing 1,000 persons, including 3,000 others, and rendering 50,000 homeless.
May 8—Mount Redoubt, in Alaska, erupts.
May 7—First eruption of St. Vincent.
May 8—First eruption of Mont Pelee, destroying St. Pierre and its 30,000 people.
May 12—Mount Cotina, near Guadalajara, Mexico, becomes active.
May 13—Severe earthquake at St. Thomas, Danish West Indies.
May 15—Mount Soufriere, State of Mexico, becomes active, causing many casualties and a few fatalities in Acapulco, Laveria, and Comitan.
May 18—Earthquake in the southern part of Portugal.
May 18—Second eruption of St. Vincent.
May 18—Tidal wave destroys a portion of the village of La Carbet, island of Martinique.
May 20—Island of St. Pierre, Martinique, inundated by mud.
May 21—Earthquake experienced at St. Augustine, Fla.
May 24—Mont Pelee resumes and continues with great force for several days.
May 25—Earth tremor registered at Bayonne, N. J., and at Chattanooga, Tenn.
May 30—Another eruption of La Soufriere, accompanied by a severe earthquake.
June 1—Submarine eruption from Mount Taohochetto, between Nice and Genoa, Italy.
June 1—Announcement of eruption of Mount Blackburn, in Southeastern Alaska.
June 4—The Guayran, a mud volcano near the village of Guayran, in the State of Vera Cruz, killing several persons.
June 6—Announcement of eruption of Mount Leco, Switzerland, hills two noted scientists.
June 6—Another violent eruption of Mont Pelee.
June 8—News received of the eruption of Ta-

cana, in Guatemala, accompanied by violent earthquakes which raised many buildings in several towns. One thousand persons killed.

June 8—Columns of smoke rise from Mount Rainier in Alaska.

June 10—Discovery of slight elevation of localities in Pennsylvania.

June 14—Still another violent eruption of Mont Pelee.

June 15—Strong earthquake shocks in Sicily.

June 16—Mass of slimes ejected from Pelee, practically destroying the town of Bassa Pointe.

June 20—Disastrous earthquake shocks in Tyrol, Austria.

June 21—Volcano of Pichincha, in the Province of Manabí, in Ecuador, becomes active.

June 22—Violent earthquake shock at Casasso al Jonio, in the Department of Calabria, Italy.

July 1—News received at San Francisco of the eruption of the volcano of Kilauwa, near the City of Honolulu.

July 1—Earthquake shocks in Salento, Europe.

July 1—Earthquake shocks of loss of life and great damage to property. On the same day, also, earthquake shocks were felt simultaneously in twenty towns in Asia Minor, causing the collapse of many houses.

July 2—Large boulders and gases ejected from Tula, a small volcano in the Indian Territory.

July 2—Guinevere and Zulueta, in European Turkey, partially destroyed by an earthquake.

July 3—Tidal wave at New Orleans, La., forces salt water up the Harvey Canal, killing countless millions of fish.

July 3—Volcano of Miravalles and Ricono de Vieja, in Costa Rica, reported to be in active eruption.

July 3—Severe earthquake shock at Bundas, Alaska, doing much damage.

July 3—Volcano of Pichincha, in the Province of Manabí, in Ecuador, becomes active.

July 3—Violent earthquake shocks at St. Vincent, Danish West Indies.

July 10, 11, 12—Loud detonations from Soufriere volcano.

July 11—Fresh eruption from Mont Pelee.

July 12—Violent earthquake shock in Caracas, Venezuela.

July 12—Volcano of Guacarna, Guatira, Venezuela, and La Guayra.

July 17—Other severe earth quakes at Kings-ton, St. Vincent, Danish West Indies.

July 27—Destructive earthquake shocks in California, doing much damage to property in Los Angeles, San Maria and San Francisco.

Simultaneously a series of severe shocks was felt in Nebraska, the Dakota, and Western Iowa, and did damage to property.

The initial work of destruction was the most awful—the eruption of Mont Pelee, on the island of Martinique, and the destruction of more than 30,000 persons.

About the same time there appeared unusual disturbances of the earth in many lands. Across the Gulf of Mexico a succession of earthquakes demolished several towns, caused the death of more than a thousand persons, the injury of 3,000 others, and rendering more than 50,000 people homeless. Immediately following were eruptions of Mount Re-

doubt, in Alaska, and of Mount Cotina and Mount Soufriere, in Mexico, and earthquakes in Portugal, and within a few weeks there were other smoking and erupting volcanoes in Alaska, Hawaii, Mexico, and the West Indies; destructive earthquakes in Spain, Southeastern Europe, Asia Minor, and California, and perceptible tremors of the earth as near New York as Bayonne, N. J., and noticeable changes in the elevations in Pennsylvania.

Then there were the unseasonable atmospheric conditions—extraordinarily low temperatures, excessive rainfalls, and terrific windstorms, which in many places in the United States became tornadoes and cyclones, doing great damage. The first unseasonably cold weather occurred two days after the Martinique disaster, and was felt most seriously in Paris, where during what usually is one of the warmest spells of the year the citizens found it advisable to don their overcoats and heavy undergarments. The entire summer in New York has been exceptionally cold, and the cause assigned by many is the unusual disturbances in the interior of the earth.

Storms have been startling in their magnitude and frequency this year. Cloudbursts and waterspouts, or downpours of such force and quantity that the layman could not place them in any other class, have flooded many States. The valleys of the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers, with their abundant crops, have been flooded and their fields laid waste, causing a loss to farmers of several million dollars. The East has suffered, and the Far West as well. Many of the storms were accompanied by lightning and hail, which added to their destructiveness.

If nothing worthy of record is accomplished by man during the twelve months comprising the present calendar year, 1902 will be accorded a peculiar place in history because of the goings-on in which he has no part. Dame Nature, with a more mighty and inconsiderate hand than she has shown for many generations, has wrought great and widespread devastation. Thousands upon thousands of persons have lost their lives, other thousands have been maimed, towns and cities have been wiped out, and there have been property losses aggregating millions.

rates, and they were given as much insight as possible into the workings of the various departments. But this was, after all, a small matter.

The essence of the school was its lecture every morning given by certain men of the company with the express design of "firing up" the raw material they had before them and making it a power that in its determinedness could do anything and would stop at nothing.

THE THEORY EXPLAINED.

One of advocacy's first points is to make all its followers feel proud that they are advocates. Below are some fragments of a lecture that was delivered before these young men by one of the company's cleverest talkers, a man who for years was perhaps the most successful book agent in the country, and afterward became famed as a manager and "inspinner" of agents. He is now, probably, the foremost professor of advocacy.

"The creative power is the highest of all in the scale of human equipment. In advocacy it makes conditions instead of submitting to them. It resists the influences of environments instead of being dominated by them.

There are two kinds of advocacy.

The first depends for its initiative upon the development of conditions. In it the initiative lies outside of the advocate and rests in the will of another. The so-called 'professions' lie within this class. The individual equips himself for certain work and then depends upon developments for the exercise of his equipment.

"The individual of the second class develops his own initiative, makes his own opportunities, and thus generates additional will power for the accomplishment of the undertaking itself when he has come to it. The latter kind of advocacy furnishes the greatest opportunities for growth. It appeals to the all-around power of the individual.

"The strongest men of the country have been developed through the stimulus of the second class of advocacy above mentioned. To this class belong the organizers and promoters of the country, the men who have accomplished large things."

POLITICAL CATCH WORDS

Count von Berchem Denounces "Civis Romanus Sum" in a Letter on International Relations

THAT a letter from an ex-Cabinet official should have created almost a revolution in the methods of the German press is something that Americans will find it hard to realize, yet the fact remains that this result has followed a certain expression of views by Count von Berchem, who was Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs in the time of Prince Bismarck. The Count wrote to Dr. Lotz, a Munich Professor, in reference to an article by the latter on political mischief making which appeared in a Munich paper. Dr. Lotz promptly gave the Count's letter out for publication, and the result, if the press dispatches from Berlin are to be believed, has been little short of astonishing.

Count von Berchem severely criticized the press of Germany for its want of consideration in the way it discussed the affairs of other nations, and it is declared that already—so much were his words taken to heart—a distinct change for the better is observable in the manner in which the papers treat foreign subjects, especially those relating to Great Britain. Of course the probability that the writer was expressing the views of personages more exalted than himself may have had something to do with the effect of his letter. Count von Berchem said in part: "We Germans are surely the most peace-loving of all nations. But since we have considered ourselves delivered from anxiety as to our own existence we have become extraordinarily susceptible to events abroad, and while in former times, before we felt ourselves firm in the saddle, foreign countries imposed on us out of all measure, we are apt now to fall into the other extreme.

"It is an interesting exercise for us to turn away from dull questions of home politics and bury ourselves in foreign affairs, with little consideration for the feelings of other countries and less care for

any effects our action may produce. Your excellent exposition affords proof that a want exists in the treatment of England by publicists here on both sides of the Channel to a disturbance of public opinion which has no real ground in fact.

"The attempts which are made here and there to combat these imprudences are met with phrases such as 'civis Romanus sum' or 'the German people has a right to give expression to its feelings.' This civis Romanus sum belongs to a time when the Romans claimed to rule the world and would allow no independent state a place beside themselves. This is a path along which we will not follow them, and could not even if we had the necessary infatuation.

"It should, therefore, be the aim of all patriotic circles to fight against the employment of this dangerous catchword which confuses and betrays our youth and the general mass of the people more than long articles."

DE WET AND THE HIGHLANDERS.

THAT Gen. De Wet, the famous Boer leader, has a strong sense of humor is the following anecdote shows: A Scotch officer, while recently drinking his health, said to him: "I fancy that this is not the first time that you have seen our whisky, for you must have captured several barrels of it during the war."

"No," replied De Wet, "I never captured any, for, before attacking any Highlanders, I found out whether they had any whisky with them or not, and if I heard that they had I let them alone, for I knew that they would have allowed us to get any of their drink."

The Religious Disturbances in France

Terms of the Act of Associations Whose Enforcement Is Causing Dispersal of the Orders—120 Carmelite Convents Already Deserted—Scenes of Excitement Attending the Departures—Number and Extent of the Orders Affected.

THERE arrived in New York last week forty nuns who form a part of the great dispersion occasioned by the French Act of Associations. Thirty-six of the expatriated sisters, members of the Pilles de la Croix at Brest, proceeded to Shreveport, La., and the other four had Fall River as their destination.

The wholesale exodus of the members of the numerous organizations affected by the drastic enactment passed despite the most strenuous efforts of the influential opposition, composed of the Catholic aristocracy and the Royalists, has now reached considerable proportions, and exciting scenes are taking place almost daily in France.

Britain, Holland, Switzerland, Spain, and Belgium have been the principal refuges of the dispersed nuns and monks. One hundred and twenty Carmelite convents are now deserted, and hundreds of Dominican, Visitation, and poor Clare nuns have tramped out of the country. The departing nuns of St. Benedict were led forth by Adelaide, Duchess de Braganca, accompanied by her daughters, the Archduchesses of Austria and the Duchess of Parma.

The Carthusian monks have gone to Spain and Belgium, and the Benedictines have found a home in England. The Association of La Salette missionaries has been transferred to Belgium, and the French Jesuits—many of whose historic chapels have been closed—are scattered abroad.

But not all the religious congregations have "gone out." The Capuchin-Franciscans, the Dominicans, the Trappists, the Sisters of Mary and the Marist Brothers have applied for and received the necessary authorization and will remain.

There remain a large number of nuns in convents and schools who decline to quit unless subjected to force. At the Croix-Blanche, Les Neuvins, on Tuesday last, the sisters barricaded the building. On the same day at Lanouen a colony of chateaux, on being called upon forcibly to close a nuns' school, angrily declared that he and his men would not stoop to perform work of that kind. The officer was deposed from his command and sent a prisoner to a fortress.

The agitation in Paris continues to grow with alarming rapidity, but it is at present mainly confined to the women. The League of the Women of France, presided over by Mme. de Cuverville, whose husband, Admiral de Cuverville, was active in defending the nuns at Flanders last week, has roused the mothers of the capital and from that organization has sprung the aggressive Patriotic League, whose leader is the Baroness de Brieux. Many members of the royalist families are taking an active part in the movement against the Ministry.

ORIGIN OF THE TROUBLES.

The movement for the repression of the religious orders may be said to have originated in 1882, in which year the then Premier, M. Brisson, introduced a repressive measure, but it was left to the Ministry of M. Waldeck-Rousseau to make the measure the passing of which has created the crisis which is stirring all France to-day. Those best able to judge the signs of the times predict troublous times ahead, and a beginning of a religious strife whose end and results no man can foresee.

In the act an association is defined as "an agreement by which two or more persons unite their knowledge or activity for some other object than pecuniary profit." Organizations which come within the scope of the act are obliged to make their contracts of association public and to notify all changes relating to property, administration, &c.

The Civil Tribunal may at the instance of "all concerned" or at the instigation of the Public Prosecutor alone, suppress at will any association which it deems contrary to the measure. Fines of 500 to 1,000 francs and terms of imprisonment varying from six days to twelve months constitute the punishments for carrying on prohibited organizations after issuance of the prohibitory decrees. Owners of buildings are liable in the same penalties if found guilty of allowing their premises to be used by suppressed associations. Six months' grace was allowed to the orders to make application for permits or to remove from the country.

The funds belonging to the members before the formation of the associations, or which have come to them since, but only in line of direct succession, shall be, the act provided, restored to them. Sums acquired by gifts can be claimed by donors or those who have any claim on them. The heirs of a rightful claimant of a testator may also claim, provided they do so within a year after the publication in the Official Journal of the decree of dissolution or of the act of voluntary disbandment of the association.

After the period specified the property shall come to the State as well as the sums of the money invested—the money to be devoted to the establishment of a Workmen's Pension Fund.

PENSIONS FOR WORKMEN.

The allocation of the proceeds of what the Ministry call "government control" and "confiscation" and "sequestration" to the creation of a pension fund for workmen was described by the Catholics as a bribe to the Socialist Party in the Chamber and as a crafty method of confusing the issues. The advocates of the orders scornfully attacked the Government for thus endeavoring to divert the attention of the masses from the spoliation of the measure and for seeking to cover the deprivations with the cloak of philanthropy.

Enemies of the bill seized upon the inconsistency of Ministers in proceeding against the members of the associations in France and Algiers while their brethren in the Congo colonies were to be left untouched. It was represented that the Government found the services of the members in the foreign fields less valuable in expanding and developing the colonial possessions than the meantime dispensed with, but that in due course they, too, would meet with the fate of their comrades at home. It was a remarkable coincidence that almost at the moment when the Ministry was pressing its measure through the Chamber of Deputies M. Delcasse was lauding the orders as "the best pioneers of French interests in the interesting border lands of civilization."

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

It was recalled, too, that when the Sultan of Turkey proposed to impose a tax of 5 per cent. on the property of those Orders which carried on missions in his dominions, the Government interposed and secured a reversal of the decree. That the Ministry was prepared to defend the foreign missions of the Orders as such, and not merely to protect the lives of the missionaries as citizens, was advanced as additional proof of the Government's inconsistency, the contention being that the workers who were worthy of active, solid-

ious protection abroad were no less deserving of consideration when located at home.

To M. George Trowillot was left the plotting of the bill through the Chamber. The measure was fought stage by stage with bitter antagonism. Count de Mun, a descendant of Clovis and of the Kings of Navarre, was the most energetic of the opposition leaders. M. Tibot, a former Premier, reminded the Deputies that not even Gambetta denied the right of the Orders to exist undisturbed, and he prophesied that the effect of the measure would be to infinitely increase the strength and influence of the Congregations a few years hence.

The struggle ended in April, 1901, when the bill passed the Chamber by 313 to 231 votes, and in July the Senate ratified the measure by 173 to 99. These figures are striking when it is remembered that out of France's population of about 39,000,000 no fewer than 37,000,000 are classed as Catholics.

Stipends as the provision of the act were enforced, other evidences of the changed condition of affairs became manifest. The Council d'Etat—similar in function to the Supreme Court of the United States—declared the publication of papal decrees in France, without the consent of the Government, "an abuse of the law and subversive of the rights of the Gallican Church."

The day of the Republic was proclaimed, and the celebration of the "Red Mass" at the opening of the session of the law courts was prohibited.

Seminarians who had formerly been allowed to return to their studies during their term of army service found that old-time privilege withdrawn. In the many observances of Good Friday were prohibited. The Assumptionists were suppressed; limitations were set on preaching in certain districts; civil servants were ordered not to figure in church services, and State school teachers were forbidden to sing in church choirs.

The Minister of Worship refused to recognize an assistant priest who had been ordained at Rome and not by his own Bishop or in his own diocese. In these and in other ways the Orders and the Church felt the heavy hand of the State upon them.

FREEMASONS.

The members of the Congregations ascribe the initiative in the troubles which have fallen upon them to the machinations of Freemasons, and they adduce in support of that contention the following resolutions adopted at the General Assembly of the Order of the Grand Orient of France: "The delegates should in their respective Orders institute a vigorous campaign for the suppression of the Religious Congregations." The Masonic bodies found, alleged the spokesmen of the orders, the "atheistic" Government only too willing to take up the crusade. As illustrating the "irreligious" spirit manifested by the rulers of the republic, past as well as present, the Clericalists point out that not since the days of Marshal Madaillat, the President set foot in a church until M. Loubet was compelled by courtesy to accompany the Emperor on his visit to Rheims Cathedral.

The general impression among the Catholics of France is that the Government, having disbanded the non-authorized associations, will next attack the authorized bodies, and finally make a grand assault on the Church itself. The annual payment of \$10,000,000 which the State pays to the Church in consideration of property confiscated 100 years ago is considered by some as an additional motive for what they believe to be the ultimate intention of the powers that be.

NAPOLEON AND THE ORDERS.

The opposition has sought to prove that the Congregations were indirectly included in the Concordat entered into between Napoleon and Pope Pius VII. on July 13, 1801, which treaty is still in operation. They assert that because of his fear of the revolutionists the Emperor refused to specifically include the Orders, but that he tacitly acknowledged them, and they recall that he alone signed the authorization decrees of 241 religious corporations. Some of these documents—relating to the Society of the Sacred Heart—receiving his sign manual on the field of Austerlitz. But the Government claims that the Concordat protects, and was intended to protect, only the secular clergy, who are not affected by the Associations act. Moreover, the Ministry urges that the secular clergy themselves desire relief from the orders whose members are said to have usurped their functions, but that the Bishops and priests hastened to deny and Cardinal Lan-

genieux in a manifesto declared that the secular clergy were unitedly with their brethren.

At the date of the passing of the act there were in France 100 Congregations of men, representing 35,000 priests and assistants and 378 Associations of women, with 135,000 active workers. The former were located in 874 communities and the latter labored in 2,883 districts. In France and its colonies, including Algiers and the Antilles, there are 18 Archbishops, 72 Bishops, 33,452 priests, and 6,923 assistant priests paid by the State.

THEIR LABORS.

The Religious, as the members of the Orders are called, had charge of 18,000 established hospitals, asylums, reformatories, schools, and kindred institutions. They watched over 110,000 sick, infirm, and aged persons, ministered to 60,000 orphans, and took oversight of 12,000 ward girls, and tended 68,000 of the blind, deaf, and dumb in addition to the carrying on of other charitable work, and to the teaching.

It is claimed that the public services thus rendered by the monks and nuns was of the minimum annual value of \$200,000,000, which sum, it is computed, would be the yearly cost of the State of replacing the gratuitous workers were they all to be displaced. In this connection an interesting fact emerges, viz.: That the personal cost of each member of these associations averages about \$60 per annum. That sum is the maximum allowance per head of the Trappists.

Twenty-eight Congregations of men and 285 of women have been recognized.

VALUE OF PROPERTY.

According to the original Ministerial estimate the value of the property of the orders is 1,000,000,000. That computation was contested. The Opposition, whose estimate was less than half the sum mentioned, and the Government subsequently modified its statement, although not adopting the figures of the Clerical party. Some time must elapse ere a reliable statement of the property values can be compiled.

On behalf of the Orders it has been claimed that for years they have been treated in an exceptional manner in the matter of taxation. It is alleged that the levies upon their property and revenues have been eight times greater than that imposed on businesses, and that in many districts their agencies have been hampered and their charities curtailed by the burden of taxation.

One of the phases of the conflict between the State and the Orders has been the attitude of the Catholic Hierarchy. There has been an absence of attempt at leadership on their part. Save for the manifesto of Cardinal Langenieux relative to the alleged hostility between the two branches of the clergy and a few isolated expressions of sympathy the Bishops of France have been silent.

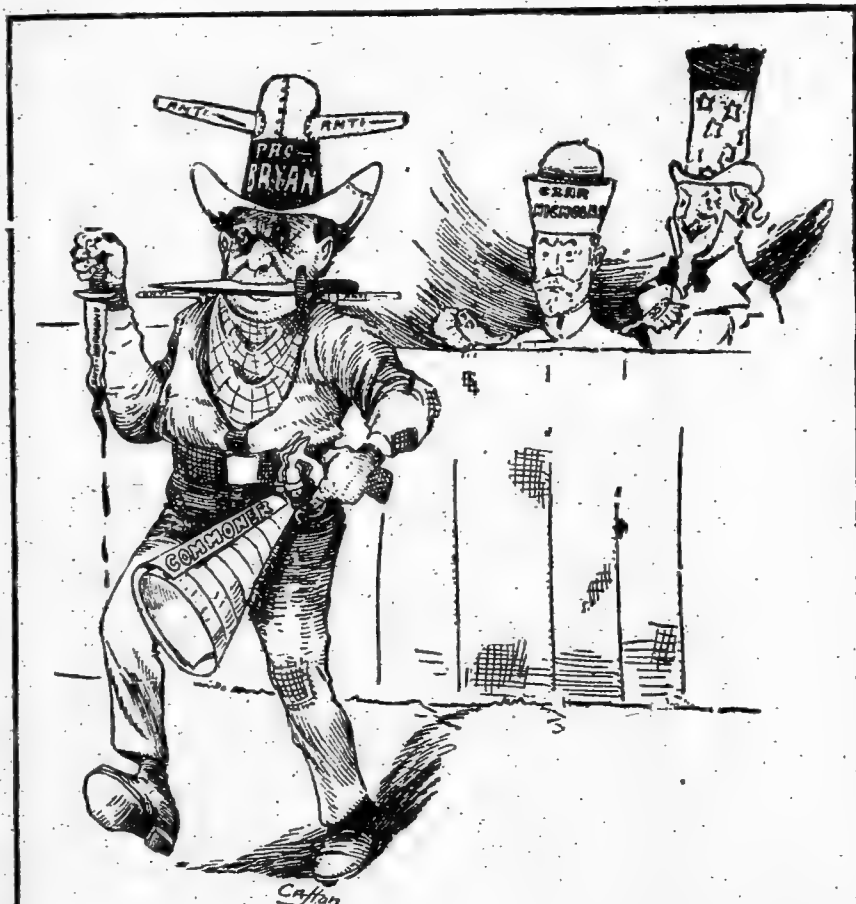
There are those who believe that in the present situation there are the seeds of a revolution. Almost to a unit the women of France, patrician and peasant alike, are massed against the Government's attitude to the Orders, which will, declares The London Times, "envenom and perpetuate, more than any other measure, the divisions which at present make of France two hostile camps."

SULTAN DECORATES CHILDREN.

IT IS DOUBTFUL if any American family has ever received as many foreign decorations as that of Mrs. Leishman, United States Minister to Turkey. According to the European press, the Sultan has presented to him the gold medal of Lusak, to Mrs. Leishman the Grand Order of Chekafat, to Miss Martha Leishman, their oldest daughter, the same order of the second class, and to Miss Nancy Leishman, who is only seven years old, the Chekafat Order of the third class. Another young lady who has been honored by the Sultan in the same manner as Miss Nancy is the eight-year-old daughter of the British Ambassador to Constantinople.

A CURIOUS BANQUET.

ONE of the most remarkable banquets on record was recently held at the leading hotel in Grand-Serre. It was given by a lawyer in honor of his eightieth birthday anniversary, and his guests were his twelve oldest clients. Not one of them was less than eighty years old, and the ages of the thirteen amounted to the respectable total of 1,051 years. A few of the guests, it is said, were at first reluctant to accept the invitation when they learned that there would be thirteen at table, but the old lawyer would take no excuse, and so the thirteen feasted to their hearts' content.



UNCLE SAM—"I say, Nick, see if your disarmament policy will work on this fellow."—From The St. Paul Dispatch.



"WITH THE CONSENT OF THE GOVERNED."—From The Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"THE MOORS" AFTER "COWES"

Prospects for the Scottish Shooting This Year—How the Bags are Steadily Increasing in Size.

A SPECIAL CABLE to THE NEW YORK TIMES last Sunday told of English society preparing for "Cowes week" after the coronation and after that for Scotland.

Cowes week and grouse and pheasant shooting are two events in the life of the Englishman of means which have remained fixtures for a century. From the

safety than on the snow-clad uplands. All this so that the birds may produce as many new birds as possible and be shot.

The critical season for grouse—the nesting period, in April, May, and June—is watched with anxious solicitude by the Englishman who intends to go shooting in August. If the season is wet the chances are against there being many

Meade, settling there in 1893, and making his home in a log cabin, now occupied by "Uncle Bob," the famous old negro servant of the family. Gen. William G. Harding was born in 1808, and his daughter became the wife of Gen. Jackson. Gen. Jackson undertook the management of the estate shortly after the civil war, and has since been in continuous control.

The famous race horses of the Belle Meade stables date back to 1880, when Priam won the English Derby. Then followed Vandal, Jack Malone, Sir Richard, Highlander, Child Harold, Bonnie Scotland, John Morgan, Imp. Great Tom, Tre-

mont, and Inouito. They are names which are recounted in the paddock and send a thrill of emulation to the heart of all lovers of the thoroughbred.

In the present generation the prestige of the breeding establishment was given new lustre by the performances of Proctor Knott, Bramble, Clifford, Cayuga, Egmont, Getaway, Rancocas, G. W. Johnson, Helen Nichols, Inspector B., Uncle Bob, Tulla Blackburn, Tammany, Gotham, Maid Marian, Faissetto, Red Banner, and a score of others whose names are almost as famous. The winnings of the horses were very large. In one season Proctor Knott won

\$69,863; Tammany, \$72,300; Inspector B., \$38,375; Helen Nichols, \$20,775; Bella B., \$23,300; Uncle Bob, \$20,890; G. W. Johnson, \$16,000, and Egmont, \$15,694.

The Belle Meade stud now is composed of The Commoner, purchased by Gen. Jackson for \$15,000, and who refused for him \$50,000; Inspector B., the sire of the famous Endurance by Right; Imp. Titmouse, Madison, and others equally as famous.

When the auction is held in October it is probable that the most distinguished gathering of turfmen ever seen in Nashville will have assembled to bid for the thoroughbreds.

GERMANY IN VENEZUELA

Will She Take Advantage of a Creditor's Rights to Challenge the Monroe Doctrine?—The Mysterious German Survey of Margarita Island, Which Would Make a Good Naval Base—What Led to the Present Trouble.

OUR State Department is watching the present crisis in Venezuelan affairs with far more than the interest usually accorded South American revolutions. We have become so accustomed to the frequent changes in the Governments of Venezuela and the republics on the Isthmus that we ordinarily give them only perfunctory attention. Occasionally, however, as in the present instance, the internal troubles are so closely interwoven with international affairs that it behooves the United States to keep a watchful eye on the turn of events, lest some overzealous nation find

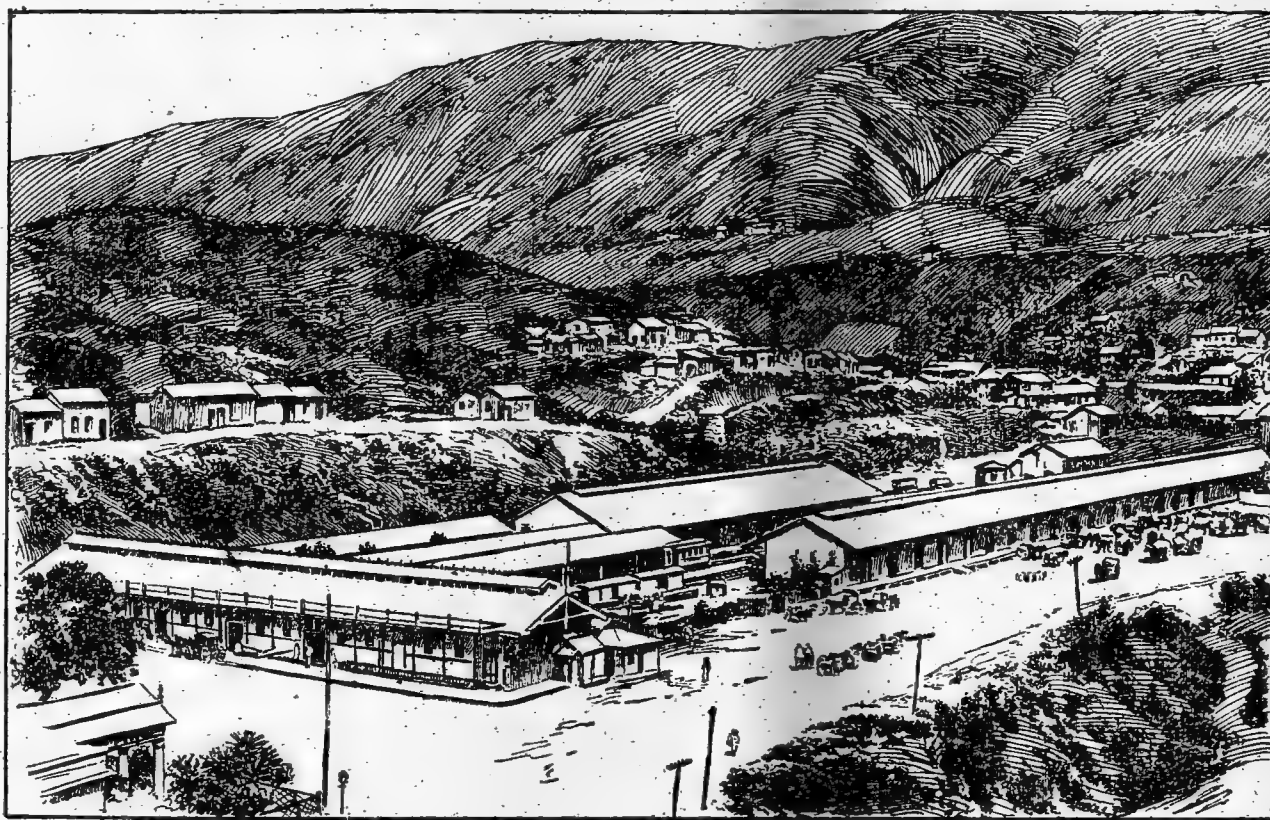
to create a sentiment favorable to the large naval appropriations which have since been requested in the Reichstag.

An important factor in the minds of those conversant with the financial conditions prevailing in Venezuela which might make international complications not only possible but probable is the power the creditor always holds over the debtor. The Government of Venezuela is, at the present time, heavily in debt to German interests that are very closely allied to the imperial Government. Under these conditions there is always the fear that blue jackets, landed under the

ing to pay 7 per cent. annually upon the total cost of construction.

This arrangement certainly placed no premium on economical building and the road enjoys the distinction of being, for its mileage, the most expensive railroad in the world, costing more per mile than that celebrated engineering feat and monument to American skill, the Ayroa Road of Peru. The Venezuelan Road, although only seventy-six miles long, passes through eighty tunnels and is reputed to have cost \$200,000 per mile.

The present difficulty with Germany is a repetition of the one temporarily set-



CARACAS TERMINAL OF THE GRAND RAILROAD OF VENEZUELA, IN WHICH GERMAN MONEY IS INVESTED.

a plausible pretext for an encroachment upon the Monroe doctrine.

The officials of our Government are fully aware that despite their disclaimers of any intention of establishing a coaling station in the Caribbean Sea, Germany has not relinquished her purpose to secure a foothold in South America, and the lines of least resistance led her naturally to Venezuela.

When, from time to time, upon reports of the activity of German naval vessels in Venezuelan waters reaching us, we have awakened to a realization of Germany's true aims, we have again been lulled into a sleep of confidence by a few inexpensive personal expressions of good will on the part of Emperor William.

MARGARITA ISLAND.

Occupying a commanding position relative to the northern coast of South America, and belonging to Venezuela, is the island of Margarita, valuable for its pearl fisheries. It stands as a sentinel guarding South America from the north, and as it is within easy steaming distance from our West Indian possessions and the Isthmian Canal, presents to a foreign power peculiar advantages as a possible naval base.

As there are no German interests of magnitude on Margarita Island, its complete survey not long since by a German war ship was certainly open to the interpretation that its use was contemplated by the German Government. Shortly following the exploitation of the cruiser's movements came the order for the new Meteor, later followed by Prince Henry's visit.

It may be overstating the case to say that the overtures for American friendship were prompted by something else than good will and appreciation of American skill; but even assuming no insincerity beneath the surface, the actual results of fostering a national interest in yachting and maritime affairs would be

stress of temporary emergency, might prolong their stay ashore until the obligations to Germany should be discharged. These obligations are already of such magnitude that the finances of Venezuela must be managed in a very different manner from heretofore if the debt is ever to be liquidated.

While German interests are important in several of the South American States, in none other have they the dominating influence that they exert in Venezuela. Here the German banks and commercial houses are the strongest in the country. But the one German enterprise that dwarfs all others is the German railroad built by the Krupps, and extending from Caracas, the capital and commercial metropolis, to Valencia, the second city in importance.

It is the principal railroad system in the republic and its debt is one of the legacies left by Guzman Blanco, who, after enriching himself at the expense of the country to the tune of \$20,000,000, escaped to Paris, where he has since lived in luxury. Although the speculations of Guzman Blanco were on a more mammoth scale than those of his imitators, the immediate effect upon the country was actually one of prosperity, at the same time placing heavy burdens upon posterity.

BLANCO'S ETHICS.

According to Guzman Blanco's code of ethics he was a benefactor in that he developed the resources of the country through establishing railroads and harbor and municipal improvements. These results he accomplished by selling the concessions to the highest bidder.

As there were no laws creating these concessions nor establishing the amounts that should be received for them, he did not consider it stealing to pocket the proceeds. The concession for the German railroad was sold by Blanco for \$2,000,000, the Venezuelan Government agree-

ing to pay 7 per cent. annually upon the total cost of construction. This arrangement certainly placed no premium on economical building and the road enjoys the distinction of being, for its mileage, the most expensive railroad in the world, costing more per mile than that celebrated engineering feat and monument to American skill, the Ayroa Road of Peru. The Venezuelan Road, although only seventy-six miles long, passes through eighty tunnels and is reputed to have cost \$200,000 per mile.

The present difficulty with Germany is a repetition of the one temporarily set-

While Germany's intentions toward the United States may contain no more aggressive idea than a sharp commercial competition, it is only the part of wisdom for the United States to maintain its naval shipbuilding programme on at least a par with Germany's. To-day our navy is of superior strength to that of Germany, but the rate at which the latter is being increased will give her in the next three years double the number of our battleships.

Within the last few weeks the German naval authorities have requested additional appropriations which, if voted, will still further enhance the disparity which will exist between the two fleets in 1906, unless we in the meantime concentrate our wretched strenuousness on the building of battleships. A failure to do this will be simply inviting a conflict.

LOUIS LABADIE DRIGGS.

"THE NEW NEW YORK."

WHAT THE CITY WILL BE LIKE IN THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE—SOME OF THE GREAT DEVELOPMENTS THAT ARE TRANSFORMING THE METROPOLIS.

IT is difficult to realize what New York is going to look like in the immediate future until the various great improvements now projected or under way are grouped as a whole and strikingly presented. This has been done in the August number of the Century Magazine in its leading feature entitled "The New New York." The article is written by Randall Blackshaw, and derives much charm and force from beautiful pictures in color by Jules Guerin. By permission of the Century Company one of the illustrations and some extracts from the article are herewith reproduced.

TODAY a new New York is coming to birth which bids fair to vie, if not in historic interest, at least in magnificence and beauty, with even so splendid a capital as that of France. The fair new city lies in the embrace of the old one like the new moon in the old moon's arms, throwing into high relief the harsh parental outlines.

One might almost fancy that the town had been bombarded by a hostile fleet, such rents and gashes appear everywhere in the solid masonry, ranging from one end of a single building to that of a whole block front, nay, even to a succession of blocks, as where the new East River bridge has made footroom for itself on the Manhattan shore.

Reckless as all this seems, wasteful as some of it undoubtedly is, by far the greater part of the destruction wrought has been commercially inevitable, and in accordance with a law of growth that involves the reconstruction of the city's central and more crowded quarters simultaneously with the pushing forward of its frontiers. A hundred thousand dollars must be sacrificed, if necessary, to provide for the advantageous investment of a million.

It will not be long before spurs of the underground road will be carried down Broadway and beneath the East River to Brooklyn, at an expense of \$8,000,000; and perhaps to Bay Ridge, and thence by a plunge under the Narrows to Staten Island. By the time this is achieved, the Pennsylvania Railroad will be carrying out, at an estimated expense of \$50,000,000, its stupendous project of a four-track railway, in two eighteen-foot tubes, extending beneath the mile-wide North River from the Hackensack Meadows in New Jersey to New York City, where it will open out into a station 1,500 by 500 feet in size, between Tenth and Seventh Avenues and Thirty-first and Thirty-third Streets.

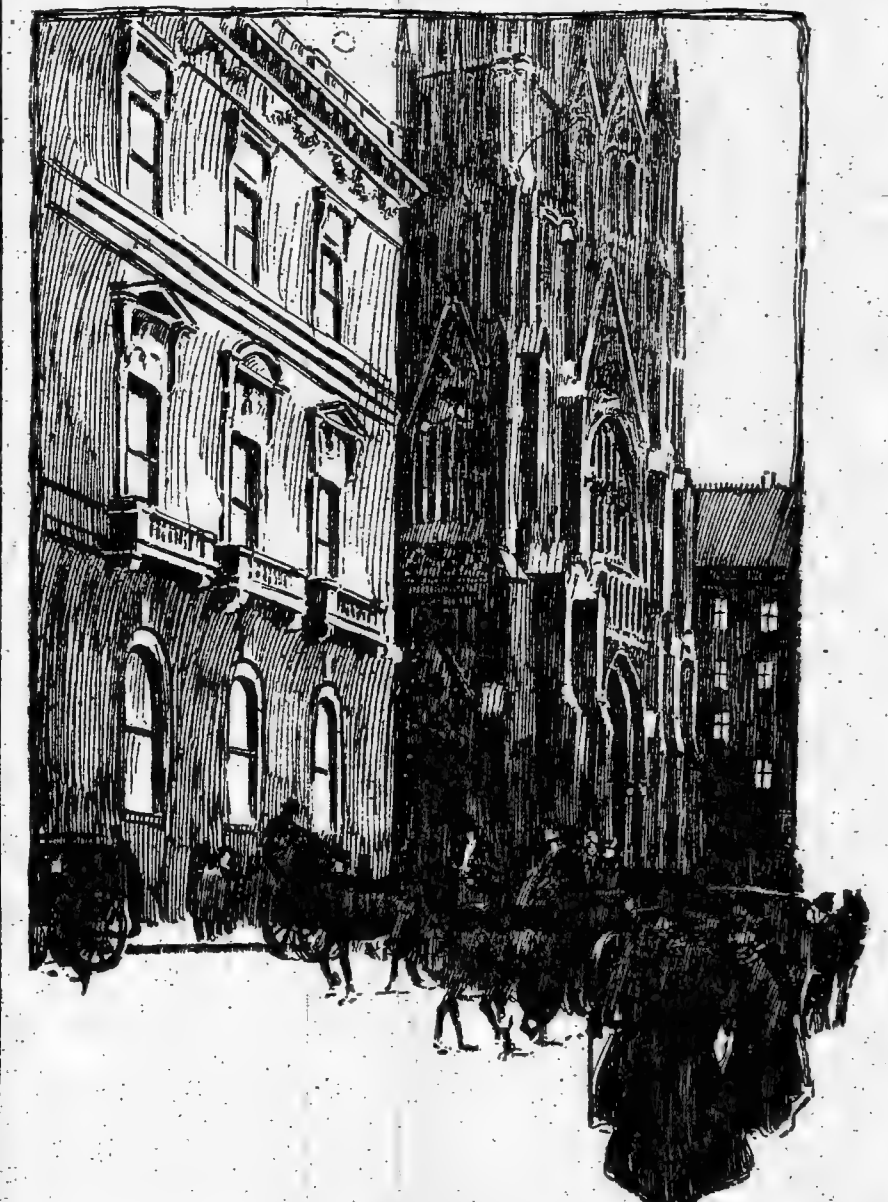
Above this enormous underground station a bridge 100 feet wide will stretch between Thirty-first and Thirty-third Streets. The end of the bridge will be approached by evenly graded carriages; and stairways will connect the bridge with the platforms below, which will be skirted by twenty-five tracks. Eastward of Seventh Avenue, the Long Island Railroad, now a branch of the Pennsylvania, will lay three single-track tubes—one each under Thirty-first, Thirty-second, and Thirty-third Streets—and beyond the East River, where they will come to the surface, in Brooklyn at a point seven or eight miles from the New Jersey entrance to the tunnel.

This great undertaking involves tunneling the island on a lower level than that of

northward tendency that had proved irresistible to its rivals, has yielded at last, and having sold its old home at Fifth Avenue and Twenty-first Street, is erecting a splendid new one at Fifth Avenue and Fifty-first Street, on the corner next above St. Patrick's Cathedral. The City Club, devoted to the cause of good municipal government, has arranged for the erection of a home of its own in West Forty-fourth Street; the Republican Club has accepted designs for a handsome ten-story building in Fortieth Street, overlooking Bryant Square, on the site lately occupied by St. Ignace's Church—a typical New York clubhouse of the latest type, with kitchen on the top floor behind a Summer roof garden; the Sons of the Revolution have planned a dignified edifice, only two stories high, which will probably be built in West Fifty-fifth Street; the Progress Club, having disposed of its spacious home at Fifth Avenue and Sixty-third Street, will build a still more commodious one at Central Park West and Eighty-eighth Street, and the City Teachers' Association is raising a fund for building purposes.

Many millions are involved in the plans for new hotels of the largest and most modern type soon to supplement such new and typically metropolitan hostilities as the Waldorf-Astoria, the Holland House, the Imperial, the Manhattan, the Savoy, and the New Netherlands. Among these are the nineteen-story Hotel Terminus, to be built by the Subway Realty Company opposite the Grand Central Station, at Park Avenue and Forty-second Street; the great cantinatory that the Astor estate is demolishing, the St. Cloud, at Broadway and Forty-second Street, to make room for, both of these will have direct underground connection with the rapid transit tunnel; the new Astor building in Broadway between Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth Streets; a twelve-story structure at Fifth Avenue and Forty-ninth Street, and the hotel that is to form a part of the projected Pennsylvania Railroad station in West Thirty-third Street.

Of theatres, large and small, there are at least three scores in the Borough of Manhattan; yet such is the demand for additional accommodations that at least eight new ones have recently been planned. One of these will be built next door to the Republic and the Victoria Theatre, in Forty-second Street, at Seventh Avenue; another on the opposite side of the street; a third in West Forty-fourth Street; yet another in the same neighborhood, the Longacre Square district; a fifth on a site not yet announced; a sixth, on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, near St. Nicholas Avenue; a seventh, the new



THE UNION CLUB AND ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

the Rapid Transit subway. Its significance is far-reaching, and so will be its effects. By adding immeasurably to the city's accessibility from the mainland, it will vastly increase its commercial importance; incidentally it will increase real estate values, and lead to a radical improvement in the architectural quality of the buildings in the neighborhood of the proposed station, which is to be modeled, in a general way, on the Gare d'Orléans in Paris.

President Cassatt's declaration that electric traction will be adopted in the Pennsylvania tunnels as being "in every way the most practical, economical, and the best for the interests of the railroad company and the city," coming just before the recent fatal collision in the smoke-and-steam-filled tunnel at Park Avenue, between Fifty-sixth and Ninety-sixth Streets, was promptly followed by the announcement by the New York Central Railroad Company of its intention to use electricity in handling its suburban traffic within the city limits—that is to say, between Mott Haven, beyond the Harlem River, and the Grand Central Station at Forty-second Street.

The Union Club, after long resisting the

Lyceum) in Forty-fifth Street, east of Broadway, and an eighth in the Bowery.

The various railway plans that have been in the air for some time past have concentrated attention on the neighborhood of Herald and Greeley Squares, where Broadway, Sixth Avenue, and Thirty-fourth Street intersect one another. Here two whole block fronts have been swept away, and while one is to be accepted by a "specialty" store, the other, with an annex across the street, is to be the site of a vast department store. On the opposite side of the avenue the Broadway Tabernacle and adjacent buildings are to be razed, and the site dedicated to the god of trade. Nothing could better illustrate the tendency of the large retail shops to follow the northward movement of population than the fact that a shop in Grand Street that ten or twelve years ago did an annual business of \$6,000,000 was closed last year for want of patronage, while in Sixth Avenue, from Fourteenth to Thirty-fifth Street, whole block fronts are constantly being removed to make room for department stores that cut deeper, and deeper into what may be called the blast-

The New Orleans Plague of Ants.

BY a sort of eminent domain billions of small, red ants—hymenopterous; genus Linnæa—have taken possession of New Orleans. The quaint, historic City of the Gulf is overrun with countless numbers of the pests.

Not content with taking up their homes in the streets and in public places they have invaded the homes. The citizens seem to be unable to combat the new-comers, or, even with most extensive aggressive measures, to make any appreciable diminution in their number. The newspapers of New Orleans have talked volubly this summer of the almost total disappearance from the city and vicinity of the mephisto. Also they have told that daring experiments have revealed the fact that those that remained are not so strong, hefty, and ag-

gressive as usual, but instead are degenerating into weak, lean, puny creatures that are not at all bothersome. Another unusual thing which the papers discussed at great length was the almost total absence of the pestiferous fly, saying that few of the insects were to be seen about the public markets this year.

Then came the plague of ants. They came no one knew whence, in great armies. The pavements and sidewalks were made brick-colored by their presence, and the housewife and cook were pestered to desperation by them. But the philosophical people are reasoning that the little red ant is less bothersome than the fly or the mosquito, that he is an excellent and ever-industrious scavenger, and that he has never been accused of being the means of spreading contagion.

PASSING OF THE BELLE MEADE FARM.

Thoroughbreds in Which Richard Croker Was Interested to Be Sold and Typical Southern Plantation to Go Out of Existence.

THE Belle Meade thoroughbreds, in which at one time Richard Croker was interested, will be sold at public auction on Oct. 22 and 23, and Gen. W. H. Jackson will retire from breeding horses. The decision on the part of Gen. Jackson to retire from active life deprives the American turf at once of the best-known breeder and one of the most celebrated stock farms on earth.

Gen. Jackson's reason for giving up the life he loves so well is his old age and continued ill-health. For thirty years, says the Nashville Banner, he has stood in the forefront of American breeders, and the get of his stables has won fortunes on both sides of the Atlantic.

Gen. Jackson has given the world a string of racers which will live in fame

when the present generation has died and been forgotten. No Tennesseean will receive the tidings that the great stock farm is to be discontinued and the scene of its fame scattered to the four winds without a feeling of sorrow that in the course of human events this has become necessary. Belle Meade has been a source of pride to all loyal citizens of the State.

Distinguished visitors are carried to the farm that they may see the plantation life of the South in its most unblemished phase, its master a gentleman of the old school who entertains with a lavish hand, and its stables stocked with runners which are known to men who are not aware that Nashville is on the map.

John Harding, one of Tennessee's pioneers was the original founder of Belle

Meade, settling there in 1893, and making his home in a log cabin, now occupied by "Uncle Bob," the famous old negro servant of the family.

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ALL THAT'S LEFT FOR HIM.

—From The Boston Herald.

Hotel Built on Hill of Human Bones

PROBABLY no other hotel in the world but the new Potter, in Santa Barbara, Cal., has the peculiar distinction of being set upon a battleground of the ancients, built up into a miniature mountain by successive tiers of dead and crumbling warriors—Californian warriors, who once guarded the beautiful coast at the foot of the Santa Ynez Mountains from the invasions of the insular tribes of the Pacific.

A few days ago some of the most wonderful discoveries of Californian Indian relics in years were made by laborers engaged by the Potter Hotel Company of Los Angeles on Santa Barbara's landmark known as Burton Mound. Burton Mound has been proved to be, not a natural elevation, but a burial mound of prehistoric Indians, which was once the battleground where the fierce tribes of the mainland and the Channel Islands—particularly of Santa Cruz Island—fought to the death in the dim years of another time.

During the past month surprising finds of dead men's bones began to be made by the workmen engaged in grubbing out the old, gnarled cypress trees which obstructed the ocean view of the hotel. The venerable cypresses have grown from tender young things into the might of treedom, nourished by the loam of a rotting race; have stretched forth their mighty limbs toward the mountains and the near sea with the strength that is drawn from blood-fed earth; have gripped into graves and tightened their roots about the remains of departed warriors to hold to through the years against the ceaseless weight of the ocean's breath. And yielding up their lives at last under the American axe, they have torn to the light in their fall the mysteries embraced in their tentacles.

Proof has been found that the unknown dead of Burton Mound died in fierce combat, thus bearing out in large part the old legend of the Santa Barbara battleground, unequalled for bloodiness in its time in all California, which is still told by the priests of the historic mission back of the town.

On July 20 thirty separate skeletons were taken from an excavation made about one tree; an excavation large enough only to allow the workmen to cut away the roots. The skeletons fell to

pieces, but the skulls, for the most part, were removed intact. Several of the skulls were very tightly entwined in the roots.

In one of the skulls was imbedded a stone arrowhead—an easy indication of how the life inside was struck out centuries ago. Another skull was crushed in behind, not broken, but bent in from the blow of some heavy instrument. The skull with the arrowhead disintegrated badly when removed from the earth; but a relic perhaps more interesting than this was handled without injury. It is a thigh bone, split almost from top to bottom by an arrowhead, which still is tightly wedged where it struck. Buried with one of the bodies was a shell pan bowl, still containing well-preserved war paint in cakes.

Wherever the dead are uncovered, they lie in heaps; they are not buried as are the bones of those who die in peace. Some lie on their faces, others on their sides, others doubled up; and all sprawled in different directions.

Still more wonderful things are expected to be found as the excavations progress.

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NEW YORK'S GREAT NEW DRIVEWAY

Five Miles in Length, Connecting All the Parks of Manhattan and the Bronx,
It Will Afford a Drive Without An Equal Anywhere—The Route.

NEW YORK is to have a "Grand Boulevard and Concourse," planned to be one of the most magnificent driveways in the world. Bids will be opened by President Haffen of the Borough of the Bronx on Wednesday of this week and the successful bidder must begin operations at once.

When the contract is signed it will mean the end of seven years of struggle to have the "Grand Boulevard and Concourse" plan adopted by the city. The object of the driveway is to connect Central Park with the large parks now owned by the city north and east of the Harlem River.

The first plan for this driveway was made in 1895, when President Haffen was Commissioner of Street Improvements for the old Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards. The taxpayers approved the plan, but every attempt to have the city appropriate money for the work failed.

Soon after President Haffen became a

member of the Board of Estimate through his election as President of Bronx Borough he appealed for the appropriation. During the administration of Mayor Van Wyck the Tammany officials declared that all the revenues of the city which could be spared must be spent on bridges and tunnels to improve the transportation facilities between the five boroughs of the Greater New York. Mayor Low approved of the plan for the boulevard soon after he took office and President Haffen secured an appropriation of \$1,052,000 for the work of regulating and grading.

THE COURSE.

The driveway is about five miles in length. It will begin at Mott Avenue and East One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street, extending along the high ridge of land between Jerome Avenue and Webster Avenue, crossing the depression south of Mount Hope by a solid fill supported by heavy retaining walls with ornamental parapets and pedestals.

In this depression Morris Avenue and East One Hundred and Seventy-fifth Street connect. They will be carried under the concourse by means of a masonry arch, elliptical in form, 185 feet in length, with a span of 66 feet.

Keeping almost at the summit of this ridge the driveway will continue from Fordham, from which point it will extend between Poe Park and St. James Place to Bedford Park, and from there to its terminus at the entrance of Moshulu Parkway. Here connections will be made with the system of driveways through Van Cortlandt Park, Bronx Park, and Pelham Park. Connections will also be made for the Zoological and Botanical Gardens.

When completed it will afford a continuous driveway up and through Central Park to Seventh Avenue, up Seventh Avenue to the Central Bridge, and across Central Bridge to the entrance of the Concourse. It is proposed to connect the bridge and the entrance to the driveway

by an immense steel structure which will extend to River Avenue, where it will change to a solid approach with masonry walls and ornamental parapets.

From the entrance the drive will be along the Boulevard to Moshulu Parkway, thence to and around the Jerome Park Reservoir, to Aqueduct Avenue, to Washington Bridge, to Boulevard and Riverside Drive, to and through Riverside Drive, back to Central Park. It will make a picturesque and diversified drive fully twenty-four miles in length, and for the greater part at an elevation commanding a beautiful view of the surrounding territory.

The Boulevard will be 182 feet in width. The centre road will be specially surfaced for fast driving. On either side there will be macadam roads for ordinary driving, and flanking these will be sidewalks, eight feet in width, lined with large shade trees.

Benches "for the masses" will line these shaded walks. There will also be bicycle paths and a road for automobilists. The city acquired all the land for the Concourse some time ago under a special act of the Legislature.

"No delay," said President Haffen yesterday, "will be tolerated in the completion of this work. It is an improvement which the people of both boroughs demand. It is proposed to make it a driveway, which for its size will have no equal here or elsewhere."

of enemies of the scheme. Of all the tribes in the United States, they have been most successful in resisting the encroachment of the white man on their hunting grounds. This has been largely on account of the inaccessibility of the grounds themselves. There is no such thing as a white man traveling in the glades without the assistance of the Indian, who lends his aid or not, as he pleases.

To get lost in the glades means death, for many a compass is of assistance to the traveler or hunter. One must know the water courses and the cuts through between deep water and deep water.

Frequently a lane of water which has meandered along for miles with depth enough to float a canoe will end suddenly in a blind pool, or in a shallow where wading and boat pushing are rendered perilous because of innumerable alligators. To make way in a northerly direction one must often pursue a tortuous course east, south, and west. So the Indian was absolute master of his country.

But of course, with the draining of the swamps this uncertainty will all be removed, and in time even the portion of the glades laid apart for the Seminole will be invaded. The Indian is not at all in favor of the drainage scheme.

There is said to be a fascination about the Everglades which leads one on and on into its fastnesses; the desire or rather the expectation of new scenes further on which leads to the losing of one's way. Many hunters have spoken of this. The draining of the glades will destroy a happy hunting ground of white men, for the rivers teem with fish, alligators, otter, &c. On the larger islands there are many deer and thousands of birds.

THE MINNESOTA TASK.

The Minnesota reclamation scheme is beset with less difficulty than that of the Everglades. Northern Minnesota is as flat as a floor, and in the Red River Valley the streams sometimes wind over the low country so far that it is impossible to tell just where the river bank is. So it has been decided to drain these lands and put them under cultivation because, like the Everglades bottoms, they are very fertile. Work has already been begun.

One ditch will be four miles long and will drain 2,000 acres of swamp land. That is on Lost River. Badger River Canal will be eight miles long and will drain 5,300 acres. New Solum Canal, extending four miles, will take care of 1,000 acres, and Good Hope Canal, five miles long, will drain about 1,700 acres, or 30,000 acres in all. Not only will the improvement add to the productive area of Minnesota, but it

will improve the sanitary condition of the State.

The draining of the Zuyder Zee has for years been projected in Holland. It differs from the American schemes of conquest in that the area is not swamp, but was once partly dry land. The Zuyder Zee is an arm of the ocean extending into Holland. During the time of the Roman domination the area was a lake separated from the sea by a ridge of land thirty or forty miles wide. This was gradually worn away until in 1250 the waters of the sea and lake met and became one. It has always been a dream of the Dutch to get back this land.

THE ZUYDER ZEE.

Some years ago a company was formed to reclaim the Zuyder Zee. The scheme which has been in progress spasmodically ever since provides for the reclamation of half the area first by building an enormous dike across the Zee and pumping the water out, filling the land reclaimed, and with the money obtained diking and pumping out the remainder. It is estimated that the first half of the work will cost about \$17,000,000 and require nine years of work. The whole area of 787 square miles will not be reclaimed under thirty-three years and an outlay of \$48,000,000.

It is estimated that the land reclaimed will be worth on the average \$300 an acre, and that something like \$150,000,000 will be realized from the project. An interesting fact concerning the work is that the pumping machinery is being made in the United States.

Much of England has been reclaimed from the sea. Along the shores of the Thames, on the coasts of Kent, Essex, Norfolk, and Lincolnshire reclamation schemes have been constantly in operation for hundreds of years. Romney Marsh and Welling Marsh, both of which contained about 60,000 acres, were reclaimed. The coast line there now juts out far into the English Channel where once it was a straight line.

Part of the Isle of Wight has been reclaimed. Sunk Island is a remarkable instance of reclaimed land. In 1687 it was only a tiny speck. Now it is seven miles long by four wide.

Yarmouth is practically built upon a sand bank which once lay under the German Ocean. Dumball Island, off Avonmouth, will soon be part of the mainland, as the channel between the two is fast filling up. This is nature's reclamation rather than man's, but there are plenty such instances around and about England, and engineers have sought to assist nature in winning land from the sea wherever possible.

For all the seeming recklessness of Hudson in races, he is most careful to avoid anything like an accident. Aside from the chance of injury to himself, there is the certainty that one bad collision or a severe fall would result in breaking the horse's courage and confidence that it might mean the end of his racing days. Therefore Rhythmic is most excellently treated. It is doubtful if any race horse of the Grand Circuit fares better than the blind champion.

Chief among the great blind horses of history is Cheyenne, who won the famous Transylvania Stakes, at Lexington, Ky., when totally blind. The first of the really great blind horses on the harness turf, however, was the magnificently fast Sleepy Tom, who twenty years ago was one of the sensations of the Grand Circuit and raced successfully with the best horses of his time. Sleepy Tom retired with a record of 2:12½, a marvelous mark for the period in which he was on the turf.

On the running turf there have been very few blind horses which amounted to anything, and of those that commonly were spoken of as blind none was really without some ability to distinguish light. The most successful of these so-called blind horses of the running race tracks was the fast mare Irene, who raced in the late 80s and won a number of good races on the New York tracks.

FATAL TO THE CHINCH BUG

CHINCH bugs, those populous, devastating, injurious insects which during the past four or five years have caused losses of millions of dollars to American farmers, have at last lost their prestige. The damage to be feared from them is no longer great.

Entomologists, after long, searching study, have at last devised a trap into which the festive bug walks unsuspectingly to its doom. Farmers throughout the Northwestern States who suffered the greatest damage to their crops have been instructed how to use these traps, and have done so so diligently that the tiny, fearsome insects have been put to rout.

As yet there has not been discovered any means of killing the chinch bugs and the grain, but they can be trapped and killed without much labor after they have left the wheat and attacked the corn. A small furrow is plowed around the corn, with a steeper side toward the field. A small log is dragged back and

forth through this furrow until it becomes dusty.

At intervals of about a rod or less post holes ten or twelve inches deep are dug in this furrow. The bugs, unable to mount the second and higher side, travel along in the furrow until they gather in the various post holes, where they are killed with kerosene or hot water.

In wet weather the dust furrow is impossible, and at such times bugs may be stopped by the use of a tar line. While this tar line remains sticky the bugs cannot cross it, but it needs replenishing frequently.

The entomologists, in instructing farmers to fight the pest, advise "clean" farming. In the Fall, they say, all rubbish should be collected and burned, for chinch bugs hibernate in rubbish left deposited in corners, in old straw, in hay stacks, and in corn shocks. The grain fields nearest these sources where the bugs pass the Winter will probably be the first to be infested the following Spring.

GATHERING THE HARVEST ON GIGANTIC FARMS

One Wheat Field of 8,000 Acres—A Former Bank President Superintends the
"101" Ranch, Covering 50,000 Acres—2,000 Calves Born Every Year on the
Sherman Farm, Which Covers 62 Square Miles—The Forsha Farm, with Its
Own Post Office and Weather Bureau.

TO the average farmer, who cultivates less than 200 acres, a section of land seems indeed a large amount to include under one fence. But in the Southwest there are numerous farmers who conduct farms containing 10,000, 20,000, and even 50,000 acres, and who are now employing armies of men to gather the harvest.

These men are modern captains of industry, whose business ability is equal to their farming qualifications. The income and expenses of running such farm-manages are equal to that of many corporations, the managers of which are known to nearly every newspaper reader. But these farmers are practically unknown to the business world, although they are contributing to the prosperity of the country tenfold.

There are methods used in the management of a 50,000-acre farm that could not be utilized on a small tract of ground, but the general plan of conducting these gigantic places offers many valuable suggestions to the lesser farmer and opens an interesting field of study for those interested in modern farming methods. The managers in every instance are shrewd business men, but nearly all of them have learned their farming education from practical experience.

The number of farms in Kansas, Oklahoma, Nebraska, and Indian Territory, according to a recent census bulletin, was 1,000,000. The number of acres under cultivation exceeded others surrounding. Farms in these States are large and conducted upon an extensive scale.

THE "101" RANCH.

One of the largest farms in the Southwest is the famous "101" ranch in Northern Oklahoma. This ranch is first seen from the car windows of the Santa Fé Railroad as one journeys southward through Oklahoma to the Texas coast. In summer fields of wheat and corn are seen extending to the horizon. In winter the gray plowed fields tire the eyes so immense are they in proportion.

This ranch covers 50,000 acres, of which 15,000 acres is under cultivation. Every year there is harvested 8,000 acres of wheat from one field, 3,000 acres from one corn field, besides other cereals. The plan of the managers of this ranch is to place the whole property under cultivation within five years, but the task is large and requires time.

The annual expenses of conducting this place are \$75,000, while the profits are about twice that amount. Mr. Joseph Miller, once bank president, but an experienced stock man and farmer, is the superintendent of the ranch. He has reclaimed the land from the Ponca and Otoe Indians, and pays them an annual rental of \$22,500.

Two hundred men find employment on the ranch, working in the harvest fields, herding the 8,000 cattle kept on the ranch continually, and breaking mules. There is a blacksmith outfit on the ranch, a telephone system runs from one part of the property to another, 100 miles of fence sur-

round the place, and 400 mules are used in attending to the cultivation.

Mr. Miller has inaugurated a system of double planting of his fields, which have proved valuable as they are unique in the history of Western farming. In the summer, after corn has been given its last cultivation, Mr. Miller has sown between the rows of corn a new crop of peas. These peas do not need sunshine in order to grow, nor do they need cultivation.

By the time the corn is harvested the cow peas have grown up and are ready to pasture the cattle upon. As a forage they are very nutritious. Thus two uses are gotten out of the one corn field. After wheat has been harvested the ground is at once plowed up and sown to kafir corn, and when the kafir corn is eight to ten inches high in the Fall, the wheat is drilled in under it. This drilling process does not destroy much of the kafir corn.

After the wheat has gotten started to grow the cattle can then be pastured upon the field without injury to the wheat. After all the corn has been eaten down the field is left unprepared for a month or more when the wheat blades are high enough to turn the herds upon. To pasture the wheat fields during the winter season does not injure them.

THE SHERMAN FARM.

Another big ranch in the West is the Sherman ranch, near Geneseo, Kan. This ranch is conducted by Mr. M. M. Sherman. It can be reached by the Missouri Pacific Railway. This ranch covers 40,000 acres, 5,000 acres of which is in wheat and 4,000 in corn and other forage crops.

Two thousand calves are born on the ranch every year, while 3,000 steers are fattened and shipped to the markets. The lands of the ranch are divided into pastures, something unusual for so large a tract. That is, cattle which are to be fattened quickly are given the best grass land, (that nearest the lowlands), while those that are being held over for some time are given the poorest pasture in which to graze.

There are sixty-two square miles in the Sherman farm. A telephone system connects the various ranch houses. There is a general manager and an expert for every department. Mr. Sherman employs thirty to fifty men the year around. These are paid \$20 a month and board. During harvest season they are paid a bonus of \$5 to keep them on his place instead of going to work for other farmers during the rush and high wages of the wheat-cutting season. He has started a plan of giving his hired men two hours off at midday during the summer, a plan which is being generally adopted on all of the immense farms of the Southwest.

Another big ranch in Kansas is the Forsha farm, near Hutchinson. This is a modern in every particular. "Sam" Forsha, the owner, commenced twelve years ago on a small scale to raise alfalfa and cattle. Alfalfa is comparatively a new crop, and he found it hard to grow upon the plains of Kansas. Now he has an eleven-hundred-acre field, the largest alfalfa

field in the United States. Indeed, it is the second largest grower of this crop in this country or any other for that matter.

Alfalfa makes an ideal food for fattening steers. He puts up thousands of tons every year from his fields. Alfalfa, as grown by Mr. Forsha, generally produces one ton of the acre for each cutting. The value of a ton is \$4 net—that is free of expenses of putting it up. If the season is favorable he cuts his alfalfa fields three times and pastures it two months during the year. In this way he realizes a profit of not less than \$15 an acre from this crop. It is twice the profit to be had from either corn or wheat.

ENORMOUS HERDS.

Mr. Forsha's ranch property covers 5,000 acres. One thousand acres is sown to wheat and sugar corn and kafir corn; the remainder, exclusive of the alfalfa fields, is thrown into pastures, where roam from 1,500 to 2,000 head of fattening steers. These are fattened with ground feed and alfalfa.

Mr. Forsha has a flouring and feed mill at his ranch headquarters. He buys all of the wheat raised in his neighborhood, and much of his flour is shipped across the waters. He does not follow the general rule of cattle shippers—that is, to fatten and ship his herds at certain seasons, but he keeps a carload or more fattened all the time, ready to jump into the Kansas City markets at every bid rise in prices. He has long-distance telephone connections with the Kansas City and Wichita markets.

On this ranch is a Post Office for the convenience of the manager and his employees. While there is a Government Weather Bureau to keep record of the rainfall and temperature. His ranch house, containing eighteen rooms, is heated by steam and lighted by a gas plant on the ranch. An innovation in ranch houses as established by Mr. Forsha is bathrooms for the hired hands. This improvement is heartily welcomed by the workers.

John T. Stewart, of Wellington, is a modern farmer captain of industry. He came to Kansas in 1870 with \$50 in cash. Securing work in a Wichita real estate office, he soon became acquainted with the land situation, and invested his small amount to advantage. Within five years of work in the real estate office he had accumulated \$8,000.

He then removed to Wellington, Kan., and commenced investing in farms. Now he owns 140 in Kansas and 40 in Oklahoma. He rents them all on shares—that is, he takes one-third of the crop for the rental. He superintends them all himself and reaps the profits of the farms surrounding those he already possesses.

His land holdings in Kansas alone are rated at \$1,000,000. Mr. Stewart is said to be the richest man in Kansas, having made it all in the farming business. There are scores of other men in the Southwest who have big ranch properties, but their systems are copied after the pioneers already mentioned.

THE NEWEST SOCIETY.

American "Buttonists" Have Organized for Historical Research—
Collecting Soldiers' Buttons from Famous Battlefields—
Some Recent Finds in New York.

THE Society of American Buttonists, a remarkable society with a still more remarkable purpose, has just been organized. Its charter members are five in number, but they are men of mark in their parts of the world, even if the purpose for which they will hold annual meetings did not make them so. They are Col. Daniel Stevens of Bristol, R. I., President; W. L. Calver, 140 West One Hundred and Twelfth Street, New York, Vice President; Reginald L. Hart, Wayne, Penn., Secretary; Louis F. Emilio, 29 West Forty-seventh Street, New York, historian, and Samuel Milne-Milne of Calverly House, Calverly, Leeds, England, foreign representative.

The purpose of the society is to supplement history by evidence contained in old buttons found on ancient and modern battlefields, but each member has his specialty and each possesses a museum that would delight the heart of an antiquarian. At the same time, facts of historical value have been unearthed by the members. The society expects soon to have a general field day, but in the meantime each member is delving in the battlefields of his respective section, gathering material for papers to be read at the first annual meeting.

W. L. Calver, who has a complete collection of buttons dropped from the uniforms of British soldiers on Manhattan Island during the Revolution, left yesterday for Niagara-on-the-Lake, where he will probe the site of Fort George. There is much of utilitarian value in the purpose of the society.

The President, Col. Daniel Stevens, who was a Captain in a Massachusetts regiment during the civil war, has a general collection of buttons of the armies of every military power in the world, with the single exception of Brazil. He has thousands of specimens, some of great beauty, and some very curious, particularly those of the soldiers of Java, Corea, and other Eastern countries. He even has buttons from the uniforms of the soldiers (there was only a handful in the army) of the defunct republic that existed for a short time high up in the Alps.

He has the original button mold belonging to the First Connecticut Regiment of the Revolution that was formed in Hartford. And let it be said that button molds are rare even if old spoon molds are plentiful.

The Vice President, W. L. Calver, as mentioned above, has a complete collection of buttons and other metal parts of uniforms which he has found on Manhattan battlefields. He has found buttons of every British regiment that ever served on the island. A short time ago these buttons were on exhibition in the Van Cortlandt Park Museum.

Mr. Calver owns the only specimens of buttons worn by Tory regiments except one of the King's American Regiment obtained in England of a curio dealer by Mr. Milne-Milne. Mr. Calver found his New York Volunteer buttons on the site of the Seventeenth Regiment camp, on what is now Prescott Avenue, in Inwood. He found buttons of the Volunteers of Ireland at Fort George. This was Lord Rawdon's regiment.

He found the only existing button of the Forty-sixth Regiment of Infantry. This find adds to the evidence of the inaccuracy of Gen. Washington's information at one period of the war. In his notebook Wash-

ington states that one of his spies, one "S. G. St." had reported that the Forty-sixth Regiment had left New York with other troops on an expedition. Washington notes that this could not be so, as the Forty-sixth was a Burgoyne "convention" regiment and could not be in New York. It has since been found that the spy was right and Washington wrong. Now the finding of the button adds to the evidence of the spy.

Mr. Calver has the only existing button of the Forty-second Highlanders, who fought in the battle of Harlem; some of the Seventy-first, the most unfortunate British regiment of the war, which left Greenock, Scotland, with 2,100 men and surrendered at Yorktown with 300, and some of the history of the Seventy-sixth.

The Secretary, Reginald L. Hart, started his museum by collecting Confederate buttons, of which he has some very rare specimens, particularly of the Confederate navy. Navy buttons are always scarce, no matter of what country. When they are discarded they are generally thrown overboard, whereas army buttons go with old uniforms to the camp refuse heap, in time the uniforms rot along with all organic matter, but the soil swallows the buttons and keeps them safe until a buttonist happens along and digs them up.

Of late, however, Mr. Hart has devoted himself to the war of 1812 period. He finds most of them on the New ware, and he has buttons of every period of occupancy of old Fort Mifflin, below Philadelphia.

Historian Louis F. Emilio has a fine collection of early American buttons and some rare button molds. His collection of French buttons is particularly valuable, as it covers every period of the French army since numerical designations were given to military buttons. The specimens antedate the French Revolution, and extend through

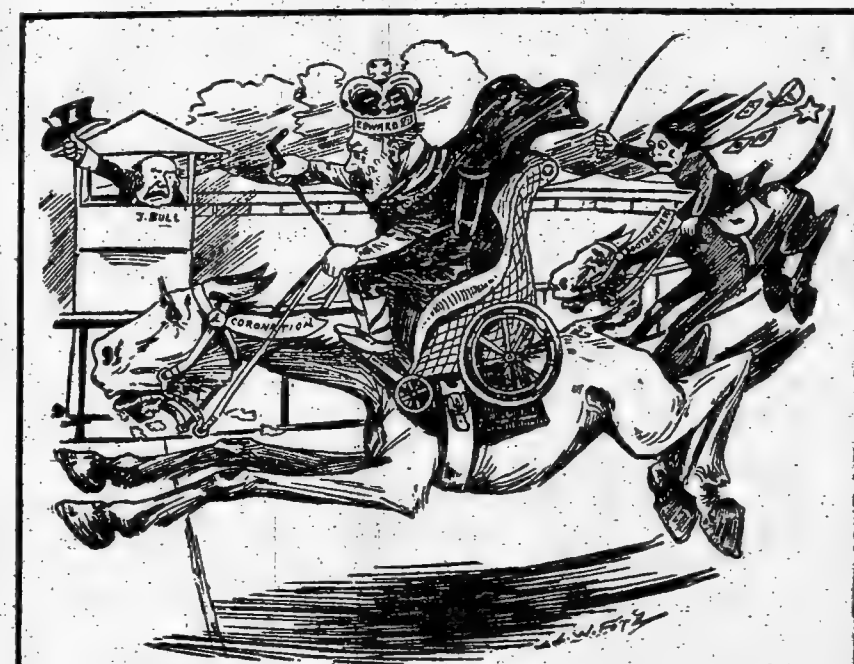
the Napoleonic period and the Second Republic to the Second Empire. Mr. Emilio has also a large collection of British army buttons of various periods.

Mr. Milne-Milne is a military antiquarian and has a large collection of breastplates. He has a rare collection of British officers' buttons. He has written the history of several English regiments, and was assisted in his work by the findings of his American confreres, who by their collections were able to substantiate certain disputed facts. Some of these British regiments are very old. The members were greatly surprised to find buttons belonging to their soldiers of long ago in the possession of American antiquarians. Even the regimental museums, do not possess some of the specimens of ancient finery.

There has been no change in United States regimental buttons in fifty years. All regiments of the regular army wear the same buttons. It is so in England now and in France, but the Buttonist Society does not approve of the practice. Many regiments have had a glorious history, and a distinctive button found on a battlefield sometimes proves a marker for the historian.

Men buried in trenches are denied the only means of regimental detection when dug up in after times. The regular British soldier who died on the field leaves no mark to be resurrected with his bones, whereas, when the bodies of the soldiers of the Ninth United States Infantry who fell at Luzon's Land during the war of 1812, were dug up last year and reinterred with pomp and ceremony. The only marks of identification found with the bodies were the buttons that had once bedecked their uniforms.

Baron von Richthofen, who was recently expelled from the Canton of Geneva, Switzerland, as a Turkish spy, has lodged a formal appeal against this decision with the Swiss Government. In an interview the Baron stated that he is the victim of Munir Bey, who was jealous of the favor shown to him by the Sultan, and that his Majesty did not know the facts of this affair. It is true that both the Baron and his wife, on their recent visit to the Turkish capital, were treated with great consideration by the Sultan and decorated.



"CORONATION" WINS.

—From The Syracuse Evening Herald.

The Blind Trotter Rhythmic

A Marvel of Speed Whose Performances
Astonished Horsemen This Year—Other
Celebrated Blind Horses.

THE lovers of light-harness sport have looked long for something like a sensational performer aside from the pacers. At last they have been rewarded, for in the blind trotter Rhythmic there has appeared a harness race horse who gives every promise of upsetting all the traditions of the trotting turf and one who, if he lives up to the expectations of his trainer, will crowd Crescens close for the championship honors.

Rhythmic already has earned the distinction of having trotted the fastest mile ever covered by a blind horse, and has taken a record low enough to put him on the list of great horses even had

he the gift of sight. That he should have achieved what he has with the handicap that nature has put on him makes him one of the most remarkable horses ever foaled.

Rhythmic has had his predecessors, but the best of the blind race horses never accomplished the triumphs that have fallen to the lot of the blind brown stallion. It is a great thing to boast for any horse that he has campaigned through a season and been unbeaten, but when a blind horse makes such a record it is evident that he is more than an ordinary animal.

Rhythmic this year has started in five

A HEAVY LOAD.



SPAIN—"He's a sturdy little cuss, but I don't believe he can carry them both."—From The Newark Sunday News.

NEW YORK'S LATEST NEWSPAPER.

The "Shu Ho" Will Be Printed from Movable Japanese Type Having Twelve Thousand Characters.

THE one bulwark of European and Asiatic nations which has withstood the assaults of the "American invasion" is the newspaper. It is the only institution in America to be seriously threatened in at least one foreign country—Japan. While the newspapers of London, Paris, Berlin, and other Continental centers successfully preserve their customary dullness, Japan is to have up-to-date American ideas thrust upon her by way of New York.

Beginning a few days ago, The New York Japanese Weekly will be published in this city every Saturday, and besides being the only Japanese paper east of San Francisco ever published by means of movable Japanese type, it will make an effort to lead a movement for the reform of the Japanese language. Hundreds of copies will be sent to Japan every week, where the prevailing interest in America is expected to give it a large circulation, and in this way it is expected not only to exert a marked influence on current Japanese newspaper methods, but to have an important effect in remodeling the Japanese language.

The New York Japanese Weekly will be printed in Chinese characters, which are the characters of the written language of Japan. As indicating the difference between the setting of type for a newspaper printed in English and one in Japanese or Chinese, it may be mentioned that there are about 38,000 different characters in the latter, and that the typesetter has to trot around up and down a large room picking out what he wants from the long rows of fonts which are required to hold this number. As a matter of fact, only some 12,000 characters are in general use, but even 12,000 are sufficient to provide considerable artistic services in the selection of type.

The New York Japanese Weekly is the English for The New York Shu Ho, and the latter appears equally with the former as the title of the new paper. The English title is printed in the usual manner, from left to right across the top of the page, while the Japanese title appears in the usual Japanese style, from top to bottom at the right-hand side.

The first character at the top represents "New," and in its literal picture form means a braided tassel. The character under it, representing "York," means literally to nurse, or educate. It is the spoken sound of these characters which makes them mean "New York."

THE EDITOR.

The editor of the new Japanese paper is Goroku Ikeda, who has been taking a course in arts at Columbia University during the past two years. Mr. Ikeda is a twenty-eight years old, and had an extensive experience in Japanese journalism in his native land before coming to this country.

The paper will be printed by Taylor & Moriya, Japanese and Chinese publishers, at 111 Nassau Street.

As already stated, the new paper will be the first published in this part of the country from movable Japanese type. Publications printed in Japanese in New York have heretofore been written out with a brush on lithographic stones, and then printed by hand. The result has not been very legible. The type for the new publication has been imported from Japan, but additions to it hereafter will be supplied here.

The part which The New York Japanese Weekly expects to take in remodeling the Japanese language is an interesting one. It is probably not generally known that the language of Japan is at present very mixed, there being no fewer than four different forms, viz., the spoken language, the colloquial form, the written, or classical form, which is very much like the Chinese; the poetic, epistolary, or letter form, and the narrative, or descriptive form, using the Chinese characters and the Japanese "kanas." The kana, or syllabary, consists of forty-seven syllables, with various modifications.

REFORMING THE LANGUAGE.

A movement to reform the language and secure a uniformity between the written and spoken styles was instituted by the Government of Japan recently, and a committee appointed to devise means. This committee has not yet made its report, and in the meantime Editor Ikeda and his associates purpose showing the way.

It is the intention of the proprietors to establish in connection with the paper a kind of information bureau, which is expected to be of value both to Japanese coming to this country and to American business men seeking information regarding Japan. News will be published of the movements of prominent Japanese who are traveling abroad, and correspondents have been appointed at London and other European capitals who will send this information.

The first issue contains an editorial announcement of the purpose of the paper, a letter of introduction from the Japanese Consul, Sadazuchi Uchida, personal gossip of the Japanese colony in New York, letters from correspondents on the Pacific Coast, and the more important general happenings of the week condensed.

The last page of the paper is entirely taken up with advertisements, as are also two columns in the inside. The advertisers include prominent silk and bric-a-brac merchants, jewelers, and dealers in wines and groceries. There are said to be some 12,000 resident Japanese in this section of the United States.

ficer's headquarters at the latter city, and the other from the northern end of Admiral Cooper's territory to the Canadian border, although this has not yet been definitely decided upon. Admiral Kempff has been placed in charge on the Pacific Coast.

Rear Admiral W. C. Wise, who was commander of the scout Yale during the Spanish-American war, has been assigned to the Gulf Coast, and has already taken up the work at New Orleans. The improvements of the defenses of that city are among the most important to be made.

TO BUILD A FIRST-CLASS BATTLESHIP IN NEW YORK

Work Begun Last Week Making the Foundations—Now Driving Piles to Support Enormous Weight of the Ship.

WORK was begun last week on preparing the "bed" for the new United States battleship which is to be built at the New York Navy Yard as a test of the question, "Where can a battleship be built most economically and expeditiously—at a Government navy yard or under contract?"

The matter of time is an important element in the test, work will be pushed forward from now on with the greatest possible rapidity.

This will be the first first-class battleship to be built at the New York Navy Yard. Work on the armored cruiser Maine was begun in 1888, and on the unarmored steel cruiser Cincinnati in 1890 in this same yard, but these experiments were not considered successful from the point of view of either time or money. So many changes have been wrought in naval architecture in the meantime, however, that it was decided to try the old scheme over again.

The ship which is to be constructed will, it is understood, be called the Connecticut. She will be of about 16,000 tons displacement and be the most splendid floating fort on the seas when completed. Naval men do not prophesy as to a date for that completion. It took five years to finish the Maine. It is hoped to beat that record very decisively.

The work which is already under way at the navy yard consists in driving piles upon which will be imposed the building ways for the vessel. Thirty-five hundred of these piles will be driven

to a depth of about twenty-five feet in the ground.

The site of the battleship is at the foot of Main Street in the yard, and the ground is all "made" territory, under which is a considerable amount of quicksand. The piles are driven thus deeply to avoid the danger of the quicksand sinking. The piles will be so driven and the hull of the ship so laid that when she is launched she will plunge straight into the East River.

The piles are to be driven very close together and will project from five to ten feet above ground. Upon them will be reared the trestle work for a cantilever crane to handle the material to go into the hull of the ship. This crane will have a capacity at its extreme ends of from three to five tons.

The steel for the armor of the ship has not yet been ordered by the Government, so that even with the best progress it is not thought likely that the vessel will begin to take shape in less than six or eight months.

Six drawings for the machinery for the new ship have been received at the steam engineering department of the navy yard and are now being worked out in detail. The drawings give side views, end views, and top views of the engines and boilers. As soon as the specifications have been worked out the work will be begun in the shops of the yard of building the machinery.

Naval Constructor Capps is to have general supervision of building the ship, assisted by Assistant Naval Constructor Richard H. Robinson. Constructor Rob-

inson has for some time been representing the Government at Cramp's shipyard in Philadelphia. The making and putting into place of the boilers and machinery of the ship will be superintended by Capt. Smith.

Capt. Rodgers will look after the electrical equipment. The matter of the guns will be in charge of Capt. Briggs of the Ordnance Department of the navy.

The entire force of the navy yard may be utilized in this work, if needed. That force consists of from 2,500 to 3,000 men. It is estimated also that when the work on the ship is fully under way it will be necessary to employ about 1,000 more men. The general employment of these men will be under the control of Rear Admiral Barker, Commandant of the Yard, although the Superintendent of each division of the work will doubtless be allowed to look after his own men.

It is in this very matter of the employment of labor that naval officers fear they will not be able to compete with private shipyards in the building of the ship. One officer put his views in this way:

"A private shipyard can employ its men and do with them as it chooses. Here at the navy yard we place labor upon a little different basis. We pay higher wages, allow shorter hours, &c. Certain political considerations are back of these rules, but we must follow them. In a work, therefore, of the magnitude of building a battleship, it will be seen that this matter of the difference in labor charges is apt to make a very considerable difference."

to the Hudson Bay Company, two are set aside as school lands, sixteen pass into the hands of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the remaining sixteen are retained by the Dominion Government.

Real estate speculators are watching every move of the railroad and the public authorities. The moment they get wind of the intention of the Canadian Pacific to build a new branch they gobble up all the land they can buy along the proposed branch route. Then this land is advertised in St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Duluth, and in towns of North and South Dakota. Many of the lands which were bought for \$5 an acre a few years ago are already marketable at from \$25 to \$30 an acre, so rapid is the progress. This experience is being used to attract new settlers, and they are going.

"Then the Dominion Government is working along its own lines to get not only Americans to cross the border, but to attract French Canadians westward from the Province of Quebec, and also to interest immigrants from Europe who might otherwise stick in Ontario.

"To each settler the Government offers to give outright 160 acres and an option on 160 acres additional at a small figure, which varies according to the relative nearness of the land to a railroad track.

"Most of the wheat farms contain at least a section of 640 acres, and many extend over a thousand acres. The Northwest Territory has great promise for Americans, and they are not losing any time in the improvement of their opportunity."

possible by a fund for the purpose from the late Judge Charles B. Daly, and will be followed by a series of publications on systematic botany in New York.

Aside from its public interest as a mere spectacle, the Botanical Gardens are carrying forward scientific botany in all its branches. That this is so is shown by the many visiting botanical students and professors of botany from out-of-town institutions. At present Dr. C. H. Peck, State Botanist and Director of the State Botanical Museum in Albany, is carrying on a special investigation among the mushrooms and fungi of the Bronx Botanical Gardens.

Another interesting study in experimental botany is being carried on by Dr. McDougall, namely, the relative effect on plants grown in the dark compared with those grown under natural conditions. Some of his later experiments along this line have produced unique results, the plants grown in the dark playing all sorts of pranks, and showing decidedly different forms and leafage from their brothers grown in the sunlight.

This experiment alone has been the means of attracting many botanists to the Gardens, and Dr. McDougall expects to attract large numbers of visiting botanists to the Botanical Gardens during the term of the Plant Growers' Convention, which will be held early in October.

WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.

PERSONS residing in the Vaugrand Square in Paris noticed recently that a poorly dressed man came there three times daily and threw crumbs of bread to the sparrows, and, as he was evidently a pauper, they were loud in their admiration of his thoughtfulness and benevolence. The birds, too, apparently looked upon him as an angel in disguise, for they flocked to him from all quarters, and some even perched on his shoulders and hands and took the coveted crumbs from his fingers.

The benevolent pauper would probably still be engaged in this task if one of his admirers had not detected him in the act of thrusting into his pocket two plump sparrows which had just perched on his hand. His real object in feeding the birds was then revealed, for he confessed in court that he considered birds the choicest food and that, as he could not satisfy his appetite in any other way, he was obliged to make war on sparrows. The court did not regard this as a sufficient excuse for his conduct, and as a result the impoverished epicure is now in a place where birds are not often found on the bill of fare.

LOST PLANET FOUND AGAIN

Eros, Which Mysteriously Disappeared Shortly After Its Discovery, Has Now Turned Up Once More—Its Significance.

AFTER having vanished from view for more than a year, the planet Eros has now been rediscovered. The astronomers of the country are on the qui vive, for this elusive wanderer of the skies is looked upon as the means whereby they will be enabled at last to calculate the exact distance from the earth to the sun.

Eros was first discovered on Aug. 13, 1898, by Herr G. Witt of the Urania Observatory in Berlin. He gave it its name, and in less than a month all the great telescopes of the world were at work trying to calculate its orbit. It was learned that the new planet's course approached nearer to earth than that of any other planet, that the moon was the only heavenly body closer to us than this one. The discovery was regarded by astronomers as their most important find within a century.

To show why Eros was regarded as of such great importance it is necessary to consider what was done in the way of planet hunting before 1898. As long ago as the time of Copernicus attention had been called to the wide gap between Jupiter and Mars, and it was theorized that the interval must be traveled by some body that was as yet invisible. Astronomers began to devote their chief efforts to locating it, and between 1781 and 1808 more than 400 new planets had been discovered by the observers.

Previous to 1831 the discoveries were made by the laborious method of repeating telescopic observations time after time until an orbit was calculated, but in December, 1891, Max Wolf of Heidelberg learned how to use photographic plates.

By the aid of these plates the course of a newly located planet traced itself, and the continual redrafting of sky charts, a work that had taken much time and labor, became a comparatively small part of the astronomer's routine work. In the meanwhile so many tiny planets had been discovered by the investigators that the charts came to be filled with what were known as "astronomical nuisances," so prolific had been the unimportant discoveries. In the long years preceding the use of photographic plates it was only due to the industry and patience of German scientists that the sky maps were kept up to date.

Until 1898, as far as the telescope men knew, Mars came nearer to earth than any other planet, but it was soon learned that Eros, with a less average distance than Mars from the sun, reached a point little more than one-third of the distance from earth to Mars. The new body was utterly different from all the others.

The disappearance of Eros, more than two years after its discovery, was reported from the Harvard Observatory in May, 1901. The light of the planet had been growing gradually more indistinct since the preceding February.

The 2d of this month was the date of the rediscovery. Prof. G. D. Ling of the Chamberlin Observatory, Colorado, caught sight of the elusive Eros that night. He notified the Harvard astronomers at once.

Throughout the previous trials it had become apparent that the two murders had been brought about by the agency of the Mafia, and as both the murdered men had been known to be bitter opponents thereof, it was thought that certain members of the secret society had willingly lent themselves to the perpetration of the crime, suggested or desired by the notorious Palizzolo.

The accused man made desperate attempts to avert a trial, but in vain, and the Italian Government made a masterly final coup by removing the venue from the Mafia haunts of Palermo to the untainted jurisdiction of Bologna, in the north.

The great final trial formally opened in September of last year, and with the exception of holidays, has been going on day by day since.

One fact was proved beyond dispute, namely, that Palizzolo was an enemy of Notarbartolo. Nothing very material except that fact was actually sworn to.

His chief counsel, Signor de Nicolo, after working hard all nearly the end of the trial, suddenly fell ill, and could not make the speech for the defense, so his junior spoke for 102 hours, spread over fourteen days. After the Judge had summed up the evidence the jury retired to consider their verdict. There were twelve of them; seven declared that Palizzolo was guilty, and five that he was innocent, so that his sentence was the result of a majority of two.

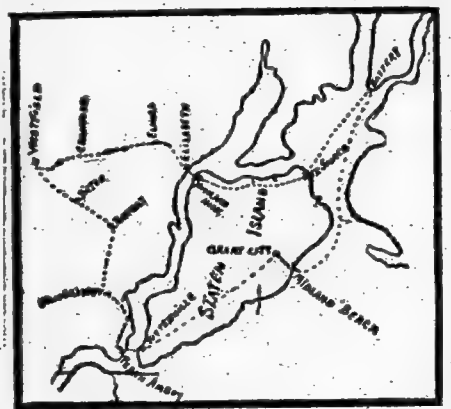
The two accomplices, or rather the two braves hired by Palizzolo, who were in the dock with him, Fontana and Trapani, burst into tears, and almost at the same moment the whole of the public in court began cheering lustily, for they knew that the miscreants had met with their deserts.

Holiday Trips About New York

SOME OF THE BEAUTIES OF STATEN ISLAND.

FROM exploring rural Westchester and Western Long Island, the New York Summer "stay-at-homes" who are taking and enjoying the out-of-the-ordinary holiday trips described in THE NEW YORK TIMES can this week turn to their profit and advantage as to relief from the conventional hum-drum "day-off" excursion, to a faint but new rail and to through Staten Island and New Jersey.

This is a most agreeable and attractive trip through pretty near-by country, which the average New Yorker knows but little and never visits. It is a journey that



should prove a revelation to the holiday tourist as to the opportunities for such enjoyable but inexpensive travel that are to be so easily found about the metropolis.

From beginning to end this is a trip through pleasant scenes, afloat and ashore, which present themselves in most interesting and delightful variety. As the Long Island trip previously described differed from that of Westchester, so does this excursion vary from either of those jaunts. Because of the lack of more direct and shorter trolley connections between New Jersey and New York, the trip is necessarily a bit long, but it is at no time wearisome, and can be made easily and leisurely during the bright hours of the day.

The journey begins and ends at the Battery. Start should be made from there at 9 or 10 o'clock in the morning. The first leg of the trip is by ferry to St. George, B. I. The pleasant sail down the bay, past Governors Island, the Statue of Liberty and the myriad of scurrying craft of all styles and characters, which make the Port of New York one of the busiest in the world, is not unfamiliar to most New Yorkers, but there is a surprisingly large number, however, to whom it will prove a pleasant new experience.

At the ferry landing at St. George the tourist should take a trolley car for Elizabethport Ferry, at Howland Hook, at the head of Staten Island Sound. The ride to Howland Hook is about five miles in length. It lies through New Brighton, Snug Harbor, Livingston, West New Brighton, Port Richmond, and Mariners' Harbor, along the shores of Upper New York Bay, Newark Bay, and the Kill Van Kull.

All the way to Howland Hook the water is in plain view on the right, while on the left a succession of pretty villages and countryside views greet the eye. Leaving Mariners' Harbor the car shoots out into and across a broad green meadow, and at the further end lands the traveler at the ferry. Crossing to Elizabethport, in New

Jersey, by the ferry occupies but a few minutes. The ship on the Jersey side immediately adjusts the big cross-tie where there are to be seen in passing, already in the water, but not yet completed, one of the Government's new harbor defense monitors and a number of torpedo boats, submarine boats, and other interesting craft. From the ferry a trolley car takes the tourist through Elizabethport to Ego Street, in Elizabeth, where change is made to a car bound for Westfield. Running through the outskirts of Elizabeth, which is a bustling and thriving little city, the car winds out into the country, passing through pretty villages and stretches of fields and orchards until Westfield is reached. The villages passed through on the way are Elmora, Aldene, Cranford, and Garwood.

At Westfield, or rather just before the town is reached, transfer is made to a cross-country trolley line which intersects the main road. Changing to this line, the traveler, who has entered a country skirting the foothills of the Orange Mountains, is taken in swift flight back through new and charming rural scenes to the flat green meadows of the Jersey shore.

From the junction at Westfield the car skims like a swallow down the long slope through broad, open country, two miles to Pictou, a hamlet on the line of the Elizabeth Valley Railroad. At Pictou another transfer is made to a car which goes beyond to Boynton Beach, on the shore of the Arthur Kill. From Pictou to the beach the route is down hill quite all the way, and the car travels at a breezy-racing pace most of the time. The way is through the line of the Highway and along the Highway River, through the villages of Avenel, Woodbridge, and Sewaren, all typically Jersey.

At Boynton Beach, which is a popular resort with the people of the near-by country districts, the traveler can spend an hour or so stretching his legs and enjoying a salt-water bath.

From the beach another trolley line runs across the meadows to the busy town of Perth Amboy. There the tourist takes a ferry, which lands him again on Staten Island, at its southern end, in the picturesque old village of Tottenville. As there are as yet no trolley lines on the lower end of Staten Island, the traveler must have recourse to Tottenville to the steam road.

From Tottenville the train passes through the most charming rural districts of the island. At Grant City the tourist leaves the train, and there he may obtain at a modest price a very satisfactory dinner at a quaint old French restaurant, which is quite famous among that class of New Yorkers who love out-of-the-way hurly-burly and odd places where to dine. This restaurant, with a few other buildings, constitutes the "city."

From Grant City the tourist can reach home by either of two equally pleasant routes. One of these is by trolley to St. George, and from there by the ferry to the Battery; the other is by trolley to Midland Beach, a mile or two away, and from there by steamer up through the Narrows and the bay to the Battery. As the latter route offers a longer sail, and is less pleasant from the usual way of getting from the island to Manhattan, it will, perhaps, be preferred by most tourists.

The expenses of this trip, as to car and boat fares, amount to 80 cents for each person.

NEW NAVAL DEFENSE SCHEME

THE Navy Department has undertaken to make extensive improvements of the coast defenses of the United States entirely separate from and independent of the army, and it is believed that with the utilization of material already available, a large amount of work can be done with slight additional expense.

The plan calls for alterations of and additions to the equipment of the various fortifications along the Atlantic, Pacific, and Gulf Coasts. These three general divisions will be subdivided into

sections, and to each will be assigned a naval officer, who will have complete charge of the undertaking in his jurisdiction.

The Atlantic Coast is only partially apportioned at present, Admiral Cooper being the only officer assigned as yet. His division extends from New York City up to the Connecticut border, and his headquarters are at Newport. It is probable that the remaining portion of the Atlantic Coast will be divided into two sections, one perhaps from New York City to Charleston, with the commanding of-

Invading Canada

Americans Starting "Bonanza" Wheat Farming There on a Colossal Scale—How the Land Is Acquired.

THE American invasion of European markets, which is being discussed with apprehension in Continental trade centres, is being duplicated in another quarter, in Northwestern Canada, where an American agricultural movement has started, and has already acquired enough momentum to justify the term invasion.

Bonanza farms are not rare in the rich grain States of the West, but across the Canadian border wheat farmers have worked on a much smaller scale. It has remained for an American syndicate, headed by T. B. Hoard, the Nebraska cattleman, to buy 40,000 acres in one lot and establish the first bonanza wheat farm in Canada. The outlay for the purchase was \$200,000, or \$5 an acre, and the farm is situated near Davidson, on the Prince Albert Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is proposed by this syndicate of bonanza wheat kings to set aside another \$100,000 for a fund with which to provide all improvements necessary to the successful operation of this great farm.

A representative of the stock and grain house of McIntyre & Marshall, this city, who has just returned from a trip to Winnipeg and beyond Manitoba in the Northwest Territory, said that this bonanza farm speculation is on a scale

about four times larger than anything before known on the northern side of the Canadian line.

"There are a number of farms," he continued, "which are as large as 10,000 acres, and are conducted by individual men, but a 40,000-acre proposition run by a syndicate has been beyond Canadian experience in the Northwest wheat fields. The reason for the cheap price at which this land could be purchased is due solely to the fact that there is so much of it to be had. The soil is the richest in the world, as black as your hat, and requires no fertilizing. Just run a plow through the ground, plant the grain, and the crop will come."

"Thousands of American settlers are going across the border from Minnesota and the Dakotas, and this year the immigration was more marked than ever before. Last Spring before the seeding time perhaps 50,000 farmers, Americans, went into Canada and settled on wheat lands costing them from \$2 to \$5 an acre."

"This immigration is caused by the richness of the soil and the methods by which the Dominion Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway are opening Manitoba and the Northwest Territory to agricultural progress.

"Every township opened is divided into thirty-six parts. Two of these parts go

BOTANICAL ACQUISITIONS

New American Possessions to Be Especially Represented at Bronx Park—A Wonderful New Porto Rican Orchid.

THERE is at present an air of activity pervading the Botanical Gardens in Bronx Park. Under the supervision of Director Britton the entire working force is busily engaged in arranging the new exhibits, which are coming in so steadily and in such large numbers that they have almost excluded the garden's capacity.

These specimens come from all over the world, and as an example of the quantities received, one consignment of East Indian and Asiatic plants, comprising orchids, palms, ferns, &c., recently received from the Kew Gardens, numbered over 1,500 specimens.

Another consignment of special interest was received the past week from Porto Rico. For some time the Botanical Gardens have had a representative in the person of Percy Wilson, in connection with A. W. Evans, Professor of Botany in Yale University, making a special investigation of a bit of primeval forest in the island known to be particularly rich in rose varieties of briarwort, ferns, orchids, tree ferns, and palms. The shipment just received from Porto Rico includes numerous specimens of the smaller plants and a splendid example of the spiny-stemmed palm, a luxuriant plant fully fifteen feet high.

There is also at present in full bloom in the conservatories, in House No. 15, just east of the large central dome devoted to palms, a remarkably fine orchid received from Porto Rico. The scientific name of the plant is *Oncidium baeri* Lindl., and it is a native of the West Indies, although reported to occur also in northern South America. The orchid was secured by the garden's collectors recently, and its present condition is due to careful greenhouse culture.

It is suspended from the roof at the west end of the greenhouse, its numerous flowers, yellow-barred with brown, hanging in graceful panicles. There are five of these clusters, the shortest 4 feet 3 inches, while the longest trails 12 feet 6 inches below its suspended pedicel. The total length of the five panicles is 35 feet 8 inches.

This orchid, according to George V. Nash, the head gardener, is a record-breaker, as the greatest length of panicle previously known was in a plant in conservatories at Liverpool which attained a length of ten feet. Mr. Nash explained that the genus to

which this large and free-flowering species belongs is confined to America, and its members, like those of many other genera of the orchid family, are epiphytal, that is, making their homes on trees, but deriving no nourishment from their living tissues, and hence are not parasites. The genus is a large one, embracing about 300 species, and is confined to America, varying from Bolivia and Brazil to Mexico and the West Indies.

"It is the object of the Botanical Gardens," said Dr. McDougall, First Assistant Director of the Gardens, speaking in relation to the Porto Rico consignments, "to present to the New York public as much of the flora of our new possessions as possible with the funds at our command. We have by no means overlooked the desirability of procuring specimens from Hawaii, Guam, and the Philippine Islands, but the accumulation of the untold variety of plants found in the great number of islands embraced in the Philippine group and the other Pacific islands is necessarily a matter of time.

"The richness of the field is unquestioned, as very little systematic research has been done there. While I am not at present prepared to make any definite statement as to our plans for sending collectors there, we have had the matter under consideration, and will be able to make known our plans in a short while."

In connection with his work at the Gardens, Director Britton has been carrying on a special study of the sedge of America. To further this study he sails this week on the Campana to investigate the collection of sedges at the Kew Gardens and at Paris. This voyage across the ocean to study American plants was made necessary by the fact that many specimens of these plants, during the early period of settlement of America, were shipped there by collectors sent out for the purpose of studying and collecting the flora of the then new country.

These plants, that is, plants grown from the originals, are still grown at the place mentioned, and Prof. Britton goes to make comparisons with the actual specimens bearing the older names, so that he may complete his studies for publication in connection with a section dealing with the stonewort family, which will be issued in a few months. These publications are made



THE ANNUAL CHASE.

—From The Des Moines Register and Leader.

Campers in the Adirondacks Active in Various Enterprises

Telephone Connection with New York Established from
Satanac Inn—How Well Known City People at the
Various Centres of Summer Activity Are Spending
the Season.

Special to The New York Times.

PAUL SMITH'S, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The presence of Paul Smith and William Rockefeller adjoint near the foot of St. Regis Mountain. The mountain, however, is entirely within the Rockefeller preserve. During the course of a summer at Paul Smith's Hotel and upon the St. Regis chain of lakes is the ambition of nearly every one to ascend to the top of the mountain, from which about sixty lakes may be seen. Mr. Rockefeller has made the announcement to the Paul Smith's Hotel Company that if the company will cut out the trail on the Smith lands to the point where it enters the Rockefeller preserve they will find a road cut through the preserve to the top of St. Regis Mountain. Mr. Rockefeller has sent men to prepare the trail on his lands, and the hotel company will do the same on the Smith Park.

There are now over 500 people in Paul Smith's Hotel. The hotel is filled with summer residents. In many respects the month is one of the best in the history of the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Field, Jr., have taken a cottage at Paul Smith's for the summer.

J. L. Kernochan of New York will remain some time at Paul Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Miller of Riverside, Cal., have been visiting Paul Smith.

Edward Prentice Cole, Jr., of New York, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. William S. Johnson, at her cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Flower are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. S. L. George at their camp on the Lower St. Regis Lake.

Mrs. L. Bayard Smith and Dr. Marston Smith of New York are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Trudeau at their cottage on the Lower St. Regis Lake.

Major Abbott Smith, of New York, is at Paul Smith's Hotel for an extended visit. Among the other arrivals this week are the following from New York and vicinity: Dr. C. E. Scofield, Mrs. Hannah M. D. Hartung, Mrs. Doris Hartung, Mrs. H. H. Bradshaw, Mrs. W. H. Parkhurst, F. D. Galsworth, C. A. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Stetson, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Richardson, Jr., Dr. B. M. Stiger, Miss Stiger, P. C. Sturtevant, Dr. K. D. Smith, George Tennant, A. J. Garry, Mrs. Arthur Gaus, Miss Gaus, Daniel Manning, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hoyt, Miss Cole, Warren L. Green, Stanley T. Cozzens, Miss Mae S. Blome, Miss Marie Cozzens, Mrs. J. H. Cozzens, Mr. and Mrs. A. Nash, Miss Nash, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ryle, Mrs. J. W. Conner and son, A. B. Stappen, Robert Jaffry, and Peter Quinn.

Saranac Lake

Arrangements Completed for Am-
persand Golf Tournament.

Special to The New York Times.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The fifth annual tournament of the Ampersand Golf Club will be held on Sept. 4, 5, 6, and 7. There will be a qualifying round of eighteen holes with a prize for the lowest score. The first sixteen will qualify for the Ampersand Cup and the second sixteen for the Consolation Cup. All matches will be over the eighteen-hole course, except the finals, which are for thirty-six holes. The defeated eight in the first round for the Ampersand Cup will continue at the time for the Eaton Cup. On the last day of the tournament there will be an eighteen-hole match for the Algonquin Cup.

Some concern was manifested last Sunday evening when it came time for the evening concert at the Hotel Ampersand and Henry K. Hadley and Charles Moerenhout, who had not returned at the time for the opening of the concert. Searching parties were sent out with lanterns and guns, but before they reported the musicians set out on foot to ascend Saddle Rock Mountain, and had not returned at the time for the opening of the concert. Searching parties were sent out with lanterns and guns, but before they reported the musicians set out on foot to ascend Saddle Rock Mountain, and had not returned at the time for the opening of the concert. Searching parties were sent out with lanterns and guns, but before they reported the musicians set out on foot to ascend Saddle Rock Mountain, and had not returned at the time for the opening of the concert.

Among other New York arrivals at the Ampersand are the following: Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McKelvey, C. C. Newton, H. McKay Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Prentice Kellogg, George Plummer Smith, Dr. and Mrs. James E. Newcomb, Melville Hall, James P. Byrnes, Mary Coleman, Richard J. Keefe, and Mr. and Mrs. John Conley.

Rocky Point

Bass and Trout Fishing Good at
Adirondack Resorts.

Special to The New York Times.

ROCKY POINT, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The visitors at the hotels and camps along the Fulton Chain of Lakes find some excellent bass fishing in the Fourth Lake of the chain at this time. Albert Brown of Pittsburgh, Louis Schloss of Wilkesbarre, and Morris Friedman of New York City are stopping at Eagle Bay, have had excellent luck, and Theodore P. Gilman, the Deputy State Controller, who is at the Bald Mountain House this summer, has effected some remarkable catches of trout.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson of New York are at the Sperry cottage, where Mrs. E. P. Sexton of New York are occupying Berkeley Lodge, the summer home of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison on First Lake, and Mrs. A. W. Soper and Miss Mae Soper of New York are at their summer home on First Lake.

Mrs. Henry Tim of New York, who is spending the summer at the Bald Mountain House, entertained a large number of friends at a progressive euchre party at the hotel on Friday evening.

Late arrivals at the Rocky Point Inn from New York and vicinity are as follows: John Schermerhorn Jacobs, Mrs. Jacobus, Miss Schermerhorn, E. V. White, Mrs. E. Styles, Mr. and Mrs. B. V. Grand, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Smythe, Miss Smythe, Miss Eva B. Smythe, Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Knox, Miss Anna M. Knox, Mrs. J. H. Halstead, Pierson S. Halstead, Miss H. L. Knox, Mrs. Charles D. W. Knox, Mrs. E. V. White, Mr. and Mrs. C. Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. White, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bartha, Mrs. C. W. Fuller, Grace S. Fuller, Miss Mabel E. Fuller, Florence D. Gray, Miss Alice E. Gray,

Richfield Springs

Many Forms of Amusement at
This Watering Place.

Special to The New York Times.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The field day for St. Joseph's Catholic Church was a great success, the attendance being very large and the programme containing many novel features, including feasts with automobiles.

A progressive hearts party was held at the Hotel Richfield this week, those who took part in the games including Col. Joseph E. Goodman, E. Elsworth, Capt. Wilson, Dr. Taylor, Dr. Crone, Charles E. Costello, Juan Galas, Miss Helen Campbell, Miss Beattie Bonnell, Miss Helen Wells, Spadone, Mrs. Eva Coleman, Mrs. J. E. Safford, Miss Adele Kelley, Mrs. E. E. Earle, Mrs. Joseph E. Goodman, Mrs. George D. Sproul, Mrs. J. D. Beale, Mrs. R. L. Crawford, Mrs. Adrian Shiek, and Mrs. Wilkins. Mr. Kelley won the first woman's prize and Miss Wells the second. Among the men the successful players were Col. Goodman and Dr. Van Zandt.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox will visit the Richfield next week as the guest of Miss Fannie Edgar Thomas. Mrs. Wilcox will afterward go to the Adirondacks, where she will be joined by her husband, Robert M. Wilcox.

In the golf matches which took place during the week the winners were Mrs. George A. Beaton of Standfield Villa and Messrs. Stirling, Maloney, Outwalthe, and Jennings, the men named securing the victory in team play. Among the women players Mrs. Kelley, Mrs. Ransom, and the Misses Smith, Orr, Kelley, Shanks, Hialejo, Tunncliffe, and Fuller made good scores.

On account of the advent of the crack golfer Stewart Campbell the basis of the men's handicap was lowered to 80. Mr. Campbell made the two rounds of the nine holes in 81, equaling the amateur record for the course made by Devereux Emmet in 1900. Gregory Flynn made the best net score of 65, with a limit of 40. At the close tea was served on the piazzas of the clubhouse. Messrs. Campbell, Maloney, Stirling, Bailey, Flynn, Breck, C. Outwalthe, Flynn, Jennings, Livingston, Jr., Cole, Moulton, and S. Outwalthe were the players. Mr. Campbell's card in full was:

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Archibald Stirling, son of Admiral Stirling, who has been appointed to a cadetship at Annapolis, will go from Richfield to the Naval Academy.

Mrs. Flynn, Mrs. Edick, Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Vandell, Mrs. Asserson, Mrs. Fletcher, Mrs. Stirling, Mrs. Maloney, Mrs. Dittmars, Cox, Eaton, and Messrs. Asserson, Flynn, Kendall, and Stanton are among the "caddy" enthusiasts at the Kendallwood, where prizes are given for the games.

Dr. Stirling and Miss Schickels, both of Brooklyn, are among the winners.

The Tuller is full this week. Concerts and boys, cards, and ping-pong are among its amusements.

St. John's Fair was a success in every way. Mrs. E. C. Anderson, Mrs. Oliver Drake Smith, Mrs. Alexander Orr, Mrs. Col. Butler, and family, John Schultze, Miss Schultze, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Valentine, Mrs. C. R. Marshall, the Misses Edna and Margaret Barnes, and John A. Shields, Jr.

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Stamford, N. Y.

Many Visitors at This Place At-
tend Miss Gould's Lawn Party.

Special to The New York Times.

STAMFORD, N. Y., Aug. 16.—The height of the August season has brought many additional visitors to Stamford, and there is every indication of a long and prosperous summer.

The fifth annual midsummer ball will be held at the Rexmere this evening. Music will be furnished by Enos Johnson's orchestra. This event has always been the climax of the social season in Stamford, and a repetition of the former successes is expected.

Many of the townspeople and summer visitors attended Miss Gould's lawn party at Roxbury on Monday. Miss E. E. Churchill, III of Stamford assisted Miss Gould in receiving the guests. Among those who attended from the Rexmere and Churchill Hall were Dr. S. E. Churchill, Mrs. J. E. Safford, Miss Emily Frick, Mrs. William Olcott, Miss Cowles, Miss Fennell, Messrs. E. E. Churchill, III, Dr. George E. Churchill, and Mrs. Arthur Simonson. Mr. Albertson and Mrs. Edward F. Buckley.

A men and women's ping-pong tournament was held in the Assembly Room of the Rexmere on Saturday evening. The women's first prize was won by Miss Baxter of New York, while Robert Ebling of New York was awarded the men's prize.

The annual tennis championship of the Utica-Rochester Golf and Tennis Club will be held from Aug. 18 to Aug. 20, inclusive.

One of the most successful social events of the season was the testimonial concert and dramatic performance given by amateur talent for the benefit of Enos Johnson's orchestra. This is Mr. Johnson's seventh season in Stamford, and the summer visitors willingly assisted in making the affair a great success.

Francis H. Wood of New York has leased Maynard cottage, on Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chapin Bray of Cleveland are the guests of William F. Buckley at the Rexmere.

The recent arrivals at the Rexmere include Mr. and Mrs. William H. Mills, Miss Lois Mills, Miss Dorothy Mills, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Oakes, Miss Hubbard, Mrs. Sheldon Hopkins, Mrs. Francis H. Kimball, A. H. Shoup, Mr. and Mrs. George V. Burleigh, Mrs. E. J. Dutton, Dr. J. H. P. Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Munn, Miss Gardner, Duncan C. Pell of New York, Mrs. J. T. Appleberg, Mrs. H. Kirkpatrick of Washington, Mrs. A. J. Phoebe, Miss Mary Phoebe, Miss Elsie Phoebe of Port Monroe, Va.; Mrs. E. Yznaga of St. Angelo, La.; Miss E. L. Baldwin and Miss E. L. Walden, Mr. and Mrs. Rockville, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chapin Bray of Cleveland.

Sharon Springs

Tally-ho and Stage Coach Parties
Arranged by Visitors.

Special to The New York Times.

SHARON SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Mme. E. Sarda de Bessin, formerly prima donna of the Royal Opera, Covent Garden, London, and the Grand Opera, Venice, who is spending the season at Sharon for the benefit of her health, is this week entertaining a distinguished company of musicians.

Included in the company are Mlle. Frankel, prima donna of the Grand Italian Opera, Berlin; Signor Miceli, and Signor Clemente, Court Pianist to the late King of Italy.

Senator P. F. Trainor has improved so rapidly since his arrival in Sharon that he has decided to remain here through the season.

The prize winners at the euche party at the Union on Tuesday evening were Jacob Eltz, Mr. Penny, the Rev. John J. Kennedy, Mrs. Rothberg, Mrs. Sipperly, and Mrs. Van Axt.

A tally-ho party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Weatherbee of New York and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Heusted of Nassau are making their headquarters at the Pavilion, where they are making a series of excursions to Cooperstown, Richfield Springs, and other near-by resorts and points of interest.

Considerable excitement was caused here on Wednesday by an unusually large automobile balking at making the ascent of the Pavilion hill, where it was, however, perfectly willing to make the descent, and an accident was only prevented by a convenient pile of timber and quick work in blocking the wheels.

An unusually jolly tally-ho party from the Union visited Cooperstown and Otisco Lake the middle of the week. In the party were Messrs. Trainor, Campbell, Remmer, and Mrs. P. F. Trainor, and Mr. and Mrs. John A. Manning, Mrs. George P. Lawton, Mrs. Henry B. Hyde, Mrs. Isaac N. Phelps, Mrs. W. A. Roebing, Mrs. Henry Hunt, Mrs. G. W. A. Cluett, Mrs. Julius Hart, Mrs. Robert Cluett, Mrs. J. N. Mulford, Mrs. W. E. Woolley, Mrs. Edmund Cluett, Mrs. G. B. Cluett, Mrs. John A. Minor, Mrs. S. U. Caldwell, and Miss Henrietta Cramer, the great majority of whom are cottage colonists. Spencer Trask several years ago donated the extensive St. Christina property for its present charitable purposes.

The Saratoga Floral Association has decided to arrange a four-day programme for its annual fête, which will occupy the greater portion of the first week in September. An illuminated parade of a spectacular character will be given on one of the evenings. The floral parade and battle of flowers will take place on one of the afternoons. The association has a force of men employed arranging all of the preliminary work for the fête.

As the season advances the number of politicians observed lounging about the hotel and on the piazzas gradually increases, and will continue to do so till the end of the season. The political conventions are held here in September. The Saratoga Convention will assemble here on Sept. 23. The Democratic State Committee will meet at the Grand Union Hotel here on Aug. 23, and will probably decide to have the Democratic State Convention meet

Crowded Conditions at Many of the New Jersey Shore Resorts.

Cots in Use at Nearly All of the Principal Hotels, and in One Place the Mayor Is Compelled to Issue an Appeal for Accommodations.

Special to The New York Times.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 16.—The last week has made a very great change in the prospects for a good season at this resort. Although July ended with the outlook anything but encouraging, August has come in with promises of better things for the balance of the summer. The number of arrivals especially since last Saturday has been very large. The only persons who still appear to have cause to grumble are the proprietors of the bathing houses, for whom the pleasant weather has not been sufficiently warm.

All of the cottages erected at this place are interesting themselves to a great extent in a coming election which is to take place here on Aug. 28. The town is trying to obtain a new charter, and change its title from a commission to a city, and this question is to be voted upon on the date named.

A number of the most prominent cottages owners have been interviewed in reference to the matter, and the majority appear to think that it will be of great interest to them and all property owners to have a change in the charter.

During the week the congregation of St. James's Church has been holding a parish festival in the church hall. A great many of the Summer visitors worship at the St. James's, and they did much to make the fair a success.

I. Benjamin of Westwood Avenue, who has been spending the past two weeks at Saratoga, has returned to his Summer residence.

The engagement of Miss Grace Frank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank of St. Louis, Mo., to Charles Lawrence Greenhall of New York, is announced. Miss Frank and her parents are summing at the West End Hotel.

Gerald Burchell, son of Mrs. A. Burchell, gave a lawn party to a number of friends on Saturday, on the occasion of his birthday.

Leo Speyer and son, arrived on Tuesday from a three months' tour through Europe, and will spend the remainder of the Summer at the former's cottage at Hollywood.

Joseph MacDonald, who spent the early portion of the Summer season on Cedar Avenue, has gone to Saratoga for the month of August.

Invitations have been issued by the Shrewsbury Yacht Club for a regatta and clambake, to take place at Pleasure Bay, on Sept. 4. Those who have been invited are: The North Shrewsbury and the South Shrewsbury Yacht Clubs of Branchport, Meadow Yacht Club of Seabright, and the Keyport Club. The programme of the day will consist of a series of races, which will include open contests for catboats, knockabouts, and sloops. There will be two prizes for each class.

A new automobile ordinance has been passed by the Long Branch Commission, making the maximum rate of speed ten miles an hour, but in the business portion of the town and West End speed is not to exceed six miles an hour.

Bernard Nichols, the professional of the Hollywood Golf Club, is making a tour through New England playing on the different golf links, and meeting with considerable success.

Agreat many cottagers and hotel guests attended a patriotic entertainment at the Seabright Hotel on Wednesday evening.

William Goodwin of Elberton, who has been spending the Summer at the Elberton Beach Club for a number of years and is well known by all the cottagers in that vicinity, is ill at his home.

Among the events of the week was a whist party, given in honor of Miss Bella Leffler, at the residence of her brother, J. Leffler. The guests present were the Misses Renee and Florence Baumann, Leo Barnett Weiss, Julius Raunheim, Melville Untermyer, and Edward Marx. Mr. Marx won first prize for the men, and Miss Renee Baumann won the first women's prize.

On Tuesday the Hollywood cottage boys won the third and last of the series of baseball games of the season at the West End Hotel.

The Rev. Dr. John Handley, pastor of St. Luke's Church at Long Branch, left this week on his annual vacation. Before returning home Dr. Handley will visit National Park, Pitman Grove, and Portland, Me.

Mayor James A. Bradley of Asbury Park recently presented the Monmouth Memorial Hospital at Long Branch with a check for \$500.

The Trustees of the First Methodist Episcopal Church at West Long Branch recently received \$1,000 which had been bequeathed to the church by the late William Hathaway of Deal.

On Thursday the annual outing of the members of the Builders and Trades' Exchange of Newark took place at Port-Au-Peck, Pleasure Bay, where a clambake was served to a large number of people.

On Wednesday night the little folks at the Brighton Hotel enjoyed themselves at a donkey party; the same night the guests went on a straw ride on Thursday evening, and a play-pont tournament was held, and to-night a hop took place.

Ex-Mayor and Mrs. Augustus Chandler of Third Avenue are entertaining Dr. Peter Ten Eyck, Mrs. Charles Kipp, Mrs. Anna Ten Eyck, and Miss Ella Gordon.

A dinner was given a few days ago by Mr. and Mrs. S. Ballenbergh in honor of their daughter, Miss Clara Ballenbergh.

The guests present were Miss Rose Shinnel, Miss Mildred Reichenbach, Mr. and Mrs. Jules Ballenbergh, Miss Corinne Ballenbergh, Mrs. L. Reichenbach, Jerome Ballenbergh, David M. Levy, Miss Blanche Ballenbergh, Morris Gerber, and Milton Ballenbergh.

The Trenton High School Cadets, who camped at the "Salisbury" Reservation for ten days, have returned to Trenton.

The Oliver Byron Engine Company of North Long Branch is making preparations for its annual outing. The company will spend part of the Summer at the Howland Hotel, have gone to Kaaterskill, N. Y.

Seabright.

Three Summer Visitors Catch 115 Bluefish Within Two Hours.

Special to The New York Times.

SEABRIGHT, N. J., Aug. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius N. Bliss, who spend the Summer at Oceanic, where they are the owners of a handsome country seat, have left there for the White Mountains, to be absent the remainder of the month. They expect to return to Oceanic in September.

One day this week A. H. Taylor and his daughter, Miss Louise Taylor, and P. H. Coombs went fishing in the ocean for bluefish, and their catch is the chief topic of conversation among their friends. No less than 115 bluefish, weighing from three and a half to eight pounds each, were taken in less than two hours. Miss Taylor secured the largest one. Mr. Taylor and

his daughter are Kentuckians, and are at present the guests of P. H. Coombs.

United States Senator E. C. Fairbanks of Indiana and his family, who are at Seabright this week to spend the remainder of the Summer.

TenTchi and his troupe were the attraction at the Monmouth Beach Country Club on Wednesday night. On Thursday afternoon the fifth promenade concert of the regular Summer series took place. The Williams was the soloist. There was a large attendance at both events.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin A. Van Brunt of Galilee and Mrs. William H. Sherman and child of Seabright are camping at Moosehead Lake, Maine, during the month of August.

C. O. Gordon, Mayor of Union City, Ind., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Gordon, who are season guests at the Ocean Hotel.

John W. Keller, ex-Commissioner of Charities, is among the New Yorkers who are enjoying the sea breezes at this resort.

Congressman John G. Adams of the Ninth District, New York, is visiting ex-Assistant Attorney General John F. McIntyre at this place.

Mrs. De Ritzma De Grove of New York, who is summing at Seabright, gave a dinner to a number of friends on Tuesday evening.

Miss Lillian Dixon entertained a party of friends at luncheon on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Fearall Field gave a luncheon to ten of her friends on Wednesday.

John McGinnis of Butte, Mont., well known in banking circles, is a recent arrival at this place.

J. A. Rawlins, a well-known polo player, is a guest at the Ocean Hotel. Mr. Rawlins is a member of the Westchester Polo and Meadow Brook Hunt Clubs, and during the week he will play with the members of the Rumson Club.

Capt. Carl W. Stuart, City Engineer of Copenhagen, Denmark, is among the recent arrivals at this place.

Ludwig Kumpff, the German Vice Consul, is spending a portion of the Summer at Seabright.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman D. Brown of New York are sojourning at the Ocean Hotel.

Alderman J. F. McTaggart of Chicago, who has spent a number of Summer seasons at this resort, is again here.

E. H. Sanford of the London County Council of London, England, and W. H. Northern of Liverpool, England, are two recent arrivals at Seabright.

John McNaught of New York is a recent arrival at the Ocean Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Donaldson, the Misses Edith and B. D. Donaldson are among the latest arrivals at this place.

Mr. Donaldson is President of the Erie Savings Bank of Erie, N. Y.

The San Toy cottillion at the Coleman House on Tuesday evening, the marine carnival on Wesley Lake Wednesday evening, and the celebration of the American Day at the Hotel on Wednesday evening.

The celebration of United American Mechanics of New Jersey on Thursday was the three principal events of the week, while the Sportsmen's Show in the beach auditorium, which comes to a close this evening, helped the visitors to while away the humid days and cool evenings. Swimming races, angling contests, and shell races have been held during the week in connection with the exhibition and the various events proved very interesting.

"Founder" Bradley has gone to the mountains in New Hampshire in order to escape the ravages of hay fever. He will not return until the season is over.

The Children's Carnival is due next week, and unusual preparations are being made for the event, which will continue for three days. Queen Titania, who is Miss Rhoda Elizabeth Atkins, will hold a court reception at the Coleman House on Monday evening. The Queen will be attended by her Maids of Honor and the city dignitaries and carnival officials will be present.

The Maids of Honor to the city. The Maids of Honor to the city were named this week. They are Miss Ella Marie King of Asbury Park, representing the Colonial Hotel; Miss Aida Davis of Philadelphia, Hotel Brunswick; Miss Mary A. Davis of Pittsburgh, Marlborough Hotel; Miss Edith of the Hotel on Pennsylvania Avenue; the Misses Minnie, and Miss Esther Schann Ely of Newark, Hotel Columbia. Dancing will conclude this initial function, and altogether the event will be one of splendor suitable to the dignity of the queenly court.

There will be seven divisions in the baby parade. Thus far there are over 100 entries and the prizes number 150, the most valuable one a sterling silver loving cup, valued at \$150.

On Wednesday evening the Queen's faeries will give a festival in the beach auditorium as a closing tribute to the carnival. The Queen and her Court will be present, and Titania will distribute the trophies to the children and children who won her favor in the parade of the previous day. Then will follow a series of living statues, given by young women from the leading hotels.

Gov. Franklin Murphy of New Jersey has promised to be here on the afternoon of the parade.

American Day was observed in Asbury Park on Thursday by thousands of members of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics. Ninety-six carloads of delegates were here on that day, and spent their limited vacation on the beach.

Seventy-five thousand spectators witnessed that boys' carnival on Wesley Lake on Wednesday evening. The electric illuminations and the fireworks display were unusually fine. In the centre of the lake, between the two bridges, were twenty-eight imitation marble columns, from which fluttered flags, and the columns were connected with strings of red-colored electric lights. At the beach end of the lake an electric fountain illuminated the surroundings. The boats in the parade were illuminated and decorated, as were a number of the adjacent cottages and lawns.

The Ocean Grove Summer School of Theology is now in session. It began Monday morning, and will continue until next Thursday. Bishop James N. Fitzgerald, President of the Camp Meeting Association, is Dean of the school. The Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton, late President of Princeton University, and the Rev. Dr.

Gross Alexander of Vanderbilt University are members of the Faculty.

The annual Children's Musical Festival was given in connection with the school Tuesday evening, and was, as usual, a great success, thanks to the untiring efforts of Musical Director Tall Eben Morgan and his assistant, Alexander McGuirk.

At the concert in the evening every seat in the vast auditorium was occupied, so over 10,000 enjoyed the singing. Among the pieces rendered by the tots were "The Fisherman," by Gabussi; the "Infant's Lullaby," from Rossini; "Sublet Mater"; "O, Hush Thee, My Babe," by Sullivan; "Let the Hills and Vales Resound," by Richards, and "The Lost Chord," by Sullivan.

Among the other attractions were Maxell Kennedy of New York, the boy soprano; Miss Marion Short, elocutionist, and Edna White of Brooklyn, a remarkable child cornetist. The children's concert was repeated this evening, and the proceeds of the special entertainment will be spent for a picnic, to be given next week.

The preachers to-morrow will be the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Locke of Buffalo and Bishop Breyfogle of Philadelphia.

Next Wednesday evening the Ocean Grove Festival Chorus and the New York Festival Chorus will sing in all, will sing the oratorio of "The Messiah." The soloists will be Mme. Macdonald, Teresa Hamlin, George W. Jenkins, and Julian Walker. This will be the last great concert of the season, as the regular camp meetings begin on Friday, Aug. 22, when all worldly amusements must cease for ten days.

Dr. William H. Stewart of New York is spending a day or two at the Colonial.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Dobbins of New York, are at the Ocean Hotel, accompanied by their daughters.

Dr. D. A. Ball is a New York surgeon enjoying Summer diversions at the Marlborough.

C. E. Shultz of New York is spending a few days at the Hotel Columbia with Mrs. Shultz.

Miss Grace George, the well-known actress, is here for the remainder of the season.

The Rev. T. S. Braithwaite of New York registered this week at the Coleman House.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Cameron are among the New Yorkers stopping at the Coleman House.

The Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton of Princeton University, is a distinguished visitor to Ocean Grove.

J. M. Rice of New York, editor of The Forum, is domiciled at a shore front hotel with his family.

Atlantic City.

Mayor Has to Make Request for Accommodations for Big Crowds.

Special to The New York Times.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 16.—This great Mecca of pleasure seekers has entered into a greater multitude of visitors than is now quartered within its precincts, crowding the hotels and boarding houses and the amusement places.

A conservative estimate places the number of the pleasure seekers at 300,000, and the demand for accommodations a week ago was so great that the Mayor decided it was to issue a proclamation calling upon cottagers to furnish shelter for any who could not find accommodations at hotels and boarding houses. Hundreds of people called upon the police to advise them where they could obtain rooms last Saturday night, and the 1,200 places which make a business of entertaining guests were crowded to overflowing.

The willingness of late arrivals to accept anything so long as it was shelter was responsible for a very lively time at a hotel on Pennsylvania Avenue. Twenty Pittsburgers had been granted permission to camp in the parlor over Saturday night. About 2 in the morning they began to bang the piano and sing lively airs as well as to go from room to room arousing the other guests. The proprietor summoned the police, and the Smoky City visitors were evicted.

Railroad advertising is bringing thousands here on special excursions from all parts of Pennsylvania and New York State. One excursion from Pittsburg came in nine sections, with 101 cars, of which 60 were Pullmans. Kentucky and Ohio and upper New York State visitors are also arriving under excursion arrangements that make a trip and a ten days' stay at the shore a reasonable cost.

On Thursday several trains of New Yorkers arrived from the district including Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and Rochester.

The chief event of the week was Atlantic City's first floral parade, a spectacular demonstration witnessed by thousands. The idea was originated by two enterprising New Yorkers, who went into the matter so thoroughly that they lost money while the city profited. There were scores upon scores of magnificently decorated rolling chairs in the line, as well as many beautifully decorated floats, and a separate division for go-carts and baby carriages.

In which reposed the chubby youngsters of many prominent visitors, and many of the children of the city. The originators of the floral parade idea demonstrated that such a display may be made one of the leading attractions of the resort. Next year it will be larger and finer, a very creditable beginning having been made.

Quite a stir has been created by a movement in the City Council to turn over forty feet of Maine Avenue to the abutting property owners on condition that they build and bulkhead the remainder, which runs along the shore, with the inlet. The plan is now 100 feet wide, and properly improved would make a splendid boulevard.

An attempt was made to "railroad" the matter through the Council at its last session, but the move failed, and now property owners are in arms over the boldness of the whole affair. The decision of the Board of County Freeholders to build a drive fifty feet wide across the meadows between this city and the mainland means another fine speeding track for visitors who bring their teams to the seashore with them. Atlantic City's lack of drives has long been commented upon, and the authorities now manifest an inclination to make good.

Arrangements have practically been completed for the big regatta of the Atlantic City Yacht Club on Aug. 22. Several New York yacht clubs have been invited to send representatives, and the occasion promises to be a gala one, a very large proportion of the visitors being devotees of yachting.

There will be races for the small boats inside the inlet, and a twenty-mile match for big sloops and schooner-rigged craft off the city front, starting and finishing between the piers. It is the intention of the yacht club to make the August regatta, like the Horse Show, an annual event, and eventually to interest the yachtsmen of other cities.

September will bring one of the biggest conventions of the year, that of the New York Rifle Range Association, which will come to the shore about 300 strong. They will have their headquarters at the Hotel Raleigh, and the association will be holding the trip in a special train. In addition to the business meetings, a shooting tournament will be held at the Inlet Park.

and some of the best-known marksmen in the country will compete for the prizes to be offered.

On Sept. 9, 10, and 11 the New Jersey State Firemen's Association will hold its annual convention here, and the local firemen have arranged to hold a tournament at the same time. There will be a great parade and fire companies from all over this State and from Eastern Pennsylvania have accepted invitations to participate.

This may be the last fireman's festival of its kind in Atlantic City, as a well-organized movement is afoot to substitute a regular service for the volunteer system now in department here.

William A. Brady of New York may build a theatre here as a result of his visit to the shore the past week. The Academy of Music was destroyed in the big beach fire of April 3 Atlantic City has had no theatre worthy of the name, and Mr. Brady expressed the opinion that there is a demand for a properly conducted playhouse. He has been quietly getting prices on real estate and expending money on the board walk sells anywhere from \$2,000 to \$2,500 a foot front, but Atlantic City's increasing Winter patronage would probably make a theatre profitable.

Miss Hallie Ermine Rives, the Southern author, gave a luncheon at the Brighton a few days ago in honor of Sandmaster and Mrs. Philip House, and a large and notable company met the famous musician. The table was laid in form and purple asters, and trimmed, quite appropriately, with trumpet blossoms. Miss Rives's other guests included ex-Judge and Mrs. B. F. Lee and Miss Lee of Trenton, and Miss Adam of Red Bank.

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Recent arrivals at the leading hostels include: S. H. Hadley, at the Albany; F. Mack and Mrs. J. T. Harris, at the Clarion; M. B. Curry at the Brexton, and M. Haas at the Isleworth.

C. T. Murphy, at the Agnew; Mr. and Mrs. H. Steeger, D. Carskadon, and C. H. Lynd, at the Hygeia; Mrs. J. G. P. Brady, at the Bingham, and Mrs. E. Fulton, Miss Fulton and B. Dillworth, at the Chelsea.

Miss Powell, Miss Kane, S. Raymond, J. Raymond, J. Huston, Mrs. F. Berry, Mr. and Mrs. N. Russell, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Kennel, at the Dunlop, and F. Green at the Grand Central.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward French, Mr. and Mrs. M. Mulford and Charles C. Davis, at Haddon Hall; Mr. and Mrs. Whiting, at the Marlborough, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Beesley, at the Majestic.

Mrs. B. Shersblatt, M. Shersblatt, and C. Shersblatt, at the Normandie, and Miss S. Murtland, E. Siddle, Miss F. Granler, H. E. Lynd, Miss E. Leslie Robinson and H. E. Grove, at the Hygeia.

P. Nelly and P. B. O'Neill, at Kuehale's Hotel; A. L. Stewart, at the Jefferson; J. Minnab, at Hotel Malatesta, and E. A. Firtle, at the Malvern.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Crawford at the Kentucky; J. W. Ullman, Allen Marshall, and Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Taylor, at the Richmond, and Mrs. J. Ward at the Strand.

Mrs. G. Otten and Miss Otten at the Traymore, W. S. Brode at the Windsor, P. Delaney at the St. Charles, and F. J. Cronin at the Seaside.

L. Hallaway, R. Roberts, P. Carr, J. Weems, and N. Stanton at the Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Taylor, at the Richmond, and Mrs. J. Ward at the Strand.

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Mount Pocono.

Many New Yorkers Registered at Hotels at This Place.

Special to The New York Times.

MOUNT POCONO, Penn., Aug. 16.—Mrs. William McAleer and her daughters, Misses E. A. and M. J. McAleer, are at the Montanese once more. Mr. McAleer is a Congressman from New Jersey.

R. A. Jenkins and Miss Sarah C. Jenkins of Newark and the Misses Ella F. and Alice V. Graham of Brooklyn are located at the Mount Pleasant House.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Collins, Miss L. Regan, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McKee, and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Daly are the recent arrivals from New York at this house.

The following New Yorkers are registered at the Mountain House: Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Q. M. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. T. Lewis Thomas, and R. L. Johnson.

New arrivals the past week at the Henryville House are: Theodore Smith, Jr., Brooklyn; Charles J. Feury, New York; Miss Susan A. Humphrey, Brooklyn; Dr. J. H. Spann and Herbert S. Williams, New York.

New guests at the Cliff View House are: Richard P. Hund, Theodore E. Markt, Miss Hill Hund, and Miss Rose Buebeck of New York.

A progressive Friday was held at the Belmont on Saturday evening with six tables. Mrs. Holloway carried off the first ladies' prize, Mrs. Pendergast of New York the second, Mr. Felton and Charles Woodruff also secured prizes.

Recent arrivals at this house include Miss E. A. McNamara, New York; Miss Emma L. Taylor, Miss B. D. Matthews, T. W. Davidson, Brooklyn; Miss Irene H. Flanagan, West Hoboken; Mrs. Joseph Gordon, New York; T. H. Cuddy, East Orange, and Henry Lockwood and family and Mrs. J. D. McDonald and family of Brooklyn.

Brooklyn is represented at the Clairmont by Miss Eliza Fallsten, Thomas R. Cropper, and A. Tyldesley. Messrs. Cropper and Tyldesley are enthusiastic baseball players.

The new arrivals for the week at the Chestnut Grove House are Mrs. J. Schenck, New York, and Mrs. J. O. Brown, all of New York, and Mrs. J. S. Carrard of Hoboken.

Dancing at the Fair View House is in such favor as ever and each evening a large number are in the dance hall.

Miss Margaret J. Phair of New York is summing at the Fair View.

Bernard Rolf of New York is a recent arrival at the Outwood.

The following New Yorkers are recent arrivals at the Pocono Mountain House: Mr. Hasbrouck, Miss E. A. Boyle, Mr. Fletcher, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Storer, Miss Gertrude Storer, Douglas Storer, F. V. Sullivan, Mr. Morrow, George Edwards, C. Giles, William Walker, H. L. Idelman, Mrs. F. F. Brennan, and Miss Elizabeth A. Brennan.

Lake Hopatcong.

Hotels Are All Crowded and Visitors Obligated to Camp Out.

Special to The New York Times.

LAKE HOPATCONG, N. J., Aug. 16.—Over 4,000 visitors have arrived at this resort during the past week. There is not a vacant room at any of the large hotels, and many new arrivals have had to seek accommodations with the campers over night.

The Dinner-Dance Now the Principal Feature of Newport Social Life

Two or More Functions of this Kind Likely to be Given Every Week from Now Until the Middle of September—Other Matters which Interest the Cottagers.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 16.—The Newport season has entered the ball of dinner-dance stage, and from now on to the end of the season, perhaps as late as the middle of September, there will be at least two, and sometimes three, large social functions a week, with a dinner-dance as a feature of each of them. This week the Berwind ball began the round of greater festivities, and the Jones ball followed on the week very satisfactorily. The Berwind ball was not as elaborate a function as that given at the Jones last summer, but it was a thoroughly enjoyable affair. The ball at Friedheim on Friday night was one of the most expensive social affairs ever given in Newport, and it only remains to be seen whether the Vanderbilts' theatricals or the Colonial ball at Crossways will surpass it.

Next week there are three dances on the cards. On Tuesday evening Mrs. W. Storrs Wells will open her new villa on Bellevue Avenue with a dance; on Wednesday night Mrs. J. Clinch Smith will give her dinner-dance at Berger's, and on Friday night the long-looked-for Colonial ball to be given by Mrs. J. W. Smith will give the season a thoroughly roundabout end. After that society will rest for a day or two. Mrs. Fish's ball promises many novelties, as all of that hostess's social functions do, but it is known that there will be at least a Colonial minut, in which the best known among the younger people in society will participate in appropriate costumes, and probably there will be many others in Colonial costumes.

In the following week there is Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's theatrical party at Beaulieu on Monday, the great secret of which has already been disclosed, a dinner-dance by Mrs. Spafford D. Schenck at Berger's on Tuesday, and Mrs. Astor's ball, set ahead one day, and now down for Aug. 28. Still later will come the Horse Show and polo tournament, and probably several large functions, including Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks's ball on Sept. 1, and Mrs. Burke Roche's ball on Sept. 2. The season is now in its full swing, and many a night during the same

Narragansett Pier.

Society Flocks to Wildfield Farm to Witness Polo Games.

Special to The New York Times.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 16.—The annual polo tournament of the Point Judith Country Club has been the all-absorbing attraction for society at Narragansett during the past week, and everybody has flocked to Wildfield Farm in gay trap, stylish victoria, and up-to-date automobile to view the polo matches and to see the advent of the young Gould boys and the Vanderbilts in their contests for polo honors. A more ideal spot for polo could scarcely be imagined.

On Tuesday the Goulds played with Lakewood against the famous Myopias of Massachusetts; and such daring riding and superb play by the youngsters at Narragansett has not been seen for many a day. Though the juvenile players met defeat, it was not until after a hard-fought contest to the exciting end, and then even with odds against them, young Jay Gould snatched the ball from Myopia and with a series of clever drives sent it flying through the goal posts and added much to the score of the Jersey team. Mrs. George Gould was an interested spectator of this match from her automobile on the field. Alfred G. Vanderbilt also came over from Newport in his automobile to witness the game. In the day preceding Mr. Vanderbilt played most creditably on the Westchester team, though his team was outclassed and beaten by the Philadelphia Devons.

Among the array of polo enthusiasts gathered on the field during the week in gay equipages have been P. S. P. Randolph, President of the Country Club, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Carter of Newport, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Conner, Santos-Dumont, Rionel Regis de Oliveira of the Brazilian Legation, Louis Pastor of the Spanish Legation, Victor Mather, P. F. Collier, Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Collier, who sailed over from Newport on Mr. Collier's chartered yacht, the Rhada; Commodore Isaac E. Emerson of Baltimore, who is here on his yacht Margaret from Newport; Mr. Buckley, who arrived here on the Marietta of the New York Yacht Club with a merry party; Mr. and Mrs. James J. Coogan, Mrs. Oscar L. Richmond, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Leary of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Frank Ellis of Washington, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Heaton, Mrs. R. G. Dun, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Culbertson, Earl J. Dineen, Mr. and Mrs. Marc de Paris, Vicomte and Vicomtesse Henri de Sibours of New York.

At the Country Club and in the Grecian Gardens there has been much entertaining during the week. On Thursday night Baron Jacques Mermet de St. Marc gave an elaborate dinner there. Covers were laid for twenty-five.

Mrs. George Gould gave a luncheon in the Grecian Gardens on Sunday, and on Monday Miss Berwind of Philadelphia entertained on the green in the open.

Mr. Charles Welsh of Philadelphia gave a dinner to a party of twenty-five at the Country Club on Monday.

Interest will continue in polo for the coming week, when the finals in the various series will be played off.

Arrivals of the week were as follows: At the Gladstone—Mrs. A. Sumner, Jr., Miss Alma Goodwin, C. Halstead, Mr. and Mrs. E. Barnes, Mrs. A. H. McDowell, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown, Providence; Herbert Hart Boyd, Alexander Brown, Marcelus Cox, Philadelphia; A. Santos-Dumont, Paris; Mr. and Mrs. C. Thomas Goode, Miss Kate Goode, Virginia; Oscar L. Richmond, New York; John A. Hermon, Harrisburg, Pa.

At the Marlborough—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Emerson, Miss Emerson, Baltimore; A. A. Arthur, Texas; W. Albert Pease, Jr., F. B. Guest, William Browning, F. H. Wiggin, J. S. Liman, New York; W. Sull, K. Orr, Atlanta, Ga.; H. E. Cummings, Everett, Diggert, Thorne, P. C. Goddard, George W. Hill, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Burr, Hingham; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Director, W. T. Harris, United States Navy, and Mrs. Harris.

At the Marlborough—Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Ferriday, W. Scott Jenks, Mrs. S. A. Sullivan, Mrs. R. H. Cunningham, New York; L. L. Baxter, Atlanta, Ga.; Miss C. G. L. Abbe, Mrs. E. F. McCabe, Mr. Wilcox, Providence; Count Henri de Sibours, New York; Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Miller, Cambridge, Mass.

Southampton.

Doings of the Week at Long Island Resort.

Special to The New York Times.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 16.—The beginning of the great tennis tournament on Tuesday on the courts of the Meadow Club brought out a crowd of members, subscribers, and their friends. Judge Henry E. Howland, President of the club, was a central figure in the event. He it was who is responsible for the revival three years ago of the old Long Island Championship, once held on the courts of the club, until now it has place on the schedule of the United States Lawn Tennis Association.

The Doherty brothers and Messrs. Larned and Whitman will be guests of Judge Howland at his cottage, Storm-à-Long, during their stay.

Many were anxious to elaborate entertain the visiting teams, but they begged off, as being too exhausted from the day's play.

The most original entertainment of the week was the French domino party given by Mrs. De Lancey Nicoll at her home Friday evening for the younger set. On broad white satin ribbon, longer than wide, were black spots to represent dominoes. These were worn by the girls and men across the breast. There were no dinner or supper at each place was a domino in flowers, and the number on the table corresponding to that worn by each guest determined the dinner partner. Down the center of the table was a broad band of ribbon, and on it the keynote of the entertainment was written—"Domino."

The prizes for the girls were a pearl and lace fan and a gold and tortoise-shell comb. There was a handsome match safe and a cigarette case for the men.

Among the guests of the evening were the Misses Dorothy Snow, Josephine Russell, Ethel Hollins, Helen Sloan, Marie Russell, Dorothy Kane, Corneille Peabody, and Miss Sands, and Messrs. Snow, Stephen Peabody, Randolph S. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele, "Bob" Graham, and Mr. and Mrs. Huntington.

Mrs. Fred Betts gave a dinner on Friday. Mrs. Julian Robbins entertained the Bridge Club on Monday, the play being preceded by a dinner.

Mrs. Talmage, who occupies Dr. Holbrook Curtis's cottage, gave a dinner at her home on Wednesday.

George C. Clark, Jr., has returned from Europe.

Mrs. H. C. Beadleston was thrown from her horse at the entrance to the Meadow Club on Tuesday, but escaped serious injury.

But in spite of this unfortunate accident there are daily additions to the women riders. Mrs. Sprone has joined the ranks, and the other day made a record jump of 3 feet 6 inches.

Mrs. Wyckoff has just paid \$1,000 for a handsome bay mount.

Mrs. Julian Robbins gave a dinner of fifty covers on Friday.

Mrs. Julia Egan has been a guest in Newport for several days.

Miss Cecile Boardman's fiancé has taken part in all the festivities of the week, and will stay over for the Horse Show.

The Catholic Fair closed on Wednesday after a successful week.

Many beautiful things were donated by cottagers and raffish. Miss Lee gave a traveling clock and a Colonial lamp shade. Dr. Keyes donated a walking cane, Mrs. Howland an Afghan, and Mrs. Keyes an antique clock and pictures. Mrs. Creighton of New York an expensive cushion.

The pony races are taking place this afternoon. There are six races: Ponies 14.3 hands or under, a Gretina Green race, a third race for horses over 10 hands high, a fourth race for ponies 14.2 or under, fifth race for ponies or geldings not over 15 hands, and a sixth race for horses over 15 hands. Thoroughbreds carry five pounds extra above the prescribed weights for other horses. Handsome silver cups will be given for winners in the six contests.

The Gretina Green race is the feature of the meet. As it is announced on the card, "Second race—Gretina Green. Conditions: Couples (man and woman) must ride hand in hand from the starting point to a given line, there they must both dismount and sign their full names legibly in a book one after the other, and then ride back hand in hand to the starting point. If the names of any couple are illegible or they let go of hands in riding from point to point, said couple will be detained; ladies to ride side-saddles."

Mrs. Charles Drayton Burrill, who is spending the summer at East Hampton, has entered her best horse, a bay, in the race for the races, and if the occasion is as lucky as previous ones, Tampa will carry off a blue ribbon.

East Hampton.

Garden Party Attracts the Members of the Society Colony.

Special to The New York Times.

EAST HAMPTON, Aug. 16.—This has been the gayest week at East Hampton, with its tennis tournament and hard-fought finals, its round of card parties, and dinners and luncheons and dances, and glorious days on the beach, where along the shining sand are pitched gay-colored awnings and umbrellas of every hue, from underneath which interested onlookers watch the gay scene in the water.

This time in the morning, between 11 and 1 o'clock, when nearly every one meets on the beach, is one of the special features of this attractive place.

But in spite of the various amusements, the social calendar records no event of so brilliant effect and success as the garden party on Thursday. An announcement posted early in the week that a fête would be held at Mrs. Robert Southgate Bowne's residence, Clifford-by-the-Sea, on Aug. 15, from 4 to 10 P. M., for the benefit of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, was sufficient to insure that the summer colony had gone seriously to work to raise funds for the needed repairs of the chapel. It was a thorough social and financial success from beginning to end. The management and its coworkers included every name in the summer cottage list. Those not able to be present sent generous donations of money or articles for sale.

The Executive Committee, composed of Mrs. H. Wessel, Mrs. E. J. Vaughan, and Mrs. Arthur Dunbar, did not rest from their labors from the day of the conception of the plan by Mrs. Wessel to the triumphant close. Others of the committee were Mrs. Carson, Mrs. Dunbar, Mrs. Moran, Mrs. Percy Moran, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Vaughan, Mrs. Bowne, and Mrs. Wessel.

Mrs. Robert S. Bowne offered her residence for the purpose, and a more ideal place, with wide piazzas, could not have been desired.

Booths were erected on the lawn, where various refreshments were served. In addition to these were a gypsy tent and its pretty fortune-tellers. A corner where stood a mystery box, a table laden with flowers and a string of attractions for children, whose enjoyment was attested by wild peals of laughter and shouts of delight, as each failed to pin a tail on the green donkey. There was a real live donkey, too.

and also a goat for riding purposes, and a wheel of fortune for the youngsters was kept in a constant whirl.

Mrs. Percy Moran and Mrs. Wessel were in charge of the entertainment for children, and the cash box at the end was found to be overflowing with a new one had to be provided long before the close.

In the gypsy tent, where many a piece of silver went, Miss Toussy and Miss Wessel, as "Queen" and "Princess," told fortunes.

There was no brighter spot of color anywhere than the flower table presided over by Mrs. Nash and Mr. McAlpine.

Miss Marjorie Wessel, Miss Ruth Steele, and Miss Seabury served lemonade.

Mrs. Vaughan and Mrs. Wessel were in charge of the refreshment table.

Mrs. Seward Jeffries and Miss Weston looked after the legion of waitresses.

Mrs. Francis Davies, Mrs. James Galatin and her daughter, Mrs. Davies steered the mystery boat.

The ping-pong tables, with prizes for successful players, showed from the number of entries that the fascinating game is still popular.

The pretty tables on the piazza, where tea and ices were served were extremely attractive under the auspices of twenty young women. Among these were Miss Wessel, Miss Nash, Miss Dunbar, Miss Collamore, Miss Robinson, and Miss Weston.

But a scene of really alluring beauty on the lawn was the apple tree hung with daisies of every nation under the sun, dressed in the fashion of present and bygone times.

Music through the afternoon and evening was furnished by the Sag Harbor Band.

The Committee of Decoration was composed of Percy Moran and Henry Jeffries. Japanese lanterns hung everywhere and were a beautiful sight.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Mrs. Bowne by the Executive Committee for the use of her beautiful home, which aided so largely in the success of the enterprise.

Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, who is here, has been recipient of many attentions. On Tuesday Mrs. John Ewart Tousey had a tea in her honor. Those present were Mrs. Van Lennep, Mrs. Wheelock, Mrs. Robert Underwood Johnson, Miss Carol Eldridge, Mrs. Schurman, Mrs. Edgar Bull, Miss Torrilhon, and Miss Nash. On Thursday Mrs. Lorenzo Woodhouse had a number of friends at lunch.

Through "bridge" and "hearts" have their clubs and enthusiastic players, there has been a revival of seven-handed euchre. Mrs. Bolton Hall had a most pleasant party on Friday. The players were Miss Torrilhon, Mrs. Vaughan, Mrs. Faust, Mrs. Otis, Miss Steele, and the Misses Griffith. Miss Torrilhon won a handsome jardiniere, one of the two first prizes.

Mrs. Faust entertained a card party of two tables on Tuesday.

Mrs. F. L. L. lives had an invited party for cards, and the stages which took the guests out brought them back at 12 o'clock by moonlight.

The dance given by Miss Dunbar at the Maidstone Club last evening was quite the most important event of the week for the younger set. The ballroom was prettily decorated with wild flowers, and the large number of dancers made a gay scene of this exclusive resort. Most of the younger set were present. Among those in evidence on the floor were the Misses Maun, Judith Adams, Agnes Adams, Pauline Weston, Mrs. H. E. Smith, Mrs. L. E. Ingraham, Louise Drew, Louise Vegin, Lillian Tyler, Mattie Strong, Gladys Robinson, and Miss Nash. There was no scarcity of men. It is said that East Hampton has more than its quota of the masculine element this summer.

There is a large contingent of Yale and Princeton boys here, and many were present at Mrs. Dunbar's dance on Friday. Their names include Alfred Reman, Arthur Willis, Newton Ray, the Messrs. Tilden, Malcolm Davidson, Alexander Elder, Seymour Johnson, Theron Strong, Spencer Turner, Harold Turner, the Lockman brothers, Steve Nash, Whiting Baker, Bob Johnson, and Louis Tousey.

Mrs. Hodgson Burnett held her usual Tuesday afternoon with the usual social success. Miss McFarland and Mrs. Jordan served tea. Mrs. Burnett always has some unusual point of interest for her guests. She is, as the world knows, from "Little Lord Fauntleroy," very fond of children. She makes a habit of collecting toys for them.

Her latest is a miniature barn with two noble steeds and everything within complete, even to the hayloft with its genuine hay. Another is a toboggan slide. She occasionally carries these to the beach, and every morning will see her surrounded by her little followers.

Vivian Burnett is visiting his mother, Mrs. Hodgson Burnett. He has just completed a tour through the South, West as far as the Pacific Slope, and up through the Middle Northwest, covering nearly thirteen thousand miles. He came last from Denver. The trip was purely for the purpose of knowing his own country better, for he is very proud of being an American.

Mrs. and Mrs. Frederick Van Lennep are this season occupying the Corner Cottage. Mrs. Van Lennep is the daughter of Dr. David Trumbull, whose years of work in South America won him the sobriquet of the "Luther of South America," where Mrs. Van Lennep was born.

Mrs. and Mrs. T. L. Perot, after a month's visit to Mrs. Stratton, Mrs. Perot's mother, returned to Georgetown, Guyana, with Mrs. Schuyler Quackenbush last night out for a card party to be given on Wednesday.

New London.

Interest Manifested in Coming Army and Navy Manoeuvres.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 16.—The summer holidays in this vicinity are breaking all records for business, despite the backwardness of the weather. This is all due, no doubt, to the activity in army and navy circles. New London is the centre of a great military district, which during the coming army and navy manoeuvres will be the centre for all movements of either branch of the service.

Gen. Gillespie, chief of the Engineer Corps, arrived on Thursday night and will make his headquarters at the Pequot House. Gen. Wallace Randolph and Gen. Shaler of the Ordnance Department are also here.

At the Manistee—E. J. Smith, Charles Jacobs, Edwin A. Lamm, G. W. O'Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Simpson, New York; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brown, East Orange, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. E. Finnegan, Miss V. E. Finnegan, and Miss R. A. Finnegan, Brooklyn.

At the Hygeia—Mr. and Mrs. William W. D. Walnut, Mrs. R. A. Block, Laurence E. Block, Mrs. H. E. French, and children of Jamaica, L. I., are at the Spring House.

Among the arrivals during the past week are: At the Highland House—S. Leopold, the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bagnall, Harold Bagnall, Mrs. P. R. Dreyer and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Beckman, Miss Belle Beckman, Charles Beckman, Philip E. Cornell, and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Hayward of New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rogers, Miss Jessie Rogers, Miss Sarah Rogers, Charles B. Johns, Mr. and Mrs. East Orange, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. E. Finnegan, Miss V. E. Finnegan, and Miss R. A. Finnegan, Brooklyn.

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of his machine in front of the Crocker house on Thursday, and was obliged to send the auto to the repair shop.

The Niantic encampment, where about 8,000 men of the Connecticut soldiers are encamped under tents for a week, has been a pilgrimage point for many of the fashionable folk.

The functions at the Pequot House have consisted for the main part of the regular hops in the parlors and an occasional card party among the cottagers. The Wednesday and Saturday nights gatherings at the Pequot Casino have been the most popular.

Frank McAluffe of the Department of Charities, New York, arrived during the week at the Pequot House.

The following are the latest arrivals at the hotel from New York: Capt. and Mrs. C. H. MacKinnon, Mrs. Chris. Wise, Mr. and Mrs. Livingston, Mrs. H. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. August A. Lester Heyer, John A. Morton, Miss Michaela, A. V. A. Winans, Mr. and Mrs. D. Rait Richardson, Edwin L. Meyers, E. H. Wright, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. E. C. St. Johns, Albert C. Harned, Henry Gilesey, Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Fite, Jr.

Mrs. L. T. Saunders and Joseph G. Storey of Brooklyn were also guests at this house.

Delaware Water Gap.

Prosperous Season at the Pennsylvania Mountain Resort.

Special to The New York Times.

DELAWARE WATER GAP, Penn., Aug. 16.—These August days are finding this mountain resort enjoying one of the most prosperous seasons in its history. All the hotels, boarding houses, and cottages are filled to overflowing, and the summer people are settled down to a routine of entertaining guests, which keeps them well occupied all the time. The chief diversions consist of golf, driving, bathing, boating, and tennis.

F. J. Conway gave a large fireworks display on Tuesday to celebrate the victory of the Riverside baseball team over the River View. The latter were defeated by a score of 20 to 9.

Prominent New Yorkers quartered at the Shawnee House are Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Plumridge, C. E. Plumridge, Jr., and the Misses Blanche, Edwina, and Beatrice Plumridge.

Mrs. Snowden and Mr. Martin and wife of New York and Miss Simonson of Orange are located at Caldico cottage.

New arrivals from Brooklyn at the same house are Mrs. Frederick, Miss Helen Houck, and Miss Nellie Houck.

Among the late arrivals at Branch cottage are Daniel J. Knearing of New York; Mr. W. H. Butte and daughter of Hoboken, Horace C. Hilton, Mrs. S. Hilton, and Ade F. Pratt of Jersey City.

New York has the following new arrivals at the Forest House: Albert Badeau, F. D. La Compt, J. B. Hyatt, and W. A. Specht, and Mrs. E. Roos and daughter.

Recent New York arrivals at the Delaware House are W. C. Relyea, C. L. Carlin, C. L. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Emmert, W. P. Colton, and Mr. E. Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Huhn, the Misses Henrietta and Estelle Farier, L. G. Kress, Mrs. G. M. Sharp, and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Morgan, all of New York, are new arrivals at the Arlington.

The New York arrivals at the Cataract House are Miss Agnes L. Lithgow and Miss Isabel L. Lithgow, Miss Margaret Gauff, Miss Anna Correll, Miss Mary Duffy, Miss Ella McCarthy, Frank O'Ryan, W. P. O'Ryan, F. M. Shalde, S. E. Cantrell, and E. A. Bolger.

New arrivals from New York at the Water Gap House for the past week are Mrs. J. Williams, A. M. Drollet, E. B. L. Sordam, Jr., A. C. Sullivan, the Misses Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Strong, E. M. Frazer, C. R. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Wolfenstein, Mrs. G. Rothstein, O. E. Nelson, Mrs. C. B. Clover, Mrs. E. M. Clover, and Mrs. Katherine Clover.

Block Island.

Visitors Likely to Remain Here Until Late in Season.

Special to The New York Times.

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., Aug. 16.—The season at its height, and to-morrow should be the banner Sunday, although there will probably be no noticeable depletion of visitors for the next two weeks. In fact, the people stay late year by year, for not only are they discovering that September and October are the two most charming months of the year here, but they are lured by the fact that there are no comfortable means of transportation for passengers after about September 1. The fast and luxurious seagoing steamer New Shoreham, built and owned by the town, will continue to run daily from September at least—she is one of the fastest, staunchest, and most up-to-date boats in the New England fleet.

The drills of the life saving crews, especially that of New Shoreham Station on Crescent Beach, have been very interesting to the summer visitors. The regular drills are held on Monday and Thursday mornings at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Stonestreet of New York, after spending two weeks at the Manistee, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ekins of New York, who have been at the Manistee for a long stay have also returned.

J. Frank Valentine of Richmond Hill, N. Y., is at the Spring House with his family. J. G. Stevenson gave a supper at the Hotel Hope last Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. Stein and Mr. Waters of the yacht Genevieve, lying in East Harbor.

Mr. Dersheimer, a lawyer, of Tunkhannock, Penn., is stopping at the Woonsocket House with his family.

Dr. Berlinghoff of Scranton, Penn., is at the Woonsocket House with a party of five. Edna Webb of Flushing, L. I., is at the Surf.

C. H. Ewing, an official of the New York Central Railroad, is at the Spring House, accompanied by Mrs. Ewing.

H. C. Duryea of Goshen, N. Y., last Wednesday joined his family, who are spending the season at the Hygeia.

Mrs. and Mrs. A. French and children of Jamaica, L. I., are at the Spring House.

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Favorable Weather Conditions Utilized by Bar Harbor Colony.

Outdoor Sports in Addition to Dinners and Other Indoor Functions Now Claim Their Share of Attention—Prominent Society People Who Have Entertained During the Week.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 16.—The walls and lamentations because of the inclement weather have given way to shouts of joy at the sun's reappearance. Society has straightway plunged hungrily into the vortex of gaiety, as if to make up for the opportunities snatched from them by the fog and rain. A fortnight's entertaining has been crowded into this past week.

What with tournaments, dinners, and dances, rehearsals for theatricals, water parties, tennis, and a score of other products of the social mania, it has been a wonderful seven days.

Peter Marié opened the week with his field day at the Kebo Valley Club. All the fair sex of Bar Harbor assembled on that day to compete for Mr. Marié's favor and his very costly prizes. The venerable beam, used over the occasion with the benignity of age and paternal graciousness. The young women competed at ping-pong, tennis, and golf putting. There were a lunch and a dance, and the day passed as one of the most notable of the season. Among those who competed were Miss Poor, Miss Pearce, Mrs. Fenno, Mrs. O'Connor, Mrs. Seely, Mrs. Rosalie Coe Campbell, Mrs. Gardner Sherman, Mrs. W. P. Stewart, Mrs. Schofield, Miss Theobald, Miss Eubank, Miss Dana, the Misses Lawrence, Miss Cassatt, Miss Leslie, Miss Whelan, Miss Enos, Mrs. Vatable, Miss Morgan-Hill, Mrs. Ruyter, Miss Edith Hollins, Miss Talbot, Miss Pauline Whittier, Mrs. Hutchins, Mrs. Seely, Miss Rosalie Coe Campbell, Miss Gibson, Miss Dorothy Kelley, Mrs. May Adams, Miss Hoy, Miss Sheldon, and Miss Whitney.

The ball at the Malvern on Wednesday night, the private dance of Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Potter on Thursday, the Vanderbilt and Cassatt dinners, the chess, golf, and tennis tournaments, the Taylor Peabody musicale were among the events of the week.

The August crowd made the ball at the Malvern Wednesday night a brilliant affair. There were many diners given both at the Inn and about town. Among the entertainers were Mrs. J. L. Amory, who gave her dinner in the palm garden; Peter Marié, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. George Morgan, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Mrs. Warren Dennis, Mrs. Pendleton, Mrs. Taylor, and Baron A. de Neufville.

Mrs. Amory had as guests Mrs. Phipps, John J. Emery, Mr. and Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, Mrs. Potter, Mrs. M. B. Carpenter, Miss Fox, Mrs. Herbert M. Sears, Mrs. Antonio Y. Stewart, Dr. Henry C. Chapman, Mr. Arthur Raikes, Mr. Wyndham, and Mr. Bartlett.

Mrs. Marié had as guests Mrs. Phipps, Miss Phipps

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

The security market continues to be governed by general conditions and influences. The week just closed has been one of sustained strength and moderate increase in the volume of transactions, with perceptible growth of commission house business.

The August Government crop report confirmed the most sanguine expectations on all cereals. It is now certain that 1902 will be a year of abundant harvest. A partial loss of the corn crop in 1901 brought about a general rise in the price of all grains, and prices are still considerably over the average level. How they will be affected by this year's yield cannot be accurately forecast, but it is a fair presumption—confirmed in conservative circles—that the depletion of stocks on hand has been on so great a scale that prices are likely to remain high through the ensuing harvest year. Foreign demand for our grains is good, and bids fair to be better as the season progresses.

All indications, therefore, are for another period of remarkable prosperity for the farmers of the West, and, as so often pointed out, agricultural prosperity is the basis of National well-being, for upon that, in the last analysis, depends commercial prosperity. Producers who make money become liberal consumers, and the wealth taken from the soil is speedily distributed throughout the entire community. Railroad authorities are looking for increased traffic as the result of the crop situation, and it is certain that up to the present time earnings—with the exception of the unusual situation in the coal-carrying roads—keep revealing increases positively amazing. Year after year new high points have been touched, reaction has been counted upon, but year after year, sees constant improvement until railroad incomes are of a volume unthinkable ten years ago.

It is this condition which has made possible and successful the great readjustment plans and the merger schemes which have been and are going on. It is this condition which confounds the prophets of calamity who have been unable to grasp the changed and changing surroundings of the security market. It is this condition which renders powerless professional attacks upon values based upon the old theories that Wall Street was nothing but a field for manipulation and speculative activity. For the last five years Wall Street profits have been made by those who have had the capacity to correctly foresee National development and the courage to keep in harmony with their conclusions.

The period of growth and upbuilding presents little opportunity for market "bears"—those gentry flourish in times of disaster or in markets of artificial character, when values have been inflated by unnatural methods. The very simplicity of the present market perplexes the professional mind, which diligently hunts for ingenious reasons to explain what in fact lies plainly open to the most ordinary understanding. There is nothing mysterious, nothing recondite, in security market history since 1896. The Presidential election of that year struck off the shackles of doubt and apprehension which had impeded natural progress. It left the American Nation at liberty to pursue its foreordained development without hesitation. The event was happily timed—world trade was at a point where America could take speedy and victorious action. The manufactures and exports of the country swelled to unprecedented size—favored by an average of great crops, home trade also expanded—actual wealth was and is being produced on a scale hitherto unknown. The natural, the inevitable sequence, was a security market of new and gigantic proportions—values steadily rising because what they represented was becoming more valuable.

Roads which had passed through bankruptcies and receiverships were transformed into dividend payers, old industries gained fresh life and new industries sprang up on every hand. How fatuous, how imbecile, to criticize adversely a security market movement so logical and so inevitable; but a generation accustomed to a market largely the creature of manipulation—an instrument of gambling—cannot even yet clearly comprehend what has gone on. Hence, to the present day, Wall Street is full of wonder—many of the "old timers" really agast—and predictions of an "everlasting smash" accompany each renewed display of strength and growth.

It may seem monotonous to tirelessness to dwell so often upon general conditions, but in a market of the character of the present one there is no other method of intelligent discussion. The action of pools and manipulators in individual securities is really of little moment except to those personally involved. Such operations are absolutely without influence upon the market at large, and it is a common experience to see a stock so manipulated rise or fall half a dozen points without the general market paying the least attention to it; this could not be values artificial, for market sensitiveness is proverbial.

The confidence of capital is shown by the steady demand for bonds and dividend-paying stocks which are still selling on a basis yielding satisfactory remuneration—for it is a fact that American securities, even after their prolonged rise, still yield a better income to holders than any other form of investment. This in itself is a powerful argument against any extended reaction. So long as developments continue auspicious surplus wealth ever seeks the best obtainable income.

That American securities were for so many years in disfavor was explicable largely by uneasiness as to the political and financial outlook; those fears have been removed, leaving legitimate influences free play. New leaders have assumed Wall Street mastery—leaders who are not "in the game" to fleece the unwary, but who are creative forces, worthy of standing in the field of finance the productive movement of National energy. Such operations, for example, as those

undertaken by Mr. Morgan are all in the line of improvement of value, the Wall Street, as Wall Street, at all—not any more than it represents the legal effect upon the security markets of secondary importance, although, of course, such effect is necessarily beneficial. The vast merger plans and the general readjustment of railroad and industrial corporations in harmony with modern ideas are not planned with one eye upon the ticker.

Of course, the market in due time reflects the result; but it is the instrument, not the end.

Wall Street is becoming transformed into a primary security market of equal if not superior dignity to the old Bourses of Europe, and speculation, pure and simple, is becoming of less and less importance—the investor supplanting the gambler. Of course, the ideal security market is impossible—there will always be in the nature of things more or less of manipulation and speculation. But it is beyond doubt that the atmosphere of Wall Street is much better than under the conditions too often prevailing aforesaid.

The better atmosphere, be it confessed forthwith and candidly, however, is not yet wholly purified. Some seeking qualities there are that linger. And the week just closed has been providing nauseating glimpses of them. Though in a courtroom, not actually a part of the stock market programme, there has been Wall Street watchfulness of the Peter Power inquest, as though the whole proceeding were an official Stock Exchange call. Really, to Wall Street, however, there was scant revelation. Humbug complaints and bogus complainants are no new discovery. This manner of hold-up performance has been too long flourishing and too struttingly flaunted for Wall Street observers to find present occasion for surprise. What does amaze the Wall Street world is the crudeness of recent proceedings. There has been no art in them. The operating gentlemen, despising back windows and skylights and co-operative darkness, have been setting up their Jimmies on the front steps in broad daylight. They even ignore all the old theories about being fair to one another, but quarrel in public and tell each other's secrets with utter abandon. Cracks in the wall which they kick—and the kicked crackmen proceed to make the whole world a megaphone confession.

Upon the outside world the exhibit is not likely to leave the impression that the claim of a better atmosphere is really yet in the province of a legitimate Wall Street boast. But the fair view is not against representative Wall Street credit. What Peterpowerism stands for is not fraternity and the judiciary. It fastens upon both—an oozy, leeching barmacle. The New York Stock Exchange is discredited—but not one whit more than is the New York Bar Association. Brokers big and little are caught doing queer things; lawyers, not all little, are caught doing queerer. The Stock Exchange has a duty that it ought to be brave enough to face, laws of self-respect that demand enforcement. And there are Bar Association laws, too; there also self-respect ought to forbid dodging. The brisk, young lawyer has his conferees, just as there are colleagues for the broker's clerk who swears blithely that though he works through long business hours regularly for a few dollars per day, he quite as a matter of course accepts \$50,000 of Great Northern stock for making an accommodating affidavit for "lending" his name. Mr. Lamb, Mr. Power, Mr. Bouden, and the rest of their size make way for portlier figures. They merely convey the kit; they are not the owners of the Jimmies, practiced absorbers of the "swag."

The New York Stock Exchange and the New York Bar Association have opportunity for some co-operative inquests of their own.

There is no sign of trouble in the money market. Funds both on call and time are reasonably plentiful at reasonable rates. The West seems quite able to take care of the crop movement without severe drain upon New York resources. Western financial capacity is no longer a hope or anticipation merely; it has become an actual effective factor.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

At times during the past week the trading in the outside market showed considerable animation. The movements which occurred in some parts of the list. While considerable irregularity appeared both in prices and in the volume of business, the general tendency of the market was toward firmness, improvement, and among the changes under the week were many substantial advances. In some cases special developments were responsible for the improvement which was recorded, while elsewhere specific explanations were absent. The business transacted was sufficiently large and the results obtained sufficiently satisfactory to be gratifying to those most interested in the company's affairs. The activity which has prevailed for some weeks past is not usual at this season.

One of the most prominent stocks of the week was Virginia Iron, Coal and Coke, the market for which underwent decided improvement as a result of the plans now being made for the rehabilitation of the company's affairs, the general outlook of which was published yesterday. The stock advanced from 17½ to 24, and the bonds rose about 6 points, to 76½. In each case the closing prices were near the best figures of the week and showed large net gains. The plan contemplates the readjustment of the company's affairs without a foreclosure of the mortgage under which the company's bonds were issued, thus avoiding considerable trouble and expense.

Seaboard Air Line, which the week before last came into a place of greater prominence than it had held for a long time, was the most active stock during the past week, and at the same time showed large net gains both in the common and preferred. While the movement in the stocks seemed due directly to the working of a pool formed a short time ago to advance them, opinion differed as to the basis upon which the improvement was brought about. In some quarters the earn-

ings of the system were pointed to as justification for the higher prices now prevailing for the Seaboard stock, but elsewhere it was maintained that the Seaboard Air Line is to participate directly in any rearrangement of the Southern roads which may be brought about according to plans which are now believed to be maturing.

Apart from the several issues which held the places of the most prominence during the past week considerable attention was given to a number of the less active issues, some of which showed considerable strength. The Rock Island stocks, which were very weak at the start, showed improvement later, and recovered several

points from the lowest prices of the week. Manhattan Transit was active and strong and on Saturday sold at the best price thus far recorded for the stock. There was some buying of one or two of the copper stocks, and in the case of White Knob Copper the transactions were accompanied by an advance of several points.

Kansas City from the south, as well as an extension of 100 miles of the branch in Eastern Kansas. Finally, in 1901, the company secured control of the extensive Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis system, with its route through Memphis to Birmingham, Ala.

It will be seen, then, that within five years the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad has been developed from a property operating less than 1,200 miles from St. Louis into Northern Texas, and with little more than local importance, into an extensive system of over 3,700 miles, extending over a wide stretch of territory.

Operating as a Southwestern system, it has been interested in the movement of traffic from the grain fields of Eastern Kansas and from the Missouri River at the Kansas City and St. Louis gateways into Texas. With the acquisition of the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis system it secured a long line across the Mississippi River to the Northern Alabama coal fields, and now it has secured an entrance to Chicago with good facilities there, the Chicago and Eastern Illinois being part owner of the Chicago and Western Indiana, and also owning quite valuable terminal property of its own in or about that city.

MONEY MARKET ALL RIGHT

Great Crops No Menace—The West and South Able to Help Themselves—And the Government Is Watchful.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—The Secretary of the Treasury declines to discuss it—all officialdom is studiously non-committal—but this can be relied upon:

There will be no money market trouble growing out of any demand that the West and South may make for current funds wherewith to handle this year's phenomenal crops.

Wall Street bears who have been counting upon such disturbance will have to reform their pessimistic notions. It is realized by those who are watchful of National conditions, of National needs, and National credit, that severe tests confront any money market situation called upon to finance such harvests as prosper the United States this fall. Four thousand million bushels of cereals have to be reaped, transported, marketed. There needs to be ready cash in vast volume to run this National harvesting machine smoothly.

Speculative bear speculators in Wall Street count upon the problem as one not solvable except through a stringency that may tempt panic. Money will be too scarce, and become too high, they urge, to permit of any security market movement except one of liquidation, loss, and trouble probably sensational. The bear philosopher can quote precedents abundant to uphold his theorizing. And reports received here from Wall Street suggest that a good many ordinarily cool financiers are possibly disturbed by the oracular gruesomeness infesting the New York Stock Exchange district.

But one factor the prophesying bear speculator and his impressionable hearers fail to take into account. This factor is not to be ignored. It is consequential. In the present case it can be dominating. It may, indeed, give a complete and illuminating transformation to the whole scene. For this factor is the power the United States Treasury Department.

It is not to relieve Wall Street, not even to foil plots of bear market raiders—for Wall Street as a whole and bulls and bears to the utmost wholesale, are out of consideration. It is realized in controlling official circles here that what is at stake in any crisis that might now threaten money market conditions has to do but indirectly with the professional speculators—it is the American farmer whose good fortune is at risk. Last year's killing drought imposed penalties too dreadful upon the whole agricultural West to permit the visitation now of any affliction that fair or generous treatment can ward off. Last year's crops burned up are followed

BANKERS FEAR NO CRISIS.

Money Market Conditions, They Say, Are Intrinsically Healthy, and Great Crops Are a Blessing, Not the Creator of Calamity.

However, the professional pessimists of the Wall Street speculative world may make bear hurrahs, the cool-headed men who run the great banks refuse to be exorcised over the money market outlook. They see no ghosts in the way. They are all agreed that the business elements producing National prosperity are too real and too substantial to be thrust aside and trampled down by an extraordinary demand for a season's accommodation to the farmers of the West and South. They are all agreed, too, that Government intervention—though none will admit actual expectation of such helplessness—can do vast good to the agriculturalists, who last year were so direfully afflicted. Quite apart from this phase of the current and possible situation, however, the money market is not threatened. The West and South are becoming rich in their own rights. They require less assistance than ever before. They are, moreover, so proud of their new financial independence that they will strain to the utmost to make minimum calls for Eastern help.

A Good Time to be Cheerful. Discussing the situation yesterday, a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. said:

"We can discern no warrant for anxiety. Rates may work fairly stiff. That will be no menace, but, rather, testifies to a wholesome natural condition. It is when business is bad, crops poor, and hard times are afflicting us that money is what the speculators call 'cheap.' Our vast crops add to our prosperity. They do not hamper us or afflict us. There will be money enough to go round—so we will find—when occasions arise to require extraordinary use of it. This is a good time to be cheerful. The man in the business world who worries now has to invent his own troubles. The money market is all right."

And so, in substance, say all the important bankers. Most of them agree that fairly stiff rates may be expected; that business being active and the use of money being profitable, it will be logical for interest rates to work above the level of dull times, but uniformly expressed opinions are that no stringency is threatened which will upset the equality of the business world—that the security market is in no danger from any money market crisis. Here quoted are some of these representative views.

Volumes of Money Out West. President Duncan D. Farley of the Phenix National Bank said:

"I see no reason for any scare about a stringency of money. There is only the usual demand. Money is not so close this year as in other years, but crops are much bigger than ever. Then, too, there is more money in the West than ever. Persons with good collateral will have no difficulty in getting all the money they want. There have been better financial conditions in the South and West this year than usual, and the West has been lending money. Every year there is a cry raised about tight money. Sometimes it is

by bumper yields that promise returns bountiful beyond all record; and only one bugbear intrudes—the apprehension that money lenders can impose heavy burdens, levy extortionate fees, and so confiscate rewards for which the patience and the industry of the West have labored strenuously. Is it strange that in a situation so threatened the Government, having facilities and power, should find it practicable and advisable to intervene? Fair-minded men at the National capital are agreed that the country would hail such intervention with applause for its generous heartedness not alone, but as well for the broad scope of its wholesome National economy.

That the National Treasury Department is awake is significantly shown in the quiet, effective way in which currency has been already made available throughout the West. It is stated that in anticipation of large crops the Treasury has had a large number of notes of small denominations printed, and the increased output from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing has gone on so steadily that the total volume of paper currency on hand is now \$551,580,000, as against \$523,296,000; the number of separate pieces of paper money on June 30, 1902, was 130,721,000, as against 87,111,000 a year ago; so the increase is seen to be largely in notes of small denominations.

The increase represents in large proportion notes of \$20 and under, a large number of five and ten cents having been printed. And from the same authority is derived the statement that there has been careful calculation in the policy by which the volume of the circulation throughout the country has increased during the last year by a large amount. On the list of last July the total circulation was \$2,260,750,242, or nearly \$200,000,000 more than it was at the end of the fiscal year 1901. Within the past few months there has been a great increase in National bank circulation secured by lawful money in the Treasury. The net increase in National banknotes has, in fact, kept pace with the increased volume of the general currency.

Though officially no statement is forthcoming, it can be depended upon as certain that they who are dominant in Government financial affairs stand ready to see to it that the year's phenomenal crops are harvested and can be transported and marketed without having to be sacrificed to any money market squeaking.

A normal money market can be safely counted upon.

attributed to crop movements and at others to new financial operations, and business cannot be done without money. And money is generally snug in September. Years ago 6 or 7 per cent. was not considered a high rate, but of late years people have been accustomed to getting rates as low as 2, 3, and 4 per cent., so that 6 per cent. now looks like a panic. But there is no occasion for alarm. Money will be active, but there will be enough of it."

New Elements Are Elements of Strength.

James S. Clark, Second Vice President of the United States Trust Company, remarked:

"The movement to obtain money to move crops has set in very early this year, but there is no occasion for any scare. People provide for contingencies. Crop movements call for a good deal of small money, and the only extraordinary incident this year is the unusual size of the crops. Everything indicates great prosperity. The crops will be the largest ever handled. This will make good business. Wall Street generally anticipates and prepares for crop movements. People will be able to get all the money they want. I consider the outlook very satisfactory. The West and South have greatly improved their financial condition. Especially is this true in the West, which has been competing with the East in commercial transactions. Whatever new elements have appeared this year have been elements of strength. Money will of course be in very active demand, but there will be no squeeze, nor is there any occasion, in my opinion, for the slightest alarm."

No Visible Reason for Apprehension.

An officer of the Gallatin Bank said:

"I don't feel there is any great danger from stringency. Money will be active and bring good rates. We are down to a nine-million-dollar surplus reserve in the middle of August, with great crops to move, and have not begun to ship yet. There will be a good demand for money at 5 per cent. General business is very good, and that requires much money to transact it. Then there are many new schemes that are being financed cannot be started without cash. I am not so sure that the conditions in the West and South have so greatly improved. Some of the small banks in those sections have not so much surplus as last year. This is being made up by the grain crop and the shipments of cattle, horses and sheep. There, in a sense, to live off themselves and cut down their surplus at home. It is almost impossible to forecast the future by what has happened in the past. The unexpected often happens. Call and time rates have been better adjusted of late, and I see no reason for disquiet."

Confidence Almost as Good as Cash.

Cashier W. H. Rogers of the Nassau Bank said:

"Every fall there will be a sharp demand for money. It always has been so and always will be while circumstances are as they are. Money goes West from New York to move crops. New York bankers expect it and prepare for it. I do not expect any extreme stringency, but I do expect a good 6 per cent. market. There is no occasion for a scare. The West and South are better able to care for themselves than in the past. Confidence exists

everywhere, and while confidence is not cash, it is an element of strength."

Conditions Excellent, Funds Plentiful. A member of the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. said:

"So far as I can see the only source of danger to the money market situation is an unusual excitement of the stock market. I don't believe there will be any squeeze, and I see no reason for a scare. There is an abundance of money and, while there is and will be a great demand for it, I think enough of it will be found to go around. Conditions seem to be quite satisfactory in all parts of the country. Six per cent. is not such a high rate when money is in active demand, and much is being loaned at less."

Business Will Not Have to be Cramped. An officer of the Fourth National Bank said:

"There is no occasion for a scare. I think the situation will show that the loans to-day are the largest on record. The reserves are low. Money is and will continue active because there will be a great demand for it. But there will be enough of it found to do business with."

The West Has Not Been Forehanded.

An officer of the City National Bank said:

"Several weeks ago Chicago and the West took several million dollars in small bills out of New York. It was claimed at the time that this was needed for the Gates corn deal. Those in a position to know say the money was not used for that purpose, but indicated that the West was preparing for the crop movement. There is no occasion for alarm. Two years ago there was a four or five per cent. market. Everything indicates that preparations have been made in the cotton and grain districts for moving the crops. Cotton is coming in earlier, and exchanges are falling. Money will be produced, and it is not at all strange in view of the enormous crops that there should be discussion concerning the providing of the money necessary to move them."

Western and Southern Independence. An officer of the First National Bank in the down-town district, when questioned about the money market situation, stated:

"Conditions in the South and West have materially improved in recent years, and those sections are in a better position to do much of their own financing. Especially is this true of the West, which is in excellent condition. All the money that will be required will be produced. There is no occasion for any scare. Six per cent. is not a high rate of interest when so much money is needed. The preparations being made at the Treasury Department are in no sense unusual. It is really an annual event. In the early fall of every year there is an increased demand for money to move crops. It is anticipated and prepared for by bankers and bankers. I expect money to be in very active demand, but I do not apprehend any squeeze or see any cause for alarm. To my mind everything is in a very satisfactory condition."

Tight Money Talk Merely Seasonable. An officer of the Importers and Traders' Bank said:

"I see no occasion for worry concerning the condition of the money market. There is no cause for alarm at all. The cry of a tight money market recurs every fall, but this is because of the unprecedentedly large crops and the financing in recent years of so many very large industrial organizations, there seems to be a fear in some quarters that the necessary money will be hard to obtain. The fact that the aggregate of loans to-day is probably the largest in the history of the country shows confidence and that money has been abundant, and I am quite convinced that one who needs it and is responsible will be unable to secure it. Naturally, with so great a demand, rates may advance, but there will be no squeeze, and there certainly is no cause for disquiet."

RAPID DEVELOPMENT.

How the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway System Has Grown.

The acquisition of the Eastern Illinois by the St. Louis and San Francisco is, as a matter of fact, only the latest development of the very ambitious plans of the management, which since 1897 has increased the company's controlled and operated mileage nearly four times.

The company was organized in 1897 as successor to the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway, which previously had been operated by the Atchafalaya Company. The Reorganization Committee of that company did not see its way clear to enlarge the scope of the Atchafalaya reorganization plan and to secure additional capital which would have been required to retain the St. Louis and San Francisco as an Atchafalaya line.

Reorganized independently, the new St. Louis and San Francisco Railway operated on June 30, 1897, at the end of the first fiscal year the new company, 1,182 miles of road comprising a system from St. Louis to Kansas City, and a branch extending from Monett, in Southwest Missouri, into Eastern Kansas, to Wichita, with a few other short branches. On June 30, 1901, the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad operated 1,915 miles of line. This added of 733 miles to operated line consisted of small roads taken over and also of extensions built, particularly in the Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas. These additional lines included 112 miles from near Monett to Sapulpa, Indian Territory, formerly the Central Division of the Atlantic and Pacific, and extension of this line 103 miles to Oklahoma City; 262 miles of newly constructed mileage from Sapulpa south toward Fort Worth, Texas; 55 miles additional of trackage bringing the route to Fort Worth, where connection is made with the Fort Worth and Rio Grande Railway, purchased during the past year and operating 146 miles to Brownwood, Texas. From that point it has been proposed to build south to San Antonio, Texas, to secure a direct connection with the Mexican Central, by the latter company or a corporation in its interest building north. The Mexican Central Railroad is now controlled by H. Clay Pierce of St. Louis, who is the Chairman of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad. Other new lines secured by the St. Louis and San Francisco include a division into

TRUST COMPANY GAINS

So much has been heard lately regarding the increased business done by the trust companies, and the prediction is so freely made that these corporations are fast eating into the business of the banks, and that in a few years the New York companies will lead the Clearing House banks in point of deposits, that comparison becomes interesting.

Figures of the chief trust companies in point of business and a like number of banks are given below, with the amount of capital, net profits, and deposits as reported in 1901 and 1902, the figures of the banks being taken from reports made to the Controller of the Currency at the close of business July 15, 1901, and July 16, 1902, while the trust company items are gathered from reports made to the State Banking Department on June 30, 1901, and June 30, 1902.

NATIONAL BANKS, JULY 15, 1901.

Capital.	Net Prof.	Deposits.	
National City	\$10,000,000	\$1,170,609	\$172,107,838
Bank of America	10,000,000	6,758,661	109,116,278
Commercial	10,000,000	5,753,116	81,811,900
First National	3,000,000	5,434,874	98,195,072
First National	500,000	9,750,525	55,419,122
National Park	2,000,000	3,863,565	72,297,378
Total	\$30,000,000	\$31,966,294	\$496,175,290

NATIONAL BANKS, JULY 16, 1902.

Capital.	Net Prof.	Deposits.	
National City	\$10,000,000	\$1,170,609	\$172,107,838
Bank of America	10,000,000	6,758,661	109,116,278
Commercial	10,000,000	5,753,116	81,811,900
First National	3,000,000	5,434,874	98,195,072
First National	500,000	9,750,525	55,419,122
National Park	2,000,000	3,863,565	72,297,378
Total	\$30,000,000	\$31,966,294	\$496,175,290

TRUST COMPANIES, JUNE 30, 1901.

Capital.	Net Prof.	Deposits.	
United States	\$2,000,000	\$11,494,357	\$68,395,001
Union	1,000,000	6,931,535	62,532,132
Farmers' Loan	1,000,000	6,440,249	47,529,299
Mercantile	2,000,000	4,835,123	61,151,181
Morton	2,000,000	4,026,585	67,283,229
Total	\$8,000,000	\$33,632,948	\$303,982,733

TRUST COMPANIES, JUNE 30, 1902.

Capital.	Net Prof.	Deposits.	
United States	\$2,000,000	\$12,494,357	\$71,927,243
Union	1,000,000	7,157,535	\$64,332,894
Farmers' Loan	1,000,000	6,440,249	\$50,971,627
Mercantile	2,000,000	5,327,937	\$51,251,450
Morton	2,000,000	5,372,001	\$51,617,694
Total	\$8,000,000	\$36,767,272	\$301,408,913

It will be seen that the five banks had deposits on July 15, 1901, of \$496,175,290,

Delaware and Hudson.

Probably one of the most unique of the anthracite coal-producing and carrying companies is the Delaware and Hudson. While there have been many changes in the ownership within the past few months the officials of the company maintain serene indifference to all the reports, content with the showing they are piling up for the shareholders. The property is unique, especially from the fact that its output change but seldom as the year goes by.

This company received a charter from the New York Legislature April 23, 1823, to construct a canal and railroad from the coal fields of Pennsylvania to the Hudson River at Rondout, which were completed in October, 1828, the State having granted its credit to the extent of \$700,000. As is well known, the canal was abandoned in the year 1900, then being considered an antiquated form of transportation, and dependence has since been had on the lines of railroad owned, leased, and controlled—namely, the Albany and Susquehanna system, from Albany to Binghamton, &c.; the Champlain system, Whitehall to Rouse's Point, &c.; the Pennsylvania system, representing lines of road in the coal region, and the Saratoga system, from Albany to Lake Champlain, &c. The company's coal property is an extensive one, being scattered for a distance of forty miles up and down the Wyoming Valley. The first mining operations were in the vicinity of Carbondale, the nucleus of which town was founded by William and Maurice Wurts in 1822, when they were digging for coal, and marking a route for the canal between Honesdale and the Hudson River. Of recent years operations have been extended down to Scranton and beyond, and that city is now the headquarters of the operating force of the coal department.

History making in the anthracite coal field is rapid, and sometimes what is put down as suggestion and rumor is a pretty good sort of prophecy. It is not long, as time goes in the history of this trade, that it was suggested that "a management which would wisely view all the circumstances of the trade and make arrangements for its best interests was greatly needed." It is immaterial whether this comes from one central authority dictating a policy or representatives of the companies agreeing among themselves to act for the best interests of all concerned. "The idea should be to get something out of the trade by avoiding ill-advised and extreme fluctuations at unexpected periods." How the suggestion has been carried out during the past year every one familiar with the trade is aware; it was the first time in a decade that there was anything like business management. The agreement of whatever it was to even up the monthly tonnage was worth money to the producers far and away beyond previous accomplishment. The "initial interests," or railway lines leading to the districts and carrying the production, are as follows:

Philadelphia and Reading Railway Company.

Lehigh Valley Railroad Company.

Central Railroad Company of New Jersey.

Delaware and Hudson Company.

Delaware and Hudson Company's Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Erle and Wyoming Valley Railroad Company.

Erle Railroad Company.

New York, Ontario and Western Railway Company.

Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill Railroad Company.

New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad Company.

Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill Railroad Company.

New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad Company.

Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill Railroad Company.

enters all city notes under due date and takes the items from the files and turns them over to the second assistant collection clerk two days before they fall due. The next department over which these cashiers have supervision is the discount department, presided over by a manager, who attends to city warehouse receipts, pledges for collateral, escrows and independent bonds, besides figuring interest on loans. The assistant manager examines the paper taken on the previous day and gives the time on the same, looks after the discount clerk, who figures the discount, traces out-of-town items, and figures demand interest monthly, and the collateral and filing clerk, who runs the collateral

Two important departments remain, the bond department, in charge of a manager who buys and sells bonds; an assistant, who travels when necessary, and an assistant who handles the question of bonds received and executed stock orders; a bond clerk and assistant, a general office man, a messenger, a mail clerk, and a stenographer. The manager of the foreign exchange department has supervision over this section and sells exchange. The assistant manager has charge of the exchange of foreign currencies. The other employees are a clerk, a stenographer, a teller and assistant, who buy and sell foreign coins and small drafts; a draft clerk, who writes foreign drafts; a letter-of-credit clerk, an exchange clerk, a transfer clerk and assistant, a cashier and two clerks, a bookkeeper, a clerk and assistant, a supplementary bookkeeper, and two office boys.

It will be seen from the foregoing that the President of an institution of this kind, be he a capable financier, has no time to waste in the bank, and needs a staff in which he can crowd into a useful position. In order to know what is going on in his institution and be, therefore, able to supervise the business in an effective manner,

Page 10

575. United Rys. & El. com.	16	16	16
128. International	140%	139%	140%
140. Colonial	35	34	35
35. Union	78	78	78
5. Ga. So. & Fla. 1st pf.	100%	100%	100%
10. G. B. S. Brewing com.	18	18	18
\$20,000. Seaboard Ry. 4s.	89	88	89%
1,000. Un. Ry. & Elec. inc.	70	70	70%
10,000. United Rys. & El. 4s.	98	98	98%

550..Allegheny Val. Ry. Co. 100
15..West. Elec. Co. 100
5..Second Nat. Bank of Pitts.

20%
56
84%
to Investors," also Steck and Cotton
Market Letters. Issued gratis, mailed free.

"Determining the character and
financial responsibility of your
Broker is as important as selection of
right Stocks."

32%
96

OUTSIDE SECURITIES

Transactions in the Outside Market for the Week Ended Saturday, Aug. 16, 1902.

Note.—Par value of stocks when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock. Bonds are quoted "and interest" unless otherwise indicated.

Last Dividend											
Sales.	Stocks.	Amount Outstanding.	Per Cent.	Period.	Date.	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Net Change.	
1,775	Alliance Realty	\$1,000,000	1½	Q	July 15, 1902	134¼	134½	132¾	133½	—	+
500	American Can	41,233,300	..	..	..	113	114	112	113½	—	+
500	American Can pf.	41,233,300	..	..	..	113	114	112	113½	—	+
300	American Cattle	8,000,000	..	..	..	110	110	110	110	—	+
110	American Elevated	5,000,000	..	..	Aug. 10, 1902	110	110	110	110	—	+
200	American Hide & Leather ..	11,750,000	..	..	..	41½	41½	41	41½	—	+
464	American Hide & Leather pf.	11,750,000	..	..	..	41½	41½	41	41½	—	+
300	American Light & Traction pf.	3,478,700	..	..	Aug. 15, 1902	88¼	89¼	85¾	89¼	—	+
90	American Lumber Co.	13,000,000	..	..	..	48¾	49¼	48¼	49¼	—	+
300	American Tobacco (\$50) ..	54,500,000	1¼	Q	Aug. 1, 1902	800	800	800	800	—	+
300	American Shipbuilding	5,000,000	..	..	..	48¾	49¼	48¼	49¼	—	+
300	American Writing Paper pf.	12,500,000	..	..	..	17½	17½	17½	17½	—	+
17,300	Bay State Gas (\$50)	100,000,000	..	..	..	6¾	7¼	6½	7¼	—	+
250	British Columbia Copper ..	1,000,000	..	..	..	110	110	110	110	—	+
250	Brooklyn City Railroad (\$10)	12,000,000	2¼	Q	July 15, 1902	247	247	247	247	—	+
100	California Copper (\$5)	1,000,000	..	..	..	4	4	4	4	—	+
100	Camden Lead (\$5)	1,750,000	..	..	..	4	4	4	4	—	+
434	Camden & Trenton R. R.	7,000,000	..	..	..	5	5	5	5	—	+
434	Central Foundry	17,500,000	..	..	..	5	5	5	5	—	+
250	Consolidated Refrigerating ..	2,850,000	1½	S	Sept., 1900	23	23	23	23	—	+
250	Denver Gas & Electric	2,850,000	1½	S	Sept., 1900	23	23	23	23	—	+
650	Diesel Engine	1,881,500	2¼	..	Jan. 15, 1902	27¼	27¼	27¼	27¼	—	+
950	Distilling of America, new, when iss.	10,000,000	..	..	..	67	67	67	67	—	+
950	Electric Lead Reduction	10,450,000	8	..	1899	67	67	67	67	—	+
400	Electric Vehicle	8,125,000	2	..	April, 1900	14¼	14¼	14¼	14¼	—	+
51	Empire Steel	5,000,000	..	..	..	17½	17½	17½	17½	—	+
500	Gold Hill Copper (\$10)	6,000,000	..	..	October, 1901	26¾	27½	26¾	27½	—	+
2,530	Greene Consolidated Copper (\$10)	6,000,000	..	..	..	26¾	27½	26¾	27½	—	+
100	Hackensack Meadows	1,582,200	1¼	Q	July 1, 1902	120	120	119	118	—	+
100	Hall Signal	10,600,000	..	..	..	18½	18½	18½	18½	—	+
300	Havana Commercial	20,000,000	..	..	..	75	75	74	74	—	+
300	Houston Oil pf.	7,500,000	8	S	Mar. 15, 1902	75	75	74	74	—	+
400	Illinois Transportation (\$10) ..	2,500,000	..	..	..	117½	122½	117½	122½	—	+
1,380	International Salt	18,000,000	1¼	Q	June, 1902	209¼	209¼	209¼	209¼	—	+
14,020	Kings Co. Electric Light & Power	2,500,000	1¼	Q	June, 1902	209¼	209¼	209¼	209¼	—	+
14,020	Manhattan Transit	10,000,000	..	..	..	209¼	209¼	209¼	209¼	—	+
400	Martinez Copper (\$10)	6,000,000	..	..	..	26¾	27½	26¾	27½	—	+
19,100											

DECLARED DIVIDENDS PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

STEAM RAILROAD STOCKS.				
Company and Period.	Amount.	Payable.	B's Close.	B's Open.
Baltimore & Ohio (semi-annual)....	2	Sept. 2	Aug. 16	Sept. 2
Baltimore & Ohio pf. (semi-annual)....	2	Sept. 2	Aug. 16	Sept. 2
Boston & Maine pf. (semi-annual)....	3	Sept. 1	Aug. 15	Aug. 20
Canadian Pacific com. (semi-annual)....	2 1/2	Oct. 1	Sept. 6	Sept. 6
Canadian Pacific pf. (semi-annual)....	2	Oct. 1	Sept. 6	Oct. 9

[illegible]

Brocklyn Union Gas Co. (quarter)	2	Sept. 2	Aug. 14	Sept. 2	100
Butterick Co. (quarter)	2	Sept. 1	Aug. 20	Sept. 2	100
Caling & Co. (quarter)	2	Sept. 1	Aug. 20	Sept. 2	100
Colorado Fuel & Iron pf. (semi-annual)	2	Aug. 20	Aug. 20	Sept. 2	100
Diamond Match Co. (quarter)	4	Aug. 20	July 31	Aug. 21	100
Electric Company of America	25c	Aug. 13	Aug. 30	Sept. 13	100
Fay (J. A.) & Esgan com. (quarter)	1	Aug. 20	Aug. 11	Aug. 21	100
Fay (J. A.) & Esgan pf. (quarter)	1	Aug. 20	Aug. 11	Aug. 21	100
Homestake Mining (month)	25c	Aug. 25	Aug. 18	Aug. 19	100
Homestake Mining (extra)	25c	Aug. 25	Aug. 18	Aug. 19	100
Kyle Co. 31. (quarter)	2	Sept. 1	Aug. 20	Sept. 2	100
Laclede Gas Co. com. (semi-annual)	1	Sept. 1	Aug. 20	Sept. 16	100
National Biscuit Co. com. (quarter)	1	Oct. 15	Sept. 28	Oct. 16	100
N.Y. & Hudson River Ry. (quarter)	1	Sept. 1	Aug. 20	Sept. 2	100
N. Y. & Hoboken Ferry (quarter)	1	Sept. 1	Aug. 21	Sept. 2	100
N. Y. & Honduras Porto Min. Co.	1	Sept. 1	Aug. 18	Aug. 27	100
Niles-Bement-Pond Co. common	2	Dec. 15	Dec. 6	Dec. 16	100
Niles-Bement-Pond Co. common	2	Dec. 15	Dec. 6	Dec. 16	100
People's Gas (Chicago) (quarter)	1 1/2	Aug. 25	Aug. 12	Aug. 26	100
Pittsburg Brewing com. (quarter)	1 1/2	Aug. 20	Aug. 13	Aug. 21	100
Pittsburg Brewing Co. pf. (quarter)	1 1/2	Aug. 20	Aug. 13	Aug. 21	100
Pressed Steel Car (quarter)	3	Aug. 20	Aug. 6	Aug. 27	100
Pressed Steel Car (quarter)	3	Aug. 20	Aug. 6	Aug. 27	100
Quaker Oats Co. pf. (quarter)	1 1/2	Aug. 20	Aug. 13	Aug. 21	100
Standard Consl. Mining	10c	Aug. 20	Aug. 13	Aug. 21	100
Standard Oil of Ind. (quarter)	2	Sept. 1	Aug. 7	Sept. 2	100
U. S. Cast Iron Pipe & Foundry pf. (quarter)	3	Sept. 1	Aug. 11	Sept. 2	100
United States Steel Duck pf.	3	Sept. 1	Aug. 11	Sept. 2	100
U. S. Steel Corporation com. (quarter)	1	Sept. 30	Sept. 6	Oct. 1	100
Vacuum Chem. & Prod. Co. (quarter)	1 1/2	Aug. 30	Aug. 15	Aug. 16	100
Western Tel. & Tel. Co. pf. (quarter)	2	Aug. 30	Aug. 15	Aug. 16	100

MEETINGS.

Books Close.	Books Open.	Date.	Nature.
Sept. 10	Sept. 9	Annual.	100
Aug. 20	Sept. 10	Annual.	100
July 10	Aug. 18	Annual.	100
Aug. 27	Sept. 18	Annual.	100
Aug. 27	Sept. 18	Annual.	100
Aug. 27	Sept. 18	Annual.	100

NOTES OF INSURANCE INTEREST.

The affairs and condition of the Des Moines Life Insurance Company are being investigated by the Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, and Wisconsin State Insurance Departments.

J. H. Griffith, Vice President of the Wisconsin Field Club, the non-union fire insurance agents' field organization, has been chosen President to fill the vacancy due the resignation of R. H. Hargrett. S. Herzen has been elected Vice President.

An application for a voluntary dissolution of the Thuringia-American Fire Insurance Company of New York has been made to the New York Supreme Court by F. C. Voss, Richard Bradford, Alexander Stevens, Norman Henderson, Philip Leiman, Carl Scherer, William J. Schieffelin and William L. Buchanan, Jr., directors of the corporation. Justice George Baum has appointed Daniel O'Connell referee in the case, and the return day for the application is strictly future.

The company ceased its fire underwriting operations on July 1, when the directors on its outstanding risks were reinsured by the Thuringia Insurance Company of Germany.

Colo. M. & St. Paul Railroad.....	Sept. 4	Sept. 23	Sept. 27	Annual
Colorado Fuel & Iron Co.....	July 31	Aug. 27	Aug. 27	Annual
C. & N. Y. & Stearns.....	Aug. 1	Aug. 27	Aug. 27	Annual
Detroit Southern R. Co.....	Aug. 1	Aug. 20	Aug. 20	Special
Illinois Central Railroad.....	Aug. 1	Aug. 15	Aug. 20	Special
Interborough N. Y. M. T. & E. Co.....	Aug. 1	Aug. 15	Aug. 20	Special
International Paper Co.....	Aug. 2	Aug. 28	Aug. 27	Annual
Iowa Central Railway.....	Aug. 26	Sept. 6	Sept. 6	Annual
McDonnell Bros. Co.....	Aug. 26	Sept. 6	Sept. 6	Adj. Special
Norris & Main Line Connect. R. R.....	Aug. 26	Sept. 9	Sept. 9	Special
The Motor Coach Co.....	Aug. 26	Sept. 9	Sept. 9	Special
P. H. W. & Saltmore R. Co.....	Aug. 26	Sept. 9	Sept. 21	Special

Bamberger-De Lamar Mining Stock.

Subscriptions to the full paid and non-assessable stock of the Bamberger-De

Lamar Gold Mines Syndicate at \$10 per

share will be received at the office of the

syndicate, 25 Broad Street, New York. All

applications for stock must be accompanied

by check to the order of the Central Realty,

Bond, and Trust Company for 10 per cent

of the amount of the subscription. Allot-

ment will be made on or before Aug. 30.

Prospectus and subscription blanks

may be obtained at the office of the

syndicate and all subscriptions and make allot-

ment will be made on or before Aug. 30.

Prospectus and subscription blanks

may be obtained at the office of the

syndicate and all subscriptions and make allot-

ment will be made on or before Aug. 30.

Prospectus and subscription blanks

may be obtained at the office of the

NEW YORK INCORPORATIONS.

Special to The New York Times.

ALBANY, Aug. 26.—The following concerns

were incorporated to-day:

Isaac Alvis Company, New York; ladies' and

children's clothing, 100 Broadway, New York;

G. W. C. M. Werner, Henrietta Alvis, New York;

Abbott Piano Agency, New York; piano

sales, \$25,000. Directors—J. C. Abbott, Fort Lee,

N. J.; J. C. Abbott, New York; J. C. Abbott,

Manhattan Kitting Company, New York; cap-

ing, 100 Broadway, New York; Henry

Hirschberg, G. A. Kraut, New York.

Edward E. Rice Company, New York; to pro-

vide over one million shares of stock, \$15,000.

Directors—E. E. Rice, C. E. Rice, G. F.

Perrugino, New York.

Potomac Electric Company, New York; cap-

ital, \$700. Directors—F. H. Southwick, C. L.

Southwick, Baltimore, Md.; F. H. Southwick,

Baltimore, Md.; F. H. Southwick, Baltimore,

Md.; F. H. Southwick, Baltimore, Md.

Supreme Court—Appellate Division.—Recess

Sept. 27.—The court adjourned for the

hearing of appeals from the City Court and

Municipal Court.—Recess.

Municipal Court—Special Term.—Part I.

Hall, J.—Opens at 10:30 A. M. Litigated mat-

ters.

1—Cahill vs. Cahill. 10—Pollack vs. Pre-

2—Farmer Loan and Trust Co. vs. same.

3—H. H. H. vs. same.

4—H. H. H. vs. same.

5—H. H. H. vs. same.

6—H. H. H. vs. same.

7—H. H. H. vs. same.

8—H. H. H. vs. same.

9—H. H. H. vs. same.

10—H. H. H. vs. same.

11—H. H. H. vs. same.

12—H. H. H. vs. same.

13—H. H. H. vs. same.

14—H. H. H. vs. same.

15—H. H. H. vs. same.

16—H. H. H. vs. same.

17—H. H. H. vs. same.

18—H. H. H. vs. same.

19—H. H. H. vs. same.

20—H. H. H. vs. same.

21—H. H. H. vs. same.

HERMAN & COMPANY,
UNLISTED SECURITIES.
88 Wall St., New York.

We shall be pleased to quote lowest market prices and to furnish detailed information concerning—
G. A. TREADWELL MINING COMPANY,
CALIFORNIA KING GOLD MINES,
SAN LUIS MINING COMPANY,
VERDE GRANDE COPPER COMPANY,
MAJESTIC MINING AND SMELTING
COMPANY,
GREATER AMERICAN MINING COMPANY,
COPEITE MINING COMPANY.

Our weekly market letter, discussing current investments, from an application, will have invariably succeeded in buying for investors at the lowest prices obtainable.

OUR NEW BOOK
“REVERIES OF A TRADER”
with side notes on successful speculation,
mailed free to **prospective customers.**
Price to others, 10 cents, postage paid.

W. E. WOODEND & CO.
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
Members New York Cn. Stock Exchange.
BROAD EXCHANGE BUILDING
25 Broad Street.
UP-TOWN OFFICE: 36 WEST 33D ST.,
OPPOSITE WALDORF-ASTORIA.
Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Cotton
Bought and Sold for Cash
or on Margin.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Springfield City Railway Company of Springfield, Illinois, under the provisions of a mortgage executed by it to the Mercantile Trust Company of the City and State of New York, dated April 30, 1890, will on the first day of September, 1902, advise and pay to the holders of the bonds of Springfield City Railway Company, being 132 bonds of the denomination of \$1,000 each, numbered consecutively from 1 to 132, at the price of \$1,036 on each \$1,000 bond, with interest to and unpaid interest thereon. All holders of said bonds are hereby notified to this effect and to present their bonds for redemption to the Company at its office or place of business in the City and State of New York for redemption on September 1, 1902.

SPRINGFIELD CITY RAILWAY CO.
By C. K. MINARY, President.

Weekly Market Review. Correspondence solicited.

WRITE FOR FACTS ON
AMAL. COPPER.

C. H. CAMPBELL & CO.,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
52 Broadway, New York.
CONSOLIDATED STOCK EXCHANGE.
Execute commission orders for investment or
RENTAL DAILY MARKET LETTER.
Phone 4237 Broad. Correspondence Invited.
TREASURY ON
UNITED STATES

**CALIFORNIA KING'S GOLD
MINES CO.**

STOCK FOR SALE.
CURRIE & GWYNNE,
Mills Bldg., N. Y. City.

UNITED PACIFIC,
Citing reasons for its dormancy in the recent market, also giving the facts which will govern its future price movements; also past letters containing valuable statistics and information on SO. R. & S. PAC. FREE UPON APPLICATION.

AUGUST INVESTORS
Write for my list of safe 10% and 12% investments. I can increase your income.
HIGHEST BANK REFERENCE.
ANDREW BUSH,
INVESTMENT SPECIALIST,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

FRED. H. SMITH,
Stocks and Bonds,
64 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Thirty Years in the Business.
Prompt and efficient service. Book on R. R. and Industrials, and Special Reports mailed on application. Also, attention given our securities.
Customers have the benefit of my experience in the selection of stocks and bonds.

WANTED—Several gentlemen of highest standing and respectability who confidentially can influence best conservative investors in established banking enterprises insuring unusual profit terms will be made satisfactory. Superior references required. Address, in confidence, with references and particulars of qualifications, TRUST SYNDICATE, Box 200 Times.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 50 WALL ST.
ISSUE INTERNATIONAL SECURITIES.
COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Have one thousand shares King-Crowther Corporation stock. Will sell all or any part at less than company's price. Address St. Marks, Box 135 Times.

7% INTEREST GUARANTEED. ABSOLUTELY safe investment \$25 and upwards. E. F. HOLYWELL, Attorney, 44 Court, Brooklyn.

Meetings and Elections.

TELEPHONE & STOCK EXCHANGE.
Consolidated Stock Exchange. Est. 1858.
Members N. Y. Produce Exchange.
Chicago Board of Trade.
BANKERS AND BROKERS.
LIST OF DESIRABLE STOCKS.
34 New St. & 33 Broad St. N. Y. Tel. 560 Broad.
STOCK AND BOND INVESTMENTS
SENT UPON APPLICATION.
STOCKS—WHEAT—COTTON
Bought or Sold. Cash or on Margin.

JACOB BERRY & CO.,
Consolidated Stock Exchange.
Members N. Y. Produce Exchange.
44-46 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
PHILA. OFFICE: DREXEL BLDG.
ESTABLISHED 1860.
STOCKS—BONDS—GRAIN—COTTON.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the above-named company, held at 10 o'clock A. M., August 18th at 12 Broadway, New York, at the office of the Company, for the purpose of electing a President and Directors, was called to order by the President-elect, who entered between the Directors of the above-named company and The Long Island Title Guarantee Company.

JOSEPH LIBBERTZ, Secretary.

The above meeting was held on September 10th, 1892, at 12 o'clock noon, at the same place, for the purpose of acting upon said agreement of merger.

JOSEPH LIBBERTZ, Secretary.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS of the Virgilio Iron, Coal and Coke Company, held August 11th, 1902, it was ordered that the stock transfer books of the Company be closed on August 11th, 1902, at 10 o'clock P. M., and reopened on Tuesday, September 2, 1902, at 10 o'clock A. M., preparatory to offering a private sale of the stock of the Company for the rehabilitation of the affairs of this company.

C. L. E. W. Assistant Secretary.

Transact a general brokerage business in lots of all quantities of the above-named **GLIMPSE OF WALL STREET AND ITS MARKETS**, and other data of interest information on financial subjects gladly furnished.

Stoppani & Hotchkiss;
NEW YORK.

Members New York Consolidated Stock Exchange.
100 BROADWAY, N. Y. C.
TELEPHONE, 6490 CORTLANDT.

Orders executed for investment or on margin.

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN, COTTON

Branch Office: N. E. cor. Broadway and 30th St.

Dividends.

THE TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE GENERAL mortgage 4 1/2 per cent, registered bonds of the City of New York, will be on file in the office of the Central Trust Co. of N. Y. Friday, September 1, 1902, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the payment of the semi-annual interest on the bonds. The interest will be paid on the 1st of Sept. 1, and will represent 2d at 10 A. M.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS of the Houston Oil Company of Texas, held on August 5, 1902, a semi-annual dividend of \$1.00 per share of common stock was declared, payable August 20, 1902, to the holders of record at the close of business on August 12, 1902. Checks will be payable to the order of
J. A. WHITAKER, Secretary.

Copartnership Notices.

SABLOUTZKY & GROSS.
The firm heretofore existing under the name of SABLOUTZKY & GROSS has been this day dissolved by mutual consent.
Dated August 16, 1902.
JACOB SABLOUTZKY.

Richmond, Va., Aug. 16, 1902.

TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE SOUTHERN Rwy. Co., Mobile and Ohio Collateral Registered Bonds, will close at the office of the Company on **Monday, August 19, 1902, at 2 o'clock; Tuesday, August 22, 1902, at 3 P. M.,** preparatory to the payment of the semi-annual interest thereon due **Sept. 1st,** and will reopen **Sept. 2 at 10 A. M.**
R. D. LANKFORD, Secretary.

N. Y., Aug. 16, 1902.

Lost and Found.

Found in Post Office a purse; owner can have same by describing contents and paying for this advertisement.
George H. Adams, 149

AUG

1902

The New York Times.

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1902.



OPPOSITION TO THE HALL OF FAME.

"I'll Knock Out That MacCracken Trust or Me Name's Not Dennis McSweeney."

THE MAN IN THE STREET

Copyright, 1902, by THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

KING EDWARD VII., as is well known, is much interested in all matters relating to flying ships, and especially is he interested in Santos-Dumont and his efforts.

A few weeks before the coronation it was extensively rumored that the King had quite made up his mind to accompany the clever young Brazilian in one of his aerial flights, that he had, in fact, made all arrangements for his travel through the air. A certain well-known scientific peer asked his Majesty one evening, after dinner,



whether the rumor concerning the royal aerial voyage was really true.

"Now, Lord —," answered King Edward, laughingly, "is it likely that I would take this flying ship trip? The coronation has not yet taken place, and I can assure you that I wish to wear my earthly crown before I put on the other!"

RETURNING recently from one of his annual trips to Europe, Senator Chauncey M. Depew was, as usual, the centre and life of the group which gathered in the steamer's smoking room after dinner, and all of his most ancient stories were brushed up and made to do duty once more. Nearly all of the other passengers volunteered various contributions to the general entertainment, but one old countryman sat in a corner every evening, smoking his pipe in silence, broken only now and then by a guttural chuckle. As the steamer neared

New York Mr. Depew proposed to the others that he should have a little fun with this old hayseed and try to get a rise out of him, and, calling across the room, he said:

"Mr. Jones, all the rest of us have been doing what we could to amuse the company during the voyage, but we have not heard from you. Can't you tell us a story?"

Mr. Jones could not think of any story. "Well, can't you sing us a song?" Oh, no! Mr. Jones could not sing. "Well, you certainly ought to do your share; perhaps you can give us a conundrum."

Well, he had been thinking of a conundrum, Mr. Jones finally admitted, and it was this:

"What is the difference between Mr. Depew and a wild turkey?"

When no one present could suggest the answer Mr. Jones drawled out:

"Well, a wild turkey ain't stuffed with chestnuts till after he's dead."

EX-STATE SENATOR JAMES ARKELL of Canajoharie, who died last Tuesday, was a great wit, and his stories were always spontaneous. At the Horse Show banquet in Madison Square Garden last Winter, when among other notables William C. Whitney was present, Mr. Arkell made an extempore speech in which he defended the "hayseeds" in the presence of the representatives of the city. The speech was copied for and near, and the President of a Western college wrote the Senator that it was one of the best impromptu addresses he had ever read—showed, in fact, that behind the remarks was a man of great learning and brilliancy. At the close of this address Mr. Whit-

ney shook hands with Mr. Arkell and said:

"Senator, I greatly enjoyed your remarks, and I want to say to you that your son William J. is one of the brightest men I have ever met."

Quick as a flash Mr. Arkell replied: "Well, W. J. ought to be smart—he has an unusually smart mother," and the laugh that followed was hearty indeed.

EX-CONGRESSMAN TIM CAMPBELL says Mrs. Campbell spoke to him the other day about the advertisement of a buttonless shirt.

"What kind of a shirt is that?" she inquired.

"Just like mine," answered the ex-Congressman, who in telling the story said Mrs. Campbell didn't speak to him for a week.

ON ONE occasion Bishop Potter was a guest at the Storm King Club.

After a comfortable dinner he sent a telegram to one of the officials of the New York Central Railroad asking him to stop the night express at Storm King station, on the opposite side of the river.

He drove down the mountain and hired a boatman to row him across. Arriving in good time, he and the boatman waited in the rowboat until the approaching train warned them to seek the station, only to see the train arrive, rush by, and disappear into the darkness.

The Bishop was irritated. "Well," he said, "I am a Bishop of the Episcopal Church, and I suppose my calling will not allow me to say anything."

"Well," replied the boatman, "I am a Methodist and my principles will not let me say anything."

SENATOR ELLSWORTH tells the following story of a Western farmer who was visiting Albany for the first time:

"While standing in the lobby of the State Capitol at Albany, talking to some friends a few weeks ago, I was intro-

duced by one of my colleagues to a typical Western farmer who had just arrived in the city the night before and was being shown around the Capitol Building. The old fellow had never been in a large town in his life, and after telling me in his own quaint way of some of the sights and places he had seen in the city the previous night, he suddenly turned and said to me in somewhat confidential tones:

"Say, before leaving home I had read about them fellers that blow out the gas and get suffocated, and I warn't fooled by that darned thing-up in my room in the hotel. I seen a light in a glass bottle hanging on the end of a string, and I couldn't put the darned thing out. So I took the knot out of the string and put the bottle in the bureau drawer, and what yer think, Senator? Bless if 'twarn't burning when I got up this morning."

THOMAS C. SMITH, broker, was dining in a John Street chophouse, and, having ordered some Little Neck clams on the half shell, asked the man who opened them what was the best thing to put on them.

"What I like to put on them best is my teeth," was John's apt reply.

THE annual encampment of the Second Regiment, Connecticut National Guard, at Niantic, brought out this story from Col. T. H. Sucher of New Haven a few days ago:

The Colonel and a number of others were swapping stories one evening in the tent of Brig. Gen. Frost. When it came to Col. Sucher's turn he spun the following:

"Col. T. F. Murphy of the Bridgeport Hibernian Rifles and I have always been close friends," said he, "and one time not long ago he invited me down to that city to witness the annual parade of the Hibernian Rifles from all over the State. Col. Murphy, who was in command, and I were at the head of the big parade as it turned into Main Street, and every-

thing went along in good shape until we met an electric car. I noticed the Colonel was squirming around in his saddle, and he looked at me several times. Finally the car drew near to us, and then it was that Col. Murphy faced his men and yelled at the top of his lungs:

"Split in the middle, boys, and leave the trolley car go through."

CHIEF JUDGE ALTON B. PARKER of the Court of Appeals wrote the prevailing opinion in the "right of privacy" case, which attracted considerable attention, in which the learned Justice asserted the view that the publication of a portrait was not an invasion of privacy.

Ex-Senator David B. Hill, who is a warm friend of Judge Parker sent to the Judge the pictures which appeared in the newspapers, showing the trousers of Grover Cleveland and Mr. Hill as these gentlemen appeared at the recent Tilden reception, and he also inclosed a paragraph referring to the fact that Senator Hill's picture was used to advertise a certain brand of liquor. Senator Hill appended this comment: "Has an American citizen no rights worthy of respect? I am seriously thinking of applying for a reargument of the case."

Judge Parker replied:

"The Court of Appeals desires me to say that it permits no rearguments, and it believes that any American citizen that wears such trousers as represented in the picture you inclose to me has no rights worthy of respect."

OF "Uncle Joe" Cannon's predecessor as "watchdog of the Treasury," Judge Holman of Indiana, the story has been revived of how he exposed himself to perhaps the happiest quotation ever made in the House of Representatives. He was particularly opposed to the scientific departments of the Government, and would have starved them all to death if he could. The crafty head of one of these departments, knowing that the Judge had an impracticable dependent relative, concluded to relieve him of this charge, and to put it on the payroll of his own department at \$1,500 a year. To the amazement of the House, when the appropriation came up, the guardian of the Treasury recommended the grant of the full amount asked for, and went on with a warm eulogy of the department in question. When he sat down a member who happened to be in the secret rose up and solemnly observed:

"Mr. Speaker—

"The sweet to hear the watchdog's honest bark

Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home."

Somebody was recalling this reminiscence the other day to Senator Pettus, and the venerable statesman's comment was:

"That's the only time I ever knew Byron to be of any use."

MAJOR SHATTUCK of the Signal Corps was recently the guest of some National Guard officers at a supper, and said that there was an old-time "religious revival" in a suburb of Savannah, but that it was exclusively among the white folks. The colored brethren wondered why it did not get around to their locality, and after consultation the officers of the colored church decided on a union service. In order that the revival spirit might be quickened it was arranged that the preacher should give a signal when he thought the excitement was highest, and from the attic through a hole cut in the ceiling directly over the pulpit, the sexton was to shove down a pure white dove, whose flight around the church and over the heads of the audience was expected to have an inspiring effect, and, as far as emotional excitement was concerned, to cap the climax.

All went well at the start; the church was packed; the preacher's text was "In the form of a dove," and as he plied up his eloquent periods the excitement was strong. Then the opportune moment arrived—the signal was given—and the packed audience was scared out of its wits on looking up to the ceiling and beholding a cat, with a clothesline around its waist, yowling and spitting, being slowly lowered over the preacher's head. The preacher called out to the sexton in the attic:

"Whar's de dove?"

And the sexton's voice came down through the opening so you could hear it a block: "Inside de cat!"

IN HIS earlier days as a lawyer District Attorney Jerome was examining a peculiarly unsatisfactory witness. After asking several questions and get-

ting practically no answer, Mr. Jerome thundered:

"Well, what have you ever done? Did you ever do anything for a living soul?"

Quick as a flash came the answer:

"I've never done anything for a living soul; I'm an undertaker."

RABBI ISIDORE MYERS of San Francisco, in addressing a meeting of the Federation of Zionists in this city recently, gave a new interpretation of the design of the American flag. His utterance on the subject was of added interest from the fact that most of his hearers were Jewish immigrants, largely Russians. He said:

"Do you know why the Stars and Stripes are in the flag? I will tell you why. They show that America has stars for those who behave themselves and stripes for those who do not."

IT WAS on the occasion of the Cherokees Club outing last week. Alderman "Tim" Sullivan was standing on the dock just before the boat was about to start, winding a piece of cord about a ring which apparently was too large for him. Ex-Assemblyman "Joe" Green observed the Alderman and remarked:

"Tim, you don't have to put ropes on your jewelry here. I guess it's just as safe as if you were at a Tammany picnic in the Sixth District."

And the laugh was at the expense of the Alderman.

JOHN PALMER, formerly Secretary of State of New York, and ex-Speaker Reed are personal friends. Mr. Palmer once called on Mr. Reed in Washington, and the two had a long discussion of the personal characteristics and traits of the then members of the House. At length they spoke of a member who was so bow-legged that Gen. Palmer said he reminded him of the traditional man who had to have his trousers cut with a circular saw.

"What on earth could ever give a man such bow legs?" he mused.

"I don't know," replied the ex-Speaker, "but he looks as if he had gone up in a balloon and walked back."

THE following is one of the many Mark Twain stories:

Mr. Clemens's place in Hartford was situated close to that of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. Mr. Clemens would often make a morning call by "shinning" over the back fence, his corn-cob pipe in his mouth, his collar and cravat most conspicuous by their absence. These informal calls were a source of much

annoyance to Mrs. Clemens, who frequently remonstrated with him on the subject.

On the occasion of one particularly long call of this sort, the indignant wife read her spouse a severe curtain lecture. Returning from this chastened and repentant, the mournful humorist carefully wrapped up a collar and cravat in a sheet of old newspaper, and dispatched them to Mrs. Stowe, with the following explanatory note:

"Mrs. Clemens tells me that I spent half an hour this morning at your house without the inclosed articles. Therefore I must ask you to look at them for that length of time."

"P. S.—Please return them; they are all I have."

A PARTY of United States Engineers and some friends were taking a trip down the Tennessee River to visit the Muscle Shoals improvements.

Gen. Joe Wheeler and Gen. John T. Wilder were among the guests. Gen. Wheeler fell into a reminiscent mood, and was talking freely of civil war days, during which he commanded a division of Confederate cavalry. Gen. Wilder commanded a Federal cavalry brigade, and more than once the two warriors met in battle.

"Right there," said Gen. Wheeler, pointing out the place indicated. "I crossed the river with my command, under some difficulties."

"Yes," promptly responded Gen. Wilder; "I remember the occasion very well indeed. I was right behind you with my command."

THE older inhabitants of Concord, Mass., are very fond of telling stories about the great men who have made their town famous, and its dreamy philosopher, Amos Bronson Alcott, is the hero of many of their reminiscences.

He always preached the doctrine of love to all creatures and was never known to harm any living thing; thus it was a great source of wonder to his neighbor that, while his potatoes were overrun with bugs, Alcott's were remarkably free.

One day the mystery was solved, for the philosopher was detected carefully removing the bugs from his plants and throwing them over the fence.

TRAVERS anecdotes continue to multiply.

A New York clubman, whose reputation as a conceited and insufferable bore was a byword, was attempting to

impress a group of men as being a society pet.

"What a hospitable fellow — is," he said, naming one of New York's cleverest men. "I dropped in on him the other night, and he and his wife fairly insisted that I stay for dinner. Such a time as I had getting away! Why, when I started to leave, they came right out in the hall and backed up against the front door."

"After you'd g-g-gone out?" inquired Travers.

IT was formerly considered a great treat to hear Judge George Barnard indulge in his favorite habit of wittily "chaffing" the lawyers and law clerks who attended his chambers to procure orders.

One morning in a crowded courtroom a small boy was noticed by the quick-eyed Judge passing up papers in contravention of the court rule which was intended to preclude all but those admitted to the bar from applying to the court for orders.

When the Judge took up the boy's papers, he said to him:

"Sonny, are you admitted?"

To the utter amazement of the Judge as well as of all others gathered in the courtroom, the boy unhesitatingly and confidently answered in his shrill, piping voice: "Yes, Sir."

"Who admitted you?" said the Judge, and as the boy innocently responded, turning toward the door and indicating the doorkeeper with his finger, "That gentleman at the door," the assembled lawyers fairly screamed in their laughter at the Judge's overthrow.

ABE HUMMEL, recently entertained a rural relative who was visiting New York for the first time. He took his guest to Coney Island and showed him everything worth seeing, from Manhattan Beach down to the Bowery. The last place they inspected was a dime museum, where the wonderful curiosities greatly interested the stranger.

Suddenly the countryman caught sight of a large mirror, one of the distorting kind that makes a man look as if he had been run over by a steam roller. Mr. Hummel's relative gazed sadly at his elongated, attenuated reflection. Then he turned and said:

"Say, Abe, let's go home, quick! Gee-willikens! I never knew until now the meaning of the phrase 'the pace that kills.' Another day like this would be the death of me!"

GEORGE BARTLETT, the Concord historian, is the hero of this little tale:

One day, when on a picnic, he offered his arm to a young lady to help her down a hill. She, being of rather an independent nature, told him she could support herself, whereupon he fell on his knees, saying:

"Madam, I have been looking all my life for a woman who could do that."

ALTHOUGH the late Dr. Perkins of Union College was widely known as a chemist, his fame as a wit was quite as far-reaching. The idiosyncrasies of "Old Perk," as he was affectionately called, usually determined a student's standing, however well he might understand his formulas of atoms and molecules.

In the class of '90 there were eight men of one fraternity in "Perk's" class, and at the end of the term the student whose work was most meritorious was marked second grade, while every one of the others received first grades.

In a humorous spirit one of the fortunate students approached the doctor:

"How is it, doctor, that we Psi U's all got firsts but Sherwood?"

The doctor seemed greatly confused, and piped in his high-pitched, thin voice:

"Is Sherwood a Psi U? Well, well, I thought he was a Delta."

And despite the twinkle in his eye the good doctor looked very sad.

SPEAKING to the point and saying exactly what you mean reminds me of an incident that I witnessed in Atlanta, Ga.," said Clinton N. Howard, the temperance orator of Rochester, N. Y. "An aged negro of the Uncle Tom type had been knocked down and mangled by a trolley car. The usual crowd gathered, and as he was being placed in the ambulance, one individual advised him to sue the company for damages. 'Damages,' said the old man, with a look of supreme disgust, 'got nuf damages—better sue for repairs.'"



ANOTHER LAUNCHING.

AUG



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IX.

I WAS glad to read in the papers the other day that the remains of the Ark had been discovered in a fine state of preservation up in Alaska," said the Idiot. "It's a nice thing to have these fine old curios restored to us, and I hope the time will come when New York or some other big American city will be provided with a museum in which they may be properly displayed. Our museums need bracing up with things of that kind."

"You believe, do you, that the vessel recently found on the Yukon was the Ark?" asked the Bibliomaniac.

"I see no reason to doubt it," said the Idiot. "From descriptions that have come to hand it seems to bear all the ear-marks of the long-lost ocean greyhound of the diluvian period, and the fact that one of the bunks on the upper deck has the letters S. H., and J. carved on its baseboard would indicate that Shem, Ham, and Japhet had something to do with it."

"I had not heard that such was the fact," said Mr. Whitechoker.

"Nor has anybody else," observed the Angliomaniac testily. "It's manifestly absurd to say that there is any such carving on the vessel, since in those days there were no Esses, Aitches, or Jays to be carved there."

"Well, of course, if you were there and know that to be a fact," said the Idiot. "I have nothing more to say. Were you a passenger or one of the crew?"

"Tut-tut!" snapped the Angliomaniac. "You are ridiculous."

"My misfortune, that," sighed the Idiot. "I really asked for information."

"Sir, I have heard only the most meagre details of the cruise of the Ark, and when I discover an individual who knows the whole story I naturally ask questions. Frankly, I never dreamed that among other animals there were Angliomaniacs on board, did you, Mr. Whitechoker?"

"There is no record of the circumstance that I know of," smiled the clergyman.

"There were asses there," sneered the Angliomaniac, with contemptuous significance.

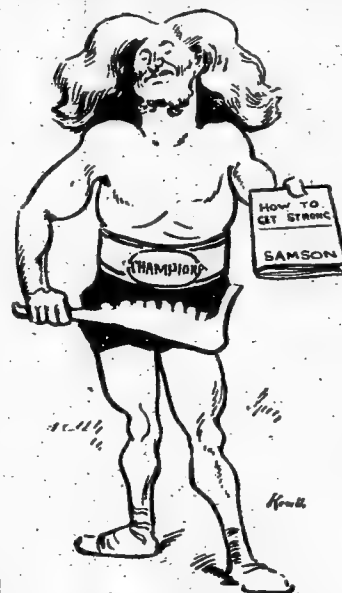
"Ah?" said the Idiot. "Really. Is the other still living?"

"I fail to see what value there is in curios of that precise sort," said Mr. Brief, noting the apoplectic color of the Angliomaniac's cheeks and desiring to divert his attention from the Idiot. "To my mind the enormous sums of money that are spent in gathering together the junk of the ages are just so much wasted capital, which might better be devoted to some more utilitarian purpose. When I was in London I went through the British Museum, and the beautiful things I saw there, I, of course, highly approved of, but the loot of Greece and the cases

full of mummies rifled from their Egyptian tombs bored me utterly."

"The average mummy is a dull companion," the Idiot agreed. "Lacking in intelligence and wholly without appreciation of modern life and its splendors. I don't wonder you were bored. One might as well seek the pleasures of the dance in a cemetery as look for an enlightening conversation in the mummy salon of the British Museum."

"Oh, you know what I mean," said Mr. Brief. "What earthly use is it to dig these people up and put them on exhibition? In the first place, it's an act of



SAMSON ON EXHIBITION.

vandalism which the Heathen Chinese himself would fight to the death before he would permit it in his own land. It appeals wholly to a morbid taste. To realize the actual horror of it, let us look ahead a thousand years. How would you like to see this company, for instance, yanked out of its last resting place and exhibited to the gaping multitude in a glass case?"

"I don't know," said the Idiot. "It all depends on how we should look. It would always be pleasant for me to meet this company under any circumstances. Even my severest critic here, the Angliomaniac, I should admire to see in a glass case or out of it, and if he were to be preserved as a type of twentieth century life for the edification of the students of the thirtieth century, I don't think it would be a bad thing at all."

"Sorry to disappoint you," said the Angliomaniac. "It is my intention to be cremated, so the beautiful picture you have named can never be."

"Too bad," said the Idiot. "You are going to be a warm proposition to the last, are you?"

"Seriously," interjected the Lawyer. "What would the world say if some as yet unknown civilization were to rise up in its might and descend upon Westminster Abbey as the British have descended upon the tombs of the Ptolemies and run off with the illustrious ashes there deposited, for the purpose of placing them on exhibition? It's a precise parallel."

"You needn't be angry with me about it," said the Idiot. "I never disturbed a Ptolemy in my life. I've collected pretty much everything there is: postage stamps, coins, books, board bills, autographs, and industrial stocks, but I never took any interest in Ptolemies. I suppose it was a sacrilege to take 'em to London, and when I visited the museum it was merely a bird's-eye view I had of 'em."

Imperious Caesar, dead and turned to clay Might serve to make a circus sideshow pay, as Shakespeare would have remarked if he'd known enough, but he doesn't interest me. Architecturally he was like other men; there has been no advance or deterioration since Caesar's time. In the physical make-up of man. So nothing is gained by looking at him. But such junk—as you call it—as the Ark, and the Gates of Gaza, and Cain's bludgeon, and Elisha's Automobile, and the Trojan Horse—those things I admit I should very much like to see, if only for the purposes of contrast. To place the Ark and the Oceanic side by side and study the differences in construction would be educating; to compare the relative speed of the Ark and Shamrock III. would be interesting; and certainly the managers of our cattle steamers could learn a great deal from a careful inspection of the interior of the great original which had room for a pair of all kinds of beasts from twin-screws among the horses to woodchucks and dachshunds. I should also like to see the jawbone that Samson used—"

"An inspiring spectacle!" sneered the Angliomaniac.

"Just to contrast it with that of my friend who has just spoken," the Idiot continued. "I am sure that there has been a development since that cold Philistine Winter when Samson went slaying through the enemy's country. Somewhere on some forgotten dust heap that fearful weapon must now be resting instead of being enshrined in some museum where it would prove an object lesson to the young and a source of envy to the Anti-Imperialists."

"You referred to Elisha's automobile," said Mr. Whitechoker. "That is your conception of the Chariot of Fire?"

"Certainly," said the Idiot, "and I am glad to have it. I like to believe those dear old stories of yesteryear, and nothing has happened in all history to make the story of Elisha so plausible as the invention of the automobile. It's not hard to imagine a good man sailing off into the empyrean in a whirl of smoke and fire once you accept the automobile as the basis of the fancy."

"You are a trifle off there," said the Doctor. "Elisha went to heaven in his chariot, and you can never convince me that they would let an automobile in there. Heaven would cease to be heaven with Panhards chug-chugging up and down the golden streets, running over cherubs and saints and filling the cerulean with the odor of gasoline."

"Perfectly correct," said the Idiot, "but I don't see how it proves me to be in error. I may go to church in a cab without taking the cab into church with me. It would have been a perfectly simple proposition for Elisha to leave his machine outside of the gates. Anyhow, that is a mere detail. It does not alter the fact that the original machine would have been an interesting thing to study. Then there was the Trojan Horse

—that should have been preserved by the men of Ancient Troy—"

"They couldn't preserve anything at all," said the Bibliomaniac, "much less the engine of their destruction. You don't expect anybody to find the Trojan Horse, do you?"

"Why not?" asked the Idiot. "They've found the Ark, why not the hollow-chested war horse of the Greeks?"

"Bosh!" said the Angliomaniac. "The Trojan Horse was nothing more than an allegory, anyhow. Why talk such nonsense?"

"Because nonsense is good stuff nowadays," said the Idiot. "It's the asset of thousands of talkers. You hear it in the churches; you read it in the papers; you buy it in your books; and it has been a political issue in this country within the last decade."

"There!" cried the Angliomaniac, triumphantly. "At last you have acknowledged the corn. For nonsense this country bears away the palm."

"Speak English," said the Idiot. "Nonsense in this country takes the cake is what you mean."

"You never found nonsense an issue in England," retorted the Angliomaniac.

"No," said the Idiot. "Nonsense in England is an institution. Read the coronation programme, if you don't believe it. But, really, to come back to our museum, I wish some one of our multimillionaires would take up the subject seriously and institute a search for all the great things of Scripture and of



"Run off with the illustrious ashes."

history and corral them when found for an American Museum which should make the British Museum look like one and sixpence. The Ark; the Trojan Horse; the jawbone of Samson; the pen of Shakespeare; a collar of Beau Brummel; the cuffs of Byron; the automobile of Elisha, and the first check that Andrew Carnegie ever drew."

"It would make a gay museum," said the Angliomaniac.

"I think it would," said the Idiot, "and a boon for that very reason. Our museums need enlivening. I, for one, am tired of mummies and pterodactyls and things like that. What I want to visit is a museum where there is a human interest acknowledged and subserved. The first cent that Pierpont Morgan ever had; a bone from one of Dr. Johnson's Fleet Street chops; Andrew Lang's first Grammar; the Kaiser's first hat; the first hoe or the first man with it; and one of the shoes in which Shakespeare walked to London would please me more than all the ichthyosaurs in creation plus ten tons of Ctesia's restorations."

"You have a natural liking for freaks," suggested the Angliomaniac.

"I have," said the Idiot. "That and the table are why I board here."



ELISHA'S AUTOMOBILE.

1009-2

LOVE AND POLO



THE polo field at Meadowthorpe had never in all its history witnessed such a sight. Eight fair horsewomen, in the full glory of fresh white shirtwaists, stood facing each other, four on each side. One team was distinguished from the other by broad red sashes worn over their shoulders. At the end of the glistening double file the referee sat on his pony, his hand upraised to "throw in" the ball.

The gong had sounded the "two minute," then the "half minute" bell, the Captain of the Reds had finally adjusted her sailor hat; Miss Bradbury of the Whites had shaken her habit until it hung as it ought to hang; the spectators held their breath—then the ball fell among the players and the game was on.

It was quite fair and natural that the women of Meadowthorpe should eventually try their skill at polo. For years they had formed an important portion of the worshipful company of self-constituted critics which always abounded at a polo game. Goaded by their taunts the poor masculine worms had turned at last and openly defied their tormentors to "play the game" themselves.

"We will show you how polo ought to be played," said Beatrice Middleton, who was a ringleader in the enterprise.

The men protested that they were only too willing to be instructed, but an almost insurmountable difficulty arose when the selection of a referee came up. All agreed that a man should act in that capacity, but who? None of the sterner sex seemed to court the honor.

Old Major Barclay, whose name was first mentioned, refused uncompromisingly to officiate, declaring that he was too old to place his life in jeopardy. Ralph Goring was suggested, but he nervously protested that he had another engagement. Dick Middleton's name was voted down because his wife was Captain of the Whites. Bradbury, the M. F. H., said with brutal frankness that he would rather referee a prizefight.

"It's odd what low tastes some people have," was Beatrice Middleton's scornful comment upon this dictum.

At this juncture, however, Ruders rushed into the breach and volunteered his services. It was known that Ruders rather more than warmly admired Kitty Warrington, the Red No. 1, but in view of the difficulty of obtaining a referee, the question of his eligibility was not discussed. It was settled that he should referee the game.

When the ball emerged from the mêlée of ponies' legs it was Beatrice Middleton who followed on a sportive looking gray pony. Mrs. Middleton's eye was straight "on the ball" and her mallet was poised for a strong stroke.

Ruders put his dun pony into a lively gallop to get clear of the players. There were several feminine shrieks, mingled with the thud of the ponies' hoofs, and a resounding whack as Beatrice Middleton sent the ball bounding toward the White goal.

Then there was a lively procession. Miss Warrington threw the combined weight of her own formidable 115 pounds and that of her white pony against Beatrice in a desperate attempt to ride her off.

"Take your man!" shouted Dolly Strangeways, the Red Captain, oblivious of the fact that the only man on the field was the referee. "Leave it! leave it!" she shrieked as Kitty Warrington showed unmistakable evidences of a desire to "take the ball."

Beatrice swung her mallet and struck at it, but the rattan swished harmlessly through the air. Behind her rode Dolly Strangeways on her bay pony, and she sent the ball careering across the field by a clever stroke under her pony's neck.

"Turn!" cried Beatrice, and Ruders

galloped frantically for cover as the double row of amazons charged furiously across the field.

Dolly Strangeways had lost her hat and her fair hair had escaped its confines and was flying in all directions, but she did not care. With the air of one leading a cavalry charge she headed the flying squadron across the field and reached the ball first. In a flash the other seven players were upon her and Ruders had begun to realize his responsibilities. There were shrieks and protests of "foul" and "cross" without number. Nearly every member of both teams had "crossed," but he dared not allow them. So he mentally resolved to pay no attention whatever to fouls, and the game proceeded merrily.

There were to be three periods of ten minutes each. "When you allow for time to fix hats straight and adjust your hair, that will make the game long enough," Bradbury had said, sarcastically. But when the bell sounded the end of the first period there had been no "time out" to repair toilets. On the contrary, no faster or more furious period of polo had ever been played on the Meadowthorpe grounds before. As yet neither side had scored.

Ruders lingered to ride into the clubhouse with Kitty Warrington, but was surprised and hurt to note that the Red No. 1 was inclined to be very cool toward him.

"Your experience as a referee must have been somewhat limited," she said, in frigid tones. "Do you mean to say you didn't see Beatrice Middleton cross me when I had the ball?"

Ruders had seen it. But he had seen a dozen "crosses" during the period, none of which he had allowed. He thought it more discreet, however, to maintain silence.

"I wish we had a decent referee," pouted Kitty.

This was hard, considering that Ruders was head over ears in love with the pretty polo player and would have gladly permitted her to ride her pony over his prostrate body.

"But, Kitty," he began, "I—" "Never mind; no excuses. I know, of course, your sympathies are with the other side."

"But, Kitty—" "Oh, bother! Who cares for your buts." And Kitty turned her pony and galloped away from him.

Ruders rode up to his post when the gong rang for the second period with a smile on his face but despair in his heart. He had undertaken to referee the game especially to please Kitty, instead of which he had already got into her black books, and there were two more periods to play.

Beatrice Middleton got the ball this time again, and away it went bounding toward the Red goal. Miss Bradbury, the M. F. H.'s sister and the White No. 1, took the ball and sent it bouncing into the Red goal. Hurrah! First blood for the Whites!

Dolly Strangeways's team was badly rattled. Her No. 1, Kitty Warrington, was in the worst of humors, and her Two and Three were discouraged. Another and still another goal went to the credit of Miss Middleton's team, and the score stood three to nothing at the end of the second period.

Poor Ruders was in a perfectly miserable condition. With every additional goal scored by the opposing side he felt the gulf between Kitty and himself grow wider. Indeed, that young woman now refused to look at him as she rode off the field, and the referee was sick at heart.

But what could a poor referee do? He might improve the Reds' score slightly by allowing a few fouls against the other side, but in this case he would have to charge up some against the Reds too, or be mobbed for partiality.

He tried ineffectually to set some one to take his place during the last period. Then he went off quietly by himself and tried to think of something. But it was no use. Unless the Reds should have better luck in the last period, he knew that it was all over between Kitty Warrington and him.

Dolly Strangeways had been talking to her team, and the red-sashed quartet wore a look of grim determination on their faces as they "lined up" for the last period. It opened auspiciously for them, for Dolly Strangeways got the ball.

The Whites tried to get it away from her, but, oddly enough, Ruders's pony behaved very badly and he got mixed up in the shuffle.

The referee was very much in the way, so much so that Miss Strangeways was enabled to send the ball well clear of the crowd and right into Kitty Warrington's grasp. That young woman responded gamely, and succeeded in scoring the first goal for the Whites.

Another goal was scored much in the same manner, and within a few minutes more the score stood three goals all.

Cold perspiration stood out in great beads on Ruders's brow. His pony was certainly very awkward. He was constantly getting in every one's way.

Dolly Strangeways hit the ball and sent it bounding into the middle of the field. Kitty saw it and rode the pony straight at it, but Beatrice Middleton was upon her in a moment. It was a race for the ball.

Ruders dared not interfere now. So he sat on his pony and watched the race. Kitty's mallet swung high in the air. It fell, and—good! the ball was sent whirling toward the Whites' goal posts. On it went merrily. Some one cried "Goal!" And goal it was.

Ruders drove home with Kitty in her cart, and she told him confidentially—they had driven home by the longest way, down by the creek and the old mill

—that he was a "perfect dear of a referee." All of which was quite pleasing



to Ruders, although he says he will never referee another ladies' polo match.

ALFRED STODDART.

A Hospitable Heathen.

IT WAS high noon, and Monday. Worse yet, it was the thirteenth day of the month. A knock was heard at the kitchen door of the Burns mansion. The Chinese servant opened the door. A tramp of long and varied experience accosted him.

"I've been traveling, and have played in mighty hard luck," observed the tramp. "I lost all of my money in an attempt to corner oats, and now I'm hungry; very, very hungry. Can't you please give me a little bite of something to eat?"

The Chinaman comprehended the situation at once. A benevolent, placid smile spread itself over his entire countenance.

"You likee fish?" he asked of the tramp.

"Yes, I like fish, first rate. That will do as well as anything."

"Come Friday," said the hospitable heathen.

Safer Any Way.

Ukerdek—Nothing is better in a time of danger than presence of mind. Gobang—Oh, think it over. What's the matter with absence of body?



AN ERUPTION AFTER YEARS OF INACTIVITY.

AUG



APROPOS OF SOME RECENT MATCHES.

"Yes, Beatrice, you may ask Mamma. Be firm, dear, and you may win me yet."

SOME CLUBMEN PERSONALITIES

ALTHOUGH ADRIAN ISELIN, Sr., belongs to more clubs than possibly any other man of his age in New York, he is seldom seen at any of them. He is a member of seventeen organizations, and these include all the ultra-fashionable clubs, such as the Knickerbocker, the Union, the Metropolitan, the Racquet, the Tuxedo, the Country, the New York Yacht, and others. He has always been a believer in clubs and has helped many of the smaller organizations to get on their feet. His sons are all well-known club members and also belong to many of the leading organizations, but none of them has as many on his list as his father. In their banking offices all their employees are club members. The belief that a man's position is judged more or less by the club to which he belongs is not only English, but foreign, and it is rapidly gaining ground in this country. In London, a man is a nobody, not only socially but also in the commercial or business world, if he does not belong to a good club. Over there it is the hall mark of respectability.



James B. Haggin, who is very much in evidence just now both on the turf and in social life, belongs to very few clubs. For some years he has been a member of the Union and the Metropolitan. His eldest son, the late Ben Ali Haggin, was the first of the family to join the Union. He was a member from 1878 until the time of his death. Louis T. Haggin also belongs to the Union, but very seldom goes there. The elder Mr. Haggin is also very little of a clubman and makes but very little use of his clubs.

Among the bachelor clubmen of New York none is more widely known abroad than Ray Miller, who is now entertaining at Dinard. Mr. Miller is one of the set of bachelors contemporary with Craig Wadsworth, Woodbury Kane, and Thomas Hitchcock. Like them, he has stood the assaults of Cupid. Mr. Miller has introduced into foreign clubs that

spirit of bonhomie that one very seldom finds outside of the United States. He usually travels with a retinue. When he is in New York, he will ask a dozen or more men to run up to Tuxedo or to one of the many country clubs of which he is a member. He takes the place by storm and acts the lavish host. Ray Miller's stag parties are famous, and the Union, Knickerbocker, and Racquet Clubs are always in a state of mild excitement when he is in this country. He belongs to several smart clubs in London and on the Continent, and is one of the members of the Cercle Nautique at Nice.

Clarence Mackay and John Follansbee are among the most conspicuous members of the California contingent at the Union. George Crocker belongs to the Metropolitan. The late John W. Mackay belonged to but few clubs, and in this city had only two, the Lawyers and the Players. He used them simply as places to take luncheon, as he never cared for clubs otherwise.

The Pot and Kettle Club at Bar Harbor, where a number of dinners were given last week, is an organization of millionaires, at which the members themselves are supposed to cook the viands. It corresponds, however, with the Clam Bake Club at Newport. It is a dinner or luncheon club, where people go to have a jolly time, sans facon. Col. Morell of Philadelphia was one of its founders. It is famous for its grill. It is some distance from the village, and affords a very pleasant excursion.

Charles M. Hodgson, who has come from London to examine into the management of New York clubs, with a view to putting the new Anglo-American Club over there on the same lines, was formerly manager of the Carlton in London. In nearly all the London clubs a manager or secretary, who is a member of the club, is employed to be the head of the working department, and he receives in some cases a salary therefor.

The new Anglo-American Club must not be confused with the Pilgrims Club, another organization recently started in London by Americans. The former is a much more fashionable organization, and its Governors are all well-known men on both sides of the Atlantic.

Sydney Paget, who has been ill and who has been in a New York hospital undergoing a slight operation, is well enough to return to Saratoga this week. Sydney Paget for some years was at the head of the Whitney stables, and he opened a new employment for gentlemen and men of leisure. Craig Wadsworth held a like position with Clarence Mackay. Mr. Paget will be one of the leading spirits at the new club in Saratoga, which at present is simply a racing organization.



Although there has been a great deal said this week as to the failure of J. H. Ballantine, it is not universally known that the building occupied by the Knickerbocker Athletic Club is owned in greater part by Adrian Iselin. After the failure of the old Manhattan, there was a plan on hand to make the building into a hotel. Its proximity to the Grand Central Station gave it an excellent situation for such a purpose, and should the Knickerbocker go to the wall, this will be the ultimate fate of the building. For club purposes it has been out of the way and never was a success. When the Knickerbocker Athletic Club was started with Mr. Ballantine at its head, the doors were thrown open indiscriminately and many members who joined were afterward dropped. The history of this club is the same as that of many others which have adopted the same principle. The Manhattan, on entering its new building at Thirty-fourth Street and Fifth Avenue, was very liberal in its admissions, and it has only been since the membership list was pruned and many dropped that the club has been on a good financial footing. Ballantine was quite a picturesque looking man, very dark and tall, resembling a foreigner more than an American. He spent most of his time in Newark, and was never a representative New York clubman. He belongs to the brewing family, which has married into the Frothingham, the Pitts, and other old New Jersey stock.

Sidelights and Snapshots.

By J. L. Follett.

PRESUMABLY the Philippine Pacific cable will only be used for private news.

ANY money magnates are amateur farmers—they take readily to watering stock.

THE retirement of Haffen, Murphy & Co. from Tammany Hall was, arithmetically, inevitable. Three into one won't go.

THE strike of Manhattan railroad firemen shows, in a way, an elevated spirit.

LAWYERS will be Power-less in the N. F. merger case until Peter presents himself.

Pierpont Morgan keeps on buying English merchant ships. Britons will soon be feeling navy-blue.

THE New York Central talks of stringing electric lights through the tunnel. Wonder if they're "stringing" us?

THERE will be the deuce to pay if the Ninth District presents its bill to the heads of Tammany.

A GOOD many people get their first taste in life through being struck by an automobile.

RECENTLY leading optical companies merged, and celebrated the event by a banquet. A good many glasses were used as eye-openers during the evening.

PHILIPPINE friars are becoming regular "readers" of American political methods.

NEELY, convicted of Cuban postal frauds, and subsequently released, demands the return of over \$6,000 in stocks taken from him when arrested. Most prisoners are content to be free of their bonds.

AFTER the international tennis matches friends invited the contestants to a stag dinner. All were too fatigued, however, to raise a racket or even hit a high ball.

In His Dreams.

Hewitt—When I was on the head the other night I had a better berth, but I dreamed I was sleeping in the upper berth. Jenson—Start of dreams, possible, eh?

Of a BURGLAR and a PATENT TIME LOCK.

YES," said the gentlemanly burglar, "there is one class of men that I occasionally stumble upon in my midnight work which I prefer to avoid. An inventor is always an unknown quantity, and it is unpleasant business ransacking his house. He might be as harmless as a child, or he might prove more diabolically cruel and cranky than an escaped lunatic. Only twice in my experience have I met such characters in their own homes. One was in a suburban house, where everything seemed so easy that I took my time about entering the open windows; but after I had stepped inside I knew that there was something wrong. I found the floor strewn with all sorts of strings and pipes and coils of wire, which, when I stepped upon them, jangled and made all sorts of noises.

"I tried to get out of the window as soon as possible, but I was so tied up in the wires and strings that I stumbled twice. Then the owner of the house appeared, aroused by the jangling noises made by his infernal things. There was a scene which nearly cost me my life. I escaped, however, by tearing around among the pipes and wires until the man went down on his knees and begged me to desist. He offered me everything in his house if I would spare his invention. I had entered his workshop on the ground floor, and every footstep of mine smashed some of his precious things. What did I do? Why, I accepted his apologies for interfering with my work, took his gold watch and spare cash, and departed. The last I saw of the inventor he was seated on the floor wringing his hands in agony over his broken toys. I never knew what invention he was trying to make, but it was such a queer sort of infernal machine that I never want to stumble upon it again.

"The other instance where I paid an unexpected visit to an inventor's home was in New York. The fellow was somewhat of a crank, I imagine, and he invented things for the pleasure of it. I knew nothing about his occupation until I aroused him in the middle of the night by stumbling over his shoes in the middle of the floor. He was the most composed man I ever met under similar conditions.

"Why do you frighten a man in that way?" he asked crossly. "Is it not bad enough to rob the house without waking me up by such noises?"

"Any man who throws his shoes in the middle of the floor deserves to be rudely awakened," I answered, turning up the gas to study my man the better. "I owe you no apology."

"You are wrong," he answered. "You do owe me an apology. If you had shut the door of my room behind you, I might have accepted the situation. But any man who will leave such a draught blowing on a sleeping man deserves to be—"

"I accept the correction," I replied, bowing and stepping toward the door. "I will apologize and at the same time close the door."

"The perfect composure of the man had aroused my suspicions, and I discreetly kept my face toward him while I backed toward the door and closed it. There was a click of the lock, and the door banged sharply against the jam.

"You have closed it with a very bad grace and with little thought of the consequences," the man added. "If you had given me time to explain you might have saved yourself a good deal of inconvenience. As it is now, I think you have made the situation unpleasant for both of us."

"I do not understand," I muttered, more nonplussed than ever by the man's words and attitude.

"I suppose not, but your ignorance does not alter the fact. I shall, however, seek to enlighten you. To do so I must go back somewhat in my story. I'm an inventor by profession—these words made me shudder—and I am just now at work upon a very great thing. In fact, it will prove a revolution in some lines of trade. I mean to invent a time lock which will prove superior to any on the market to-day. This lock will be of value in an infinite variety of ways, but chiefly for use on safes and bank

vaults. All that you have to do is to set it for a certain length of time, and no earthly power can unlock it. You may blow up the safe or vault, but the steel bolts will not move from their position. It will remain locked until the time expires, and then the steel spring will open it automatically.

"I have met such locks in my work before," I said impatiently; "but what has that to do with the present case?"

"Very much, indeed. If you were of a discerning nature you would have noticed the connection before now. I have put the time lock on that door to test it. Every night I retire and lock the door, and no power can open it until 7 in the morning."

"A mighty good protection from your wife," I suggested with a grin. "But why was the door open when I entered?"

"That also will I explain. The night was so hot that I thought I would leave the door open. Besides, my wife is away, visiting her mother."

"Now I understand. Then I am to believe that I am locked in here with you until 7 in the morning?"

"Exactly, and that is the time the private watchman raps on the outside door to see if all is well?"

"I see," I replied, smiling less pleasantly. "But you would not dare signal to the watchman that you had a burglar in your room. I would shoot you the instant you did so."

"I'm afraid you are too hasty, and do not understand the life work of an inventor. I would not have to signal. There is an automatic device on the out-

switch, but that seems impossible until after 7 in the morning."

"I felt now the perspiration breaking out on my forehead, for I was undoubtedly in a trap, locked up in a room with the owner of the house, with no possible means of escape until daylight. For some time I lost my nerve and stared helplessly at the inventor before me. He looked so pathetically sorry for me that I almost laughed in his face.

"Do not make light of it," he broke out reproachfully, "for no man should look death or prison in the face without sorrow and remorse. I should think that your past deeds would—"

"See here, old man," I interrupted. "I may be shut up in a room with you all night, but I'm not going to be lectured. I'd rather do the talking if there's any to be done."

"But, Sir, I'm thinking only of your welfare—of your soul's safety in the hereafter. I should like to reform you and turn you away from your path of crime. We have six hours together before us, and if in that time I could convince you—"

"You cannot," I interrupted rudely. "I wish to rest and sleep. It will do me more good than if—"

"You must be very far gone, indeed, if you can sleep at such a time as this. In all my experience with criminals I have never yet found one who would not—"

"I yawned and stretched myself on the sofa opposite him and closed my eyes. "If you do not wish me to kill you



"What infernal hole is this!" I exclaimed, jumping up from the sofa.

er door which would warn him. That cannot be disconnected so long as the door is closed."

"For the first time I began to feel a little creepy, but I answered with what suavity I could command. 'But what if I break down the door? It is only made of wood.'

"That would be impossible. It is four inches thick and made of stout oak and is braced with steel ribs. Nothing short of dynamite could blow it open."

"But the windows?" I continued. "I have slid down the sides of houses before now with nothing but bed quilts to support me."

"The man sighed—there was no mistaking that. He looked almost pathetically at me and then said:

"I'm sorry to shatter another delusion of yours, but that avenue of escape is totally closed. It would mean instant death to you. If you will notice the iron grating at the windows you may gather my meaning. Those small steel bars are charged with electricity enough to kill a dozen men. If you attempted to cut them or to pry them apart you would never live to tell the tale. Nor even I, with all my skill at mechanics and invention, could escape through the windows or touch one of the steel bars of the grating. Your only hope is to reach the basin of the house and turn off the

prayer be quiet. I have no need for your sermon."

"Ah, you will speak differently some—but be careful how you stretch yourself on that sofa. It has a patent spring invented by me which will make it close up with a click and suffocate you in a moment if you should accidentally touch the knob."

"What an infernal hole this room is!" I exclaimed, jumping from the sofa and standing in the middle of the room. "Is there anything else of your invention in this room?"

"Nothing of importance; that is, nothing except the chairs, which have collapsible backs and legs. If you should happen to seat yourself on one and tip over to the right it might—"

"I moved away from the nearest chair and took a seat on the foot of the bed near my midnight acquaintance. 'The bed at least is all right, I suppose,' said I."

"Not if two get on it. It will stand just one hundred and fifty pounds, and no more."

"What will happen then?" I demanded fiercely, standing up once more.

"It will spring—"

struction down upon both of our heads? I heard footfalls outside in the hall, but they had little meaning for me. I was wondering what would happen next.

"Then there was a turn of the door-knob, and suddenly the door opened, and a vision of white nightclothes stood before us. A voice asked sharply: 'John, what are you doing at this time of the night with the gas turned up so high? Are you up to your old—'

"Then there was a shriek, and the woman dropped in a heap on the floor, swooning before my eyes as she caught sight of me. I turned an inquiring eye toward the man in bed, but he avoided returning the gaze.

"Mandy, why did you come here and spoil it all?" he said. "I—"

"The truth was dawning upon my mind, and in a few moments I recovered sufficiently to say: 'You deserve a horsewhipping, old man, but I'll let you off easy. Now that the door is open I think I shall bid you good night.'

"I hurried somewhat nervously down the stairs, for, after all, I was not certain that the man was faking, but I believe to this day that he was no inventor at all. If he wasn't he had a pretty fertile imagination."

GEORGE E. WALSH.

Told by the Engineer.

TALK about scares," said the ex-rail-road engineer, as he crooked an elbow at a downtown mansion door. "The worst scare I ever had in my life was out in the Black Hills of Dakota."

"I was running a through passenger train then, a regular hummer, with a big Baldwin eight-cylinder under me. The train was an express and had to make schedule time or headquarters would send in a rant. Nothing less than a washout or a collision would be accepted as a satisfactory excuse for being behind time. On this particular night of the scare we pulled out with an extra car tacked on to the end of the regular eight Pullmans which made up the train. And in that extra car, a dandy private one direct from the Pullman works, was the 'old man,' as we called the President of the road, and the 'G. M.,' as the General Manager is called for short.

"I kept up to the schedule time for more than 200 miles, when we struck a long, deep cañon running between two steep and vertical rows of hills. The night was a dark one, so dark that neither moon nor stars were to be seen and the only light was that thrown from the hurrying train against the bare, black sides of the hills. I crowded on all steam, for the cañon that ran through the cañon was as level and straight as a rule. At the end of the cañon, however, there comes a nasty turn, and then the track breaks out again on a piece of level prairie.

"Suddenly, just as we swept around the curve of the cañon, going at something like sixty-five miles an hour, I saw a great, brilliant headlight showing up on our single-track road about a mile in front of me. My heart jumped into my mouth, but I grappled desperately with the reserve throttle, threw on the air brakes, and in a second the immense wheels of the Baldwin were crunching on the sand released from the sand box. The light on the track ahead seemed perfectly stationary and as my train slowly came to a stop I realized that I had been scared half out of my wits and had delayed the road's get train five minutes by nothing more or less than the great silver disk of a brilliant winter night's moon, which had suddenly come out from behind the clouds.

"I sprang back into the cab, gripped the throttle, and in a minute the train gathered its momentum and shot on into the night. But before the train had barely started, the 'old man' and the G. M. came hurrying into the cab. The G. M. let out a string of bad language and wanted to know by all the saints why I had stopped the train. The G. M. had run an engine once in his life, and so I pointed out of the cab window, where he could see the brilliant glare of the moon lying on the horizon, just above the railroad track.

"When he saw it, the G. M. laughed, reached out for my hand, and with a warm squeeze told me that I was all right. Then and there in the cab he explained matters to the 'old man' and told how he had once had a similar fright. The 'old man' smiled, too. So a month later I had the courage to show the G. M. the specifications for a patent I had just been granted. Our road is using that patent now, as are half the other roads in the country, and I don't get scared stiff at the sight of the moon any more."

THE GALLERY AND THEATRICAL POINT OF VIEW

A WAY up near the frescoes, where the fierce light from the big prism chandelier adds to the heat of the oppressive August nights, men and boys, coatless and hatless, and an occasional woman in a clean shirtwaist, contrasting oddly with the general carelessness of the raiment about her, make merry every night over the bucolic episodes in "Quincy Adams Sawyer," sigh with the blind heroine in her woes, and cheer the hero when he "knocks out" in an incredibly short space of time the town bully and would-be pugilist of the village. They do all this, they follow the play with the rapt attention that indicates keen interest in the outcome of the tangle of love and doubt, and they are not sparing in either hisses or applause. But if the gallery point of view is any different from that of the orchestra chairs, many visits to that lofty perch have failed to reveal the fact.

Not so long ago an extremely interesting, if somewhat unconvincing, article appeared in one of the magazines, wherein the writer sought to convey the idea that a gallery audience was something quite apart from that which congregates in the high-priced seats. The plea was made that to the people of the east side the theatre was an inspiration, an uplifting, and overpowering influence. Numerous examples were cited of cases where women had been influenced for good by attendance at the play, and the experiences of tenement dwellers was cited to prove that to them the theatre was a power for good inestimable. The writer made this the basis of a plea for better plays, and her argument, on the surface, was in a measure alluring. She pointed out that she had spent much time on the east side, knew many dwellers in the poorer tenements, and, in working among the poor, had again and again been confronted with the evidences of the beneficent effect of theatrical representations on the morals and minds of the community.

It seems a pity that one cannot accept her theory with conviction. But the writer, too, has spent many days on the east side. He knows something about the lives of the tenement people. He is not without sympathy for their hopes and ambitions, and he realizes that a large share of the history that is making has its origin, its beginning, and its end in New York's stifling ghetto.

And he, too, has been a patron of the gallery. There in the putrid atmosphere of the Academy gallery, far up among the "gods," his memory reverted to good old days when he sought the lofty gallery perch, not because he was interested in psychological comparisons, but because he was seeking a new point of view, but because, for example, for the same amount of invested capital he could see Edwin Booth six times, in six different parts, instead of once in one play. Some of his most cherished theatrical memories revert to plays seen from the gallery. It was from there that he saw that wonderful woman and noble actress, Adelaide Ristori—was moved to tears by her convincingly pathetic picture of Marie Antoinette and was thrilled by her powerful portraiture of Queen Elizabeth. In the midst of the peanut-eating throng he looked down and saw the mighty Salvini as Othello and the icy Anderson as Pauline. By these things he was moved deeply, and those impressions time cannot efface. His presence in the gallery then was a matter of convenience and purse—it had nothing to do with the case beyond that. But the conditions that existed all about him were practically the same that existed the other evening when he saw "Quincy Adams Sawyer" from the lofty spot, that have existed whenever in recent years he has sought the gallery to find if possible some new point of view, to get from those about him some fresh impression of plays and players.

The fact of the matter is, theatrical appreciation is not a matter of geography or location. The gallery crowd discriminates between good and bad acting no more and no less than does the orchestra-chair occupant. It forgets the moral questions of the play, nay, even the incidents of the acts, as quickly

after the curtain is down as do the occupants of the boxes and the orchestra chairs. It chatters and laughs, has its little jokes, altogether apart from any question involving the play, and discusses its politics and its business between the acts, just the same as the people in the high-priced seats. And whether one be in San Francisco, Chicago, or New York it matters not. In each of these places, and in the smaller cities, there is a small art clientele, a little band, perhaps, or maybe only an occasional spectator, who go to the play thoughtfully, who make nice discriminations, and who are perhaps largely influenced for good or ill by what is presented. But for the vast majority of playgoers the play is a thing of the hour, to be forgotten as soon as the hand has passed around the dial.

That this is true is to be regretted. Admission of the fact does not necessarily imply approbation of it. "Tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true."

But leaving out of the question all points of intellectual growth as resulting from good plays, all argument of improved morals, all thought of increased art appreciation, and looking at it merely from the standpoint of the enjoyment to be gained, there is not the slightest doubt that a greater knowledge of stage matters, a fuller appreciation of the technical side of playmaking and acting would mean increased enjoyment for the multitude. There are a thousand and one little things in every play which would give infinite delight if they were understood. The play may be poor, the acting on the whole mediocre, and the general result a failure, and yet, even under such conditions, the trained observer may find something to compensate him for the time which to the average auditor is just so much time wasted. That the ability to enjoy these things is readily attainable cannot be conceded. Dramatic instinct is rare—the auditor who gets most out of a play is he who has a share of that rare quality, and he he critic, actor, playwright, or a mere spectator, with no direct association with plays or theatres, he will get increased enjoyment if he knows something of the actual stagecraft and mechanism of the theatre and of acting.

In this connection an article on play writing which has recently appeared in The Academy is brought to mind. It is one of a series that has been running under the head "The Truth About an Author," and the writer endeavors to prove, and does so to his own satisfaction, no doubt, that play writing is mere child's play.

"I had a young friend with an extraordinary turn for brilliant epigram and an equally extraordinary gift for the devising of massive themes," says the author. "He showed me one day the manuscript of a play. My faith in my instinct for form, whether in drama or fiction, was complete, and I saw instantly that what this piece lacked was form, which means intelligibility. It had everything except intelligibility. 'Look here!' I said to him, 'we will write a play together, you and I. We can do something that will knock spots off—' &c. We determined upon a grand drawing-room melodrama which should unite style with those qualities that make for financial success on the British stage. In a few days my friend produced a list of about a dozen 'ideas' for the piece. I chose the two largest and amalgamated them. In the concoction of the plot, and also throughout the entire process of manufacture, my experience as a dramatic critic proved valuable. I believe my friend had only seen two plays in his life. We accomplished our first act in a month or so, and when this was done and the scenario of the other three written out, we informed each other that the stuff was exceedingly good."

"Part of my share in the play was to sell it. I knew but one man of any importance in the theatrical world; he gave me an introduction to the manager of a West End theatre second to none in prestige and wealth. The introduction had a weight; the manager intimated by

letter that his sole object in life was to serve me, and in the meantime he suggested an appointment. I called one night with our first act and scenario, and amid the futurism of the managerial room, the aroma of coffee, the odor of Turkish cigarettes, I explained to that manager the true greatness of our play. I have never been treated with a more distinguished politeness. I might have been Victorian fardou or Ibsen . . . (no, not Ibsen!) In quite a few days the manager telephoned to my office and asked me to call the same evening. He had read the manuscript; he thought very highly of it—very highly. "But—'Who? Demolition? Demolition of airy castles? It was preposterous on our part to expect that our first play should be commissioned by a leading theatre. But, indeed, we had expected this miracle. The fatal 'but' arose from a difficulty of casting the principal part; so the manager told me. He was again remarkably courteous and he suggested the rigor of his refusal by informing me that he was really in need of a curtain raiser with a part for a certain actress of his company; he feared that we could supply him with the desired bibelot; but he wanted it at once, within a week. Within a week my partner and I had written a one-act play, and in less than a fortnight I received a third invitation to discuss coffee, Turkish cigarettes, and plays. The manager began to talk about the play which was under my own signature."

"Now, what is your idea of terms?" he said, walking to and fro.

"Can it be true," I thought, "that I have actually sold a play to this famous manager?" In a moment my simple old ambitions burst like a Roman candle into innumerable bright stars. I had been content hitherto with the prospect of some fame, a thousand a year, and a few modest luxuries. But I knew what the earnings of successful dramatists were. My thousand increased tenfold. My mind dwelt on all the complex cybation of European capitals, and I saw how I could make use of the unequalled advertisement of theatrical reviews to find a ready market for the most artistic fiction that I was capable of writing. This new scheme of things sprang into my brain instantaneously, full grown.

"I left the theatre an accepted dramatist."

"I have not spoken of the artistic side of this play-concoction, our author goes on, because it scarcely has any. My aim in writing plays, whether alone or in collaboration, has always been strictly commercial. I wanted money in heaps, and I wanted advertisements for my books. Here and there, in the comedies and farces in which I have been concerned, a little genuine dramatic art has, I fancy, been introduced; but surreptitiously, and quite unknown to the managers. I have never boasted of it in managerial apartments. That I have amused myself while constructing these arabesques of intrigue and epigram is indubitable, whether to my credit or discredit as a serious person. I laugh constantly in writing a farce. I have found it far easier to compose a commercial play than an artistic novel. How our prince of the dramatic kingdom can contrive to spend two years over a single piece, as they say they do, I cannot imagine. The average play contains from eighteen to twenty thousand words; the average novel contains eighty thousand, after all, writing is a question of words. At the rate of a thousand words a day, one could write a play three times over in a couple of months, profit a month—thirty solid days of Old Time—for the perfecting of the plot, and you will be able to calculate the number of plays producible by an expert craftsman in a year. And unsuccessful plays are decidedly more remunerative than many successful novels. I am quite certain that the vast majority of failures produced a minimum remuneration to their authors, a minimum remuneration of £10 per thousand words. In the fiction market £10 per thousand is gilded splendour. I am neither fardou, Sudermann, nor George R. Sims, but I know what I am talking about, and I say that dramatic competition for

the market to child's play compared to the writing of decent average fiction—provided one has an instinct for stage effect."

Note the saving clause—"provided one has an instinct for stage effect." In other words, the man who knows how to write a play can write one! Well, nobody is going to deny that. As a matter of fact, playwrights, cast it instinct or what you will, have got to be learned. Plays are built, as houses are, and that is one reason why it is so very difficult for the average author to turn out a successful play.

Suppose a man went out, bought a lot of stone and mortar and some iron beams, and announced:

"I never built a house, but I have read several books that tell you just how to go ahead and build one. And I also attended a course of lectures on house building at the Frank Institute, and so I know all about it. Come, and see me build."

It is quite probable that the person who had the temerity to make such an announcement would invite the opinion that he was ready for a padded cell in Bellevue. And yet that is just what would-be playwrights are doing every day. And it is taken as a matter of course. But stop and think! Almost every man who is writing unsuccessfully for the theatre to-day has been actual experience in the theatre, nearly every one of them has been at some time an actor, or, at least, came from a family which has been identified with the theatre. And as far back as William Shakespeare, the master of them all, that rule has held good.

This seems a good time of the year, when the new season is just budding into flower, to sound a warning on a few bad habits that have decreased enjoyment for the last few seasons. Perhaps the excuse found in the worst of the lot—the man or woman who insists on an extra verse of a topical song after the comedian has shrugged himself homely and run out of material. And the directors in the orchestra who take advantage of the faintest ripple of applause to bring the singer back—let them, too, take warning. The fact is there is nothing that anybody won't applaud, no matter how bad it may be. And why long-suffering audiences should be made to wail through tedious repetitions of "the same old thing" to please some spectator who lacks discrimination is one of the things that only the musical directors and those who manage the stage can explain. It deserves nobody, though the vicious intention is to convey an idea that the "turn" has pleased.

The actress who overloads her eyes with blue grease paint ought to remember that exaggeration is destructive of charm. Since the days of Sadler's Wells, when a streak of soot from the chimney and a patch of white from the lace-trimmed wall formed the chief essentials of make-up, there has been a marked improvement in that line of the actor's effort. The use of certain colors to heighten efforts has been reduced to a science, and splendid results in the simulation of youth and age have been obtained. How point is useful in giving brilliancy to the eyes. But it can be overdone. And a dozen times this summer the cry has gone up—"cut it front!"

"What is the world doing these actors do to her eyes? They look frightful!" And so they did.

This would be a good time for the managers to "get together" and make up their minds to enforce a rule that late comers should not be seated until the curtain has fallen at the end of the act.

And the person who has seen the play before and who insists on watching the plot for the benefit—or otherwise—of everybody in his immediate neighborhood, should take himself in hand right now and begin the practice of restraint. There are other nuisances, some perhaps worse than these, but they don't happen to occur to the writer at the moment. Later on we may enumerate them in detail.

ADOLPH KLAUSER.



HER Majesty beamed over the coffee cups at the Boy. She had arrived in town unexpectedly just as he was about to start for his summer home at Daisyhurst to spend his Saturday to Monday holiday.

She explained that she had grown tired of the country and thought it would be a jolly idea for them to go slumming in the city. Her Majesty's definition of slumming included the most expensive dinners obtainable on hotel roof gardens, trolleying, and table-d'hôte and wild suppers in German restaurants.

"I'm sick of cows and chickens and pigs," she declared, as she bolted into the Boy's office. "I've a bad case of New Yorkitis. I want to go up and see the monkeys in the Zoo and be helped over Broadway by a big policeman."

So on Sunday morning they found themselves having a very informal breakfast in the closed-up house where the Boy had been keeping bachelor hall. "How delightful it seems to see your face at the table once more!" exclaimed the Boy. "I've stopped breakfasting at home since you went away. Home is not the same place without woman's gentle presence."

"I should say it isn't!" exclaimed Her Majesty. "I found thirty-seven empty beer bottles under the piano and soiled collars hung all over the rubber plant, just as though it were a Christmas tree!" "I entertained the Don't Worry Club here one Friday evening," explained the Boy, "and they seemed to imagine that I had invited them for a week-end party. They didn't go home until Monday, and I had to lend them all clean collars. They were in a decorative mood when they left, and so hung their own collars on the tree."

"Then the idea of the cat!" exclaimed Her Majesty, in an annoyed way.

"You mean the kittens, I suppose," said the Boy. "Well, I couldn't help that, you know."

"Then the geraniums in the window boxes are all in bloom," pouted Her Majesty. "It was so mean of them to bloom while I was away!"

"That was a most remarkable thing," exclaimed the Boy.

"I've discovered that cigar ashes will make plants bloom. I've been using the window boxes as ash trays. It worked so well with the flowers that I realized that there are undiscovered and perhaps valuable chemical properties in cigar ashes. Just as an experiment I put some in the canary's seed, and, do you know, it has grown quite fluffy."

"I have decided," said Her Majesty, seriously, "that it is a wife's duty to stay by her husband's side during the summer time. I shall not return to Daisyhurst. I have decided to send for my trunks."

"Don't think of such a thing!" exclaimed the Boy. "I am quite contented, I assure you."

Her Majesty looked sharply at him. Then her face softened. "Ah, yes," she said, "you say that because you are so self-sacrificing, so noble."

"Not at all! Not at all!" protested the Boy.

"Since I have been away," went on Her Majesty, "I have had more time to think of serious things. When I went away I thought of nothing but new gowns."

The Boy looked up in alarm. He thought this angelic mood suggested illness. Her Majesty had a decided appreciation for new gowns normally.

"They were very pretty gowns," he remarked, gallantly; "they were worth the money."

"They are all worn out now," said Her Majesty, "to rags!"

The Boy started apprehensively and looked keenly across the table. He was accustomed to gentler methods for the extraction of new gowns. This was more cyclonic than Her Majesty's usual form.

"I'm thoroughly sick of dressing," she went on. "The women at Daisyhurst

think of nothing else and talk of nothing else. We women are misunderstood because of the attention we pay to our gowns. Men think we are idiots."

"Nothing of the sort," said the Boy. "We know better."

"The best proof of it is beside you," said Her Majesty, indicating a copy of The Daily Jolliter as yet unfolded beside the Boy's plate. "In that paper you will find a certain page or pages devoted to women."

The Boy found a highly colored supplement and handed it across the table. Her Majesty opened it with an air of distaste.

"Here, for instance," she said, "is a charming article for Sunday morning reading, 'Eleven Ways to Kill Cockroaches.'"

"One way would seem to be sufficient," mused the Boy.

"Then comes an illustrated discussion of methods to rid the complexion of impurities called 'blackheads.' Light!"

"It is clean literature, at all events," reflected the Boy.

"Oh, give over! give over!" said the Boy.

"Thousands of copies of this page go out over the country to-day representing American womanhood. It is a journalistic insult!"

Her Majesty seemed almost on the verge of tears. The Boy watched her narrowly. "Tell me," said he, "when did you begin this serious line of thought? You showed some of those symptoms when I left Daisyhurst last week."

"Since then my soul has awakened," said Her Majesty, looking deeply into the eyes of the Boy. "The day after you left a Hindu between came to the inn and gave me one of his wonderful talks on the soul. He was a dreamy-eyed, tall, silent man and wore a white turban."

"Ah!" said the Boy, interestedly.

"Well, you know what those Hindu women are. They immediately surrounded him with all sorts of silly chatter, and wanted his autograph and his photograph. He treated them as though they were children."



"Women don't care to read serious stuff," said the boy.

"But not elevating, you'd admit," went on Her Majesty. "The Jolliter seems to run to the insect world to-day. Here is a half column on the subject of bugs in cereal foods!"

"It does sound a bit crawly, that's a fact," admitted the Boy.

"Then, right in the middle of all this positively nauseating matter, are recipes for the making of luncheon dishes. Can't you see how hideous it all is—how exquisitely vulgar? It is a mass of unpleasant ideas placed in repulsive association with the subject of food."

"Women don't care to read serious stuff," said the Boy; "they like to read about other women's moles and freckles and bleached hair and ingrowing eyelids, even if they don't have 'em themselves."

"We want something better than soap bones, blackheads, and bugs all in a bouquet," said Her Majesty. "The men who get out these things have an idea that women have no soul above buttons."

"Or bugs," said the Boy.

"It is quite true we are frivolous—we know we are frivolous. Men are never frivolous, they are foolish. But they don't know it."

"I went out on the piazza. I didn't care to mix with them at all. I had on my blue chiffon gown, and a white lace hat, and the Majji noticed, he told me afterward, that I wasn't like the others."

"What told you?" asked the Boy.

"Majji. That was his name. The others called him Mr. Majji, but he explained to me that was silly. In his own country he said he was a Maharajah or an Ahmoud or something. He introduced himself to me and asked me to stroll with him toward the ocean."

"Oh, he did?" said the Boy.

"Of course, this made them quite jealous to begin with. They were simply furious."

"Do you mean to say you went?" asked the Boy.

"Why, of course! He was a stranger."

"Yes—that's just it."

"But he isn't like other men! He is a Hindu priest. And he has beautiful ideas. He said that when he looked in my eyes he could see my soul smiling at him in recognition. He said we had known each other a thousand years ago."

"Dear me!" said the Boy.

"His theories of life are very beauti-

ful. The only thing that really matters are soul transitions. And look here!" She stretched one hand across the table with the pink palm upward.

"Just look at that faint scar under the eye line. That indicates that the real romance of my life hasn't yet unfolded. It is to sweep me away like a mighty wave!"

"Great Scott!" said the Boy; "does Majji look like a fighting man?"

"He doesn't entertain any thoughts but those of love, harmony, and the soul. He thinks women are far, far above men. He taught me for the first time to appreciate how wonderful we are. He found new lines in my palm every day."

"Where did these theories occur?" asked the Boy.

"On the beach. We walked down there every morning and sat under my green umbrella. These women up at the inn had fixed glances watching us all the time. We pretended to be flirting just to make them mad."

"That was very foolish," said the Boy. "How did you tear yourself away from all this enchantment?"

"Ah, there is the marvelous thing! All this time, while Majji was explaining to me the beauty of the soul and the romance—you see, he didn't know at first that I was married—he must have imagined that I—er—was a widow."

"Did, eh?" said the Boy. "Go on!"

"All the time I was thinking of you alone here in town. You see, you were my romance, but—er—Majji didn't know! I questioned him to tell me more and more about the romance, but he said it would just happen. He said there were a great many things so mysterious that we just felt them."

"Is Majji still at Daisyhurst?" asked the Boy, with terrible intensity.

"No. When I told him I was coming into town to see you he became disgusted with the plan and everything. He went on—he said, 'He was always going on—on—on. It was really beautiful to hear him.'"

"But these women at the inn had begun to gossip. They talked and talked and whispered whatever Majji ever said good morning on the piazza. You know they have a very odd way of having good morning!"

"No—I didn't know," said the Boy.

"They put very low from the waist—you know, very awfully and obscenely."

"I see," said the Boy.

"But when Majji left Daisyhurst I drove down to the beach to see him off—and when I got back, would you believe it—those horrid old things all around and pretended to be reading or unbuttoning and didn't see me! I swooped and then and went to my room and cried. Then I packed a grip and took the train for town. I left no word where I was going—I just thought I'd leave them in the dark."

"Oh, you are a brave girl!" said the Boy, smiling at Her Majesty. "Now, I think you'd better put on a gown and we'll go directly back there."

"To Daisyhurst? Why?"

"Never mind. There are some very mysterious things that you just feel. I just feel as though we had better go back to the inn and sit on the beach under your green umbrella."

"But why?"

"There are eleven ways to kill cockroaches," remarked the Boy mysteriously.

"But one will do," said Her Majesty, thoughtfully.

"Eagerly!" said the Boy, smiling into her mystical eyes.

Homilies for the Home.

THE most becoming thing to any woman is that which she can hunt at, find to wear.

Overdressed people convey the impression that they are embarrassed to see their clothes.

Don't expect a ruthlessly plucked hand and enthusiasm to endorse the assertion that fine feathers make fine birds.

Your wife can tell you just how much you really know about women—but she won't.

When you wait until all the other places are closed don't blame your wife for "opening up" when you get home.

If you trust your wife half as much as you do your banker the chances are more than two to one that she won't be the first to break.

Many a much-coveted society woman can tell you how miserably empty is a life filled with money.

Satisfactory.

How's this for you who think that small things are important?

Joan—Oh, there was enough of it.



A SUMMER IN NEW YORK

Told in Letters from Alice to Her Sister

By **EDWARD W. TOWNSEND**

Author of the "CHIMMIE FADDEN" Stories.

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VII.

MY DEAR SISTER: I really think you should give up your Summer school work and come here at once. I know, dear, that it is important to mentally cultivate the furnace men's children during the heated term; and I know how much the Rev. Mr. Easeman needs your help, and how musical is his voice. But, Fannie, I'm a furnace man's granddaughter myself, so don't you think you'd acquire as much merit giving me a little aid and comfort as by devoting all to dear Mr. Easeman's Summer school?

I'm not joking. Did I ever joke? I'm sure I never shall again!

My tow head (I used to love to call myself "golden haired," but "golden" has a hateful sound to me now) is very bothered, dear. I don't know where I'm at so hard that Sir Cuningham Doyle couldn't find me in a whole story book.

Now, I'll start this letter straight, for once in my life; I'd been out for a walk just before dinner with Aunt Sue's maid, Félise, tramping along with me.

But first let me tell you something else: I walk, the maid is with me; I ride, the groom follows; I gazeaboo, (sight-see.) Cousin Will or Uncle Frank; shop, Aunt Sue is there. I suppose that is all right, and would be all wrong otherwise; but, honest, I begin to feel as if I were a prisoner. Don't think I'm trying to work up hysterics about being a beautiful maiden guarded by ogres—or whatever we used to read guarded beautiful maidens in distress. Aunt and Uncle are too kind, and there is no suggestion of watching me, in the least, whatever. All the same, I never have a minute's liberty out of the house.

You ask me what I want liberty for? I don't. But something might chance—well, for instance: This morning as we started from the house Robert Prentice happened to be passing. Nothing unusual in that. I'd seen him pass every five minutes for two hours before we started. Lots of men seem to like to walk up and down a block. Every block is exactly the same here; so that proves there was nothing remarkable in his walking up and down our block. Doesn't it, Fannie?

Aunt Sue greeted Robert like a long-lost friend, said how much we enjoyed his tea; so glad he was able to accept her invitation; wasn't it a damp Summer; did he find New York restaurants improved since he went abroad; so sorry we were just leaving the house; and—ah—we were in the victoria and away! I hadn't said a word to Robert, nor he to me; though I'm sure he wanted to ask about Ironville. We just exchanged bows and smiles as Aunt Sue's light-running domestic conversation flowed on; and his wasn't very much of a smile, too.

But I started to tell you about something else: Félise, when we came in from our walk that afternoon, closed the door very softly—she always does—and I guess Aunt Sue and Uncle Frank didn't hear us. But I heard them, or Aunt Sue, rather, saying, very decidedly: "Now, I'll not have Will make love to the girl while she's under my roof. It is not fair to her."

I ran up stairs as fast as ever I could. Félise came in soon, and said: "I happened to hear something more. Would Ma'amzelle like to know?" I told her that if she ever said anything like that to me again I would report her to my aunt.

She was not a bit crushed or provoked; just shrugged her shoulders and said, "One sometimes likes to send a note. I am at the service of Ma'amzelle."

She speaks only French, and it isn't

much like the French we were taught, so I do not readily understand her. I thought at first that she said she had a note for me; and, before I got the translation through my stupid mind the audacious girl was saying that the handsome gentleman with the pointed, dark beard who passed the house so often that morning had a note for me, she thought, but she had been unable to slip out unobserved to get it. Did Ma'amzelle wish her to do so another time if a chance came?

I was very angry, of course; but I thought that possibly the gentleman she referred to might be Mr. Prentice, who might want to ask me about his people. You remember that his great aunt died in Ironville a few years ago. He may not have heard particulars. So I told Félise that she must not do any "slipping out," or any sly thing; but if any gentleman I knew had a letter for me she was at liberty to bring it to me openly.

When she left I felt so wicked I was just going to ask God to forgive me, but Aunt Sue knocked, and came in. She looked so serene I thought perhaps it would do as well to confess my sins to her and ask her forgiveness, but she started right off. "Alice," she said, "I want to have a little talk with you."

That made me feel sure that she knew what I had on my conscience, and I felt a goodness under my corset. So I began to cry, and said, "Ten, Auntie."

"Lordy, child!" she said, "what are you crying about?" She kissed me, and said she guessed I was homesick, and was having a stupid time; that we'd go to all the comic operas in town, buy a lot of gowns and hats, and cheer up. Then she said:

"Will is my stepson, so not your blood cousin. He's in love with you. He made a fool of himself when you first came, and spoiled any chance he had of engaging your serious attention. I suppose."

She paused. I couldn't have said a word to save my life. Then she said "I suppose" again, with a question mark in her voice, and waited.

The only thing on earth I could think of was how much her chin was like papa's, done in marble instead of slate. But I thought it would surprise her if I spoke of that just then; so I didn't speak of anything, and she went on:

"Whether or not Will spoiled his chances by his ridiculous assumption that you were a girly girl instead of the cool hand you are, I shall not permit him to make love to you under my roof. All the eligible men you meet are to have an equal chance, and you are to have a fair chance to make a choice; not be cornered by a man in the same house with you. I am sincere with you, child, when I say we are not trying to make a match for Will. Of course, if you come to like him it would please us, but there are plenty of eligible men, any of whom would suit us if he suits you. Geney Carrington is all right. He'll have about twenty-five thousand a year, so he's not a pauper, anyhow. Geney is a fool, and will never have two ideas in his head, but he'll make a very nice husband, indeed. I mention him because the Carringtons make it pretty plain that they'd like the match. But you are to feel free to choose any eligible—and you'll meet some more at my party."

All that fixed itself in my mind out of this talk was the funny way Aunt Sue emphasized "eligible." But I kept on dumbly wondering if papa would let me chalk his chin, sometime, to see how much like Aunt Sue's it would look. I knew she hadn't said yet what she came to say, but she plunged that old meat,

while my heart alternated between going like the "chuck-chuck" of the automobile, and not going at all.

"Mr. Robert Prentice called on your uncle and me while you were out with Félise."

"Choo-choo! (Chalk his chin. Am I going to faint?) What else my heart? Chalk his chin."

That's what I was trying to myself, while I was conscious, at the same time, of giggling like a fool and saying, weakly, "Did he?"

"Yes, asked for us both. He said that he came back to America to ask you to be his wife; had always loved you; knew nothing until his return of your father's Trust operation now heard that you were engaged, and that you were not, in his perplexity came to us, and if you were not engaged, asked our consent to call on you here with the purpose of which he had informed us. It was the most presumptuous speech mortal man ever made, but I am bound to admit that he made it in very good form—very manly. Indeed, I'm inclined to think he did not realize how provoking he was."

Fan, I counted to see how many seconds it would be before my heart began beating again. If your heart doesn't beat when you've counted ten, you're dead. That is what it says in some rules. But Aunt Sue went on, and I forgot to count. I should say I did!

Your Uncle Frank answered him cleverly; very, for a man. He told him that your father would be the proper person to advise such inquiries to, that you were merely visiting us, that the question of your engagement had been the subject of conjecture of a character very disagreeable to us, and that he felt no obligation in this instance to depart from his rule not to answer questions concerning you. That is practically your uncle's reply to society reporters who try to interview him about you. It was very mystified Mr. Prentice. He bowed himself out, though, rather well; very well, indeed—for a pauper."

I just tell you, Fan, my heart was beating then! Robert Prentice treated like a society pauper guest! I said "Geney, me-very, me-very, my," all the way through to myself three times to

keep from speaking. I was afraid of what I might say if I spoke aloud. And she went calmly on:

"An engagement article is entitled to any romantic day dreamer this summer, but we are not talking of a dream. Marriage is sometimes called a dream—but that is another story, so I won't say more. Your father would be satisfied with any match I arrange, but, naturally, he will not let any ineligible man be chosen. I know of no man on the eligible list."

She left me with the most content smile; and I never smiled more sweetly in return. Then I wrote a long letter to Robert. When I read it over I found that I had thrown myself at his head in it. Then I thought of the pianiste with the arms-stand torn up the letter.

In the evening we went to a Summer garden concert—orchestra and singing—but I didn't know who or what played or sang. A few seats ahead of us sat Mr. Prentice and the pianiste! She looked radiant, Fan; and I hated her so it was wicked. But I was glad I tore up that letter!

Geney came home with us, and got a chance to ask me—oh, dear! I hadn't the heart to tell him I'd be a sister. I told him that he must not talk nonsense, and the poor little chap looked so happy that he'd swayed a girl "No!" it made me hate myself.

Well, let me get to the end—the end of everything!

All that was yesterday. This afternoon Félise said I was pale, and needed the air. We went out, and around the first corner met—Robert! Félise walked on.

Robert thanked me for coming, said he felt sure that I would come when Félise gave me the message, and then—but I could not listen. I remembered the woman with the arms, and said no. He said then—be and then—had gone to the concert to see her sister make her debut as a pianiste. I didn't believe him. He urged—oh, how he did plead—and I remembered Geney!

I called Félise and left him, and, Fannie, I am the most miserable girl in the world!

Mrs.



A MODERN WAR OF THE ROSES

FROCKS WORN AT NEWPORT AND ELSEWHERE

THE gowns seen at Newport this season seem to be even more beautiful and more diaphanous than those of last year. Perhaps the fact that there have been comparatively few pleasant days this summer at the City by the Sea brings out so many exquisite frocks



The gown illustrated above is of white linen trimmed with appliques of white linen worked with green floss, and having many rows of green lagging. The white hat is trimmed with green.

when a day of sunshine and fine air does bless that resort.

White is more worn than anything else, and the younger girls and many of the older ones revel in simple white shirtwaists and the plainest of short white skirts. These are much in evidence in the afternoon as well as the morning at the Casino.

As for the so-called shirtwaist suits—they are not seen at Newport, in either taffeta or foulard. Entire suits are made of muslins, organdies, linsens, and every imaginable material save taffetas and foulards.

The criticism made recently by a visiting Frenchwoman on the overdressing of American women would seem well founded when women of high social position appear before luncheon at the Casino or are out driving in white linen gowns with strings of superb pearls twisted about their necks and trailing over their frocks. The combination of linen and pearls is certainly a curious one.

The fashion journals lay down the law as to the wearing of certain styles and colors in veils, shoes, &c., and the great majority follow their counsels, believing that they are comme il faut, and quite the reproduction—save in cost of material—of the fashionable world. Let them go where the members of the smart set congregate and learn the error of their ways. They read that "stockings must match the shoes or the gown with which they are worn." Mrs. Ogden Mills is seen in pure white, save her Colonial ties and hose, which are tan. Looking in the other direction, one sees Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish in white and blue, topped by a lavender hat, and her stockings and high-heeled shoes are white; talking with Mrs. Fish, also clad in white mull and lace, stands Mrs. Oliver Harriman, and the lifting of her draperies discloses open-work black stockings and black shoes. It takes a well-bull's foot to look well in tan or white, but it by no means follows that such are shown in either hue, while many large and broad feet are made still more conspicuous by them.

The glory of the Casino "hops" at Newport, which waned somewhat and

became quite dim two seasons ago, began to revive last year, and this season they are once more well attended by the smart set. Some beautiful gowns were recently worn at one of them. Miss Cynthia Roche, a very tall, slender, and pretty young debutante—daughter of Mrs. Burke-Roche and granddaughter of Frank Work—was in a simple frock of white net with oval dots. It was cut round in the neck and not very low, and the sleeves, close at the top, formed overlapping ruffles down to the long white gloves. It was fitted like a princess, closing in the back, and about six inches below the waist the fulness of the sweeping skirt was gathered in and fastened. There were several overlapping, gathered flounces around the bottom. At the left of the bodice, from the neck to the belt, were loops of light blue satin ribbon, with white flowers and green leaves. Miss Roche's dark hair was brushed straight back in a puff to her neck, and caught in a knot.

Miss Chloise Hatch, who is tall and very slim, was in a soft white gown made with a pouching bodice and with diamond-shaped applications of glittering silver beads—each bead some distance from its neighbor. These were much smaller near the waist line than at the bottom of the skirt.

Miss Alice Rouevet was in white lace and wore a narrow lace shawl over her shoulders all the evening. The skirt was gathered in at the waist and had two ten-inch ruffles, slightly overlapping, at the bottom. A wide belt of light blue ribbon was worn with stiff upstanding loops in the back and two long, straight ends. Her elbow sleeve had deep frills, and

at each elbow there was a large clout of pale blue. This color appeared again around the top of the corsage and was seen dimly through the lace shawl. Her hair was done high but flat. Around the top of her head ran a tiny fillet of pale blue ribbon, and in front an Albanian bow eight or nine inches from end to end and fully four inches wide, drawn together tightly in the centre. It was set across the head from ear to ear, rising as straight as though wired, four inches high above the light brown hair. It was distinctive but not particularly suited to her style.

Miss Gwendolyn Burden was the most brilliant figure at a recent hop. Her robe of light coral red chiffon over white silk was really exquisite. The bodice was cut round in the neck, not very low, and had, as its decoration, a six-inch band of the chiffon heavily spangled with fine coral red sequins. This—it was too scant to be called a frill, yet too full of graceful folds to be properly a band—extended over the shoulders, forming the upper part of the sleeves, and the girdle was a shaped piece of the same spangled gauze, but not quite so wide. Between the bertha effect of the band and the girdle to match the chiffon was gathered to fit the figure. The skirt was also gathered slightly at the top and trailed a little in the back, trailing all around. It had a five-inch hem, and a foot or so above it there was a two-inch strip of coral red satin running around the skirt, a foot or so above it, another, and still a third of the same width a like distance

above. The sleeves were flowing and came a little below the elbows, clinging closely for, say, six inches from the shoulder seams. Miss Burden's hair was done in a big and fluffy pompadour, and in the back was fastened in a low, loose knot, at the left of which a long spray of green leaves with a single small white flower was fastened. She carried a rather large oval fan of white ostrich plumes, and as she walked her partner held her hand and arm so that the white plumes curved gracefully up over her face and hair. The effect was artistic.

Mrs. Edward Mues Robinson of Philadelphia wore a white chiffon gown trimmed in silver or steel. The low cut and full corsage was edged and covered with silver and steel spangles of minute size, and there described runs on the sides of the corsage, lace chains and loops of the spangles were curved from each side of the front almost to the belt, also of steel or silver.

The top of the sleeves were created by bands of pascimony and hung full below them. From the waist line rays of spangles—an inch wide at the top, but tapering into sharp points some five inches apart at the top by seven or eight inches at the bottom—radiated like the points of a star two-thirds of the way to the hem. There was a deep chiffon flounce with trailing, curving bands and large roses of the steel and silver beading running around it.

Mrs. William E. Carter, also of Philadelphia, was another who wore white gauze or chiffon. The pascimony-like trimming of the extremely low corsage was a combination of dull and bright gold, and formed a halcyon jacket fitted to the figure. The bodice was cut to a low point in the back. The gold bands ran up over the shoulders, and the sleeves did also, and the latter were laid in plaits, held in place by a second two-inch band of the gold, which encircles each arm below the curve. From that point the sleeves swung loose. A red rose was fastened in the front of the bodice. The halcyon effect was produced by blocks of the gold turned so as to make points at the side fronts and backs.

The Countess Froelich, (Miss Haggin,) who was with Miss Lounsbury, was in light blue linen, with a sweeping skirt having a deep applied flounce. There were simulated box plaits in the skirt, a little distance apart, and some three inches wide. The bodice, which fitted closely but easily, also showed the simulated box plaits. These plaits were formed by tucks turned away from each other and stitched in. The sleeves were of elbow length and close. The simple hat that topped the gown was round and flat and mostly white.

Mrs. Harrison R. Moore, dining recently in a fashionable restaurant, was in a simple but effective frock of white satin, the raised dots being black. The bodice fitted smoothly, showing a little in the middle of the front only. Across both the back and the front and with a corresponding trimming on the sleeves—so that the trimming seemed to go straight around both bodice and arm, when the latter hung at the wearer's sides—was a

band of black lace in double points. These points were very long and slender, not over an inch wide in the centre and tapering to sharp points. From the upper points to the tips of the lower the band was fully ten inches wide and the points touched each other in the centre only. The sleeves, which were close fitting, ended at the elbow with an edge of black lace. The skirt was fitted smoothly, without a fold, over olive white half-fats, and closed invisibly in the back. There was no applied flounce, nor any trimming save a band of the double-pointed lace a foot wide around the bottom, the lower points coming within seven or eight inches of the edge of the skirt. The hat worn was large and of dull yellow straw. It bent over the face and in the back, and a large, long, but not very wide or full, ostrich plume started from the front, and, running around the left side, dropped fully four inches below the brim's edge in the back. This plume was striped alternately black and white, the stripes being half an inch broad, excepting at the tip. The extreme tip was white for, say, two inches, then came a solid space of black for three inches, and, finally, the alternating stripes. It was striking and effective.

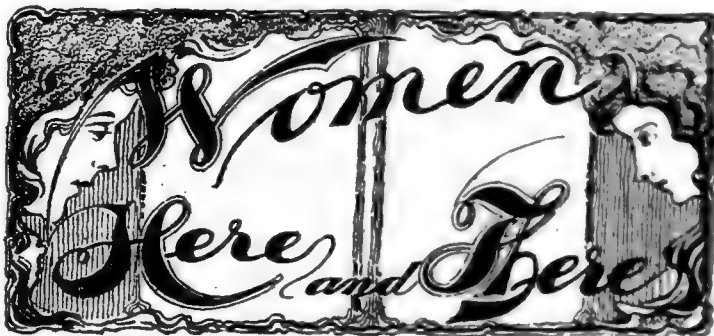
Mrs. Henry A. Barclay and her young daughters dined at Barclay's the other evening. All were in black. The frocks of the young girls had deep sailor collars covered with white lace and white lace vests. Mrs. Barclay's gown was as pretty as it was simple. It was a fine white, and the full and slightly trailing skirt was decorated by two inverted bands of black lace, ending in points on each edge, over white. These were, say, six inches wide and the same distance apart, while the lower band was some eighteen inches from the hem in front by two feet at the back. The bodice, which was shaped to the figure by a few gathers, had an insertion of the lace running around it; also an unlined yoke. The close sleeves each had a band of the lace midway between shoulder and elbow. At the elbows there were lace frills and also cushion sleeves of lace that extended to the



This evening gown is of coral red chiffon over white silk and is trimmed with fine coral red sequins and bands of satin. The hat is of white ostrich plumes.

band. The hat worn was small and black; the round crown was perhaps three inches high, and the brim, which bordered at the back, was turned on both sides and pointed against the crown. In the back the crown was not over an inch or so wide. Small black flowers were used at the front and marked at the back. An Empire waist of white silk crepe also accompanied the frock.

MARIE L. WELDON.



A Brooklyn man, with a wife who has her own way about doing things, catches her now and then.

"My dear," he said the other morning as he was dressing. "I think you were right when you told me last night that there were burglars in the house."

"Why?" she asked nervously.

"Because all the money that was in my pockets when I went to bed is gone."

"Well," she said, with an I-told-you-so air, "if you had been brave and got up and shot the wretch, you would have had your money this morning."

"Possibly, my dear, possibly," he said, gingerly; "but I would have been a widower."

She laughed softly and then gave half of it back to him.

"One day during the busy Christmas season, when every moment was precious," said a bank teller, "a woman presented her passbook and asked to have her money, which amounted to \$300.

"I always endeavor to save needless work, and, thinking that she intended making a payment to some one who would only redeposit the money, I asked her if she intended handing all the money over to one person; if so, a check marked 'good' would answer her purpose as well as the cash, besides saving labor.

"Crushing me with one disdainful look, she replied:

"I wish the money."

"The money was duly handed out in ten-dollar bills. After spending some fifteen anxious minutes in her efforts to count the money, all the while licking her fingers regularly, she handed it back to me, all mixed up, with the remark: "I wish to leave this with you again; I just wanted to see if it were all here."

"Every year the operation is repeated, but I was made ready for her. The next time I handed her six one-hundred-dollar bills. Much to my confusion and complete discomfiture, she returned them, saying: 'I want those tens I left you.'

"She got them."

A young woman who boarded the train at Orange the other morning presented an appearance so strange as to cause the well-mannered commuters who hail from that exclusive suburb to smile discreetly behind their morning papers.

She was arrayed in a Summer gown of expensive texture and fashionable make. Every detail of her costume was in keeping with her dress with the exception of her hat, which was a white duck knockabout. She was a female edition of the man who wears a sack coat and a high hat. To a friend whom she met in the parlor car she explained her strange predicament.

"No," she said, as she unpinned the offending duck affair and ungratefully tossed it aside, "you needn't trouble to deny that I presented a weird appearance as I came through this car—because an unnecessary fib is bad for the soul. When I left New York Saturday I wore, not only a hat—but 'the' hat. It was the 'Queen Bee' of my collection, and the plume on it was something to conjure with. It was a double delight to me, for, despite its undoubted beauty, it hadn't cost me a cent. It was donated, in company with a charming frock, by one of those philanthropic women known as June brides. I had no hesitation in wearing the hat to Aunt Lisa's garden party, because my fellow-bridesmaid lived in Denver, and she (and the duplicate hat) had departed thence."

The fair speaker treated her overworked lungs to a fresh supply of oxygen and continued:

"As the evening wore on it got rather damp, and all the girls whose hats boasted plumes bore strong resemblances to Pocahontas; I was no exception. Had I been, the passengers on this car would not now be propounding the question,

(apropos of me.) 'What's the difference between a "duck of a hat" and a duck hat?'"

The friend mutely tendered a box of chocolates.

"When we went in the house," resumed the girl (after she had selected six candles with nuts in them.) "I took off the hat—then a serpent, wearing a white cap and a black dress and posing as aunt's maid, glided up and whispered that if I held the hat near the lamp the heat would restore the curl. I wasn't tall enough, but Sara's brother John offered to hold it."

Again was the box of chocolates tendered, with silent but respectful sympathy, (and again were the few remaining nuts selected.)

"Of course," went on the bereaved one, in a muffled voice, (Was it grief or chocolates?) "one doesn't need to be a seventh daughter of a seventh daughter to see the end from the beginning. In turning the hat around a haphazard stick in the wrist of Sara's 'brother John.' He dropped the hat involuntarily. The flame shot up, and some blackened chiffon floated around the room, with a soft-cooly air that was very life-like. Aunt knocked the hat off the table on to the floor, where it set fire to the fringe of a table scarf. Then they threw a rug on it and danced—literally danced—on the only excuse I had for spending money."



WHEN the girl handed me a small silver (flagrant jewel box I expected to see some priceless gem, or at least a valuable trinket, but instead I found a half-burned cigarette with the familiar gold seal of manufacture stamped at one end—the same brand I usually indulge in.

"Well," said I, "anything remarkable about that cigarette stump?"

"You'll never in the world guess what it cost," she answered, with an air of mystery that rather piqued my curiosity.

"In its pristine newness it would bring 5 cents. In its present condition it might tempt a very small and unclean street wail."

"Well," she said, "in its present condition it has cost just twenty-six dollars. By to-morrow evening it will be ten more to the good. Thirty-six dollars for this bit of shredded tobacco!" She pressed down the lid and replaced the box on the mantel with the satisfied air of one who had made a successful deal in Wall Street.

"Let's have the story," I implored.

"It is strictly confidential, mind! Do you remember Mrs. Cressy's benefit last Spring—the one I asked you to attend?"

"Perfectly. I got away with just 5 cents—to pay my car fare."

The girl ignored my insinuation. "Well," said she, "that's where this thing started. A certain young lady, who shall be nameless for the present, had charge of a souvenir booth. She had spoons from the Hoboken fire, dust from Mount Pelée, and bones and things donated from private collections—it was a curio table, you know—and among them was this cigarette, tied on a black velvet plaque, marked \$1. Seems that she had a friend who was an invited guest at the German banquet given in

"Why do you call it that?" asked the patient listener, as she tossed away the empty box.

"Because getting a thing for nothing engenders a virtuous feeling of economy that permits one to be extravagant in other directions," concluded the fair philosopher, as she felt around with her foot for the discarded knockabout and decided to go home in a hack when the train reached New York.

It is the complaint of the woman who visits New York that she returns home a complete wreck from the curfew of rich luncheon, dinner, and late supper to which she is treated.

"Whenever any one entertains me," said an engaging woman from Illinois who had been a guest in the city for a fortnight, "they invite me to lunch or to dine. If we go to the beach, it is to dine. If we go to a roof garden, it is to partake of something in the line of liquid refreshment. I decline to say plainly that I can eat at home, and that I would rather go about and see the sights. I have a number of delightful men on my list of friends, and am indebted to them for pleasant entertainment, but it is always the kind of entertainment that suits them, and not always what I would choose.

"For example, one of the things I wished most to visit when I came to New York was the Metropolitan Museum of Art. I am now going home without having seen it. Every time an escort has expressed himself at my disposal I have said, without exception, that I wished to visit the Art Museum. In every instance he has replied: 'Certainly we will go there. We will go to-morrow.'

"To-morrow he never failed to come for me at the appointed hour. It was usually about 1 o'clock. But always he would say: 'Now, I tell you what we will do. We will stop on our way and have a little luncheon first.' When I protested that I had had my luncheon, he informed me that he had not had his, whereupon we went to a restaurant

The luncheon which the New York man orders in a masterpiece of the gastronomic art, and of course by the time it is over it is too late to go to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

"There has been nothing for me to do but to submit. When I have suggested going alone, that plan was not regarded as feasible for an instant, so now I am going home without having seen it. I never expect to view the guide of it, and it's because all of New York entertainment consists in eating. I am going home to rest and recuperate. It's no wonder that New York people look well fed. They are."

"A fresh youth" received his just deserts on the bridge the other night. He was well dressed, and evidently conscious of the fact. He caught the only woman passenger who was waiting for a car. The hour was late, about 12:30 A. M., and he no doubt thought that she—who was to an observant person apparently a woman of refinement—had no excuse for being on the bridge at that hour unattended.

He had been making advances, smiling, coughing, and doing everything in his power to attract her attention, without result. He finally stopped to tie his shoelace, which had become unfastened, exposing as he did so a startlingly remarkable for its rainbow hue. As he dismounted up and glanced at the woman he noticed that she smiled at him. Thinking that he had at last succeeded in his attempt at attracting her attention, he hastily walked toward her just as the car showed up at the station.

"It's a very warm night," he said. "Aren't you afraid to be out alone at this hour?"

She seemed to be astounded at his audacity, but replied coolly: "Remove me for appearing rude and staring at you, but your necktie has worked up to the back and you look extremely ridiculous."

Whereupon the "fresh youth" mumbled thanks and beat a hurried retreat.

and played the ruse! What do you think of that? It was all I wanted to know. I decided to have Fred's \$10 back, anyway. Read that."

It was a frosty little note, addressed to Miss —, as follows:

Since overcoming the true story of the Prince Henry cigarette I have decided that I'd rather have the price Mr. Bentley paid for it than the false souvenir. Kindly forward the money at your earliest convenience after receiving package.

"Do you think she will refund the money?" I asked dubiously.

"You may be very certain of that. She knows very well that I'll tell if she doesn't."

Suddenly the girl faced about and eyed me curiously. "I believe you know something about it!" she exclaimed, sternly.

There was nothing to do but confess. "Ours," said I. "How is a man to refuse a simple request like that of the clever fraud who asked him to bring home a souvenir of his Majesty? There really was nothing get-at-able. I wouldn't have risked my reputation by attempting to flick off or cut glass from the table. In fact, I forgot all about it till the next day, when I hit upon the happy inspiration of sending her a stamp of my own cigarette with the message tagged on."

The girl laughed exuberantly. "Stick," she said, with a little pat of good-fellowship. "you've got an doll, after all. Serve her right, too!"



"Why did you leave your last position?" I was engaged as "opposite girl," and the message read to "O all me down."



DOWNTOWN a wiseacre is a man who has made a million "bucking the Street." Up town a wiseacre is a man who knows enough to leave the Street alone. There is a certain inconsistency in the two definitions, but both exist.

The down-town wiseacre is an interesting and instructive type; in fact, he is a liberal education in himself, but, like other liberal educations, he costs money to acquire. One may find him hanging over the ticker, always smoking, always complacent, always confidential. He is as easily recognized as a detective or a head waiter. One can see the financial wisdom fairly glinting in his eyes. He breathes in time with the delicate rattle of the ticker. His heart beats as the market moves. He is the personification of the Wall Street market.

Naturally, then, he is more or less of a barometer. A man coming into a down-town office after a week in the mountains, where tickers are not and where the din of the market is lost in the roar of the mountain stream, does not need to consult the chronicles to find out just how the world has been behaving itself. He may take a comfortable seat in a big red leather chair and watch the wiseacres.

There are two of them, say, leaning over the tape at the front of the customers' room. They stand in moody silence, holding their cigars between their fingers and letting them smoke themselves. It means that the air is heavy. It means that the world has been misbehaving. Perhaps one of them was long of Rock Island at 200; perhaps he was short of it at 175. Who can say? Anyhow, the way is dark and dreary to his eyes.

Another day one finds it very different. The two wiseacres are full of wise saws and modern instances of great things done on Wall Street. Their cigars smoke merrily, as they should, being expensive weeds and rare. There is much talk of "bull markets," "long profits," and "quick turns," and all the other things that make a man happy, even though his wife be up at Saratoga. In such a case one knows that things are ordered well by the little blind demon of chance that cuts the pack and deals the hands for the merry game of millions.

Yet is the wiseacre something beyond the mere speculator. The latter takes his wisdom from the former's lips, or gets it in the tipster's prophecy, or from a chance remark of some great man. The former manufactures it on the premises, so to speak. Back of him he has years of experience, some bitter, some sweet. Does it happen that a certain stock goes climbing swiftly away beyond its value as estimated by the experts, the wiseacre saith to himself:

"Tis well; I have seen such things before and shall again. I think. Sell me a thousand of this stock that doth so vaunt itself."

Does it happen that the earnings of a certain road, like Pennsylvania, increase and multiply in startling ratio while the stock stands still, then saith the wiseacre:

"Even so; methinks I see a certain profit. Some day soon some mighty one, looking for a goodly subject for a rise, will light upon this road and boom it to the skies. I shall hitch my wagon to this star while yet it hovers near the earth, and see what heights it scales. Buy me two thousand Pennsylvania." And presently he sells those shares at

ten points' rise. So promoters and grows great the goodly cult of wiseacres.

There are, be it said, some wiseacres whose wisdom turns to foolishness, and whose bank account shrinks and dwindles like an apple of last year's harvest, or like the assets of an industrial under the receiver's microscope. Such a one is he who lives too long under one dispensation.

Suppose, for instance, a certain man has followed Mr. Keene through three long bull campaigns. It is most likely that all his profits of those months will fly away as quickly as they came because he cannot of a sudden turn and be a bear when the campaign is over. About the time he recognizes that the campaign on the bull side is over and goes and sells a few thousand shares short Mr. Keene or one like him is ready for the market, takes it in hand, and sends stocks soaring. So is the wiseacre made a fool and turned to no account. Yet never does he cease to be a wiseacre. It is borne in upon him that he knows the stars and the sun and the moon and all the comets that do their turns about the financial firmament, and it comes to pass that he straightway begins to tell the dear people just what is going to happen. With the nimbus of glory about his head that grew there during the time that he followed Mr. Keene he obtains a goodly following, for Wall Street remembers success gained in the wake of a great movement far better than it does failure that came in the dead days when the great leader slumbered. Consequently, there are hundreds of men in Wall Street who have their following of disciples, who swear by them and invest their money by the advice of these oracles. This is



the beginning of prophecy. Here are born the tipsters, the harbingers of wealth—either to themselves or to the brokers. It matters not.

The aim and object of the wiseacre, of course, is ultimately to make the "dear public" feel cheap. This mission he has labored at ever since the Wall Street game began, and still the public doesn't seem to mind. If one read with an intelligent eye the advertisements in some few papers in town wherein are set forth the claims of the wiseacres to knowledge beyond the want of mankind, and especially beyond the ken of all other wiseacres, it would be seen at once that the dear public is the sole and exclusive object of the solicitude of the wiseacre who has become a professional wiseacre. This professional status, as has been remarked many times, came when, as an amateur, the wiseacre came to grief. Now he is anxious to get the people to come and share with him the pleasure and profit of backing the tough old Street, and to reap with him the golden harvest of a bull campaign. And, strange as it may seem, the dear public is not at all averse to doing the work in the harvest field and getting therefore what small herds of profit may happen to escape the keen harvester. "A cuckoo is floated in on every wave," is a true but true proverb of Wall Street. And it is also true that there are some few old fishermen down in the Street, and also that there is sufficient water down there to afford a fair promise of good sport when treated in conjunction with the fishers and like "suckers."

Whatever happens, the wiseacre still remains a wiseacre. He knows that if the crops are good the Grangers will make much store of goodly wealth. He is certain that if Pennsylvania is going to go up higher, it is now a good thing to buy, and that if it is going to drop a few points it is now a good thing to sell. He is quite certain that if the Canadian Northwest gets to be as rich and populous as is the American Northwest, Canadian Pacific will be a great deal higher in price than it is now. He knows also that if it rains to-morrow it will be a wet day, while if the sun shines it is apt to be bright.

C. M. KEENE.

The Philosophy of Pens.

SO backward and were to the dictum that "the pen is mightier than the sword" that few people ever stop to consider the true depth of its meaning as they allow it to flow glibly from their tongues. That in truth the saying contains a world of suggestion one will readily discover if he meditates, though only for a few moments, on the matter of a pen and its powers.

What an insignificant bit of steel it seems, lying peacefully, unobtrusively on one's desk and staring vacantly at one's face, with never a hint of an ugly deed to trouble its conscience nor a good one to make it feel self-complacent. How much bitterness, misery, and self-condemnation it has occasioned to poor mortals, however. Even those who boast of their ability to handle it are at times compelled to admit that it has broken completely from their control, and has made them write and do things of which they repented later.

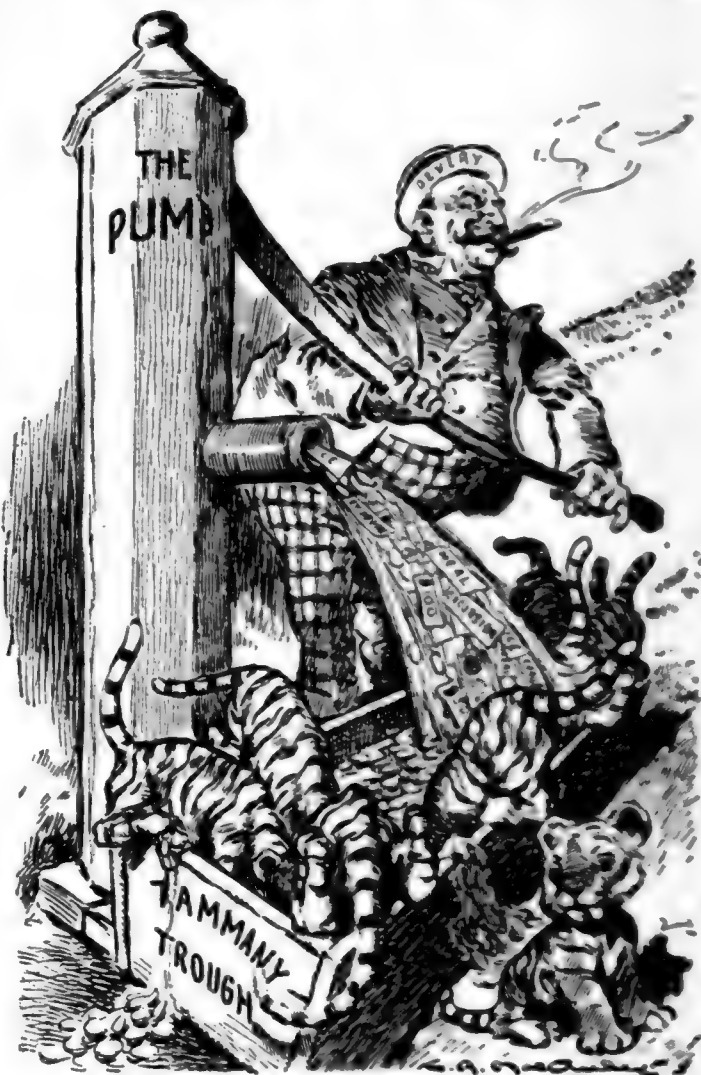
The poet, light, careless creature as he is considered, often trembles length the power of the pen. It is when he tries its thrusts that he knows those mad things termed spring poems, which usually appear to print when the mercury is trying to hide itself for very shame. How many editors have had occasion to curse the nimble pen as it presents to their angry gaze the molluscous sentences of an aspiring poet or the proud achievements of a cub reporter. How many, in despair, have seized upon the blue pencil as the only means of curing the folly of the pen, and have ruthlessly slashed its flourishes, to find, alas! that the blue pencil is not always a perfect antidote. The pen still works, disobeys, and the wonder is that more editors do not find peace in an untimely death.

Most of all does the pen triumph when it finds itself in the hands of those unaccustomed to its use. It tortures mankind from his earliest youth. Think of the scenes of tears shed by unhappy schoolboys over their copybooks, the tortures they sustain while under the influence of the diestro pen. It makes them write straight lines for curves and curves for straight lines. Then the school teacher, emissary of the baleful tyrant, adds to their woes by chastisement or reproach for what is termed their "unpardonable carelessness." "Carelessness, forsooth! When all the efforts in the world will never enable a schoolboy to conquer the stubborn pen. Oh, what a relief to the boy if only a law were passed forbidding the use of a pen as a factor in schoolwork.

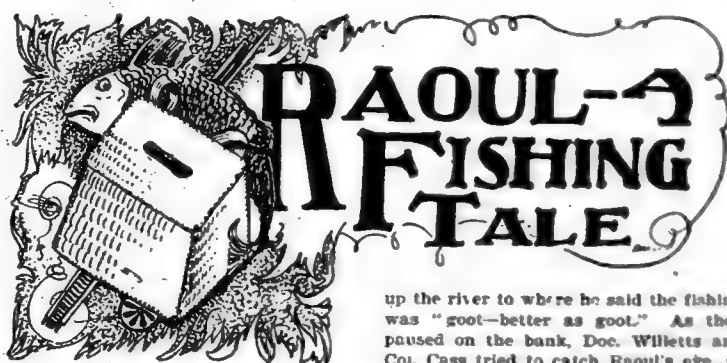
All their bow pens are mischievous things. When they realize that they are in the presence of one who will give them a taste for the mastery they resort to the lowest tricks. Let such a man take up a pen, and straightway the cunning creature begins to prance that would put a Harlequin to shame. If there is a hair or a bit of dirt in the inkwell the pen forthwith rises it, wraps it around its body as a shield, and puts on clean paper blots that would make a very Job decline in impatience. Should the man strive to remove the dirt or hair from the pen it at once breaks its point, thus by suicide avoiding the stigma of having been diverted.

Happy is the pen when one comes to use it for mathematical purposes. With a definite impravity it turns 26 into 26 or 26 into 26, 26 into 26, 26 into 26. Every man who has to do with figures, bank clerks, accountants, financiers, and all of that ilk, has time and again stood against the tiny commitment on account of the vagaries of the pen. It cuts capers and turns handspins with a rebellious energy, and its hapless victims writhe for hours as they strive to decipher the marks it makes. The pen has driven many a man to drink, has sent some to the madhouse, and has even impaled a few in suicide. Yet, unconquerable, it keeps on in its evil ways, and the only method of offsetting its criminal work is to dispense with it forever.

Commonsense prounces that the pen should go. Who among us has not suffered in his everyday life from the ravages of the mischievous, sibilant, terrible engine of steel. One might almost say that pens were invented to bring into existence such things as promissory notes, mortgages, Sheriff's sales, law suits, doctor's bills, the incessant demands of the butcher, the baker, and the candlestick-maker, and the thousand and one kindred evils to which man is subject. Honestly, would we not all be better off were the pen consigned to the limbo to which it properly belongs? Just think a bit about it. H. ADDINGTON BRUCE.



FEEDING THE CUBS.



RAOUL was sitting in front of his cabin playing "the feedle." It was his hour for playing; when the under spaces of the forest were glowing and tremulous with the parting rays of the sun. The day was filled with the duties of trapping and river fishing, or with the guiding of outsiders; and after the sun set there was still fishing along the bends of the river and flashlight hunting at the runs or "licks." But this was his hour, when he could bend his head low down over the heart of his "feedle," as though to listen to its beating, and let the tender, slow-swellings of his music bear his thoughts away from the commonplace of traps and fishing rods and frying pans.

The door of his cabin stood open, and a shaft of light stole in over his shoulder, as though to examine the fireplace and the pans and kettles hung picturesquely about the walls, and the two or three extra bunks for possible visitors, and the floor and quaintly carved stools—as bright and immaculate as though presided over by a woman—and another shaft came down through the foliage and rested upon the bowed, whitening head and upon the rough, knotted fingers that were unconsciously betraying the longings of a repressed soul to the familiar, responsive strings.

A boat came noisily up the river and was fastened to the bank below the cabin; then two men hurried up the slope, leaving a third to follow more leisurely. But still Raoul played on, unmindful, unconscious.

"Oh, I say," called one of the men, impatiently, "that's awful fine; but will you please stop just a minute."

The bow poised in the air, and then flashed a final staccato across the strings.

"Are you Raoul—the guide?"

"Oui; an' M'sieur?"

"Oh, I'm Doc. Willetts; and my friend here is Col. Cass. What we want is this," lowering his voice and glancing over his shoulder to see that their companion was still beyond hearing: "we're up for a day's fishing, and each of us has bet a hundred dollars with Jack Phillips down there that we'll get the biggest creel. Now, we understand that you're intimate with every fish in the Penobscot, and what we want is for you to place us on the river to-morrow so our bets will be sure. We'll give you ten dollars apiece extra. See?"

Yes, Raoul saw—perhaps more than they intended or would have liked. He had heard of Doc. Willetts and Col. Cass, and of rich, good-natured Jack Phillips, who allowed the sharpers to bleed him on every possible pretext, and in a way that was patent to everybody but himself. Oui, surement, he saw.

"Everything all right?" asked Jack Phillips, as he joined the group: "supper and breakfast, accommodations for the night, and all that sort of thing?"

"Haven't had time to ask him yet, you followed us up so close," rejoined Doc. Willetts, tipping a wink of secrecy to Raoul, and at the same time ostentatiously jingling some coins in his pockets; "but I suppose there'll be no trouble, eh, guide?"

Raoul rose slowly and carried his "feedle" inside the cabin. When he came out he was again the obliging, matter-of-fact trapper and guide.

"I s'pose mebbe me fix you up on all dose t'ings," he said, graciously. "Me hab veenison, on feesh be catch by throw in de line. Now, s'pose you go in cabin, or seat down und' tree. Me pack t'ings from boat, den me fix for eat."

It was dark before supper had been prepared and eaten; and then, at their request, Raoul took them down to a deer run to try their luck at flashlight.

But the next morning they were out with the day; and after a hasty eating of breakfast and a careful preparation of lines they followed Raoul a mile or so

up the river to where he said the fishing was "soot-better as goot." As they paused on the bank, Doc. Willetts and Col. Cass tried to catch Raoul's eye, at the same time audibly fingering the coins in their pockets. Raoul looked up and down the river critically.

"I s'pose mebbe Meest Willetts bes' go to dat lil' cove dere, an' feesh from de p'int back to de big white rock," he said, at length. "I catch feesh dere more as I carry. An' Meest Cass, him I take up 'round de bend. Plenty feesh dere. An' Meest Phillips," looking at him as though somewhat in doubt, "mebbe I bes' show him beyon' de rapids. I catch feesh dere sometime, an' sometime so. Mebbe he do better as me. Dat soot?"

"Ch, yes; that's just the thing!" cried Doc. Willetts, and "Just the thing!" echoed Col. Cass; and then they both rubbed their hands and looked at Raoul approvingly. Jack Phillips was not even listening. It was all one to him where he was placed. So long as he was given an opportunity to cast his fly upon those enticing waters, he was willing to trust to his skill for the result. And the bet troubled his thoughts not at all. Thus far bets had always gone the same way with these men, and he saw no reason to expect a change of luck now. He liked fishing for its own sake, and if they were better men at the sport, it was their fortune and not his fault.

After placing them in position, Raoul circled from one to another, lavishing with hints, exhortations, and commendations. Doc. Willetts grew jubilant. By noon he had seven magnificent fellows on the bank beside him, and was adding to them at the rate of two or three an hour. Col. Cass had fared even better, and from time to time his count and enthusiastic comments thereupon came across the neck of land to his confederate. Jack Phillips was half a mile or so up the river, and his luck could only be conjectured. But they did not fear it; they had beaten him many times before on half as good count. It was glorious sport. The guide was a jewel of a fellow, and had well earned his extra money.

According to arrangement, Raoul fired his gun at 4 o'clock, which was the signal for them to stop fishing. Then he went to Doc. Willetts and offered to help carry his fish to camp, but Doc. Willetts emphatically refused to share the honor; then to Col. Cass, and another refusal, after which he went on up the river to Jack Phillips.

"You can help him bring down his pole," Doc. Willetts called after him. "And his empty creel," Col. Cass added.

Only fish that weighed over a pound were to be counted in the contest, and when Doc. Willetts reached camp and weighed his he found that he had thirteen to his credit. Col. Cass went three higher; and then the two stood looking at their fish and exchanging congratulations while waiting the return of Jack Phillips and the guide.

Presently they could see them coming through the woods, staggering as though under heavy loads. They exchanged glances.

"Can't be fish," Doc. Willetts said, apprehensively. "Jack Phillips never made a big catch in his life."

But a very few minutes proved to them that it was fish; and a few more, and the scales added the direful intelligence that forty-four of them went above the stipulated pound. They looked at each other blankly.

"It's jes' dis way," Raoul said, pleasantly: "dat place up dar might' bad feeshin' some day, den 'gain might' good feeshin' some t'udder day." Then he added, under his breath, "an' some t'udder day be jes' dis time year in dis kin' wedder."

"Well," I suppose it's all luck," Doc. Willetts grumbled, despondently; "deuced bad luck, though, I think." Then, "Say, Jack, old man, you'll have to wait a week or two for your money. I'm broke."

"Me too," Col. Cass admitted, gloomily. "I was counting on this to-to—" He flushed recollectingly and was silent. "Oh, well, boys, never mind," Jack

Phillips said, reassuringly: "we won't make any more bets until these are settled, so you needn't be afraid of getting in deeper. But we must be moving if we wish to reach home to-night. Come, help us down with the fish."

Raoul stood on the bank as they pulled away, one of them gay and bantering and the other two silent and depressed; then he went back up the slope and brought his fiddle from its special corner in the cabin. And as the sun went down toward its setting, flinging its parting rays glowing and tremulous into the under spaces of the forest, the music of his "feedle" rose and swelled out through the swaying alders and across the waters of the river, bearing on its plaintive tide the longings of the bowed figure whose gray head was bent close, close to the responsive instrument, as though listening to its own heart throbs there.

Why the Drummer Failed.

THE drummer had just eaten a good dinner, and was puffing away at the cigar given him by the cigar salesman he had met on the train.

"I tell you," he was saying, "I have yet to meet the man who won't confess that this line I am carrying will increase his business. Some of them don't buy, but they all confess that they would like to if they could afford it."

"What is the line you have?" asked the other man.

"I have the best line of pictures, engravings and colored things, that ever came down the pike. The idea is for the dealer to give them away as souvenirs. Great scheme; goes like hot cakes."

"Let us see you try it on that man over there. He is one of the best-known business men of this town."



JUDGING from the red fire light cast by lurid imagination upon what is known as "the National game," it is a rather desperate and death-defying sort of amusement, in which big jackpots are liable to be obscured in the hostile smoke of miraculously reddy revolvers, the players' self-dealt hands summarily plucked to the table with a bowie knife in such fashion as to materially interfere with the draws, and the proceedings dramatically closed by the coroner and the undertaker coming in to redeem the chips.

When, however, fact in place of fiction deals the cards, the showdowns, while often full of surprises, are safer and more satisfactory to the assembled devotees, as the following true story will prove:

The greeny rural borough of G—, in the Keystone State, can, like almost every other hamlet in this broad and progressive land, as individual bias may elect, deplore or boast of harboring a poker club; which, like most of the others, is, or at a recent day was, composed of some half dozen regular "setters," including Major Wright, at whose tavern, in consideration of a moderate "rake-off" with which to feed a reasonably hungry "kitty," the symposiums of chips and chance were held, and generally presided over by the Major himself, in order that in the enthusiasm of pasteboard battle the celluloid sustenance of the juvenile feline referred to might not be overlooked.

The customary limit was 50 cents, and seldom did the players, or any of them, with one exception, financially suffer from the after pangs of "bobtail" remorse. That exception was named Evans, poor both in pocket and poker love, upon which foredoomed combination fortune steadily and stonily turned her coldest "freemout" smile. But, as is generally the case, the less Evans had to lose the more determined he became to lose it, and he was never absent from a session, unless unable to beg or borrow enough to buy a two-inch stack of five-cent chips. On this slender stock he would wade into business with the nerve of a curbstone broker, and as invariably go broke while the night was yet young, besides owing such straggling small debts as the good nature or sympathy

The drummer approached a man who was lounging in one of the office chairs. "Kinder hot, isn't it?" "Yes." "How's business?" "Fair." "Like to double it?" "Like to see more money coming in." "I can do it for you." "Um!"

"Now, just you have a look at the line I've got here. The finest lot of pictures you ever saw. Look, boys! 'Sisy at the Well.' Ain't that a bote? Now, listen to me. This is the greatest scheme on earth. I sell you these pictures at \$1 per thousand, assorted. You show them in your windows and give them away to every customer."

"Wouldn't do me no good."

"Why, man alive, you fit will. The old women will want the pictures to hang around the house. Men'll want them to give to their wives and gals. The kids'll all want them, and your business will pretty near double up in a month."

"Wouldn't do me no good."

"But looks here. You get the exclusive right. No other house sells these pictures as cheap as we do, and we won't sell to no one in this town but you. Great Scott! Just you think, a dollar a thousand; why, you can give them away by the handful."

"Wouldn't bring in no more money."

"You'll find the other fellows' customers coming to your store so as to get the pictures."

"Them things ain't no good in my business."

"Why, were they are. They are good in every business."

"Not in mine."

"Well, say, what business are you in, anyway?"

"I'm the town undertaker. Have a drink?"

of his long-suffering opponents would stand for. In short, Evans developed into one of those unmitigated optimists with whom most poker players are intimately acquainted.

Again and again did Evans's chronic victims hold secret council at the butcher's, the baker's, the tailor's, and the bar, and as often did the generally approved determination to ostracize him from the company of the elect melt in the presence of his infatuated eagerness and need. Had he not himself instantly supplied the means of his downfall he might still be in the game. And thus it happened:

There was a jackpot on and Evans opened it for every chip he had. After the draw the tailor bet a half. Then came Evans's masterstroke. With a defiant flourish he suddenly produced a huge, long leather wallet from an inside pocket and, slamming it on the table, cried:

"I raise you two dollars!"

The unexpectedness of the move, added to the fact that the tailor was bluffing, rattled him, and he threw up his hand, leaving Evans to rake in the biggest pot he had captured in many a season. But, exultant over the success of his stratagem, he plunged so recklessly that his winnings soon went the usual road, and at last he found himself single handed up against the Major and a dollar raise, without a chip in front of him. He might have called for a show for his money, but destiny suggested another heroic resort to the big, impressive, already victorious wallet, and from its hiding place it came hanging down with a force that caused the chips to dance and topple, and backed by the remark: "I see you and raise you a dollar."

The other players looked at the Major, who seemed puzzled and made a motion as if to throw his hand in the deck. But he did not, and silence lasted until there was at least \$3 worth of suppressed excitement and anxiety bulging therein. Then the Major slowly pushed his chair back, and stiffly elevating a pair of No. 12 kipskin boots, planked them in the centre of the table, and as they rested there, overshadowing the wallet, drew out: "Well, if leather counts in this game, I raise you two feet."

And poor Evans passed, then and there, and out of that game forever.

FULL MOON RANCH

IT WAS lonesome. I tried to keep busy and forget it, but every time I stood in the station house door, an' listened to that big freight engine just snortin' its way up grade, an' knew I wouldn't see Matt again for days, I couldn't help feelin' it. I was young then, an' hadn't much sense, an' I'd stand there as long as I could hear a sound of the train. Then, as it grew fainter, I'd hear the wind in the pines, an' it always seemed as if they talked an' had such good company times, an' it made me feel outside of things. I'd have to go in an' shut the door, mebbe cry a little before I went back to my work.

"When dad was in the office with me, 'twasn't bad, but after he was too sick to come very often, an' staid on the ranch with ma most of the time, while I was thankful I could do the work, for we needed the money, it was hard. Except the few moments each week I saw Matt. Oh! how I used to watch for his train. I'd hear her comin', 'Billy, the engineer, Matt said, sympathized with us—he had a girl himself. Well, he'd make his old engine give a funny squeal as they came round the curve, an' Matt he'd be ready to swing down off the train, an' then he'd run in the office—an'—but he could only stay a few short minutes. Then Billy'd give a great screech, an' off they'd go, an' as I watched them pull out 'twas lonesome.

"Sometimes the operator at Tall Pine

would have to stand for it, an' the blame besides. Why! they might even think he took it. It made me sick all over. I just shook. I was afraid to leave it for fear they'd get it. I was afraid to carry it for fear they'd get me. I worked myself up in an awful way, even seen' dad taken to jail, an' Matt wavin' his hand good-bye at me. Matt says I ought to have known him better, but I was young an' hadn't much gumption.

"Well, I made up my mind to risk takin' the money, but hardly knew how to carry it. I couldn't put it all in the front of my dress, an' I didn't want to put any of it there, for if they caught me—that's the place wimen always hide things, even squaws. Then I just remembered I had on a new undershirt. Ma made it for me out of some old bed tickin'. It was double half way up 'long



"THE TRACK SEEMED ALIVE WITH HOBOES."

the bottom. I knew the strength of ma's sewin'.

"It was gettin' late. If you've ever seen night drop in the Rockies, in the Fall or Winter, you know how it puts out the daylight, all at once, an' before you know it you're in the dark. So I had to hurry. I didn't want to have a light for fear of some one peekin' in. I pinned up the heavy paper I used as a shade, an' got my work basket—I kept it there, as I often had time to sew on my fixin's. That's what dad called them.

"I just trembled in shivers when I took out the money, but I'd made up my mind; I was goin' to take it home an' leave it with dad. I cut a little slit in the top of the double part of my skirt an' put the money all in. Then I sewed up the hole an' divided the skirt so the money hung even, not all in one place. Then I put some big safety pins in at the top, round my belt to hold the weight, an' felt so glad I'd got it fixed. I looked up the safe an' the office, put on my things, an' was ready.

"I was awful glad to lock the station house door. As I looked down the track I thought I saw the hoboos. Why! I didn't just fly up our trail until I had to stop to rest. Then I noticed it was pitch dark. I'd come quite a long ways, an' was so tired I stood leanin' up against a big rock to rest. I quieted down an' thought what a fool I was to be so 'frail. I knew I'd worried too much about the money. When Matt had his next lay off, I'd tell him about it. Thinkin' of Matt comforted me.

"I was ready to start when I heard a faint, strange sound. I knew the sounds in the woods, but that gave me the feelin' you have when you shiver, an' they tell you, 'Some one's walkin' on your grave.' I kept still, an' my ears seemed big as a jack rabbit's. I flattened myself close to the rock an' listened. I heard a step—the trail was slippery. Some one stumbled. A pine cone rattled past me. Every dollar in my skirt seemed alive an' movin'. I dropped on my knees an' had the most of them under me. I was just clear of the trail. Some one

passed so close his foot touched my knee, then stopped and called softly.

"He was answered from the top of the rock, just above my head. 'Hello! Did you see her?' The question sounded like a gun fired at my heart. I know it stunned me into keepin' still.

"No," said a voice near me. 'Dan will, for he's higher up trail. I don't believe she's got the stuff, anyway; we'll find it in the office safe. Let's go back there an' wait for Dan, then we'll be sure o' it.'

"She must a-run pretty fast," said the man above me, as he scrambled down.

"Matt MacTrue's hoboos frightened her," laughed the other. 'I heard him tell her to hurry home.'

"Oh! I had seen a face in the pines. A face I knew, an' if I'd seen plain I'd had no fear of, for I knew the voices. The men 'bached it' on a ranch up above ours, an' often came to our place. Dad was only half-friendly with them, an' ma didn't like any of them. Matt told me 'they was a mighty queer lot,' but we never knew much of them, an' at first I'd hardly believe they was buntin' for me. Dan—he was a great, ugly giant of a man—some place up in the dark, was hidin', waitin' for me. I kept still

A Good Old Soul.

THE drummer bumbled into the stuffy waiting room of the junction station, staggering under the weight of two heavy grips, a fifty-dollar Panama, (alias a four-fifty Porto Rico,) and a warm temperature. He raised the temperature of the station 10 degrees, heated his face to a lobster hue, and made everybody so warm with his casual remarks concerning the Reuben style of running things in this jumping-off neck of the world that a good old soul with parsnips under his chin could stand it no longer.

"Trav'lin', I see."

"No; just settling down like a cobblestone in a puddle, waiting for some kindly soul to throw a peck of dirt over me and bury me from the sight of man, just because I was such a dod-ganged fool of an idiot to come to this forlorn Sahara of woe and sorrow," growled the drummer, as he jerked out his watch and thrust it back disgustedly.

"Didn't see Squar Rumsey's tater field when ye came past the Corners, did ye?"

"Didn't see nothing but two miles of hot, dusty road leading to this prison pen of punishment for weary ones so unfortunate as to loiter in this benighted spot."

"If ye'd glanced at Rumsey's tater field ye'd hev seen forty turkeys don't their purliest paralyzin' bugs at lickety-split gait thet'd dun-ye heart good. Did ye stop ter glance at Bill Jones's litter o' pigs as ye came under the maples, eh?"

"Hang the pigs—I mean, I had an eye only for this dry goods box of a station belonging to a cowpath railroad that should take to the woods—"

"But ye got here—an' never took note o' all the beauty o' natur' spread fore yer path?"

"I got here; walked here with 150 pounds of baggage; yes, I got here."

"Did ye observe the ole griss-mill waterwheel when ye sipped 'long under

"Hang the waterwheel."

"Which shows that ye haven't got no eye for the picturesque o' things. That waterwheel hain't hung fur twenty year."

Say, podner, how's fishin' down in York

an' what sorter bait do ye use for sharks?"

"The sharks have abounded, and fishin' is on the decline. Are the trains generally on time on this wheelbarrow system?"

"Yes an' no. If no 'un's waitin' ter ketch a lift ter Trenton they never miss a ha'r o' time. If the President o' the United States wuz frettin' an' waitin' jist as ye air, tain't 't all likely a train'd be 'long inside o' eight hours. But I'm sorry fishin's pore in York. Up here—"

"Great, I suppose? Man can go out before breakfast and catch enough speckled beauties for twenty hungry ones inside of half an hour?"

"Thet 'pends; yes, it 'pends. If he wuz a wizard he could, but bein' a common man built 'cordin' ter God'mighty's plan, he couldn't git a bite inside o' a week. Mought I 'quire what line ye dicker in?"

"Yes; fishlines, whips, saddlery, horse furnishing goods, and so on."

"Phew! Don't wonder ye're warm. No fishin' here, no hosses to speak on; mostly ox teams we use in these parts. Say, goin' fur?"

"Home, that's all. Deuced glad to get away from this part of the world, too."

"Thinkin' o' startin' soon?"

"Yes; just as soon as that confounded crab sort o' a machine crawls near enough for me to grab on."

"Bet ye a yaller calf ye don't."

"Eh—why not?"

"Cause the on'y train thet stops here went by two hours ago—goodness! ye look pale; hain't troubled with faintin' fits, are ye?"

"The drummer coughed, wiped his eyes, and then sagged down, a weak, limp, inert mass of hot and half-dead humanity."

"No-no train—"

"No train till ter-morrer. Say, podner, what's the matter with ye comin' 'long hum with me? Ye can leave yer grips here. Come with me; I'll fill ye full o' the richest milk in Onelda County. I'll sit on the stoop an' we'll visit in the moonlight. I'll have Maria build ye a green-currant pie, an' I'll kill a hen. Good boy! Si, keer fur the gent's traps. He's goin' ter night with me. Come 'long, podner. I'm peaky glad I drapt in." And the pair went down the shady maple lane toward the pretty white cottage.

HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

Direct from the

much to say. I know he thought me a stupid.

"Our station was the nearest Coyote

Trail, an' was busy enough in the Spring

an' Fall, when the prospectors went in

an' out the mountains. Dad came down as often as he could last Fall, but he had one dreadful bad turn when I'd everything to see to. At night, when I

got home, he'd say: 'I'll be able to go with you in the mornin'. In the mornin' 'twould be: 'I'll get there to-morrow.' He felt so bad I'd comfort him up by tellin' how well I was gettin' on. But one thing worried me, though I never

told dad: 'twas the money. We had a little old safe, but it seemed such a poor place to trust. I wasn't used to lookin' after the money. Dad always did that, an' although Coyote was a small station, we often did a good business, an' our express receipts ran it up until it seemed a small fortune to me when I ran the

office alone. Every time I looked at that safe I'd worry until I'd turn away an' look out the window.

"Way up, on a line with the tree tops, I could see dad's clearin', 'Half Moon,' he called it—it was shaped that way, an' dad's fanciful. Well, I'd think of him, an' ma, an' feel so glad I could be some help to them, an' I'd get near them thinkin', an' feel better. But that money was a big trial.

"It bothered me most one bad day late in the Fall. In the mornin' I could see it 'snowin' on the mountains. It rained all afternoon, then froze, an' Matt's train was way late. He had to hurry, but after he kissed me good-bye, he ran back to me sayin', 'Oh! Maggie, there's a gang of hoboos headin' this way, can't you start for home early to-night?' He was so upset, I promised. I stood wavin' at him as they pulled out, but my eyes kinder roved 'round to keep from cryin', I hated to see him go. Well, just then I thought I saw a face in a bunch of scrub pines across the track. I looked sharp, but they were thick, an' I didn't see it again. I felt creepy, as if something was hidin' near me, an' longed for Matt or dad. Then I hurried in, an' locked the door.

"It was grayin' for night, and I was soon ready to go, when I remembered the money. I thought of the hoboos. Someway I was sure if it was lost dad



AG

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF FLEA

CRUELTY thy name is woman. I know there are many people who will take exception to that statement, but I am in a position to prove everything I say, and the opinion of a member of my family should be heard with consideration.

"For myself, my name was Pete. I don't know how I came in possession of it, but my earliest recollections are of being called by that name, and I know that I must always have been a very healthy, handsome, and promising specimen of a young flea. I know that from the consideration with which I was treated by the grown-up members of the colony in which I lived.

"Not long after I became conscious that I was in the world I was awakened one morning by many ear-piercing shrieks and squeals, and I discovered that in the box with Tabby, who I had learned was a cat, were a lot of funny little wriggling things that other members of our colony called kittens. I was displeased, but the rest seemed delighted, and I soon found that every one of those kittens meant another peripatetic home for members of our family, and we were increasing so rapidly in numbers that it seemed well for some of us to think of emigrating.

"Following the advice of the patriarchs of the colony, who had been kind to me, I took up my residence on a jet-black kitten, and I must say that for a long time I found that I had a most comfortable and luxuriant home. Alas! I was in the heyday of my happiness then and never dreamed of sorrow. The wisdom I have learned since did not come from an overindulgence in the good things of life. It may be thought strange that I should have chosen to make my home upon a black cat, as some people

consider them unlucky, and I will admit that I did look with longing eyes upon a little bunch of white fur. I had a varied choice, for, while Tabby was gray and white herself, her kittens might have belonged to half a dozen different families. One of them was all white, one all gray, one gray and white, like its mother, and there was the all-black kitten with which I went to live.

"I must confess that with the headstrong disposition of youth I was somewhat tempted to disregard the advice of the flea patriarchs, for the little white kitten looked most tempting. I insisted upon being told why I should prefer one home to another, but my questions were only received with ridicule.

"He, he! He will learn soon enough," laughed old Mr. Patriarch.

"Ho, ho! Let him do as he pleases," laughed old Mrs. Patriarch.

"It won't trouble him long if he learns for himself," said an old spinster flea whom I had always hated.

"One of the younger fleas told me confidentially that for some reason, perhaps on account of our industry and perseverance, good qualities which often make enemies, human beings—the big creatures who brought out saucers of milk to Tabby—were very bitter against us and made every effort to kill us, and that on a white kitten we were sure to be seen and caught. You may be sure I lost no time in taking up my abode on the black kitten, and I have always had a preference for dark-colored cats since, no matter how plump a white or light one might be.

"You will think I am a long time coming to the story of the cruelty of woman, but I am something of a conversationalist and am as careful and thorough in stating facts as in all the other habits of

life. I would have disagreed with myself after the first conversation I heard by the human beings who lived in our house. It was between the Father and Mother Human Being.

"They had come out into the back room one morning and were looking at the kittens. Tabby was away. The Father Human Being, I thought, then, was a blood-thirsty wretch, for, though he took up the kittens one at a time and held them in his big, warm hands very gently, he was trying to persuade the Mother Human Being to have them killed.

"It is only kindness to them, Jane," he said, quite seriously. "We can't keep them, unless you wish to keep one of the kittens and dispose of old Tabby."

"No, no! I couldn't let old Tabby go," cried the Mother Human Being. "It would seem like sending off one of the children. But do let us keep the kittens a little longer. They are so cunning I love the little soft things," and she took up the little white kitten and pressed it against her cheek. She had pretty wavy hair, big blue eyes, and the sweetest, tenderest smile I ever saw.

"Very well," said the man, and he evidently thought, too, that she looked very sweet and pretty, for, looking around to see that the door was closed, he stooped and kissed her. "I only hate to see the little things live and suffer," he said.

"She kissed him again and looked so loving and amiable that I closed my eyes and went sound asleep, feeling that mine was to be a happy, peaceful life, with no cruel men to disturb it. I have heard that they sometimes put kittens into cold water, and water is very prejudicial to the health of the flea race.

"Now I am coming to the cruel part of my story. I had heard them talk of going away from home, shutting up the house, and carrying Tabby in a basket, and I thought how nice it would be, for the kittens would grow fat and well in the country, and we would all be very happy. But what do you think happened one day just before we were going away? The Mother Human Being came into the back room with the hired man, who had

a basket, into which he put all the kittens. Then I heard the Mother Human Being say to the man:

"Now, Thomas, you are to go around and drop the kittens at different places. Carry them way off. Drop one in the park—there ought to be some young birds big enough for them to live on, and put the others in yards where it looks as if some one might be kind and feed them. Be very good to them and put them down gently."

"That was the beginning of a time of trial and tribulation in my life."

"Such a time as we had after that! It isn't comfortable being a good healthy flea living on a poor little kitten that doesn't have enough to eat. My little black cat had a hard time."

"If the Mother Human Being had seen the little black kitten after a while I guess even she would have been sorry. No one would have known him for one of Tabby's kittens. He was so thin you could have put your fingers together through the thickest part of his body. But he was a nice little cat all the time, and I don't see why some one didn't take him in. He never seemed to get cross, no matter how hungry he was, and when any of the Human Beings came near he would try to rub up against them and purr. If I was sure I had a heart, I know it would have ached, I was so sorry for him; but I made up my mind I must leave him, and one day when he was rubbing up against another little cat I hopped off and went away with the stranger."

"That was going from bad to worse, and from that time I don't know with how many poor little cats I lived. Every one drops cats. We were chased by dogs and driven away by other cats, had shoes and stones and sticks thrown after us, and I lived with black cats and gray cats and yellow cats. I was lucky to find a cat that was not starving to death. Such a life as it was until I struck my present home, and it is no wonder I am bitter and pessimistic. But I have enough to eat now and a good time. In a way life is one huge joke, and if I am nimble enough I shall live to a good old age."

HONORIA'S HELPFULNESS

THE man in the red turban was the last speaker. His peroration was particularly eloquent. Up to that time the events of the meeting had had but little effect on Honoria, but his vital words were fatal to indifference, and when finally she passed out of the hall the spirit of helpfulness was strong within her.

Her longing to be of use to somebody was very urgent. She felt as if she couldn't wait.

"Perchance, even on your way home, you may meet some one who needs you," the man in the red turban had said. "Look out for him, and when you see him, do not pass him by."

Honoria took that exhortation to heart

and walked home that she might lose no opportunity of bestowing benefits upon the afflicted. She had gone about eight blocks when she spied her victim sitting upon a doorstep. She knew, the minute she set eyes upon him, that he was lost. She asked him if he wasn't, and he said, "Wow-wow-wow!" in tones vigorous enough to convince anybody with ears that he meant "yes."

Having ascertained that much of the youngster's history, Honoria took stock of his personal appearance. This was far from prepossessing. He was a very little fellow, and very ragged and very dirty. Moreover, crying was not becoming to him. Ordinarily, the dirt and the rags and the sticky tears would have repelled Honoria's aesthetic sensibilities, but that day these disagreeable items seemed of the same piece with the red-turbaned man's impassioned address, and she attempted to close her arms round the moist, malodorous little chap's chubby body.

This proceeding evidently was not on his part of the programme, however, for he kicked Honoria's shins with his bare feet lustily. The rebuff, although forceful, did not discourage the lecturer's eager disciple.

"You poor little dear," she said, tenderly. "Where do you live?"

"Wow-wow-wow!" wailed the small boy.

"Oh, dear? oh, dear!" sighed Honoria, "whatever shall I do? I suppose I ought



to take him home with me, but I'm quite sure Tom wouldn't like it, he is so impatient with children, especially dirty ones. Do any of you children know where he lives?" she asked, turning to the group of wondering little folks who had hurried to the scene of conflict.

The boy in the patched waist spoke first. "Naw," said he, "I don't. I ain't never seen 'im before."

"I think," said a tow-headed girl, "that he lives down in the next block, but I ain't sure."

"Naw," he don't," corrected a taller girl. "I live in that block myself an' I know ever' kid there. 'E don't belong there."

Honoria had by that time gathered the struggling morsel of boyhood into her arms. The tumbler was a fierce one, and when she finally started down the street with her writhing burden, the sleeves and waist of his red calico gown were disfigured by three extra rents as evidences of the fray.

The constantly augmented crowd of children were having the time of their

lives, and they followed excitedly in her wake.

"Wot ye goin' to do wid 'im, missus?" asked a boy at her heels.

This was a question that Honoria was hard put to it to answer. "I—I hardly know," she faltered.

At that the lost boy, having succeeded in making his cries semi-articulate, took part in the consultation himself.

"I wanna go home," he bawled. "I wanna my mom-mom-m-m-m! Taker me home!"

"Better take him to the p'leece station, lady," said a man with a clay pipe, who had lately joined the procession.

Honoria's perspiring face clouded at the suggestion.

"Oh, no," she said, "I couldn't think of such a thing. I wouldn't be forming my own character nor doing my duty by my neighbor at all if I tried to get out of a tight place in an easy way like that. It would be absolute cruelty to intrust this little fellow to those big, rough men,

with no woman around to pet him and

do things for him. Just think how I should feel if I had a child of my own and he should ever be hauled off to the police station. Why, I'd never look up again."

"Well," said her humble adviser, calmly, "you could do as you pleased about that; but it'd be the best thing for the kid, an' so is it the best place for this here kid. His folks won't find him this side o' kingdom come if you keep trallin' around over town with him, but they'll nacherly inquire for 'im at the station, an' if he's there they'll get hold of 'im an' have 'im back home in less 'n an hour. There's a cop, now. I'd turn the kid over to him, if I was you."

Before Honoria could make up her mind what to do in the emergency, the officer charged into the thick of the crowd and relieved her of all initiative.

"Case of kidnappin'?" he asked, suspiciously.

"No, indeed," retorted Honoria, indignantly. "A case of lost child. I found him sitting on a doorstep back there, crying his eyes out. He can't tell where he lives, nor his name, nor anything, and so I thought—I didn't know—I—"

"Come, along here," interrupted the officer, brusquely. "Trot on over to the station house with me, the whole kit-n-bundle of you. If things are as you say they are, we'll get this business straightened out in a jiffy."

Honoria and the policeman started

down the street side by side, with the rag-tag-and-bobtail of the neighborhood swarming noisily around them. Before they had turned the nearest corner a series of anguished whoops in their rear caused them to look back. The cries proceeded from the throat of a woman in a blue cotton wrapper without sleeves and limp with soap-suds.

"What are you doin' with my che-elid?" she demanded, as she drew near the astonished crowd.

The boy in arms recognized the voice and howled to a new tune. "Mommie, mommie!" he said; "taker me home!"

The woman stretched out her bare, fat arms, and the policeman, who had previously relieved Honoria of her heavy charge, in turn transferred him to parental protection. Then outraged motherhood broke loose.

"How dare you rob me of my boy?" she said to the assembled multitude.

The policeman sidled around on one foot sheepishly, but a spark of Honoria's own temper having been suddenly ex-

nited, she answered stiffly:

"I should think," she said, "that you ought to thank us, instead of assailing us. If it hadn't been for me your boy would have been in a pretty fix by this time. He was lost and I found him. I was just going—"

"Lost, was he?" broke in the woman. "Good Lord! Lost—and on his own doorstep. Did I ever hear of the like before? Things has come to a pretty pass, things has, if a woman that has to wash her fingers to the bone for a living and has to live in rear rooms at that, can't let her precious little boy set out on the front step to get a breath of fresh air without havin' him swiped by fine folks that ain't learned enough yet to mind their own business."

"O-o-oh!" quavered Honoria. "How awful!"

"Yes," said the woman, "I should say it is awful. I don't know what you mean, but anyway you look at it it's awful."

Then she pressed the tattered red gown and its contents against her own steady blue one and went back to her washing. Honoria went home in a cab. On the way she took account of her pretty soiled gown, her torn gloves, and her scratched face, and her exaltation suffered a decided slump. That evening the man in the red turban called to deliver a private discourse to Honoria on her duty to her neighbor, but Honoria went down word that she was not at home.

AUG

1902



HOPE FOR THE BLIND.

(With apologies to Dr. Garey.)

DEMOCRATIC PARTY—Turn on more power, Professor. He's been totally blind for 10 years.

A Hard Luck Tale with a Sting.

IT was not a new hard-luck tale to the man to whom it was told. The young man, neatly dressed and dapper-looking, was not out of work, had not lost his purse, was not poverty-stricken at all, but he had come down from Rye to go over to Newark to play golf with some charming girls, and in changing his clothes had forgot to transfer his pocketbook to the trousers he put on.

"I hate to ask the favor of a stranger," the young man said, "but really it would save me much embarrassment if you could let me have a couple of dollars until to-morrow."

"Indeed I can't do it," said the man, for he believed not a word of the tale, and he left the disconsolate youth at the Post Office, and, meeting a friend, invited him to luncheon, and told him of his "gentleman beggar."

When the waiter handed him a check the two had agreed that the story was highly improbable, but a moment later the doubting man gave a start.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed. "I've left my pocketbook in my other trousers."

A Light Sentence?

A gentleman now living in this city tells the following story of a negro in Tennessee whose son had been convicted of killing a fellow-workman. A few days after the trial the father was asked what disposition had been made of the case.

"Oh," he answered, "dey done send Johnson to jail for a monf."

"That's a light sentence for killing a man, don't you think?"

"Yes," answered the darky, "but at de end of de monf dey done goin' to hang 'im."

A Peri of the Tennis Court.

THE fact that one had a ticket for Wednesday's games and the other would be permitted to view crack tennis on Thursday was absolutely no deterrent to the doughty soul of her who held a card for the second day of the tournament.

She much preferred attending the opening matches, so she calmly prepared to accompany the duly certificated maid, (much to the latter's secret disquiet.) She was impelled to do this by the knowledge that many of her ancestors had lived in the vicinity of the Blarney

stone, and rumor said that not one of them had neglected his opportunities; then, too, there was the new pongee gown and the hat made to sell for \$25 but secured for \$15, (because of "end-of-the-season" contingencies.) She would like to see the ticket taker who could stand out against this combination, and though the soul of her companion was troubled, the holder of the pasteboard who was going on Aug. 6 (where she was expected Aug. 7) knew no fear.

At least, not until she got there. Then a magnificent young person in a red coat embroidered with a beautiful gold crescent refused politely but firmly (oh, so firmly!) to grant her a seat twenty-four hours in advance. He held out the hope, however, that when the games began and every ticket holder had been provided for; why, then she might possibly be accommodated.

With a look which was sufficiently acid to sour the artificial cherries on her hat, the applicant withdrew. Not permanently, however. She roamed past various openings where pleasant young men bedecked with cherry ribbon bows received guests, (and cards.) With great care (born of her recent set-back) she selected her man. He was of the kind whose relatives excuse his very obvious lack of beauty by remarking that "he has a good heart." It was on the soundness of this organ that the (too) early bird depended.

She looked straight into the soul of her victim and remarked, with an engaging show of candor:

"Will you allow me to take a seat on the stand to-day? My ticket is issued for Thursday, but I really can't come then."

"It's against the rules," murmured the guardian of the pass, weakly; "but, see here, if I looked another way you might pass in, mightn't you?"

She admitted, beamingly that she might, and she did. Also she took good care to pass the member who had previously compelled her to pose as "The Peri at the Gate."

Slightly Mixed.

Mrs. Clancy caught the attention of Central somehow, and asked to be connected with Mr. Payne's bookstore.

By one of those inexplicable accidents which will happen at the Central Office every five or six times a minute, the lady

was placed in communication with Mr. Manta, a German butcher. But she did not discover the mistake at once.

"Have you 'Lamb's Tales' from Shakespeare?" she asked.

"Lamps vot?"

"L-a-m-b's T-a-l-e-s—from Shakespeare. Have you any on hand?"

"No, mum; ve hafn't any lamp's tails ad all. In vact, ve hafn't god no lamps, nor any sheeps elder. Singe dot meat drust god brices oop zo high ve don't geep muddon ad all. An' ve nefer dit geep any of Shakespeare's muddons, no-how, dot I remempers off. Iss dere any-ding else ve can sent you?"

The lady's emotions had so overcome her that she was unable to make reply.

Guarantee for Napoleon.

NAPOLEON, having lost the battle of Waterloo, bitterly exclaimed: "I have missed my destiny!"

"Perhaps," replied the Iron Duke, "but I'll guarantee you don't miss your destination."

Whereupon he tagged him and shipped him by fast freight to St. Helena.

A Lucky Chance.

AN AMUSING combination of lucky chance and childlike confidence in city knowledge was illustrated the other day in a large down-town office when a visitor from up State, after transacting some business, exclaimed:

"Gosh, I've forgotten it!"

"Forgotten what?"

"Why, I came all the way to New York to see a man on an important matter and I can't remember his last name. His first name's Luke. D'you know him?"

After gazing at his inquirer a moment in speechless amazement, and then realizing from the innocent expression on his face that he was in earnest, the New Yorker thought he would hazard a guess, and said:

"You don't mean Darr, Luke & Moore, do you?"

"That's the name. Much obliged."

And away the stranger hurried to the address given with renewed confidence in the city man's intelligence and all unconscious of the amazing coincidence which enabled him to reach his destination.

Man's Best Friend.

RESIDENTS of one of the side streets in Harlem were treated to a rarely pathetic or funny—according to one's point of view—sight the other evening. A hurdy-gurdy made its laborious way through the maze of children and stopped before one of the most crowded stoops—then began to grind out its melancholy tune.

Every one in the block was affected—some to the swearing point, some to the tearful stage—but it remained for a small, underfed dog to demonstrate most effectively his emotion. This cur, which was yellow and apparently motherless, and whose feeble body showed no signs of overfeeding, began to howl, not angrily, nor yet defiantly, but with the pitiful cadence of unspeakable distress. It was a most emphatic voicing of the general public sentiment.

Every one on the block applauded, and the dog kept up the good work—kept it up so loudly and untiringly that after the third verse the bandorgan man desisted in disgust, and then that intelligent canine sat up on its hind legs and received the hearty and fervent thanks of the entire block.

Economy.

THRICE armed is he," so we are told. Who hath his quarrel just. But that a little less will do. Is what we hope and trust.

For when it is a lover's tiff 'Tis proven in a trice, You very probably will find Two arms will quite suffice.

A Fortune.

"Fijit has a fortune in sight now." "What's his scheme?" "Ping pong that can be played in an automobile."

In Harlem.

Mijit—What do you think of married life?

Fijit—It is a flat failure.

CARL H. SCHULTZ.

Tel.: 142 Madison Sq. 430-444 First Ave. Artificial Vichy, Eisingen, Selters, Ems, Lithia Water, Lithia-Vichy, Lithia-Carlsbad, Marienbad, Pullna, Billin, Double and Quadruple Carlsbad, Carbonic Club Soda, are also put up in bottles for out-of-town delivery.

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20 HOUR TRAIN TO CHICAGO.
NEW YORK CENTRAL AND LAKE SHORE.

The New York Times.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW AND QUOTATION SUPPLEMENT.

WEEK ENDING AUGUST 16, 1902.

EIGHT PAGES.

Sales of Stock on the New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 16, 1902.

RANGE FOR YEAR 1901.		RANGE FOR YEAR 1902.		CLOSING SATURDAY, AUG. 16.		Net Change For Week.	STOCKS.	Par Value.	Amount Capital Stock Outstanding.	LAST DIVIDEND PAID.		Per Cent.	RANGE FOR WEEK ENDING AUG. 16.				Closing Week Ago.	Sales Week Ago.
High.	Low.	High.	Low.	High.	Low.					Date.	Per Cent.		First.	High.	Low.	Last.		
199	147	220	153	215	150	+10	Adams Express Co.	100	\$12,000,000	June 2, '02.	14	SA	215	220	215	220	175	45,200
120	60	70	60	65	65	-2	Amalgamated Copper Co.	100	163,887,900	May 26, '02.	1/2	SA	67 1/2	68 1/2	65	63	113 1/2	63,200
35	21	32 1/2	21	25 1/2	25	-1	American Agricultural Chem. Co.	100	16,715,800				28 1/2	28 1/2	27 1/2	27 1/2	900	900
8 1/2	5 1/2	8 1/2	5 1/2	8 1/2	5 1/2	-1	American Bicycle Co. pt.	100	17,701,300				20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20	7	3,400
35	10	20 1/2	14	20	21 1/2	+1	American Car & Foundry Co.	100	9,234,900				20 1/2	20 1/2	20 1/2	20	20	1,800
35	19	34 1/2	13	28 1/2	34	+1	American Car & Foundry Co. pt.	100	30,000,000	Aug. 1, '02.	1/2	Q	32	34 1/2	33	33 1/2	29 1/2	17,370
8 1/2	5 1/2	8 1/2	5 1/2	8 1/2	5 1/2	-1	American Cotton Oil Co. pt.	100	30,000,000	Dec. 2, '01.	2	A	51 1/2	51 1/2	50 1/2	51 1/2	33 1/2	1,131
30 1/2	24	51 1/2	28	30 1/2	31	+1	American District Telegraph Co.	100	30,237,100				51 1/2	51 1/2	50 1/2	51 1/2	33 1/2	1,467
40	32	42 1/2	32 1/2	35	30	-3	American Express Co.	100	3,845,900	May 15, '02.	1	SA	33	38 1/2	33	33		800
210	170	234 1/2	14	210	13	+2	American Grass Twine Co.	100	13,083,000	July 1, '02.	1/2	SA	230	234 1/2	230	233 1/2		750
45	30 1/2	40	16	39 1/2	30	-1	American Ice Co.	100	22,821,900	Feb. 16, '02.	1	SA	11 1/2	13 1/2	11 1/2	12 1/2	32 1/2	7,715
41 1/2	25 1/2	31 1/2	12	32 1/2	24	-1	American Ice Co. pt.	100	13,327,300	Apr. 15, '02.	1 1/2	SA	39 1/2	45	38 1/2	41	60	9,435
7 1/2	5 1/2	23	10	15	14 1/2	+1	American Lined Co.	100	16,750,000				24	24 1/2	23	23	28	2,300
68	31	58	14	42	25	-3	American Lined Co. pt.	100	16,750,000	Sept. 15, '01.	1	SA	52	52	52	52	62 1/2	100
33 1/2	22 1/2	30 1/2	10	29	20	-1	American Locomotive Co. pt.	100	25,000,000				52	52 1/2	51 1/2	52	62 1/2	2,200
91 1/2	85 1/2	100 1/2	29	89	33 1/2	+1	American Locomotive Co. pt.	100	24,100,000	July 21, '02.	1 1/2	Q	88 1/2	91 1/2	85	84 1/2		2,715
8	4 1/2	7 1/2	2 1/2	5	5	-1	American Malt Co.	100	14,500,000				8	8	8	8	6 1/2	200
30 1/2	25 1/2	29 1/2	10	28	22 1/2	-1	American Malt Co. pt.	100	14,400,000	Oct. 15, '01.	1 1/2	SA	22 1/2	23	22 1/2	22 1/2	300	300
69	39 1/2	40 1/2	10	43 1/2	39 1/2	-1	American Smelting & Refining Co. pt.	100	50,000,000				47 1/2	48	46 1/2	47 1/2	10,100	1,630
104 1/2	88	100 1/2	23	95	87 1/2	-1	American Smelting & Refining Co. pt.	100	50,000,000	July 8, '02.	1 1/2	Q	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	102	1,630
90	73	100	19	85	78	-1	American Sugar Refining Co.	100	12,000,000	July 1, '02.	1 1/2	Q	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	97 1/2	85 1/2	200
133	104 1/2	133 1/2	104 1/2	118 1/2	104 1/2	-1	American Sugar Refining Co.	100	45,000,000	July 2, '02.	1 1/2	Q	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	118 1/2	31,800	31,800
130	111	120 1/2	7	115	104	-1	American Telephone & Telegraph Co.	100	82,805,400	July 15, '02.	2 1/2	Q	104	107 1/2	104	107 1/2	2,300	2,300
107 1/2	101 1/2	107 1/2	7	104	104	-1	American Tel. & Tel. Rights.	100	20,000,000				10	10	10	10	100	100
82 1/2	70	72 1/2	10	73	77	-1	American Woolen Co. pt.	100	30,000,000	July 15, '02.	1 1/2	SA	70	70	70	70	77	80
217	113	148	21	134	101	-1	Anaconda Copper Mining Co.	25	30,000,000	May 15, '02.	50	SA	102 1/2	102 1/2	101	101	181	1,200
68	50	77 1/2	15	62 1/2	50	-1	Ann Arbor Pk. & Santa Fe	100	4,000,000				70	70	70	70	200	200
94	42 1/2	94 1/2	15	74 1/2	50 1/2	-1	Atchafalaya, Topeka & Santa Fe	100	102,000,000	Aug. 1, '02.	2 1/2	SA	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	106,800	106,800
108	70	103 1/2	28	95 1/2	70	-1	Atchafalaya, Topeka & Santa Fe	100	113,190,300	Aug. 1, '02.	2 1/2	SA	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	13,755	13,755
114 1/2	81 1/2	112 1/2	21	101	109 1/2	+1	Baltimore & Ohio.	100	75,990,200	Mar. 3, '02.	2	SA	109 1/2	111 1/2	109	109 1/2	97	80,400
97	83 1/2	97	21	93 1/2	84	-1	Baltimore & Ohio.	100	59,227,000	Mar. 3, '02.	2	SA	96 1/2	97	96 1/2	97	13	143
86 1/2	55 1/2	72 1/2	21	60 1/2	57	-1	Brooklyn Rapid Transit Co.	100	43,000,000				68 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2	68 1/2	73 1/2	5,510
14 1/2	12 1/2	14 1/2	10	12	10	-1	Brunswick Dock & City Imp. Co.	100	5,000,000				11 1/2	11 1/2	11	11 1/2	200	200
122 1/2	77	127 1/2	25	110	125 1/2	+1	Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.	100	6,000,000	Aug. 15, '02.	2	SA	124 1/2	125 1/2	123 1/2	125 1/2	400	400
.....		2 Aug. 12	1 1/2	Aug. 2		-1	Buffalo, Roch. & Pittsburg Rights.	100	6,000,000				1 1/2	2	1 1/2	2	1,420	20
.....		30 June 13	41	June 5		-1	Butterick Co.	100	6,000,000				48	48	48	48		20
80	54 1/2	87	22	85 1/2	80	-1	Canada Southern.	100	15,000,000	Aug. 1, '02.	1 1/2	SA	91 1/2	91 1/2	90	91	70	600
117 1/2	87	121 1/2	14	112 1/2	87	-1	Canadian Pacific.	100	65,000,000	Apr. 1, '02.	2 1/2	SA	113 1/2	119	113 1/2	117 1/2	28,050	28,050
200	130 1/2	200	21	173 1/2	153	-1	Central Railroad of New Jersey.	100	27,815,800	Nov. 27, '01.	1	Q	185	185	185	185	150	200
106 1/2	145 1/2	193	Jan. 6	180 1/2	197	-1	Chesapeake & Ohio.	100	69,542,100	Aug. 27, '01.	1	A	54 1/2	55 1/2	53 1/2	53 1/2	48,300	48,300
52 1/2	29	57 1/2	18	45	38 1/2	-1	Chicago & Alton.	100	19,342,800				42 1/2	43 1/2	41 1/2	42 1/2	25,100	25,100
89 1/2	43	89 1/2	14	43	43	-1	Chicago & Alton.	100	19,342,800	July 1, '02.	2	SA	72 1/2	75 1/2	72 1/2	77	71 1/2	3,000
140	91	120 1/2	30	124 1/2	91	-1	Chicago & Eastern Illinois.	100	7,197,800	July 1, '02.	2	SA	215	217 1/2	215	217 1/2	122	200
27	17	27 1/2	10	25 1/2	23 1/2	-1	Chicago Great Western.	100	23,330,000				31 1/2	33 1/2	31 1/2	32 1/2	52,405	52,405
90 1/2	75	90 1/2	14	82 1/2	70 1/2	-1	Chicago Great Western.	100	23,330,000	July 31, '02.	2 1/2	SA	80 1/2	82 1/2	80 1/2	81 1/2	345	345
56	41	51	15	43 1/2	35 1/2	-1	Chicago Great Western pt. B.	100	9,480,100				48 1/2	51	48 1/2	50	47 1/2	8,000
84 1/2	90	85 1/2	10	80 1/2	74 1/2	-1	Chicago Great Western deb.	100	24,827,000	July 15, '02.	2	SA	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	100	100
130	104	130	21	124 1/2	104	-1	Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville pt.	100	30,500,000	May 2, '02.	1 1/2	SA	70 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	70 1/2	100	100
300	173	180 1/2	21	173 1/2	153	-1	Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.	100	5,000,000	Apr. 29, '02.	2	SA	88	88	88	88	70 1/2	1,800
215	168 1/2	180 1/2	21	173 1/2	153	-1	Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.	100	5,000,000	Apr. 29, '02.	2	SA	88	88	88	88	70 1/2	1,800
175 1/2	116 1/2	120 1/2	21	116 1/2	104	-1	Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.	100	5,000,000	Apr. 29, '02.	2	SA	157 1/2	157 1/2	154 1/2	157 1/2	51,020	51,020
130	104	130	21	124 1/2	104	-1	Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.	100	5,000,000	Apr. 29, '02.	2	SA	157 1/2	157 1/2	154 1/2	157 1/2	51,020	51,020
67 1/2	42	67 1/2	21	50 1/2	40 1/2	-1	Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific.	100	64,834,800	Aug. 1, '02.	1 1/2	Q	188	188	180 1/2	183 1/2	140 1/2	16,200
20 1/2	12	23	10	19 1/2	17 1/2	-1	Chicago Terminal & Transfer Co.	100	13,000,000				40	40 1/2	39 1/2	40	4,400	4,400
60 1/2	54 1/2	60 1/2	21	54 1/2	48	-1	Chicago Union Traction Co.	100	20,000,000				15 1/2	15 1/2	15	17 1/2	7,400	7,400
101	73 1/2	108 1/2	21	85 1/2	73 1/2	-1	Cleveland, Cin. & St. Louis pt.	100	12,000,000	Oct. 25, '01.	1 1/2	SA	60	60	60	60	300	300
124 1/2	112 1/2	124 1/2	21	112 1/2	104	-1	Cleveland, Cin. & St. Louis											

1992

Week Ended Aug. 16

[illegible]

BONDS.

Week Ended August 16.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

STATE BONDS

.....

GOVERNMENT BONDS

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1902.

STATE BONDS

Where no sale has occurred this year the last price in 1901 is given:

FOREIGN GOVERNMENT BONDS

S. of Mexico a. l. 5m....J. Jan. | 100

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

Ann Arbor Railroad—Annual meeting

Homestake Mining Company — Ho
lose.

Tuesday, Aug. 19.

Central Realty Bond & Trust Company
Special meeting.

American Cereal Company—Divid
payable.

Barney & Smith Car Company—Bo
lose for dividend on preferred.

Capital Traction Company, Washington, D. C.—Extra dividend payable.

Colorado Fuel and Iron Company—D

Crosby & Sterling Company—Spee
eeting.

Hartford & Connecticut Western R.
Road—Books close.

Pressed Steel Car Company—Dividend payable on preferred.

Thursday, Aug. 21.

Books close.
Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore

Dividend payable.

Norfolk and Western Railway—Divide

Saturday, Aug. 21.
American Window Glass Company—D.

Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company
looks close for dividends on common.

LEARNING HOUSE COMPARISON

the exchanges and balances at the New York Clearing House every week for

INC. 18 \$1,000,000,000

100-443888-100

Complete Bond Quotation List, New York Stock Exchange, for the Week Ended Aug. 16, 1902.

[illegible]

1902

Range for Year 1902.				Range for Year 1901.			
Highest.	Lowest.	Last Sale.	Bid.	Highest.	Lowest.	Last Sale.	Bid.
COAL AND IRON.							
Am. Coal & Iron Co. 1st 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 2nd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 3rd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 4th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 5th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 6th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 7th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 8th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 9th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 10th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 11th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 12th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 13th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 14th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 15th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 16th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 17th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 18th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 19th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 20th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 21st 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 22nd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 23rd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 24th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 25th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 26th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 27th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 28th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 29th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 30th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 31st 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 32nd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 33rd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 34th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 35th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 36th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 37th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 38th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 39th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 40th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 41st 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 42nd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 43rd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 44th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 45th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 46th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 47th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 48th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 49th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 50th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 51st 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 52nd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 53rd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 54th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 55th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 56th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 57th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 58th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 59th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 60th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 61st 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 62nd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 63rd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 64th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 65th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 66th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 67th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 68th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 69th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 70th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 71st 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 72nd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 73rd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 74th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 75th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 76th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 77th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 78th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 79th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 80th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 81st 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 82nd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 83rd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 84th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 85th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 86th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 87th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 88th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 89th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 90th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 91st 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 92nd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 93rd 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 94th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 95th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 96th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 97th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 98th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 99th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
Do 100th 5s. 1902.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2

STOCK EXCHANGE SUMMARY.

Stocks week ended Aug. 16.	3,054,092
Same week last year.	2,283,237
To date this year.	100,800,332
Corresponding date last year.	197,214,066

Bonds for the week.	\$12,420,500
Same week last year.	\$8,902,500
To date this year.	\$582,900,000
Corresponding date last year.	\$703,643,220

In detail the week's dealings, compared with those of the corresponding week last year, show:

STOCKS, (SHARES).	
Railroad.	Aug. 17, 1901. Aug. 18, 1902.
Industrial.	Aug. 17, 1901. Aug. 18, 1902.
Banks.	Aug. 17, 1901. Aug. 18, 1902.

BONDS, (PAR VALUE).	
Railroad.	Aug. 17, 1901. Aug. 18, 1902.
Industrial.	Aug. 17, 1901. Aug. 18, 1902.
Government.	Aug. 17, 1901. Aug. 18, 1902.
State.	Aug. 17, 1901. Aug. 18, 1902.

Money rate range for the week: Collateral loans on call, 3 1/2 per cent.; at three months, 4 1/2 per cent.; at six months, 5 per cent. Commercial paper, sixty to ninety days, 4 1/2 per cent.

CHANGES FOR THE WEEK.

Net changes in stocks of 1 per cent. or more for the week were:

Stocks Advanced.

Adams Express.	10	Norfolk & West.	14
Am. Grass Twine.	2	Pac. Coast 2d pt.	14
Exp. Express.	2	Pullman Co.	5
Am. Ice pt. Tel.	64	St. L. S.	1
Am. Tel. & Tel.	3	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Balt. & Ohio.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Burl. & N. Y.	3	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Chi. & N. W.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Chi. & N. W. pt.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Chi. & N. W. pt.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Chi. & N. W. pt.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Chi. & N. W. pt.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
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Chi. & N. W. pt.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Chi. & N. W. pt.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Chi. & N. W. pt.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
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Chi. & N. W. pt.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
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Chi. & N. W. pt.	1	St. L. S. W. pt.	1
Chi. & N. W. pt.	1		

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.

Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M—Monthly; B—Bi-monthly; Q—Quarterly; S—Semi-annual; A—Annual.

BANKS.										SECURITIES.										SECURITIES.									
Amount		Out-		Last		Per		Bld.		Amount		Out-		Last		Per		Bld.		Amount		Out-		Last		Per		Bld.	
standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing	standing
America																													
Amer. Exch. Nat.																													
Astor National																													
Bowery																													
Broadway (Nat.)																													
Bronx Borough																													
Butch. & Drov's																													
Central Nat.																													
Century																													
Chase National																													
Chatham Nat. (25)																													
Chemical Nat.																													
Citizens (Nat.)																													
City (National)																													
Columbia																													
Commerces (Nat.)																													
Corn Exchange																													
East River Nat.																													
11th Ward (25)																													
Empire State																													
Equitable Nat.																													
Fidelity																													
Fifth Avenue																													
First National																													
Fourth National																													
Gallatin Nat.																													
Gansevoort (50)																													
Garfield National																													
German-Amt. (75)																													
German Exch.																													
Germania																													
Greenwich (Nat.)																													
Hamilton																													
Hanover Nat.																													
Hide & Leath. Nat.																													
Imp. & Tr. Nat.																													
Internat. Banking																													
Irving Nat. (50)																													
Jefferson																													
Leather Mfrs.																													
Liberty National																													
Lincoln National																													
Manhattan (50)																													
Mar. & Pul. Nat.																													
Mechanics' Nat.																													
Merch. Nat. (50)																													
Metropolis																													
Mutual																													
Nassau (50)																													
New Am'dk Nat.																													
New York (Nat.)																													
N. Y. County Nat.																													
N. Y. Nat. Exch.																													
N. Y. Prod. Exch.																													
Nineteenth Ward																													
Northern Nat.																													
Nor. Amer. (Nat.)																													
Oriental (25)																													
Pacific																													
Park (National)																													
People's (25)																													
Phoenix Nat. (20)																													
Plaza																													
Riverside																													
Seaboard Nat.																													
Second National																													
Seventh National																													
Shoe & L. (Nat.)																													
State																													
Twelfth Ward																													
Twenty-third Wd																													
Union Square																													
United National																													
Washington																													
Wash. Heights																													
Western Nat.																													
West Side																													
Yorkville																													
TRUST COMPANIES.																													
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Bowling Green																													
Broadway Trust																													
Brooklyn																													
Central																													
Central Realty																													
Bond & Trust																													
City																													
Colonial																													
Continental																													
Eastern Trust																													
Equitable Trust																													
Farmers' Loan																													
Fifth Avenue																													
Flatbush																													
Franklin																													
Guaranty																													
Guardian Trust																													
Hamilton																													
Kings County																													
Lawyer's Title																													
Lawyer's Title																													
Manhattan (50)																													
Manufacturers																													
Merchants																													
Metropolitan																													
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1909

Guaranty Trust Co. of New York

Mutual Life Building
NASSAU, CORNER ORLEANS STREET.
LONDON OFFICES 25 LOMBARD ST., E. C. 3 ST. JAMES ST., S. W.
Fiscal Agents of the United States Government.
Capital, \$2,000,000 - Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$5,180,000
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK OR ON CERTIFICATE.
Notes on Trusts for Corporations, Farms & Individuals; and as Guardian, Executor & Administrator.
Travellers' Letters of Credit Available in All Parts of the World.
COMMERCIAL LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED.
DRAFTS on all parts of Great Britain, France, Germany, China, and Philippines BOUGHT and SOLD

WALTER C. OAKMAN, President.
GEORGE R. TURNBULL, 2d Vice-President.
WM. O. EDWARDS, Treasurer.
E. G. HENSHAW, Secretary.
ADRIAN ISSELIN, JR., Vice-President.
HENRY A. MURRAY, 2d Vice-President.
JOHN GAULT, Manager Foreign Department.
F. O. HARRIMAN, Assistant Treasurer.
R. C. NEWTON, Trust Officer.
DIRECTORS:
Samuel D. Babcock, George F. Baker, George B. Beardsley, August Belmont, Frederick C. Brownell, Walter R. Gillette, G. G. Harvey, S. H. Harriman, R. S. Hayes, Charles R. Henshaw, Harry Payne Whitney, Adrian Iselin, Jr., Stephen D. Spaulding, James S. Taylor, Richard A. McCurdy, Levi F. Mott, Alexander E. Orr, Walter G. Oakes, Harry H. Rogers, H. McK. Trenchard, Frederick W. Vanderbilt.
London Committee: ARTHUR J. FRANK, Chairman; DONALD G. HALDEMAN.

FIDELITY TRUST COMPANY

NEWARK, N. J.

CAPITAL \$1,500,000.00
SURPLUS 3,500,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS 212,694.72
Accounts of Manufacturers, Merchants, Corporations, Estates and Individuals Solicited.
Out-of-town items collected and credited at par (Free of Exchange). Interest allowed on daily balances.
OFFICERS:
UZAL H. McCARTER, President.
THOMAS N. McCARTER, General Counsel and 2nd Vice-President.
FREDERICK W. EDGER, Secretary and Treasurer.
JAMES H. SHACKLETON, Asst. Secretary and Asst. Treasurer.
DIRECTORS:
JOHN F. DRYDEN, JAS. W. ALEXANDER, JAMES H. HYDE, LESLIE D. WARD, THOS. N. McCARTER, EDGAR B. WARD, WILLIAM SCHEERER, S. B. JACKSON, UZAL H. McCARTER, JEROME TAYLOR, J. H. RALLANTINE, W. N. TOLSON, JR., WILLIAM M. STANLEY, F. DRYDEN, HENRY S. REDMOND, CHARLES A. PEICK, BERNARD STRAUSS, JOHN C. EISEL, WILLIAM E. MCINTYRE.

N.Y. Security & Trust Co.

46 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.
Capital & Surplus - \$4,500,000
CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, President.
ABRAHAM M. HYATT, Vice-President.
OSBORN W. BRIGHT, 2d Vice-President.
L. CARROLL ROOT, Secretary.
ZELAH VAN LOAN, Asst. Secretary.
JAMES E. KEELER, 2d Asst. Sec'y.
H. W. WHIPPLE, Manager Bond Dept.
TRUSTEES:
Charles S. Fairchild, James A. Blair, William F. Buckley, Stuart G. Nelson, Hudson Hoagland, James Stillman, M. C. D. Borden, John G. McCullough, Frederic R. Condit, B. Aymer Sands, John W. Sterling, John A. McCall, Frank W. Stearns, Edmund B. Randolph, George W. Perkins, Abram M. Hyatt, Norman B. Kean, Charles M. Schwab, John S. Phillips, Frank Thayer, Woodbury Langdon, Osborn W. Bright, E. Parmelee Pratich.

Trust Company of the Republic

Capital and Surplus, \$1,500,000.
346 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Downtown Branch, 71 William St.
Transacts a General Trust and Banking Business.
Interest allowed on deposits.
DANIEL L. ROY DRESSER, President.
ALEXANDER GREIG, Vice-President.
FREDERICK Y. ROBERTSON, Vice-President.
JAMES DUANE LIVINGSTON, President.
THOMAS C. CLARKE, Sec. & Treas.
THOMAS J. FRY, Trust Officer.
WOODWARD BARBOCK, Assistant Secretaries.
IRVING G. KNOX.
DIRECTORS:
W. D. Baldwin, Perry Belmont, George C. Boldt, Chas. F. Brooker, Thos. C. Crimmins, Daniel L. Roy Dresser, Jas. H. Eckels, Stuyvesant Fish, Alex. Greig, Thos. F. Goodrich, George J. Gould, Hon. Erastus C. Knight, Edwards Whitaker, Ballard McCall, James McManis, Chas. D. Marvin, John M. Parker, Henry C. Rouse, Tom. Randolph, R. Waverly Smith, Herbert L. Satterlee, Elbridge G. Snow, Chas. W. Wetmore, Daniel G. Wing.

SAN FRANCISCO RAILWAYS.
The finance syndicate, whose effective work has produced prompter results than were anticipated, announces that the new securities of the San Francisco Street Railway Company will be ready for public issue to-morrow. The extraordinary earnings progress of the properties has facilitated the work of the bankers. It is stated that in the face of a strike which for a time was troublesome, the company has been able to earn above all charges and a surplus upward of 4 per cent. upon the new preferred stock. Under normal conditions double the earning capacity is counted upon as within conservative estimate.

UNITED STATES TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK

45 and 47 WALL STREET.
CAPITAL \$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS \$1,752,379
This Company is a legal depository for money, paid into court, and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon.
Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.
LYMAN J. GAGE, Pres. D. WILLIS JAMES, Vice-Pres.
JAMES S. CLARK, Second Vice-Pres.
HENRY L. THORNELL, Secretary.
LOUIS C. HAMPTON, Assistant Secretary.
TRUSTEES:
Samuel Sloan, Wm. D. Sloane, John A. Stewart, Gustav E. Schwab, John Harlan Rhodes, Frank Lyman, Amos Phelps Stokes, George F. Victor, John Crosby Brown, James Stillman, Edward Cooper, John J. Phelps, John S. Kennedy, W. Bayard Cutting, D. O. Mills, Charles B. Smith, Wm. Rockefeller, Alexander E. Orr, Lewis Cass Leary, William H. Macy, Jr., Marshall Field, Lyman J. Gage.

Bowling Green Trust Co.

26 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Capital \$2,500,000. Surplus \$2,500,000
OFFICERS:
EDWIN GOULD, President.
SAMUEL THOMAS, Vice President.
WILLIAM H. TAYLOR, Secretary.
JOHN A. HILTON, V. Pres. & Treas.
WILLIAM M. LAWS, Secretary.
DIRECTORS:
Charles F. Armstrong, Andrew Langdon, Geo. R. Bidwell, Wm. M. Laws, Frank Brainard, Edward A. Maher, Amos H. Calot, J. W. Middendorf, Edmund C. Converse, Henry A. McGee, Wm. Nelson Crosswell, Whistler S. Pierce, Thomas T. Eckert, William H. Taylor, Edwin Gould, Samuel Thomas, Frank Jay Gould, Edward R. Thomas, John A. Hilton, John P. Truesdell, Myron T. Herrick, John Skilton Williams, Edward R. Ledge, E. F. C. Young.

Real Estate Trust Co. of N. Y.

Receives Deposits Allowing Interest
Accepts Trusts.
No. 30 Nassau Street.
TRUSTEES:
HENRY C. SWORDS, President.
H. H. GAMMANN, Vice-President.
James M. Varnum, Douglas Robinson, Charles S. Burke, George S. Brown, Horace S. Ely, George G. DeWitt, Lispenard Stewart, Henry K. Pomroy, Henry Lewis Morris, Percy Chubb, Edwin A. Cruikshank, Franklin B. Lord, Charles A. Peabody, J. Roosevelt Roosevelt, Charles A. Schermerhorn, Lansdale Boardman, James I. Raymond, Harrison E. Gentry, Joel F. Freeman, Frank S. Witherspoon, Robert Gould, HENRY W. REIGHLEY, Secretary.

DOMINICK & DOMINICK

BANKERS,
100 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Members N. Y. Stock and Cotton Exchanges.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
NEW YORK CITY BONDS.

Spencer Trask & Co.,

BANKERS,
27 & 29 PINE ST., NEW YORK.
Transact a general banking business, and as fiscal agents for corporations, and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies.
Execute commission orders and deal in
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
Members of New York Stock Exchange.
BRANCH OFFICE: 67 STATE ST., ALBANY

KNICKERBOCKER TRUST CO

234 Fifth Avenue, Corner 27th Street
60 BROADWAY,
AND 18TH ST. AND LENOX AV.
NEW YORK CITY.
Capital and Undivided Profits, \$2,500,399.11
CHAR. T. HARNEY, President.
FRED'K L. ELDRIDGE, 1st Vice-President.
JOSEPH T. BROWN, 2d Vice-President.
FRED'K GORE KING, Secretary and Treasurer.
JULIAN M. GERARD, Asst. Sec. & Asst. Treas.
WM. B. RANDALL, Trust Officer.

Letters of Credit
IN
Pounds Sterling
AND
Francs
ISSUED BY
BLAIR & CO.,
33 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Vermilye & Co

BANKERS,
Nassau and Pine Sts., New York.
Continental Trust Building, Baltimore.
13 Congress Street, Boston.
Dealers in
U. S. GOVERNMENT BONDS
and other
INVESTMENT SECURITIES
Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on
Balances subject to Draft at sight.
Private Wires to Boston,
Philadelphia, Baltimore and Richmond.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,

BANKERS,
11, 13, 15, and 17 Broad St.
Orders executed for investment or on margin. Interest allowed on deposits, subject to check. Financial Agents for Corporations and Investors.
Government and other High-Grade Bonds bought and sold.
BRANCH OFFICES:
933 2d AV., cor. 5th St. 222 5th AV., cor. 26th St.
487 E. W. 5th St. Bldg. 84 Worth & 38 Thomas St.
87 Hudson St., 2nd Fl. 110 Court St., Brooklyn.

FOURTH STREET NATIONAL BANK OF PHILADELPHIA

Capital \$3,000,000
Surplus 4,000,000
Deposits 34,000,000

Albert H. Vernam & Co.

36 NEW STREET, NEW YORK.
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
Transact a General Banking and Stock Exchange Business. We make a specialty of
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
(MEMBERS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.)

NOTICE.
The Old National Bank of Philadelphia, located at Whitehall, in the State of New York, is closing up its affairs. All noteholders and other creditors of said association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment.
Dated Whitehall, N. Y., July 1st, 1902.
M. J. BROWN, Cashier.

U.S. Realty & Construction Co.

(Deliverable when issued.)
Cent. Realty Bond & Trust Co.
New York Realty
Alliance Realty
DEALT IN BY
P. J. Goodhart & Co.
Telephone 6443 Cortlandt. 57 BROADWAY.
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.

H. B. Hollins & Co.,

WALL & BROAD STS., NEW YORK.
Letters of Credit.
Draw Bills of Exchange and make
Cable Transfers.
Investment Securities.
Agents International Mortgage Bank of Mexico.

KOUNTZE BROTHERS, BANKERS,

Broadway & Cedar St. NEW YORK.
LETTERS
Letters of Credit
on account of travellers, available in all parts of the world.
Investment Securities.

SIMON BORG & CO., BANKERS,

No. 20 Nassau St., New York.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

E. B. HAVENS & CO.,

Bankers and Brokers.
Members N. Y. Stock Exchange.
19 WALL ST.
TELEPHONE NO. 4820 CORTLANDT.

DEALERS IN UNLISTED SECURITIES

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GAY CONEY FLOUTS KNIFE

Captain's Injunction to be Good Is Placidly Ignored.

Even the Venerable Sandwich Is Neglected at "Hotels"—Music Hall Singers Don Skirts.

For a time yesterday Coney Island was not certain whether it was real good or downright wicked. Rumors that Capt. Knipe had added three brand-new detectives to his force, and intended to wind up the remainder of the season with a period of strenuous morality and law-abiding observance of the Sunday regulations, had occasioned a feeling of disquiet in the early hours.

As the day grew older and signs of defective activity failed to strengthen, course came, and long before the sun had set down behind the Jersey Highlands, Coney was Coney once more. Beer flowed and dancers danced, the fakir cried his wares, and the proprietor of the "crap" game raked in his shekels.

There were 100,000 persons at the island yesterday, and they missed nothing that they wanted. If they had the price, even the rustic excursionists from out of town, on their "second annual," as some of the bedges they were announced, to whom the mysteries of side doors and cabalistic signs are unknown, failed to note any difference in what they saw from what they expected to see.

The music halls along the Bowery, where ordinarily loud-voiced females clad in tight-fitting provide such entertainment as the resorts afforded, there were the same females with the same voices. Only they wore long white dresses, and hats, and carried chaste bags fastened to their waists. But the songs were the same, and beneath the white skirts were the same thighs, which the skirts were not always careful to conceal.

Perhaps it was that Coney Island did not take Capt. Knipe as seriously as that official took himself. Certainly it threatens and orders had anything but been a mere camping ground for a church picnic or an outing for the Chautauque Association.

For the Captain had arrested no fewer than twenty-five alleged proprietors of "fake" hotels, on whom it was expected to be visited the full penalties of the law. He had given instructions that no places were to be open that were not duly licensed, and no beer to be sold without proper permits.

He even lined up his force of thirty-two night patrolmen before they went on duty at 6 o'clock, and told them that the law was to be enforced to the limit. The patrolmen listened respectfully, and then they went out and watched the fun with the rest of the crowd.

Nothing, Coney was more "open" than ever last evening. Even the time-worn sandwich, which has done duty so long as to almost become a tradition, was conspicuously absent. During the early hours of the day when the island was empty, the police had been busy with the result of the recent drowning accident there, and had been busy with the result of the recent drowning accident there.

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son, who had the body of the murderer removed from the house immediately after the tragedy, insisted yesterday that information of it take place as soon as possible.

Where the body should be buried was a question which the family found very difficult to settle. It was suggested that it be incinerated and sent to Rubson's old home in Germany. That plan was abandoned, and it was determined to have the body buried in the Lutheran Cemetery at Middle Village, L. I., where the body of one of Rubson's sisters was buried. Mrs. Rubson's body is to be buried in the cemetery in another part of the same cemetery.

Augustus Miller, a brother of the murdered woman, alleged that Rubson was a member of the Lutheran Church. Originally he was a Jew, Kenna said, but as a convert to the Lutheran Church, each of the Rubson children was baptized in the Lutheran Church. The husband insisted that she be baptized a Protestant. Mrs. Rubson's body is to be buried in the cemetery in another part of the same cemetery.

Referring to the letter addressed by Rubson to Bishop Parley, Kenna said yesterday that it would be sent to the Bishop, and that it would be returned to him. In case there is any delay in securing the return of the letter, Kenna said, a notice will be issued to have it read at the inquest.

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were found Bedorio's watch, \$4 in coin, and a revolver.

At the station she said that her name was Maria De Soto. She was charged with throwing the man from the window, but she denied that. When Bedorio was picked up it was found that his skull, his right arm, and his left leg were fractured.

NEW BATTLESHIP MAINE AT BROOKLYN NAVY YARD.

Sharp Contrast Between the Modern Craft and Farragut's Old Flagship, the Hartford.

The new battleship Maine, which is to take the place in the United States Navy of the ill-fated craft blown up in Havana Harbor four years ago last February, arrived yesterday at the Brooklyn Navy Yard from the Cramp Shipyard, Philadelphia.

The Maine is to be put into trim here for her Government trial trip off the New England coast.

The new battleship left Philadelphia at 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon and reached the anchorage at Tompkinsville on Saturday night. She came to anchor at the navy yard at 8 o'clock yesterday morning and was berthed at the Cob Dock. The ship is in command of Capt. R. D. Bookman, the Cramps' sailing master, and J. Harry Mull, assistant manager of the Cramp yard, is on board to represent the builders.

The trial of the vessel at Tompkinsville will be a most interesting one. The ship will be taken out on a training voyage, and will then leave for Boston. Her trial will probably take place the latter part of the week. She will be speeded over the measured course off Cape Ann.

The naval gun Nixons will leave the Brooklyn yard to-night for Boston to act as a stake boat for the trial.

Visitors at the Brooklyn yard yesterday beheld a most interesting contrast of old and new. The new battleship, the Maine, and the famous frigate Hartford, which is now a training vessel, lay within a few hundred feet of each other on either side of the channel in perfect condition for comparison.

The Maine, a splendid example of the finest of modern construction in the way of war craft, with her great guns and heavily armored sides, looked as if she were able to blow out of the water in order a whole fleet of the old-fashioned black hulled fighter of civil war days, lying on the other side of the channel.

The financial end of the strike is being kept up in a very satisfactory manner, and we have been able to relieve every case of distress. There is no doubt that we will be able to continue to do this.

It is true that some of the strike first broke out quite a number of the non-English-speaking young men, who had been trained in their native countries, and other miners have gone to the bituminous field and secured employment. There has been very little emigration of miners of late, however. I expect that, all told, about 48,000 men have left the anthracite field since the strike began. Except for these, the number of strikers is as large as ever.

There have been no shipments of anthracite coal since the strike began, and the supply of that article is now practically exhausted. Mr. Mitchell insists the men must and will win the strike. Mr. Mitchell left for Chicago to-night.

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MAY START A COLLIERY

Effort, It Is Said, Will Be Made to Open the Maltby To-day.

Grand Master Fitzpatrick of the Railway Trainmen Has Concluded His Tour of the Strike Region.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Aug. 17.—Grand Master Fitzpatrick of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen has about completed his tour of the anthracite strike region. He addressed the local brotherhood at many places, and it is said pointed out to the members their duty in the coal carrying railroads should attempt to ship coal from mines where non-union men were employed. Just what instructions were given was not made public.

James Helligan, an executive officer of the Brotherhood of Railway Telegraphers, was in conference with the officials at miners' strike headquarters to-day. He said his visit to headquarters had nothing to do with the miners' strike.

It is said an attempt will be made to start the Maltby colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company to-morrow. About twenty electric lights have been strung within the inclosure, and fully fifty coal and iron policemen were taken to the mines this afternoon. The lights will enable the guards to be stationed at many points, and have a clear view of the surroundings.

One of the Under Superintendents of the company, when questioned to-night, said he was unable to say whether or not an attempt would be made to start work at the colliery. At strike headquarters the men of the officers are considerably excited over the move.

The Rev. J. J. Curran of this city, who has figured in the strike, said in his address to the miners that he would not support the strike to an end it would last for a long time.

There has been very little emigration of miners of late, however. I expect that, all told, about 48,000 men have left the anthracite field since the strike began. Except for these, the number of strikers is as large as ever.

There have been no shipments of anthracite coal since the strike began, and the supply of that article is now practically exhausted. Mr. Mitchell insists the men must and will win the strike. Mr. Mitchell left for Chicago to-night.

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By far

the most agreeable and refreshing water, alone or mixed with wine, etc. Its moderate alkalinity admirably counteracts the effects of wine and spirits.

Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS"

YOUNG FARMER MURDERED.

House Was Set on Fire and the Body Was Partly Cremated—Robbery Probable Motive.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 17.—Watkin Newman, aged twenty-four, was murdered, robbed, and nearly cremated at his home six miles from Jefferson City, Tenn., last night.

Newman and a brother, Isham, lived together and were well-to-do farmers. Saturday Newman went to Talbot's Station, arriving home at 11:30. He found the house in flames and his brother Watkin lying on a bed dead. He could not rescue the body on account of the fierce fire and the suspicions of murder were not confirmed until this morning.

Examination made after the fire had been extinguished disclosed a terrible gash in the young man's head, inflicted by some blunt instrument. Both arms and legs of the body were burned off.

There had been no one in the house when Newman arrived. There is a clue as to the guilty parties, and it will be closely followed by the authorities.

There has been very little emigration of miners of late, however. I expect that, all told, about 48,000 men have left the anthracite field since the strike began. Except for these, the number of strikers is as large as ever.

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STATE CANDIDATES ACTIVE

27th Congressional District Is a Centre of Interest.

Perhaps the Most Bitterly Fought Contest Is That for Judicial Republican Nomination in Fifth District.

Special to The New York Times.

ALBANY, Aug. 12.—The Twenty-seventh Congressional District of the State is in ferment just now. It is caused by the active canvasses among the Republicans who want office. Utica is the central point, and from it the political heat radiates with more or less intensity.

Utica is in Oneida County, and Oneida County is in the Twenty-seventh Congressional District, in the Fifth Judicial District, and comprises the thirty-fourth Senate District. Each of these has office to fill this Fall, to say nothing of the office of Assemblyman and minor offices.

Perhaps the hottest fight just now being waged is on the nomination for Justice to succeed Justice Milton H. Merwin of Utica. The Oneida Republicans claim a right to name the successor because Justice Merwin resides in Oneida. Of the seven Justices in the Fifth District Onondaga has three, Oneida two, and Oswego and Jefferson one each. This leaves Herkimer and Lewis unrepresented. Thus far neither Lewis nor Herkimer has made any move to nominate a candidate for Justice Merwin's place, but Oswego, which is represented by Justice Maurice L. Wright, whose term ends with 1905, has instructed her delegates to the Judicial Convention to vote for Merrick Stowell for Justice.

Oneida is going ahead on the assumption that the nomination will come to it, and her four candidates are leaving no stone unturned in their canvasses. The candidates are Attorney General John C. Davis, County Attorney Watson T. Dummer, Surgeon Frederick M. Calder, and F. C. J. De Angelis. Attorney General Davis got a good start on his competitors, beginning his canvass early in the winter. Then, too, to aid in his support he had little jobs to distribute throughout the county which won him the support of some electors. This handicapped the others to a more or less great extent and they have only their personal popularity and promises of future reward to offer. All four men are very active. Mr. Davis is driving about the county with a span of horses, while Mr. Dummer, who is a rival, follows in a single rig. The other two are doing their work by letter and through the agency of friends.

To add to the excitement of the campaign, a break occurred the other day in the Black River Capital at Westerville. It is believed that it will help Mr. Davis's cause. The number of men and teams employed is said to be large.

So complicated has been the state of affairs in the county that comparatively little attention has been paid to the nominations for member of Assembly. It is said that M. J. McQuade of Utica will be re-nominated in the First District, and Fred J. Brill of Westerville in the Second, while Mr. Evans of Rome will be named in place of Mr. Marston of Whitesboro.

Oswego County is beginning to point to the alleged selfishness of Oneida—the probability of the President's re-election. Representative James S. Sherman of Utica, United States District Judge in the place of C. C. Cox, has announced that he will not be a candidate for the State Senate. Mr. Davis being nominated for the State Supreme Court position.

Should Mr. Davis fall in the Fifth Judicial Convention, then it is said President Roosevelt will name him as Justice Cox's successor. This would be a considerable asset as figured, it is said about Utica. Mr. Davis being a member of the Coughsall of the Twenty-seventh (Herkimer-Oneida) County, and the committee appointed to fill the vacancy.

There has also been talk that Thomas Wheeler, Justice of Onondaga, might be named, but this is not considered serious. Russell S. Johnson of Camden, Chairman of the Oneida County Committee, has given notice that two years hence he will be a candidate for the nomination for Congress. He put on the case of the two years, for the reason, it is said, that he comes from the same town as Mr. Davis, and it would be a disgrace for him to be defeated by the man he has just defeated.

The Federal election is said to be not congenial to Senator Sherman, and that he prefers to return to Congress. Another complication was introduced when the announcement of Mr. Wheeler that he would retire as a Republican State Senator. This has caused the resignation of Nelson E. Ransom, Postmaster of the Falls, in the Twenty-seventh District. Mr. Ransom's resignation would remove the Committee from the Oneida County, and the Committee from the Oneida County, and the Committee from the Oneida County.

Senator Garry A. Willard of Boonville may not be returned to the Senate. The representative of the Thirty-fourth District, On August 12, Mr. Willard, a member of Utica, announced his candidacy for Senator to succeed Mr. Willard, and his determination to win. Mr. Lewis is President of the Whitesboro Water Works Company, which is now seeking to prevent Rome City getting fish water.

Mr. Coughsall has not let go his grip on the delegates of his locality for the Senate nomination. He has declared that he is a candidate and is still in the field. Mr. Coughsall says that he will go into the convention with some money, and that he has been offered, it is said, the vacant Secretaryship of the State Board of Commissioners, caused by the death of John S. Kenyon.

Senator James D. Foster of Little Falls, Herkimer County, who has represented the Thirty-third (Oswego-Herkimer) Senate District for twenty years, has declared his intention not to accept the Republican nomination. Ex-Senator Walter L. Brown of Oneida, Oswego County, is thought probable will be the choice of the convention.

The contest in the Thirty-third Congressional District for Republican State Committee member will have to be settled by the State Convention. The delegates are expected to be elected by the State Convention. The delegates are expected to be elected by the State Convention. The delegates are expected to be elected by the State Convention.

The Thirty-ninth and Fortieth State Senate Districts include territory in the Thirty-third Congressional District. The Thirty-third Congressional District is represented by Benjamin M. Wilcox of Cayuga, and Seneca, Schuyler, Chemung, and Tompkins by Edwin W. Stewart of Tompkins.

LIVELY CONGRESS FIGHT.

Long Island Opposition to Frederic Storm's Renomination—Advocates of Free Postal Delivery Charge Him with Obstruction.

A lively storm is raging in Republican political circles in the First Congress District, now represented by Frederic Storm, who is seeking a renomination. Nassau and Suffolk Counties and a part of Queens County comprise the district. Mr. Storm, who is said to be regarded with favor by Senator Platt, has plenty of opposition, which seems determined to stay in the race, at least until the convention adjourns, even if not later.

Among those seeking the Congressional nomination on the Republican side against Mr. Storm are Frederick P. Morris, President of the Long Island News Company; Senator W. W. Cocks of Westbury, Charles L. Phillips of Hempstead, William McKinley of Northport, and Assemblyman George A. Robinson of Sayville.

The Roosevelt Republican Club of Flushing and the Republican Association of Rockaway Beach have declared against the renomination of Mr. Storm.

Much of the feeling against the present member is said to be the result of the failure to establish the free delivery postal system in Rockaway and other points near Mr. Storm's constituents. It is charged that while he promised much he did little.

Finally a committee prepared a memorial

which was sent to the Postmaster General, calling his attention to the fact that the cities with a population of 50,000 and over were entitled to free delivery, and as the district was part of the City of New York, it was time the free delivery system was inaugurated.

The soundness of the argument convinced Postmaster General Payne, who ordered free delivery inaugurated in Rockaway last month. But the time arrived and there was no free delivery.

As a result of an investigation by a committee, it is claimed, it was discovered that Mr. Payne's order had been suspended at the request of the Storm and the assertion is made that the latter was influenced in seeking delay because the new order of things would affect some of his personal and political friends.

The Congress fight in the district promises to be exciting and it is predicted by the Democrats that they will regain the district, which has frequently been represented by a Democrat.

WANTS EDWARD M. SHEPARD NAMED FOR GOVERNOR.

J. J. Adams, President Cantor's Law Partner, Declares that Color Could Not Be Elected.

Ex-Congressman J. J. Adams, one of the law partners of Borough President Jacob A. Cantor, came out yesterday at Manhattan Beach for Edward M. Shepard as the Democratic candidate for Governor.

"Mr. Shepard," said Mr. Adams, "is the modern Tilden. He is my ideal of what a Democrat should be. He is able and courageous. An intellectual man, he can present the issues on the stump—something Tilden could not do. He has no entangling alliances and would get the vote of every Democrat."

"In connection with Mr. Shepard it may be remarked that he is a bachelor, a very good omen in a Democratic nominee for Governor. Samuel J. Tilden, Grover Cleveland, and David B. Hill were bachelors when elected Governor. Two of them were subsequently elected to the Presidency, but Mr. Tilden was defeated by Benjamin Harrison."

"If the Democrats elect their candidate for Governor in this State this year, just so surely will he be the nominee for the Presidency in 1904. For that reason I don't believe Mr. Hill will strongly favor Mr. Shepard, because the ex-Governor has been the Presidential bee very busy buzzing in his bonnet."

"Ex-Controller Bird S. Coler is a very nice young man, and saved the city a dollar and a half occasionally, but he could not be elected Governor. Mr. Shepard can be. If the issues are properly presented there is no doubt of Democratic success in this State, and the State will make such gains through the country as to control the next House of Representatives. A moral issue raised since the day of Mr. Tilden, and it will cost the Republicans many to go before the people."

I believe that with Shepard as a candidate, the Democrats will make a majority of more than 100,000 below the Harlem. I do not consider Gov. Odell particularly strong. He lacks courage, and it might be well to recall that, since the days of Reuben E. Fenton, no Republican has been re-elected Governor.

"If, for any reason, Mr. Shepard should not consent to make the race, United States Judge E. Henry Lacombe would prove a very acceptable candidate for the Democrats to take up."

HUGH MCLAUGHLIN HONORED.

Birthday Celebration at Jamsport for Veteran Leader's Wife.

JAMESPORT, L. I., Aug. 17.—A reception was last night tendered to Hugh McLaughlin and his wife of Brooklyn at the Great Peconic Bay House, where Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin are spending the summer.

The reception was an annual affair, given in honor of Mrs. McLaughlin's birthday anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin will celebrate the forty-second anniversary of their wedding in September, and another big day is expected.

The hotel was decorated outside with 400 Japanese lanterns, and the yards in the bay were illuminated. The ballroom in the hotel was decorated with flags, bunting, and flowers. Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin were the guests of honor, and were followed by a display of fireworks and a dance until midnight.

NEW REPUBLICAN LEADER.

James T. Rogers to Succeed Jotham P. Aids on the Assembly Floor.

James T. Rogers of Binghamton, the new Republican State Committee member, succeeded Jotham P. Aids as leader of the Republicans on the floor of the Assembly. Mr. Aids is going to the Senate and Otto Kelsey leaves the Legislature to become Judge in Livingston County.

Chairman J. J. Rogers, Assemblyman Rogers possesses all of the essential qualifications for successful leadership.

FOUR STABBED, TWO MAY DIE.

Probably Fatal Affray Grows Out of Brooklyn. Christening—Stopped Fighting to Beat Policeman.

Four men were stabbed, two of them fatally, it is believed, in a fight following a christening in Brooklyn yesterday. The christening party was held in a house on Bergen Street, near Troy Avenue. Several of the men became involved in a quarrel, and came to blows on the sidewalk outside. Policeman Thompson, of the Atlantic Avenue Police Station, was trying to separate them, when they turned on him and tore his coat from his back. Thompson ran to a telephone nearby to summon aid from the station, and the fighters resumed the fight among themselves. They were still fighting when the police arrived and arrested five of them, after a fierce struggle.

Patrick Carroll of 1,460 Bergen Street was found to be suffering from six stab wounds, and Michael Reynolds of 907 St. Mark's Avenue, from four wounds. Both were taken to the hospital, where the doctors there said last night that it was doubtful if they would survive.

Two other men, Denis Quinn of 1,078 St. Mark's Avenue, and Michael McAlpin of 1,082 St. Mark's Avenue, were also found to be slightly wounded. The fourth man, who was Lewis Nagle of 7,117 St. Mark's Avenue, was not injured.

DRAMA IN CHARLES STREET.

Revolver, Hot Water, and a Hatchet in Use in a Disturbance Caused by Birthday Party.

An angry man who used a revolver, a woman who used hot water, and another woman who was anxious to use a hatchet, were the actors in a drama at 93 Charles Street yesterday. The drama was caused by the man, Robert Letson, was arrested and locked up. Letson lives with his wife and children in the basement of 93, and a keen edge has been given to his temper by his occupation, which is that of a knife grinder and sharpener of razors. In the ground story of that building lives James Sloan, his wife, and his daughter Florence, aged seventeen.

Florence had a birthday party on Saturday night, and the noise the young people made was the ground of expatriation on the part of Letson. He spoke to the girl's father in the back yard of the tenement and the guests had departed. Mrs. Sloan, from the kitchen window, indignantly denied that the party had been noisy. Then, as Sloan said, Letson said severe things to Mrs. Sloan, and when she closed the window upon his abuse he pulled out his weapon and pointed it at her. It was not, it appears, with any certain aim, but it was pointed at her.

The two families slept peacefully until yesterday morning, when Letson began talking to Mrs. Sloan. He was in the house in his course until she threw water upon his head. Whereupon Letson came out again with the revolver, sent

two bullets into his neighbor's kitchen. An advance into the party by Mrs. Sloan caused further pistol practice. A bullet that went through a thick post at Sloan on the hip as she was running for shelter. Letson went back to his basement. Then appeared the woman with the hatchet. So armed Mrs. Sloan was visiting Mrs. Sloan, stood guard at the basement door while Sloan fetched the police.

BEARD PULLED OUT IN FIGHT.

When Levelson Got to Court He Displayed Handful of Horae Hair as Lost Ornament.

"See my whiskers, Judge," yelled Samuel Levelson, a peddler of Hebrew religious scrolls, waving a handful of loose hair before Magistrate Brann, in the Essex Street Police Court, yesterday. "Here is what they grow. Now look at my chin!"

Levelson turned his face so that the Magistrate could see and appreciate the full extent of the devastation wrought by David Schantman, accused of pulling out one side of the peddler's beard. The operation, doubtless painful, had been skillfully executed.

"Put them away," ordered the Magistrate, but Levelson, pulling down his shiny frock coat, waved a little, low-crowned derby hat in one hand, while he brandished the hair in the other, as he told his story. The half of his beard remaining on his left cheek wagged with the violence of his emotions.

"I live at 17 Allen Street, and Schantman lives in the same house," he began. "Yesterday his children fought with my children."

"His children fought with mine," interrupted Schantman, at which Levelson thrust the fist full of hair at him with such startling suddenness that the prisoner jumped back and lapsed into silence. His children fought with mine," continued the aggrieved one, "and when I interfered to stop them, he pulled out half my beard. Look at it, Judge, look at it!"

and the tangled mass was pushed over within alarming proximity of the Magistrate. It was so close that Mr. Brann could not help getting a good view of it. "Whiskers!" exclaimed the Magistrate, taking a second look. "They're no whiskers. Put that stuff back in your pocket. It came out of an old-fashioned sofa. It's horsehair."

Levelson retired, considerably abashed, but still lamenting his disfigurement. Schantman was called to the bridge, and threatened to make even more alarming demonstration than had Levelson. Both his eyes were blackened, and his gestures led to the momentary fear that he was about to pluck out the offending optics and lay them on the desk.

"Get back," ordered the Magistrate. "If Levelson can grow horsehair whiskers, you can grow glass eyes. Besides, those eyes of yours were blacked at least a week ago."

The Levelson evidently had lost his beard through Schantman's agency, while the source of the latter's black eyes was doubtless the prisoner was held in \$300 bail for trial.

COURT AS GOSSIPING PLACE.

Magistrate Brann Orders Out the Women and Children Who Frequent Essex Market.

A hull call in the official proceedings in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday, and Magistrate Brann, listening for a few moments, heard feminine voices among the spectators imparting these scraps of conversation:

"—and I told Rachel Cohen that her young 'un was gettin' so thin it 'ud drop through the bars of the fire escape!"

"—The chowden was grand, but me man spoiled his clothes servin' drinks on the barge, and—"

"Ikey, give little Mary a bite of your candy."

But "Ikey" would not, and Mary lifted her voice in a wall of protest at his selfishness. Another child took up the cry, and when the mother, until the sound in court resembled that in a foundling asylum when they skip a meal. The Magistrate scrutinized the rows of benches. They were filled with women and children—regular attendants at the women's court proceedings, and the children, brought along to keep them out of mischief at home. The Magistrate became angered.

"This court is not a kindergarten," he announced. "I am not going to tell you any more to keep these children out of the court proceedings. The children, brought along to keep them out of mischief at home. The Magistrate became angered."

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POLITICS IN CONNECTICUT

Controller Chamberlain Probable Republican Candidate for Governor.

Mayor Thayer of Norwich Likely to be Democratic Standard Bearer—To Entertain President Roosevelt.

Special to The New York Times.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 17.—Early last week, and a number of times with the meeting of the Republican State Central Committee at the Albany House here, ex-Speaker John H. Perry of Fairfield withdrew as a candidate for the nomination for Governor. Among the conservative element of the party the nomination of Mr. Perry for the first place on the ticket would have been looked upon as ideal. In his letter of refusal he plainly indicated that his choice for the Governorship was Controller Chamberlain, who has ably conducted the affairs pertaining to that office.

The State Central Committee also at its meeting indicated, as far as it could without the passage of a direct declaration, its preference for Controller Chamberlain, and his nomination is now looked upon as certain. He is a man of broad views, stands well in his place of residence, Meriden, and has the distinction of having received the highest number of votes of any candidate on the State ticket at the election two years ago.

While he has met with some opposition in New Haven County from the friends of Mayor Studley of New Haven and from those who want to have George H. Lilley as the candidate for Congress, it is not thought that the opposition will avail.

Mr. Perry's determination not to be a candidate for Governor has brought him prominently forward as a candidate for Congress at-large. Mr. Lilley, while a very popular man, is thought by many to be unavailable from his connection with the so-called beef trust, he having been for many years a partner of Swift & Co., and managing that firm's business in the Western part of the State. From his connection with the monetary trust of Swift & Co., a fortune which he utilizes in entertaining handsomely and in furthering his political ambitions.

He will be opposed in the convention by E. C. Frisbie of Hartford. Mr. Frisbie is a member of the State Central Committee and a retired merchant. Although defeated several years ago for the mayoralty of Hartford, that fact does not appear to have hurt his prospects seriously, and should Mr. Perry decline to allow his name to be used he will stand a good chance for the nomination.

With the Democrats there are but two candidates mentioned for Governor. These are Melbert B. Carey of Ridgefield, and Mayor Charles F. Thayer of Norwich. The nomination is likely to go to the Mayor. He is an able politician and is Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee. When he announced his candidacy for the nomination for Governor he resigned from the committee, but his fellow-members refused to resign theirs.

Hartford is making great preparations for the entertainment of President Roosevelt on Friday. He will be received by prominent citizens and the military, and in the evening will speak at the Coliseum, the largest hall in the city. Over night he will be the guest of John T. Robinson, secretary of Gov. McLean.

Controller Chamberlain remains firm in his refusal to accept the nomination. The Capitol in Hartford which he has designated for the monument of the First Connecticut Heavy Artillery. The Park Commissioners claim that the site is on Bushnell Park and not on ground owned by the State. They have brought an injunction restraining the regiment from placing the monument selected. The date set for the dedication is Sept. 23, but the serving of the injunction will render a postponement of the ceremony. The monument is to be erected on the site of the old Fort, and will be dedicated before that time. Even then an appeal will be taken to the Supreme Court.

BOY STOWAWAYS ON LINER.

Four Youthful Americans Reach Home on the St. Louis After Trip to See Coronation.

At least four young Americans who went abroad this summer to witness the coronation in London, are sorry they ever left home. That quartet of disgruntled citizens of the Republic got home yesterday on the St. Louis of the American Line, but they did not pay a cent for their transportation.

The boys, who average sixteen years of age, are George Bancroft of Fort Greble, Conn.; George Miller of Rochester, William Amblin of Hartford, Conn., and Charles Schick who did not give his address. They were the steamship of the Immigration officials.

Several weeks ago, the four youngsters, who met for the first time in London, sailed for the other side in the steamer of as many ships. They were neatly dressed, and had a little spare change. On arriving at the English ports of the respective vessels, they managed without much difficulty to make their way to London. It was in London that they ran short of funds, and they all had a hard time getting anything to eat. It was while in search of sustenance that they ran across each other, and decided to stick together in the effort to get back to the United States.

A weary walk brought them all to Southampton a day prior to the sailing of the St. Louis. In the meantime they ran across another stranded young American. They all slipped on board the vessel on the night of embarkation. Once on board, the youngsters managed to get to the engine-room without being detected, and hid behind some of the machinery. Saturday morning, a tour of the ship in search of stowaways, but failed to see the Americans. The last recruit got so ravenously hungry last before the St. Louis sailed that he decided to do a little foraging, with the result that as soon as he went on deck he was discovered.

"The other four remained in the boiler room until the St. Louis had passed the coast, and then they came out and hid behind some of the machinery. Saturday morning, a tour of the ship in search of stowaways, but failed to see the Americans. The last recruit got so ravenously hungry last before the St. Louis sailed that he decided to do a little foraging, with the result that as soon as he went on deck he was discovered."

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THE BIG STORE ACTIVITY SELF

SIEGEL COOPER & CO.

SIXTH AVE. MEET ME AT THE MOUNTAIN 18th STS.

The Great Pure Food Show Is a Tremendous Attraction!

No less than 150,000 people came to the Pure Food Exposition on the Fourth Floor during last week.

It is a fascinating exhibition in many ways. It savors in no respect of a purely money-making affair. It is lifted far above that, the idea being to still more effectively popularize the World's Greatest Grocery by impressing you with its extraordinary scope and resourcefulness.

It is an Occasion of Widespread Significance. The good-natured crowds, the enthusiasm, music, exhibits, and, above all, the mammoth fine stocks of the world's purest food products, make this an affair never equalled or even approached anywhere.

As a Particularly Strong Incentive, Prices Are Lower Now Than at Any Other Time of the Year.

Evidence of this inviting fact is shown in the list of specials that have been planned particularly for To-day.

When you are here, do not by any means forget to view the Dunlap Illuminated Electrical Fountain. It is one of the most marvellous and beautiful inventions of the age, and presents many bewildering combinations of glorious color and tumbling water.

COFFEE. Popular Blend "Mocha and Java, extra fine value, very fragrant and delicious excellent drinking coffee, 4 lbs., \$1.00; lb., 28	SEAFOODS. A new spiced minced fish delicacy, for making sandwiches; large can, 5c; medium can, 5	SALMON. Cook's Pride, blood red sockeye; rich oil, rich flavor, delicious fish: 1-lb. tall cans, 14 1-lb. flat cans, 16 1/2-lb. flat cans, 10
SAPOLIO. Enoch Morgan's Sapolio, per cake, 5	WILD CHERRY PHOSPHATE. Rockland County, absolutely pure, natural flavor. 8 oz. bottle, makes 10 glasses, 35 4 oz. bottle, makes 60 glasses, 19 4 oz. bottle, makes 30 glasses, 10	EXTRACT OF BEEF, HAZEL BRAND. Made from the finest beef; very nutritious. Invigorates and builds up the system. 4 oz. jar, 50c; 2 oz. jar, 30
SUGAR. H. & E. refined, Granulated, 5-lb. cotton sack, 23	OLIVE OIL. Finest quality French Olive Oil; finest pressing of selected Olives; quart bottle, 50c; pint bottle, 37	CREAMERY BUTTER. Extra Fancy grade, fresh, of a quality that will surprise you. 5-lb. sealed stone crock, 1.30
ARMOUR'S. Mild sugar-cured Ham, per lb., 14	TEA. Extra choice; rich flavored; Green, Black or Blended Tea, 10 lbs., \$3.00; 5 lbs., \$1.00; lb., 38	Gold Dust Washing Powder. 14
SUGAR CORN. Akron Brand; Fancy Maine; sweet, creamy, tender; per doz., 90c; per 2-lb. can, 8 Only 24 cans to a customer.		

CATSUP: Household Tomato Catsup, bottle, quart can, 7	SARDINES: "La Tour" or "Lalune" fancy imported oil sardines, doz., \$1.15; can, 10	APPLES: Gallon apples, Genesee brand, fancy N. Y. State. Golden: peeled, cored and quartered; gallon can, 28c; 3-lb. can, 10
MOLASSES: Duff's refined table molasses, quart can, 15	SARDINES: "Durand" imported sardines; fine fish, pure olive oil; large cans, doz., \$2.00; can, 18	PEACHES: Booth Oval brand peaches, can, 11
COFFEE: Fancy Cucca Maracibo, sweet and sound, 10 lbs., \$1.40; 1 lb., 14	SARDINES: Gold Label fancy Mayonnaise sardines; ½ can, doz., \$1.25; can, 11	SLICED PEACHES: To serve with cream; makes a delicious dessert; 1-lb. case, per doz., \$1.00; can, 9
CHOICE GOLDEN SANTOS, fresh roasted daily; 5 lbs., 68c; 1 lb., 14	IMPORTED COT STRINGLESS BEANS: (Haricot Coupee); large can, 20c; medium can, 15	FLOUR: Siegel Cooper Co. best XXXX Minnesota patent flour; per bbl., \$4.90; 34 lbs, 58
MARMALADE: Miller's imported Irish marmalade, 1-lb. jar, 15	SALT: Best quality rock or ice cream salt; 60-lb. bag, 45	BARTLETT PEARS: Royal Red fancy California Bartlett pears; large can, 18
BOSTON BAKED BEANS: Rising Sun brand, 3-lb. can, 8c; 2-lb. can., 10	SHAKER SALT: Non-spilling attachment on every box; per box, 45	ROYAL RED CALIFORNIA BLACK CHERRIES, large can, 18
BOSTON BROWN BREAD, Old South brand, 3-lb. can, 10	COLUMBIA POTTED OR DEVILED HAM OR TONGUE: Finest quality; ½-lb. can, 17c; ¼-lb. can, 9	CHEESE: N. Y. State rich old full cream cheese, 1-lb., 14
ASPARAGUS: High-grade fancy white asparagus; large, tender spears, doz., \$2.36; can, 28	SOUP: Columbia oxtail or mockturtle soup; full quart can, 18	COTTAGE CHEESE: Made in our own creamery; large ball, 3
ASPARAGUS TIPS, "Old Fort" brand; all tips and very tender; doz., \$1.00; can, 13	SOUP: Richardson & Robbins' chicken tomato soup; doz., \$2.36; full quart can, 12	VICTOR SLICED BEEF; best quality; 2 jars, 28c; per jar, 15
MACKEREL: Fancy fat XXXX mackerel (no heads or tails); 10-lb. can, 1.25	SOUP: Richardson & Robbins' chicken tomato soup; doz., \$2.36; full quart can, 12	COLMAN'S ENGLISH MUSTARD, per can, 11
STRINGLESS BEANS: Argyle brand; very tender; natural flavor; doz., \$1.40; 12	POWERS' LUNCHEON roast or corned beef; 2-lb can, 28c; 1-lb. can, 13	POTATOES: Fancy Long Island White Rose Potatoes; per bbl., \$1.75; per peck, 18
HAZEL PURE CODFISH: 5 lbs., 12	MACARONI: Finest quality broken macaroni, 10-lb. box, 45	GRAPE NUTS, a predigested food, 10
LAMB: Whole forequarter Canada spring lamb, 1-lb., 7	MACARONI: New shipment finest imported macaroni, spaghetti, vermicelli, alphabets; made in Italy; 2 1-lb. packages, 28c; 1-lb package, 13	TAYLOR'S BERMUDA ARROWROOT, 2-lb. pkgs., 15c; ¼-lb. pkgs., 8
MUTTON: Hindquarter Canada mutton, 1-lb., 7	RICE: Choice Carolina rice, 10 lbs., 48	SPICES, finest quality; pepper, mustard, ginger, cloves, allspice; 1-lb. can, 11
LIMA BEANS: "Maple Leaf" brand; very soft and tender; doz., \$1.16; 12		
ORANGE AND LEMON SUGAR: 1 lb. enough for 36 glazes; per 1-lb. carton, 12		

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturdays) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store



Transfer Clean-Up of Used PIANOS and ORGANS From the Mason & Hamlin Store

There is to be a memorable sharing of benefits between Wanamaker's and our public over the greatest musical trade transaction of the year.

Perhaps the one point of least success about a conservative high-class piano store is the disposition of its used instruments. And in such a large, healthy, constantly growing business as that of Mason & Hamlin, on Fifth Avenue, there was sure to be found an unusually large number of their own pianos and organs that had been out on rental for periods of varying lengths; as well as instruments of other makes taken in exchange for the superb Mason & Hamlin Pianos or Organs.

Immediately upon the transfer of the stock to us, we began preparations for this—

The Greatest Clean-Up of Pianos and Organs Known Recently in the Trade!

The name *Mason & Hamlin* on piano or organ is the certain hall-mark of excellence. Then many of these instruments are practically new; and those whose service has been longer have been re-toned and put in perfect condition preparatory to today's announcement.

The presenting of such an offering as this today is one of the crowning achievements for the public benefit that have come out of our experience in the piano business. The list of instruments is probably the longest and finest ever offered anywhere under-price. More than fifty homes may secure an instrument of superb character at a decisive saving in price. Here are brief hints of the instruments.

USED PIANOS

Mason & Hamlin Upright in burl walnut case, good condition. Regular retail price, \$475; now \$295.
Mason & Hamlin Upright, ebonized case, dull finish, 7½ octaves; condition fair. Regular retail price when new, \$400; now \$210.
Newton Upright, three pedals, mahogany case, good condition. Regular retail price, \$250; now \$165.
Steinway Upright, ebony case, good condition. Regular retail price, \$450; now \$295.
Mason & Hamlin Upright, three pedals, Blüthner walnut case, Mason & Hamlin improved repeating action with Sostenuto pedal, like new. Regular retail price, \$500; now \$350.
Mason & Hamlin Upright, quartered oak case, three pedals, 7½ octaves; good condition. Regular retail price when new, \$425; now \$285.
Weber Upright, ebony case, 7½ octaves; fair condition. Regular retail price when new, \$500; now \$265.
Mason & Hamlin Baby Grand, ebony case, three pedals, 7½ octaves; good condition. Regular retail price when new, \$750; now \$495.
Mason & Hamlin Upright, ebony case, 7½ octaves; fair condition. Regular retail price, \$450; now \$250.
Camplin Upright, ebonized case, 7 octaves; \$95.
Knabe Grand, rosewood case, three pedals; action and tone in good condition. Price when new, \$700; now \$450.
Capein Upright, walnut case, three pedals, 7½ octaves; very fair condition. Regular price when new, \$250; now \$165.
Antell Upright, large black case, three pedals; fair condition. Price when new, \$275; now \$125.
Steinway Parlor Grand, rosewood case, three pedals, 7 octaves; good condition inside and out. Steinway's price when new, \$950; now \$455.
Scheidt Upright, French figured walnut. Price when new, \$250; now \$135.
Mason & Hamlin Baby Grand, ebonized case, three pedals, 7½ octaves; to fair condition. Regular retail price when new, \$750; now \$495.
F. Ludke Square, rosewood case, straight legs, \$25.
Mason & Hamlin Upright, 7½ octaves, artistic case of Colonial design, San Domingo mahogany case; same as new. Regular price, \$350; now \$305.
Mason & Hamlin Baby Grand, San Domingo mahogany case, three pedals; same as new. Regular price, \$500; now \$350.
Mason & Hamlin Baby Grand, ebony case, three pedals, 7½ octaves; good condition. Regular retail price when new, \$750; now \$495.
Mason & Hamlin Upright, Colonial style, rosewood case, three pedals; same as new. Regular price when new, \$450; now \$350.

USED ORGANS

Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 469, oak case, 5 octaves, 14 stops; suitable for vestry or parlor. Regular retail price, \$120; now \$65.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 471, quartered oak case, green finish; 5 octaves, having seven sets of reeds of 2½ octaves each, and one set of 1 octave, 14 stops; very desirable for parlor organ. Slightly used. Regular retail price, \$180; now \$140.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 602; quartered oak; two manual base List Organ (Gullmunt model); 13 stops, 395 reeds, equivalent to 462 pipes in a pipe organ; stops running throughout on the plan of pipe organs. Suitable for parlor, church or lodge use. Very good condition. Regular retail price, \$650; now \$550.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 2346; walnut case, 12 stops. Suitable for parlor or small chapel. Good condition. Regular retail price, \$90; now \$60.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 469, walnut case, 5 octaves, 14 stops. Suitable for vestry or parlor. Regular retail price, \$120; now \$65.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 2256, walnut case; model for vestry, school or parlor use; 5 octaves, 6 stops, including full organ knee-stop; having four sets of reeds of 2½ octaves each. Good condition. Regular retail price, \$60; now \$50.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 2217, walnut case, 5 octaves, 10 stops. Suitable for parlor or chapel use. Condition fair. Regular retail price, \$100; now \$70.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 510, one manual pedal base List Organ; quartered oak case, 17 stops. Suitable for students' parlor or lodge use. Condition fair. Regular retail price, \$400; now \$295.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 501; List Organ in ash case; 14 stops, including full organ knee-stop, Scale C. The first one was manufactured for Dr. Evans List, and was characterized by the master as "Matchless," "Unrivaled," "So highly prized by me." Condition fair. Regular retail price, \$400; now \$295.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 520, quartered oak case. List Organ; 17 stops, including full organ knee-stop, Scale C. Suitable for small church, lodge or parlor use. Condition good. Regular retail price, \$400; now \$295.
Mason & Hamlin Organ, style 110, portable, walnut case; suitable for schools, missions, and home. This organ has folding legs, which admits of its being packed in a neat and durable traveling box. Condition fair. Regular price, \$52.50; now \$25.
Pelouet Organ, walnut case, eight stops. Condition fair. Regular price, when new, \$40; now \$27.

Women's Glace Gloves

At 25c!

Kid and Lambskin Gloves of various grades that have been returned because of imperfections—the season's accumulation. Sold now as imperfect gloves, and not exchangeable.

You'll be glad to buy them for a quarter, anyhow; and they'll be gone in a jiffy.

Tenth street.

Babies' Dresses Under-Price

Babies' Short Dresses of lawn and nain-sook; yoke with plaits and insertion of embroidery; some with hemstitched plaits, with or without ruffle. Also some in French waist style, with plaits and hemstitched bertha or embroidery ruffle and insertion. Sizes for 3 months to 4 years. Prices

50c and 95c

Worth 75c to \$1.50.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Furniture in August--- To Buy, or Not to Buy

The decision must be made quickly now. It may mean a saving of five dollars to you, if you only want a chair or table. It may mean a saving of five hundred or twenty-five hundred dollars, if you have an entire house to furnish.

As to the *quality* of the furniture, the chances are nine out of ten that you will get inferior furniture if you wait. First, because few stores are so particular about the character of the furniture that they sell. Second, because most people's means will not permit of their paying fifty per cent. more, even if they have the desire to invest the larger amount necessary to secure the better furnishings.

You Must Buy Now

- To secure the better furniture—
- To save a large amount of money—
- To be satisfied with your investment—
- To get the best living out of your income—
- To have a better-furnished home than you had dared hope for, or—
- To have a snug little sum laid away that you had expected it would be necessary to spend.

The second half of the Sale begins this morning, with stocks refilled, and assortments again broad and complete. Here are some brief price facts:

Parlor Suites

\$28 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$90.
\$30 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; inlaid frames; tapestry cover. August price \$92.
\$45 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; imitation mahogany; damask. August price \$22.50.
\$60 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; imitation mahogany; damask. August price \$40.
\$100 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; inlaid frames; damask. August price \$50.
\$75 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; velvet. August price \$55.
\$85 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$63.
\$135 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$67.50.
\$150 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; imitation mahogany; tapestry. August price \$75.
\$120 Parlor Suite—5 pieces; imitation mahogany; damask. August price \$30.
\$190 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; mahogany; tapestry. August price \$95.
\$150 Parlor Suite—3 pieces; mahogany; damask. August price \$100.

Odd Divans

\$35 Imitation mahogany Divans; inlaid lines. August price \$17.50.
\$30 Imitation mahogany Divan; tapestry cover. August price \$23.
\$40 Mahogany Divan, inlaid; embossed velvet. August price \$25.
\$55 Mahogany Divan, inlaid; embossed velvet. August price \$27.50.
\$65 Imitation mahogany Divan, carved; tapestry. August price \$32.50.
\$50 Mahogany Divan, carved; embossed velvet. August price \$30.
\$60 Mahogany Divan, inlaid; tapestry cover. August price \$40.

Fourth floor.

Odd Gift Pieces

\$10 Corner Chair; damask seat, \$6.50.
\$12 Roman Chair; damask seat, \$7.50.
\$15 Corner Chair; damask seat, \$10.
\$20 Parlor Chair; damask seat, \$30.
\$56 Small damask Divan, \$35.
\$100 fine Divan, damask, \$50.
\$110 Louis XV. Arm Chair, \$55.
\$115 Louis XV. Divan, \$57.50.

Sideboards

Usual Price	August Price
\$25 Golden oak Sideboard	\$13.50
\$35 Golden oak Sideboard	\$24
\$40 Weathered oak	\$20
\$55 Golden oak Sideboard	\$35
\$60 Golden oak Sideboard	\$48
\$65 Mahogany Sideboard	\$45
\$45 Weathered oak	\$35
\$90 Flemish oak Sideboard	\$60
\$90 Mahogany Sideboard	\$65
\$115 Weathered oak	\$70
\$110 Mahogany Sideboard	\$75
\$135 Antwerp oak Sideboard	\$80
\$125 Mahogany Sideboard	\$85
\$125 Golden oak Sideboard	\$90
\$140 Flemish oak Sideboard	\$95
\$135 Mahogany Sideboard	\$95
\$150 Weathered oak	\$100
\$180 Weathered oak	\$115
\$290 Golden oak Sideboard	\$180

Buffets

Usual Price	August Price
\$28 Mahogany Buffet	\$18
\$18.50 Weathered oak Buffet	\$14
\$35 Mahogany Buffet	\$22
\$35 Golden oak Buffet	\$28
\$118 Golden oak Buffet	\$72

China Closets

August price \$22, usual price \$28—Golden oak; mirror back of top shelf.
August price \$30, usual price \$45—Golden oak; all wood.
August price \$40, usual price \$65—Mahogany; wood shelves and back.
August price \$42, usual price \$63—Imitation mahogany; glass shelves and back.
August price \$55, usual price \$90—Mahogany; wood shelves, mirror back.

August price \$85, usual price \$125—Golden oak; glass shelves and back.
August price \$80, usual price \$125—Mahogany; glass shelves, mirror back.
August price \$90, usual price \$145—Mahogany; glass shelves, mirror back.
August price \$95, usual price \$125—Mahogany; wood shelves and back.
August price \$130, usual price \$195—Mahogany; glass shelves, mirror back.

Extension Tables

August price \$4.50, usual price \$6—Golden oak; 6 ft. long.
August price \$6.75, usual price \$9—Golden oak; 6 ft. long.
August price \$13, usual price \$20—Golden oak; 6 ft. long.
August price \$18, usual price \$25—Golden oak; 8 ft. long.
August price \$22, usual price \$32—Golden oak; 8 ft. long.
August price \$23, usual price \$30—Golden oak; 8 ft. long.
August price \$27, usual price \$45—Weathered oak; 10 ft. long.
August price \$30, usual price \$50—Mahogany; 8 ft. long.
August price \$35, usual price \$55—Golden oak; 10 ft. long.
August price \$38, usual price \$65—Mahogany; 10 ft. long.

A Great August Silk Occasion

A Large and Unusual Trade Transaction

This is the largest undertaking in silk distribution that we have ever attempted in August. Yet we are always glad to undertake the unusual, when there is some great public benefit to offer. August is not a month for silk buying, but September, October and November are. And our experience has proven that if we make it of great advantage to our public to buy before actual need-time, they will anticipate their needs accordingly.

There are several hundred thousand yards of fine, new, perfect, popular silks, just received from the importer. They are silks that will be worn during the Summer, Fall and Winter. There are Evening Silks, Street Silks, Black Silks, Colored Silks, Fancy Silks, Plain Silks, Printed Silks, in almost limitless variety—for instance:

Persian stripes on light and dark grounds.	White stripes on colored grounds.	Warp-printed Louisiana.	Jasper taffetas with white cords.	Warp-printed silks with satin stripes.	Canalae stripes with dots of white on colored grounds.	Pompadour and Canale effects in evening shades.	Wash taffetas in evening and medium shades.	Shantung fancy silks.	Plaid taffetas.	Jasper brocades in medium effects.	Fancy figured taffetas.	Fancy brocaded Louisiana and taffetas.	Fancy moire in white and colored grounds.	Printed summer silks of various kinds.	Fancy wash taffetas in street and evening shades.	Fancy stitch hemstitched in evening colors.	Openwork with lace effect taffetas—street and evening.	Black and white openworks.	Black-and-white striped taffetas.	Changeable Louisiana. Corded stripes.	Wash Habutai stripes.	Corded Japanese silks.	Black hemstitched effects.	Black corded silks.	Black brocaded silks and Satins.	Black L'Aiglon Silks.	Black fancy Louisiana.	Fancy colored Gros de Londres.	Black and white fancy silks.	Evening silk with pompadour stripes.	Evening silk with hemstitched stripes.	Multi-colored polka-dots on evening and street shades.	Corded pompadour Pekin in evening and street shades.	Fancy Taffetas, white, colored and evening shades.	White ground with black effect.	Open-work designs on colored grounds.	Moire grounds with self-colored designs and stripes.	Plain Crepe Armure in street and evening shades.	Black grounds with designs of black and colors.	Warp-printed effects in Taffetas, Armures and Peau de Cygne.	Colored Matelasse effects.	Plain colored Satin Duchesse.	Brocaded Satin Liberty in evening shades.	Plain soft Armure in street and evening shades.
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Of course we can't show them all at once; but our Main aisle and Rotunda are brilliant with them today; and many lower-priced lots are in the Basement Store. Individual descriptions are impossible, but the great fundamental facts of the sale are suggested by the pricing of these general groups:

- 25c a yard, for Imported Corded Silks, worth 50c
- 38c a yard, for Fancy Silks of Various Kinds, worth 60c and 75c
- 45c a yard, for Printed Liberty Satin and Foulards, worth 75c and 85c
- 55c a yard, for Printed Liberty Satin, worth \$1
- 55c a yard, for Evening and Street Silks, worth 85c to \$1.25
- 65c a yard, for Black, Evening and Street Silks, worth \$1 to \$1.50

Every woman who has a silk dress in mind for the coming Fall or Winter will miss much if she fails to at least see what this remarkable occasion offers.

Main aisle, Rotunda and Basement.

Sale of PICTURES

This is a hurrying out of our fine regular stock, preparatory to the arrival of new goods. All the pictures are nicely framed; and today's prices are a third to a half below regular values.

At \$2.50, worth \$4.50—
A choice selection of pleasing landscape Etchings, in two styles; oak frame, size 24x36 in.

At \$3, worth \$5—
A well selected lot of heavy gilt frames, with gold burnished ornament; framed without mats; size 14x24 in.

At \$5, worth \$12.50—
Etchings in three good subjects, matted and framed; wood and gilt frame; size 26x36 in.

White Lawn Waists

At \$1, instead of \$1.75

Very pretty Shirt Waists, in two attractive styles; front of fine plaits and embroidery; plaited back; waist buttons toward the side; long or short sleeves. Very handsome Waists to buy for a dollar.

Tenth street Elevator Counter.

August Clean-Up of Bric-a-Brac and China

Small lots, but handsome and perfect wares, now offered at a third to a half under-price for room-making reasons only.

BRIC-A-BRAC—
Austrian Pottery Vases, English Vases in Donlon effects, Patina
Vases, Melolica Vases and Royal Bou.
25c, from 50c. \$1.50, from \$3. \$2.75, from \$4.
40c, from 75c. \$1.70, from \$2.50. \$3.50, from \$5.
75c, from \$1.50. \$2, from \$3. \$4.50, from \$6.
\$1.40, from \$2. \$2.50, from \$5. \$5.75, from \$9.50.
Bohemian Glass Vases, in Crystal—
50c, from 75c. 85c, from \$1.25.
75c, from \$1. \$1.50, from \$2.25.
AUSTRIAN CHINA—Plates, Fruit Plates, and Oatmeal Sauces, neatly decorated with flowers and gold, and well worth 25c; now 10c each. Basement.

Wrappers Under-Price

Nicely made Wrappers of lawn and percale, in solid colors, stripes or neat figures; some trimmed with embroidery, others with fancy braid, some with lace; then some are quite plain. Regular values are \$1.25 to \$4.50; today priced at 75c to \$2.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

BRISK SPEEDWAY SPORT

Drivers Had an Uncommonly Active Day on the Road.

MANY FAST HORSES WERE OUT

Visiting Turfmen of the Grand Circuit in the Crowd of Spectators that Watched the Races.

Many of the trotting turfmen who came to New York last week with the Grand Circuit harness performers visited the Speedway yesterday, and through the morning the famous drive was crowded with horsemen and horses. As a result of the big turnout, for which the fine weather conditions were responsible, there was more good racing than has been seen at any other time this summer.

A number of new-comers but in an appearance in the forenoon, but the old performers in general held their own with the visitors. James A. Murphy, the Chicago horseman, swept all before him with his speedy pacer Rotha J., the mare going faster and steadier than ever before. Rotha J.'s best race was with the chestnut pacer Fred W., driven by C. McBride. The horses had two brushes together, and both resulted in a victory for Mr. Murphy's handsome stepper. The first heat was a close affair from the first turn of the wheels, but the second time down Rotha J. showed that she was her rival's superior when it came to a brush by forcing the chestnut to a bad break half way down the stretch, and practically ending the chestnut pacer's chances of winning. Mr. Murphy also drove his mare Amy Wilkes and divided the honors with Fred W., each horse winning a heat.

George Coleman's little sprinter Kingwood, probably one of the oldest horses in the Speedway, won two honors yesterday, defeating all comers without losing a heat. C. Boynton, driving the fast trotter Night Hawk, was the first to encounter Mr. Coleman's trotter, but it was not long before he realized that he would have to view the performance from behind. Kingwood fairly flew away from the starting line, and in the quarter and finished two lengths in the lead. The second time down Kingwood was in fast company, with no less than six competitors to battle against. It was another race at a quarter-mile mark, where they were pretty well bunched, but in the drive to the finish Kingwood pulled away with a burst of speed and landed the decision by a small margin. C. McBride's Rotha J. won the second heat, and the others as follows: Virgil Belle, Night Hawk, Ethel B., and Belle H. Another good trial, in which Kingwood was victor, was against Night Hawk and Mr. Marshall's Trick, who finished in the order named. Lorna Dook won a number of creditable brushes, defeating in turn Glenmore Boy and Belle Virgo.

W. W. Smith had his maiden Smith in good form and defeated Lorna Dook and Upton in straight brushes. H. Riley's trotter, Wilkes out of Wilkes, was another of the winners. Warren, but in turn was defeated by A. Newburger's pacer Smilax and F. C. Cram's trotter, Belle H.

The New York Driving Club will hold a special matinee at the Empire City track, Yonkers, this afternoon, and the local organization in the races for the Boston Challenge Cup. A feature of the day's programme will be the meeting between E. E. Smith's "The Monk" (2:47) and F. C. Jones's "Battalion." There will also be three other races between local cracks.

Wrecked "Yacht" Was "Knockabout" Boat.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 17.—The fishing sloop Mary A. Capt. Lorenzo, came in here this afternoon, having in tow a dismantled centrepiece "knockabout" boat picked up between Eastern Point and Thatcher's Island, which it is thought may be the wrecked yacht reported by Capt. O'Neill of the schooner Lucinda I. Lowell last Tuesday. The vessel, which is supposed to be one of the New York Yacht Club's fleet. On the yacht's starboard quarter are painted the words "King, Lynn Beach." The boat is thirty feet all, painted white, with sharp pointed bow and a narrow stern.

Minicola Horse Show Prize List.

The premium list for the horse show of the Agricultural Society of Queens and Nassau Counties, to be held Sept. 26 and 27 at the Minicola Fair Grounds, has been announced to close on Thursday, Sept. 18. Twenty-four classes are opened, these including one for roadsters, four for harness horses, two for ladies' harness horses, one each for tandem, four-in-hand, bobs, under the saddle, polo ponies, farm horses, four for ponies in harness, three for saddle horses, and four for hunters. The prizes for hunters include a special cup offered by Thomas Hitchcock, Jr.

Clorita Sold for \$5,000.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Aug. 17.—Clorita, bay filly, four years old, by Loyalist-Lythe, has been purchased for \$5,000. May by East-west men for \$5,000. She is now at Saratoga. A message from May's son announces the sale, but does not give the name of the purchaser.

DANGER ON MINNESOTA LAKES.

Unsafe Boats Liable to Cause Great Loss of Life Any Day.

A law governing the inspection of steamboats on the inland lakes will probably be enacted at the next session of the Minnesota Legislature. Prompted by fear that the running of dilapidated boats by incompetent help will sooner or later result in a great catastrophe, a number of people from Minneapolis and St. Paul have called on Attorney General Douglas during the past few weeks to inquire if there is any statute governing the inspection of the inland steamers.

"It is just as necessary that the hulls should be examined yearly as the boilers," said Mr. Douglas. "From what I have learned there are hundreds of boats on the inland lakes whose hulls are so rotten that they would not even make good fire wood. Daily, during the summer season, these boats are loaded down with excursionists, whose lives are placed in the greatest jeopardy. If these same boats were on navigable waters, where they would come under the jurisdiction of the Federal authorities, they would be promptly condemned."

At present there is no law by which the hulls can be remedied. The owners of the boats try to make all they can out of them during the short summer season. Finally they are placed into commission with little repairs. The boilers are inspected, and if they are found to be in fair condition the boats are given a permit to operate.

I feel sure that the Legislature next winter will pass some law to regulate the operation of these boats. Fully one-half of the steamers on the inland lakes should be refused commissions, and the other half subjected to a rigid inspection. The men in charge of the boats, both skippers and engineers, should be obliged to pass a satisfactory examination to assume positions where the lives of so many people are placed in their hands.—Minneapolis (Minn.) Tribune.

Russia's Poor American Warships.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 24.—Russia's American and German built warships are making a bad name for themselves. The better they are known, the more defects are found in them. Not only are the boilers on the American ships so bad that they will probably have to be replaced by new ones, but a second accident to defective construction. The Novik's (German built) boiler cannot be cleaned without removing all the coal.

Further, the German system of ladder communication between the gun turrets in the bulkheads, has been found so inconvenient that the ships with this arrangement will require costly alterations.—London Express.

INTERNATIONAL CHESS GAMES.

Among the games contested in the recent international chess masters' tournament the following scores may prove of interest:

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

Marshall.	White.	Marshall.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	20. P-KP3	P-K4
2. P-Q4	P-Q4	21. R-K2	R-K2
3. P-K3	P-K3	22. Q-KR3	Q-KR3
4. P-K3	P-K3	23. P-K4	P-K4
5. Q-K4	Q-K4	24. B-Ktch	B-Ktch
6. P-K3	P-K3	25. K-K2	K-K2
7. B-K2	B-K2	26. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	27. Q-K3	Q-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	28. Q-P3	Q-P3
10. Kt-K3	Kt-K3	29. Q-P3	Q-P3
11. Q-R4	Q-R4	30. P-Q3	P-Q3
12. P-K3	P-K3	31. R-K4	R-K4
13. Kt-K3	Kt-K3	32. Q-K4	Q-K4
14. P-K3	P-K3	33. R-K4	R-K4
15. P-K3	P-K3	34. R-K4	R-K4
16. P-K3	P-K3	35. R-K4	R-K4
17. P-K3	P-K3	36. R-K4	R-K4
18. P-K3	P-K3	37. R-K4	R-K4
19. P-K3	P-K3	38. R-K4	R-K4

RUY LOPEZ.

Bardeleben.	White.	Bardeleben.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	26. P-K3	P-K3
2. P-K3	P-K3	27. P-K3	P-K3
3. P-K3	P-K3	28. P-K3	P-K3
4. P-K3	P-K3	29. P-K3	P-K3
5. P-K3	P-K3	30. P-K3	P-K3
6. P-K3	P-K3	31. P-K3	P-K3
7. P-K3	P-K3	32. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	33. P-K3	P-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	34. P-K3	P-K3
10. P-K3	P-K3	35. P-K3	P-K3
11. P-K3	P-K3	36. P-K3	P-K3
12. P-K3	P-K3	37. P-K3	P-K3
13. P-K3	P-K3	38. P-K3	P-K3
14. P-K3	P-K3	39. P-K3	P-K3
15. P-K3	P-K3	40. P-K3	P-K3
16. P-K3	P-K3	41. P-K3	P-K3
17. P-K3	P-K3	42. P-K3	P-K3
18. P-K3	P-K3	43. P-K3	P-K3
19. P-K3	P-K3	44. P-K3	P-K3

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

Marshall.	White.	Marshall.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	20. P-KP3	P-K4
2. P-Q4	P-Q4	21. R-K2	R-K2
3. P-K3	P-K3	22. Q-KR3	Q-KR3
4. P-K3	P-K3	23. P-K4	P-K4
5. Q-K4	Q-K4	24. B-Ktch	B-Ktch
6. P-K3	P-K3	25. K-K2	K-K2
7. B-K2	B-K2	26. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	27. Q-K3	Q-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	28. Q-P3	Q-P3
10. Kt-K3	Kt-K3	29. Q-P3	Q-P3
11. Q-R4	Q-R4	30. P-Q3	P-Q3
12. P-K3	P-K3	31. R-K4	R-K4
13. Kt-K3	Kt-K3	32. Q-K4	Q-K4
14. P-K3	P-K3	33. R-K4	R-K4
15. P-K3	P-K3	34. R-K4	R-K4
16. P-K3	P-K3	35. R-K4	R-K4
17. P-K3	P-K3	36. R-K4	R-K4
18. P-K3	P-K3	37. R-K4	R-K4
19. P-K3	P-K3	38. R-K4	R-K4

RUY LOPEZ.

Pillsbury.	White.	Pillsbury.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	46. Kt-K3	Kt-K3
2. P-K3	P-K3	47. R-K2	R-K2
3. P-K3	P-K3	48. P-K3	P-K3
4. P-Q4	P-Q4	49. P-K3	P-K3
5. P-K3	P-K3	50. P-K3	P-K3
6. P-K3	P-K3	51. P-K3	P-K3
7. P-K3	P-K3	52. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	53. P-K3	P-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	54. P-K3	P-K3
10. P-K3	P-K3	55. P-K3	P-K3
11. P-K3	P-K3	56. P-K3	P-K3
12. P-K3	P-K3	57. P-K3	P-K3
13. P-K3	P-K3	58. P-K3	P-K3
14. P-K3	P-K3	59. P-K3	P-K3
15. P-K3	P-K3	60. P-K3	P-K3
16. P-K3	P-K3	61. P-K3	P-K3
17. P-K3	P-K3	62. P-K3	P-K3
18. P-K3	P-K3	63. P-K3	P-K3
19. P-K3	P-K3	64. P-K3	P-K3

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

Marshall.	White.	Marshall.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	20. P-KP3	P-K4
2. P-Q4	P-Q4	21. R-K2	R-K2
3. P-K3	P-K3	22. Q-KR3	Q-KR3
4. P-K3	P-K3	23. P-K4	P-K4
5. Q-K4	Q-K4	24. B-Ktch	B-Ktch
6. P-K3	P-K3	25. K-K2	K-K2
7. B-K2	B-K2	26. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	27. Q-K3	Q-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	28. Q-P3	Q-P3
10. Kt-K3	Kt-K3	29. Q-P3	Q-P3
11. Q-R4	Q-R4	30. P-Q3	P-Q3
12. P-K3	P-K3	31. R-K4	R-K4
13. Kt-K3	Kt-K3	32. Q-K4	Q-K4
14. P-K3	P-K3	33. R-K4	R-K4
15. P-K3	P-K3	34. R-K4	R-K4
16. P-K3	P-K3	35. R-K4	R-K4
17. P-K3	P-K3	36. R-K4	R-K4
18. P-K3	P-K3	37. R-K4	R-K4
19. P-K3	P-K3	38. R-K4	R-K4

RUY LOPEZ.

Levin.	White.	Levin.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	32. R-K2	R-K2
2. P-K3	P-K3	33. P-K3	P-K3
3. P-K3	P-K3	34. P-K3	P-K3
4. P-Q4	P-Q4	35. P-K3	P-K3
5. P-K3	P-K3	36. P-K3	P-K3
6. P-K3	P-K3	37. P-K3	P-K3
7. P-K3	P-K3	38. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	39. P-K3	P-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	40. P-K3	P-K3
10. P-K3	P-K3	41. P-K3	P-K3
11. P-K3	P-K3	42. P-K3	P-K3
12. P-K3	P-K3	43. P-K3	P-K3
13. P-K3	P-K3	44. P-K3	P-K3
14. P-K3	P-K3	45. P-K3	P-K3
15. P-K3	P-K3	46. P-K3	P-K3
16. P-K3	P-K3	47. P-K3	P-K3
17. P-K3	P-K3	48. P-K3	P-K3
18. P-K3	P-K3	49. P-K3	P-K3
19. P-K3	P-K3	50. P-K3	P-K3

PETROFF'S DEFENSE.

Levin.	White.	Levin.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	21. Kt-K3	Kt-K3
2. P-K3	P-K3	22. R-K2	R-K2
3. P-K3	P-K3	23. P-K3	P-K3
4. P-Q4	P-Q4	24. P-K3	P-K3
5. P-K3	P-K3	25. P-K3	P-K3
6. P-K3	P-K3	26. P-K3	P-K3
7. P-K3	P-K3	27. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	28. P-K3	P-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	29. P-K3	P-K3
10. P-K3	P-K3	30. P-K3	P-K3
11. P-K3	P-K3	31. P-K3	P-K3
12. P-K3	P-K3	32. P-K3	P-K3
13. P-K3	P-K3	33. P-K3	P-K3
14. P-K3	P-K3	34. P-K3	P-K3
15. P-K3	P-K3	35. P-K3	P-K3
16. P-K3	P-K3	36. P-K3	P-K3
17. P-K3	P-K3	37. P-K3	P-K3
18. P-K3	P-K3	38. P-K3	P-K3
19. P-K3	P-K3	39. P-K3	P-K3

SICILIAN DEFENSE.

Olland.	White.	Olland.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	17. Q-R4	Q-R4
2. P-K3	P-K3	18. P-K3	P-K3
3. P-K3	P-K3	19. P-K3	P-K3
4. P-Q4	P-Q4	20. P-K3	P-K3
5. P-K3	P-K3	21. P-K3	P-K3
6. P-K3	P-K3	22. P-K3	P-K3
7. P-K3	P-K3	23. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	24. P-K3	P-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	25. P-K3	P-K3
10. P-K3	P-K3	26. P-K3	P-K3
11. P-K3	P-K3	27. P-K3	P-K3
12. P-K3	P-K3	28. P-K3	P-K3
13. P-K3	P-K3	29. P-K3	P-K3
14. P-K3	P-K3	30. P-K3	P-K3
15. P-K3	P-K3	31. P-K3	P-K3
16. P-K3	P-K3	32. P-K3	P-K3

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

Atkins.	White.	Atkins.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	17. B-K2	B-K2
2. P-K3	P-K3	18. P-K3	P-K3
3. P-K3	P-K3	19. P-K3	P-K3
4. P-Q4	P-Q4	20. P-K3	P-K3
5. P-K3	P-K3	21. P-K3	P-K3
6. P-K3	P-K3	22. P-K3	P-K3
7. P-K3	P-K3	23. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	24. P-K3	P-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	25. P-K3	P-K3
10. P-K3	P-K3	26. P-K3	P-K3
11. P-K3	P-K3	27. P-K3	P-K3
12. P-K3	P-K3	28. P-K3	P-K3
13. P-K3	P-K3	29. P-K3	P-K3
14. P-K3	P-K3	30. P-K3	P-K3
15. P-K3	P-K3	31. P-K3	P-K3
16. P-K3	P-K3	32. P-K3	P-K3

KING'S BISHOP'S GAMBIT.

Atkins.	White.	Atkins.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	12. P-K3	P-K3
2. P-K3	P-K3	13. P-K3	P-K3
3. P-K3	P-K3	14. P-K3	P-K3
4. P-Q4	P-Q4	15. P-K3	P-K3
5. P-K3	P-K3	16. P-K3	P-K3
6. P-K3	P-K3	17. P-K3	P-K3
7. P-K3	P-K3	18. P-K3	P-K3
8. P-K3	P-K3	19. P-K3	P-K3
9. P-K3	P-K3	20. P-K3	P-K3
10. P-K3	P-K3	21. P-K3	P-K3
11. P-K3	P-K3	22. P-K3	P-K3

ART NOTES.

The sculptor Daniel C. French has finished his equestrian portrait of Gen. "Fighting Joe" Hooker at his Summer studio near Stockbridge, Mass.

A third Salon is projected for Paris, to be open in Autumn when people return from the country. On the directory are literary men, critics, and collectors, but the artists will manage it. Whether Paris can stand a third annual Salon remains to be seen.

Mr. John S. Sargent is to make another visit to America next winter, in order to paint certain portraits, among them the likenesses of William L. Eliot of Philadelphia. So far Mr. Sargent has not painted royalty, but he is liable to be called upon to do so at any moment. Those who wish to be pictured by him should make haste, for it may be observed that the painting of royalties usually marks the downward curve in an artist's powers. He becomes at once a Court painter, and that finishes him for connoisseurs.

A marble Apollo by Pierre de Franqueville is on exhibition in Paris, where little of this old French sculptor's work is to be seen. Born at Cambrai in 1548, he was the despair of his father, who had no better in the career of an artist. Escaping to Paris from parental tyranny in 1564, he worked his way to Italy, and became an assistant of John of Bologna, or Jean Boulogne. For the Salvati Palace in Florence he made the Apollo now in Paris. England contains the largest number of his works; no less than eight of his statues decorate the terrace of Windsor Castle. They symbolize Eros, Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter. Three represent Diana, Vulcan, and Bacchus, while a group of two figures shows Pan and Orpheus. "These exquisite marbles," remarks a London paper, "are the work of French hands, and the man who executed them was paid 5 crowns a day and his food by a Florentine prelate. It is not so with a sculptor since these statues were evolved from the marble block, and there are many people in France who do not know of their existence, and have no knowledge of the marvelous man who wrought them."

A London daily says in connection with Mr. J. M. Whistler's letter to The Morning Post denying that he is seriously ill at the Hague: "We are glad to gather from his letter that our greatest living artist is restored to his wonted health and humor. How characteristic of him to express his surprise that he has still a friend lurking in London, though he cannot remember his name! Mr. Whistler's only failure in life has been that in an eager quest for the gentle art of making enemies he has only succeeded in making friends."

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

ADVISES GERMANY TO GIVE UP EAST AFRICA.—A recent issue of Der Tag of Berlin contains an article by Baron von Zedlitz, the Prussian member of the Prussian Diet, on German East Africa. At the threshold of his article he expresses some doubt whether the German way of administering tropical colonial possessions is the right one, and deprecates the fact that militarism and missionary enterprise have, by perpetual antagonism, served to defeat the ends of each.

The Baron then views the future of German East Africa in the light of the conclusion of the Boer war, and says: "However valuable East Africa may be to us in the future, this prospective value is small in comparison with that which the possession of the protectorate would have for Great Britain. Whatever one may think of the South African war, there can be no two opinions about the fact that Great Britain has won a complete victory, and has finally subjugated the Boers. This brings the great scheme of a vast British colonial empire stretching from the Nile to the Cape an appreciable step nearer its accomplishment. Cecil Rhodes is, indeed, no more, but his plans have become the common property of the British nation, and the latter possesses a power and a tenacious energy, conscious of its aim, and undaunted by the extreme difficulties in the way of attainment that will enable it to reach its goal." German East Africa, the writer goes on to say, forms a barrier between the northern and southern British spheres on the African continent, and its importance to Great Britain is consequently plain.

He then seriously discusses the question of handing over the protectorate to England, a step which, he says, would result in any sense injurious to Germany, provided that "the return made by England to her for the renunciation of East Africa is suitable in kind and quantity. The exchange of Zanzibar for Heligoland, he observes, in spite of predictions to the contrary, did nothing to damage Germany's prestige. The proposition now in question would be simply a sequel to that transaction, which, as matters stand, threatens to prejudice German East Africa by the withdrawal from it of an outlet economically so important to the hinterland as Zanzibar. Charges of Anglomania, the writer concludes, do not disturb him. The prime object of his suggestion is an correct perception of Germany's own interests."

THE JAPANESE HOUSE TAX.—Now that Japan, according to a TIMES special, has decided to accept arbitration on the question of the house tax, this does not necessarily mean that the foreign residents in Japan, who believe that they are exempt from this form of taxation, have gained a victory. For the respective Governments of these residents are by no means united as to a plan of procedure. States like Russia, Italy, Holland, Belgium, and Austria-Hungary stand aloof from the controversy, and of the four great powers chiefly concerned America has tacitly admitted Japan's right to collect house tax from American residents, and has declined to be a party to the arbitration; France, while denying Japan's right, has admitted that, arbitration having been agreed to, payment by individuals cannot be predicated in any way, and the wording of Germany's treaty puts her out of court altogether as an independent claimant, and reduces her to the position of a vicarious expectant under the most ardent of conditions. Great

FINANCIAL

his certificate above written.
of U. S. JOHN GOODNOW,
ate General, Consul General U. S. A.
ai, China.
awd

THE NEW YORK TIMES is one of the
best circulated newspapers in the
United States.

WILL ATTACK THE MOROS

Chaffee Has Permission to Assume the Aggressive.

Removal Attacks on the Americans in Mindanao Have Been Successfully Repulsed.

MANILA, Aug. 18.—The Moros in Mindanao are renewing their attacks upon the outposts and peace trains of the American column at Lake Lanao, which is under the command of Capt. J. J. Pershing of the Fifteenth Cavalry.

The Americans have successfully repulsed the Moro attacks, and have suffered no losses.

The commanders of the American forces in Mindanao report that aggressive action against the Moros is necessary, and ask permission to move against Bacolod and other strongholds of the hostile Mohammedans.

There are about 2,000 American soldiers in Mindanao available for the desired aggressive movement. It is believed that this number is sufficient to defeat the Moros, although it would be necessary to strengthen their base before undertaking the movement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—A cable dispatch has been received from Gen. Chaffee stating that in his judgment an active campaign against the Moros in Mindanao is necessary in order to curb the opposition that has been growing against United States authority. The dispatch was considered of sufficient importance to be referred to President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay.

Gen. Chaffee has been directed to use his own discretion in the matter, and will no doubt engage in an aggressive movement against the insurgent Moros. Some time before Secretary Root left Manila, consideration was given to the dispatch that the Moros must be dealt with severely before they would respect the authority of the United States.

Gen. Chaffee is now in Mindanao, having left Manila some days ago. If the campaign should continue for some time he will not be able to leave until September 30, as he has planned.

It is understood at the War Department that Gen. Chaffee has sufficient troops to engage in an active campaign.

FILIPINO SAILORS' MUTINY.

Details of the Outbreak on the Steamship Dos Hermanos.

MANILA, Aug. 18.—The following details of the mutiny of the native crew of the interisland steamer Dos Hermanos, which occurred at Port Virac, Island of Catanduanes, last Thursday, have been received from the Philippine Department. The crime was planned under the leadership of the mutineers, who were the crew of the ship. The mutineers purposed to steal \$150,000, which they supposed to be on board. The officers of the ship were dining when they were attacked. In addition to killing the chief engineer and wounding the Captain, the mate, the chief engineer, and a passenger, the mutineers killed the steward, the carpenter of the ship. The last named was murdered while defending the officers.

In addition to killing three of the crew, the members of the native constabulary who went to the rescue of the officers, thirty-four of the mutineers, whom they conveyed to Alibay, Luzon.

MANILA JOURNALISTS' TRIAL.

Judge Ambler Finds Dorr and O'Brien Guilty of Libel.

MANILA, Aug. 18.—Judge Ambler, who has conducted the trial of Frederick Dorr, proprietor, and Edward O'Brien, editor, of Freedom, who were charged with libeling Benito Legarda, a Filipino member of the Civil Commission, announced today that he found the defendants guilty. They were not sentenced.

Judge Ambler decided that the headlines of the article in Freedom in question were libelous, and that the text of the article was not privileged, because it was published maliciously, and was therefore libelous.

SHARP FIGHTS WITH LADRONES.

MANILA, Aug. 18.—A force of native constabulary engaged a band of Ladrones in a sharp fight last Saturday near Calocan, about four miles north of Manila. The arrival of reinforcements for the constabulary won them the victory. Four members of the constabulary were killed and one was wounded. The Ladrones left three of their number dead behind them, but carried off their wounded.

The chase of the Cavite Ladrones through the mountains of that province continues. Forces of native constabulary have had encounters with the bands of Felisardo and Montalvo. Several of the Ladrones were killed or captured, and a quantity of their supplies was destroyed.

CUBAN MINISTER RESIGNS.

Emilio Terry, Secretary of Agriculture, Desires to Give Up His Post—Resignation Not Accepted.

HAVANA, Aug. 18.—At the meeting of the Council of Secretaries to-day Emilio Terry, Secretary of Agriculture, presented his resignation. It was not accepted. Señor Terry will have four days in which to reconsider his step.

The resignation of Señor Terry is commented upon variously to-day in the local press. The Mundo says Señor Terry resigned because he became disgusted with the weak policy of the Government, and because President Palma has not followed the plan he outlined when he landed at Guala.

Señor Terry himself says he resigns for family reasons and because he desires to go to Paris.

The Diario de la Marina says: "The resignation of Señor Terry is a triumph for the radicals."

The Lucha says: "Señor Terry backed Señor Díaz, Secretary of Public Works, in the Castaneda concession, which is a scandal, and the rest of the Cabinet would not concur; consequently, the Secretary of Agriculture resigned. Señor Díaz should also resign."

The Discussion says: "The resignation of Señor Terry is due to the fact that the House of Representatives delayed its approval of his plan to give a loan to the culture and the \$4,000,000 loan to be devoted to this end."

ANDREWS IS SENTENCED.

Detroit Bank Wrecker Given Fifteen Years in Penitentiary.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 18.—Judge Murphy, in Recorder's Court, to-day sentenced Frank C. Andrews, who was found guilty Saturday of misapplying and misappropriating funds of the wrecked City Savings Bank, to fifteen years at hard labor in Jackson prison. He had previously refused to grant Andrews bail pending the settlement of the bill of exceptions that his attorneys will file.

An action for the return of a bill of exceptions was taken by defendant's attorneys, and it was announced that they will leave for Lansing this afternoon to apply to the Supreme Court for a writ of error on this point. Andrews never wonced when sentence was pronounced. He was taken back to jail immediately.

GOV. ODELL REACHES THOUSAND ISLAND PARK.

An Informal Reception Held in His Honor—He Will Speak to Grangers to-day.

Special to The New York Times. THOUSAND ISLAND PARK, N. Y., Aug. 18.—Gov. Odell, accompanied by Mrs. Odell and his private secretary, James G. Graham, arrived in Clayton this afternoon at 5 o'clock from Albany. When the Governor had alighted he was met by Ira Sharpe of Lovellville, Chairman of the Educational Committee of the Grangers' Association; George A. Fuller, another member of the committee, and Howard S. Folger, general manager of the Thousand Island Steamboat Company.

The Governor accepted Mr. Folger's invitation to ride to this resort in the Folger naphtha launch Vior. The party crossed on the train to escape the throng of persons which awaited on the wharf and left the launch at Clayton, where the Governor, Odell, and passed to the Vior almost without notice.

In the launch Mr. Henry Folger, President of the Thousand Island Steamboat Company, joined the party, which was soon whirled away in the speedy Vior. The party arrived safely, and went at once to the hotel at Clayton, which was decorated for the occasion.

During the evening an informal reception was held in the hotel parlors, a large number of residents of the park and the surrounding Thousand Island region attending, in addition to the Grangers and others present.

Those present were E. B. Norris of Soda, Master of the State Grange, and wife; Congressman Charles L. Knapp, Ira Sharpe and wife, Judge C. A. Turner and G. R. Easton, Lovellville; George A. Fuller and wife, Philadelphia; Mrs. E. B. Lord, Sinalarville; Alvin H. Dewey, Manchester; and Mrs. W. N. Gies, Clayton. Also present were John Saltsman, Fondra, and R. H. Smith, East Schuyler.

To-morrow morning Gov. and Mrs. Odell and the invited party will visit the islands. It is estimated that 8,000 persons will hear the Governor's speech before the State Grange here to-morrow afternoon.

DEATH OF AN ONTARIO HERMIT.

John Willis Worth \$25,000, but Lived Alone and Deprived Himself of Life's Necessities.

Special to The New York Times. OGDENSBURG, N. Y., Aug. 18.—John Willis is dead at his home at Port Emsley, Ontario. He was worth \$25,000, but lived the life of a recluse and ate barely enough to sustain life.

He married many years ago, but separated from his wife, son and daughter. At times he would look up his life and go away for days, but no one knew where. On one occasion he had gone away, and while absent remembered that he had secured a sum of money in a barrel of ashes. He wrote to a friend residing near his home and informed him of the circumstances. His friend visited the ash barrel and found \$1,000.

During his last illness Willis was waited upon by his daughter, who did everything possible to nurse her father back to health, but he would not eat or take any food.

ITALIAN CONTRACTOR SHOT.

Mysterious Stranger Assaulted Him at the Door of His House in New Utrecht.

Francis Langolucco, a contractor of Sixty-sixth Street and Fourteenth Avenue, New Utrecht, Brooklyn Borough, is in a serious condition in the Kings County Hospital as the result of an attack upon him at his front door by a mysterious stranger, whose name has not been disclosed. Langolucco was unconscious last night.

At about 6:30 o'clock the contractor was called to his door by a rather seedy Italian, who was heard to say that he had a letter introducing the bearer as Dominick Yuello. A brief conversation followed, and then the visitor caught up a heavy stick from the ground and struck Langolucco a blow on the head.

The latter staggered back, but the other, evidently not satisfied, whipped out a revolver and fired two shots, both bullets hitting the contractor in the chest. The wounded man fell and is in a serious condition.

None of the Langolucco household remembered having seen the man before, and can in no way account for the assault.

PREACHER WAS TOO STRENUOUS.

In Gesticulating He Knocked Over Everything Movable Within Reach.

Special to The New York Times. PASSAIC, N. J., Aug. 18.—In the First Presbyterian Church of this city yesterday afternoon a heated controversy broke out between the Rev. W. L. Sweet of Everett, Mass., in his recent incident to preaching a stinging sermon, did about \$100 worth of damage.

The Rev. Mr. Sweet is a mild-mannered man, but when warmed up in his sermons makes many gestures. He had just started when, with a sweep of his hand, he knocked a large and valuable vase containing cut flowers from the pulpit, and the pieces fell upon those in the front pews. The congregation uttered.

A few moments later away went the large Bible, which occupied the top of the desk. This too fell in the front pews. Next a glass containing ice water was sent flying against the choir loft, and smashed, and the congregation moved in their seats, but when a table, on which was a cut glass pitcher filled with water, went over into the aisle, the Rev. Mr. Sweet, who was more than half-way through his sermon, stopped, and a general laugh went up. Mr. Sweet laughed, too, and when quiet was restored went on as though nothing had happened.

WEIRD DOINGS ANNOY TENANTS.

Doors Open, Bells Ring, Footsteps Are Heard, but No One Is Seen.

The residents of the apartment house at 2,108 Eighth Avenue have for the past three weeks observed very extraordinary phenomena about the house. Electric bells ring at all times of day and night, doors open, and footsteps are heard without any one being seen.

The family of William L. Fisher on the third floor has been particularly annoyed, and he applied to the janitor to have the bells and doors examined. Everything was found to be in normal condition, yet the annoyance continued. Several of the tenants have at times spent the night watching the floor, but have been unable to catch anybody. The landlord, after a careful examination, has given up, dispirited at not being able to find the cause of the strange doings.

Tried to Walk on the Hudson River. PEESKILL, N. Y., Aug. 18.—A man tried to walk across the Hudson River yesterday and lost his life in the attempt. The dead man was a Slav by the name of Stef Todh. Coroner Mason, who is investigating the death, cannot ascertain what was the cause of the man's death.

He was twenty-three years old, worked on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, and lived at Potosi, Of course he did not tread on the surface of the water, and before he reached a depth of five feet he was in a hole, and, despite his shouts, was drowned before assistance came. His body was found later at Peekskill.

WEST FOR TARIFF REVISION

Republican State Conventions Have Declared for a Change.

Congressman Eddy of Minnesota Tells of the Sentiment on the Subject—Speaker Henderson's Candidacy.

Special to The New York Times. WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—Representative Eddy of Minnesota, who has just returned to Washington from an extended trip through the Northwestern States, said to-day:

"The sentiment in favor of tariff revision is very strong in that section. Every Republican State Convention west of the Allegheny Mountains has declared for it, and every Congressional candidate nominated is pledged to it, more or less strongly, in his acceptance speech."

"The Western idea of a protective tariff is substantially as it was in 1890, and it affords protection to monopoly; that is, to an industry absolutely controlled by an individual, a partnership, a corporation, or a trust, not to any business or industry we desire to encourage, nor to those industries which reduce their employees to the conditions they are protected against, but all independent industries should receive sufficient protection to enable them to compete on more than even terms with similar ones situated in foreign countries, and where our port tariff law falls in any of these particular cases, and it does in many, it should be altered or amended."

"But the Democrats, instead of assailing the weakness of our present tariff law, attack the principle of protection. A very large majority of all the people are protectionists. They do not want the protective tariff destroyed, but simply readjusted."

"In some quarters, it is thought, and by some newspapers, it is stated, that this strong sentiment for tariff revision will bring about a reorganization of the next House of Representatives. I do not think so. The next House will contain more new men than has been the case for some years. The old leaders will be returned, and a skillful experienced minority entrenched in position in a legislative body is more than a match for an untrained and unskillful majority, however large it may be."

"Speaker Henderson comes from Iowa, one of the strongest tariff revision States in the West. He has never indicated his opposition to a tariff revision measure, and he has given great satisfaction to those who were opposed to it. His strong sense of justice and his high character, and his ability to handle the most difficult questions of the House, make him a valuable asset to the House."

"Speaker Henderson may not be the best man for Speaker, but he will contain. I was not one of his supporters in his first contest for the honor, but he has given great satisfaction to those who were opposed to it. His strong sense of justice and his high character, and his ability to handle the most difficult questions of the House, make him a valuable asset to the House."

"A large majority of, if not all, the old members are for him, and the new ones will be red-hot Henderson men as soon as they meet and get acquainted with him. His nomination by acclamation is a foregone conclusion. The House will be continued through the next Congress."

VETERANS BACK MILES?

G. A. R. Men Said to Wish Him to be Orator and Sit with the President.

Special to The New York Times. WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—A prospect highly disagreeable to the enemies of Gen. Miles has been opened by the civil war veterans, who are to hold their encampment here next month.

The General commanding the army is apparently in high favor among his comrades of the civil war, and they are determined to have him recognized when the encampment takes place. They want him to be the orator of the day when the civil war officers of the Grand Army of the Republic will be in the city, and, besides that, they want him to sit with President Roosevelt on the reviewing stand. This is not likely to be agreeable to the President. It is thought, in view of the strained relations between him and Gen. Miles.

Gen. Miles visited the War Department to-day and talked with Col. Whitney of Gen. Miles' staff and other department officials. Gen. Miles' main object was to declare to the desire of the veterans that Gen. Miles be present at the encampment and participate in the ceremonies. Hitherto Gen. Miles has declined the proposition made to him to take an active part in the encampment, but he would have to be away from the city to do so, and he is not likely to do so.

The sentiment among the veterans, however, is said to have been so strong that Gen. Miles felt it advisable to make extraordinary efforts to secure the General's presence. The General, however, is said to have declined the proposition, and the veterans are said to have been disappointed.

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A "HEALER'S" MAGIC MIRROR.

It Reflects All Their Ills from the Bodies of His Patients.

Special to The New York Times. BLOOMFIELD, N. J., Aug. 18.—By means of a hand mirror he claims is anointed, a "healer" is fleeing the ignorant farmers of a backwoods, a farming settlement near this city.

The doctor calls upon the patients and instructs them to look into the glass, telling them that by reflecting the mirror in a large glass he has in Jersey City all of their ailments will be reflected by the large mirror.

The doctor, who is said to be a quack, has been in the city for some time, and he will furnish medicine that will reflect a permanent cure.

The attention of the police has been called to the matter, and they are on the lookout for the "healer."

KILLS TWO BEARS WITH A KNIFE.

Guide Owes His Life to Lesson Taught Him by the President.

RIPLE, Cal., Aug. 18.—W. E. Tibble is the hero of a desperate hand-to-hand encounter with two bears, and that he escaped with his life was due in part to the visit of President Roosevelt to this part of the country two years ago. Mr. Roosevelt showed the old guide how to give the deathblow to a bear with the knife.

Tibble, while in the mountains, was surprised by a grizzly, and succeeded in dispatching it with the knife. He was then confronted by another big bear he dispatched it in a like manner.

The bear was covered with wounds, but managed to crawl to his horse and ride to camp, where he lost consciousness.

JUDGE ACTS QUADRUPLE ROLE.

He is in Turn Detective, Policeman, Witness, and Finally an Administrator of Justice.

Special to The New York Times. NEWBURGH, N. Y., Aug. 18.—Judge Samuel E. Rogers of Fishkill Landing acted the quadruple role of detective, policeman, witness, and trial judge in the case of Paul Graszka, a Slav. Chickens have been missing from the neighborhood of Fishkill Landing. Judge Rogers decided that the culprit must soon come to justice, for his own henhouse had been robbed.

Accordingly the Judge acted the quadruple role of detective, policeman, witness, and trial judge in the case of Paul Graszka, a Slav. Chickens have been missing from the neighborhood of Fishkill Landing. Judge Rogers decided that the culprit must soon come to justice, for his own henhouse had been robbed.

The Judge was the sole witness. He told the culprit he would send him to the Albany penitentiary for one year, and he was hauled off on a train up the river to begin his sentence.

"That was the quickest justice, Judge. I ever heard of," muttered the man as he was taken out of the courtroom.

GASTON'S FRIENDS WIN.

The Massachusetts Democratic Convention Will Be Held in Boston.

Special to The New York Times. BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 18.—The supporters of Col. William A. Gaston for the nomination for Governor won a victory in the Democratic State Committee to-day, when that body decided to hold the convention in Boston. Charles J. Hamlin's friends wanted it held in New York City.

"In some quarters, it is thought, and by some newspapers, it is stated, that this strong sentiment for tariff revision will bring about a reorganization of the next House of Representatives. I do not think so. The next House will contain more new men than has been the case for some years. The old leaders will be returned, and a skillful experienced minority entrenched in position in a legislative body is more than a match for an untrained and unskillful majority, however large it may be."

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THE PRESIDENT'S VISITORS

Three Congressmen His Guests at Dinner.

Delegation from New York Among the Callers—A Chat About Catholics in the Philippines.

Special to The New York Times. OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Aug. 18.—This was a day of mystery at Sagamore House. The President had many visitors who had little or nothing to say as to why they had come.

Among the first to arrive was a delegation from New York. O. W. Bird, a polo player of the Meadow Brook Club, headed the delegation, the other members of which were W. H. Page, Mark Birmingham, and Ralph W. Gifford. Their mission was in connection with a claim against the Mexican Government.

Edward J. Sullivan, a tea merchant of New York, who is also a lecturer and writer, was an early caller. He came in response to a request from the President on receipt of a letter written by him in regard to the Philippine situation. Mr. Sullivan said he had told the President, a friend of his for many years, that Catholics in general thoroughly approved the understanding between the United States and the Vatican.

"I told the President," said Mr. Sullivan, "that, so far as there was any feeling of discontent, it was on the part of sore-headed politicians who tried to make an issue against the Republican Party. All that we could have asked for or expected was that the benefits of American legislation should be extended to the Philippine people. I assured him that the sooner they were Americanized the better it would be for the Church. The rumour ought to be set at rest by the letter from the Holy See. In no other country are Catholics better protected and better treated than in the Philippines."

Another of the morning callers was Joseph Borahard, Superintendent of the Beth Israel Hospital in New York. He said he had called to pay his respects to the President.

Mr. Roosevelt had as guests at luncheon Frank P. Travis, a neighbor and friend, and Major J. M. Kane, a cavalry officer. They refused to discuss the President or their visit other than to say that it was purely of a social nature.

A delegation of Congressmen arrived in time for dinner. They were Representative Joseph W. Babcock of Wisconsin, Chairman of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee; Representative John A. T. Hall of Iowa, Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, and Representative Jesse Overstreet of Indiana, Secretary of the Congressional Campaign Committee. They had a long talk with the President, Congressman Babcock being brought out from New York for his public Convention would walk in the steps of the Iowa Convention. He also said that he would surely be returned to the Senate.

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The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (except
Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store



Enter the Fall Fashions

Early Style Pictures in Dresses and Wraps

The flight homeward has begun weeks earlier than heretofore this year. Women are already listening anxiously for all echoes of fashion, and watching for all authoritative expressions on coming styles.

Today we present the concrete-style opinions of America's foremost manufacturers, expressed in the tangible form of finished dresses, wraps and walking suits.

It is quite a pretentious exhibition despite the early date; and there are no duplicates anywhere of any of these special garments.

Visitors to the city have the opportunity to take home with them a very complete idea of Fall fashions; also a selection from authoritative Fall styles if they wish early possession of finished garments, to set fashions for home neighborhoods.

The picture illustrates four quite striking ideas, in which originality and beauty are exquisitely blended.

The "Lampoonas" Dress derives its name from its sleeve, which is lantern shape, and also from the transparencies that occur in the silk plaitings.

This gown is made of black Chantilly; the skirt is of box-plaits overlying a lace skirt; each plait in turn having a transparent insertion of Chantilly. The waist is blouse, back and front, of black Chantilly, with box-plaits overlying same; also with transparent insertions. It has a crushed girde of black taffeta, with four large buttons of brilliant, back and front. The sleeves are made to match.

The Grecian Skirt is one of the clinging effects, showing the lines of the figure; flaring somewhat at the feet. Its striking feature is at the back, giving the effect of a double apron, the parts overlapping one another; showing the form perfectly flat at the hips, yet hanging in the graceful folds that take us back to the time of the Greeks. The skirt in the picture is made of black panne cloth, trimmed with folds of taffeta silk, arranged in a double tier of square scallops and Grecian border effects, and headed off with bark silk braiding of Grecian pattern. The draperies are trimmed to match, giving a new effect both to form and skirt.

And so the story goes—there are probably fifty new dresses and wraps in all. The new walking suit deserves special notice, as it gives a new thought to the tailor-made suit. The skirt is not short as in previous walking suits, but just escapes the ground, and the suit is made in far more elaborate styles than walking suits you have known in the past.

The whole Costume section is aglow with the new Fall garments, and will delight all visitors that come today. Welcome.

Early Showing of Women's Felt Hats

These are the light-weight felt hats that are the first step from Summer straws; mostly in light colors, white, pearl and tan, with a variety of trimmings. Prices, \$2 to \$6 each.

A few duck and pique Hats, in the popular styles, still remain—all have been reduced.

The popular Dolly Varden Hats, only a few left, are marked 25c today. Second floor, Tenth street.

Men's Linen Collars

Six for 25c

About two thousand four hundred Collars, linen both sides, in styles that are worn almost universally right now—high turnover, straight standing, and Piccadilly shapes. In quality, the equal of any 12c collar, except our own. All sizes in the lot, though not complete in all styles. Choose as you will—Six for a Quarter. Basement.

Trade Sale of SILKS

Several Hundred Thousand Yards at About Half Price

The vast scope of this August Silk Sale can probably be best realized by the statement of the fact that the collection includes more than a thousand styles and coloring. And not a piece of the silk was shown here at retail until yesterday morning.

Of course there are scores of styles suitable for immediate wear; but the vast majority of the Silks will be wanted a month or so later. It is out of the question to give descriptions in detail, except by way of example.

Here are a few prices, to tell you why all Fall Silk buying should be done at once:

50c Corded Japanese Silks at 25c—

Over fifty styles and colorings of the best quality, that we have sold thousands of pieces of this season. Now all are marked at 25c.

60c Striped Habutai Wash Silks at 38c—

These are in a great variety of stripes and colorings, and all are safely washable. The best of their kind imported.

75c and 85c Fancy Silks at 40c—

Brocaded Silks in street and evening colors; also washable striped Taffetas in colored grounds with white cluster stripes, and various styles of Fancy Silks in medium colors.

75c to \$1 Plain and Fancy Silks at 55c—

Changeable Louisines in a good line of Fall combinations, for waists and linings. Printed Foulards in splendid assortment of good designs and colors, all new; Fancy Louisines in neat effects, in Fall colors.

75c and 85c Striped Louisines at 50c—

In light and medium shades; fine silks for waists.

\$1 to \$1.50 Black and Colored Fancy Silks at 65c—

Black Brocaded Taffetas, in neat designs and striped effects; also Brocaded Satins in larger designs, for skirts; Black and white Fancy Taffetas, in small figures; also Jasper Taffetas, in striped effects; Fancy Taffetas, in light and dark colors, in a very good variety; plain Black Argentine, suitable for entire dresses.

\$1, \$1.25 Plain and Fancy Silks, 75c and 85c—

Plain colored Armure Silks, in street and evening shades, for waists or dresses; Novelty Silks, in striped and figured effects, in light and medium colors. Also Persian, Dresden, and Pompadour effects.

Main aisle, Rotunda and Basement.

How This August Sale Will Furnish Your Bedroom

Maybe you only want a Toilet Table, to complete your bedroom Furniture—and every woman should have this invaluable adjunct to her bedroom appointments—or, perhaps you want to furnish the bedroom entire. No matter how much, or how little you need in the way of Furniture, it should be bought now, if you have the least care in the world for the way your money goes.

Today's price news is confined to bedroom furniture—bureaus, chiffonniers, toilet tables, brass bedsteads. The assortment is at its best and values were never so low.

Take first, TOILET TABLES. We show 108 styles, running through mahogany, bird's-eye maple, curly birch and oak, with different finishes in these woods, and also in white enamel. A more useful piece of furniture for a woman's bedroom cannot be found; and prices on this particular lot are the lowest we have ever named:

Toilet Tables

August price, \$19; usual price, \$27—Mahogany Colonial Toilet Tables; swell front base, top 34x21 in., French legs, two drawers, pattern plate mirror, shaped standard; highly polished.

August price, \$20; usual price, \$30—Bird's-eye maple Toilet Table; serpentine front, top 34x18 in., five drawers, French legs, pattern plate mirror 26x22 in.

August price, \$20; usual price, \$30—Quartered golden oak Toilet Tables; full swell front, top 45x19 in., one long drawer, French legs, pattern plate mirror 26x22 in., carved standards.

August price, \$23; usual price, \$34—Quartered golden oak Toilet Tables; serpentine front, top 39x19 in., one long and two small drawers, pattern plate mirror 26x24 in., raised carving on standards.

August price, \$24; usual price, \$40—Mahogany Colonial pattern Toilet Tables; square front top 39x19 in., four drawers, mahogany legs, pattern plate mirror 18x24 in., turned post standards, richly moulded edges.

August price, \$26; usual price, \$45—Mahogany Colonial style Toilet Tables, square front top 39x19 in., four drawers, square legs, pattern plate mirror 18x24 in., turned post standards, richly moulded edges.

August price, \$30; usual price, \$45—Mahogany Toilet Tables; swell front, shaped top 41x22 in., four drawers, carved standards, pattern plate mirror 30x24 in., drawers and mirror frame inlaid with brass lines and drawer fronts are finished in fine marquetry.

August price, \$39; usual price, \$62—Mahogany Colonial style Toilet Tables; shaped top 39x20 in., three drawers, shaped legs with carved claw feet, plain mirror 18x24 in., supported by carved legs and claw feet.

August price, \$45; usual price, \$60—Mahogany Louis XV. pattern Toilet Table; top 39x19 in., richly moulded edges, drawer fronts elaborately inlaid, carved legs, triplicate pattern plate mirrors, fine construction and finish.

Bureaus

All the popular woods are shown in this line, and there is a splendid showing of Colonial patterns and the best American designs:

August Price	Usual Price	Material
\$16	\$25	Golden oak Bureaus
\$16	\$25	Weathered oak Bureaus
\$19	\$30	Natural birch Bureaus
\$20	\$30	White enameled Bureaus
\$20	\$30	Natural birch Bureaus
\$22	\$35	Natural birch Bureaus
\$25	\$40	Imitation mahogany Bureaus
\$23	\$35	Bird's-eye maple Bureaus
\$40	\$60	Mahogany Bureaus
\$48	\$75	White enameled Bureaus
\$90	\$150	Mahogany Bureaus
\$90	\$150	Mahogany Bureaus
\$100	\$180	Mahogany Bureaus
\$118	\$200	Mahogany Bureaus

Chiffonniers

A fine assortment, many of them to match bureaus, and some specially fine Colonial patterns, without mirrors, intended for men.

August Price	Usual Price	Material
\$18	\$25	Golden oak Chiffonniers
\$17	\$25	Natural birch Chiffonniers
\$25	\$40	Bird's-eye maple Chiffonniers
\$25	\$40	Mahogany Chiffonniers
\$30	\$45	Golden oak Chiffonniers
\$30	\$45	Bird's-eye maple Chiffonniers
\$32	\$45	Bird's-eye maple Chiffonniers
\$35	\$50	Curly birch Chiffonniers
\$42	\$60	Mahogany Chiffonniers
\$48	\$75	Mahogany Chiffonniers
\$50	\$75	Mahogany Chiffonniers
\$55	\$80	Mahogany Chiffonniers
\$70	\$100	Mahogany Chiffonniers
\$75	\$100	Mahogany Chiffonniers

Brass Bedsteads

In the regular line we can supply them in all sizes, and matched in pairs. Very plain designs or elaborate trimmings or scroll-work. The beds we sell are of finest finish, and best lacquer only is used.

August Price	Usual Price	Material
\$85	\$125	Full-size Brass Bedsteads, straight foot.
\$92	\$135	Full-size Brass Bedsteads, bow foot.
\$27	\$40	August price, \$27
\$35	\$50	Full-size Brass Bedsteads, straight foot.
\$39	\$55	August price, \$39
\$40	\$55	Full-size Brass Bedsteads, straight foot.
\$30	\$45	August price, \$30
\$45	\$65	Full-size Brass Bedsteads, straight foot.
\$32	\$45	August price, \$32

Sale of Dinner Sets AND Toilet Sets

The China Store is in a whirl of preparation, these days. New goods are coming in vast quantities. Present stocks are being rushed about, and out, in radical manner. Room-making is playing price-havoc with goods that deserve no such treatment. Our public profits accordingly. Here are the facts in detail:

Dinner Sets

At \$6.50, worth \$8—Dinner Sets, complete for 12 persons, in several good underglaze decorations.

At \$10, worth \$16—American porcelain Dinner Sets of 100 pieces, with soup tureen and 8 large platters; full flower decoration and all pieces gilt.

At \$16, worth \$22—Austrian china Dinner Sets of 100 pieces, on a new shape, and in five full flower decorations; all handles gilt; soup tureen and 8 platters.

At \$20, worth \$30—Theo. Haviland Dinner Sets of 100 pieces; violet color-decoration in sprays, and all handles gilt; soup tureen and 8 large platters.

At \$20, from \$25—Theo. Haviland Dinner Sets of 100 pieces; pink spray decoration.

At \$25, worth \$35—French china Dinner Sets, in eight choice decorations in sprays and borders; 100 pieces; handles gilt.

At \$30, worth \$40—Theo. Haviland Dinner Sets of 113 pieces; border and spray decorations.

At \$70, worth \$100—French china Dinner Sets of 102 pieces; chrysanthemum border decoration.

At \$85, worth \$110—French china Dinner Sets of 117 pieces; festoon flower border decoration with green and gold.

Chamber Toilet Sets

At \$9, from \$14—12-piece Toilet Sets, with soap-lar; shaded colors with flowers, and heavily gilt.

At \$8, from \$12—12-piece Toilet Sets, handsomely decorated with flowers and gold; 2 styles.

At \$5.50, from \$8—12-piece Toilet Sets; very pretty decoration of flowers and gold.

ORIENTAL RUGS

Some Exceptional August Offerings

These Rugs are all picked out of our regular stock. Their origins are all fully authenticated and guaranteed by us. The designs and colorings are true to the districts from which they come. Values are pronounced upon by experts who have spent a lifetime in judging Oriental products.

The element of risk is eliminated when buying Oriental Rugs at Wanamaker's, whether at regular prices, or under-price.

This is a satisfaction that is quite unknown in usual "bargain sales" of Oriental Rugs.

Today's offering is in two principal groups:

Persian Rugs in about a hundred Carpet sizes, ranging from about 9x10 feet to 12x25 feet; now marked at prices from \$80 to \$390. All of the rugs being worth a half more by our usual fair valuations.

The other group consists of Shirvan and Daghestan Rugs, in quite a wide variety; now marked at \$15, \$16 and \$18. Formerly \$18 to \$25.

We also have ready an early showing of Oriental Rugs imported for Fall business: New colorings and new designs in the fine India quality; light shades of blue, rose, green, etc., for Drawing-room or Boudoir.

We have also secured an immense number of the favorably known Afghan and Soumac rugs.

Third floor, Tenth street.

Clean-Up of COTTONS

Perhaps you want another dress this Summer. Or maybe you're thrifty enough to lay away a dress pattern or two for next Summer, while the cost is so little:

At 8c a yard, from 12c—Printed Swiss Muslins, in fancy figured stripes, and floral designs on colored grounds.

At 12c a yard, from 25c—Printed Irish Dimities, in a splendid variety of conventional patterns in dots, stripes, and figured stripes in black and white on white; and colored grounds, and black and white combinations.

At 12c a yard, from 50c—Printed Silk-and-cotton Mousseline in attractive floral stripes on white grounds.

At 12c a yard, from 25c—Fine Printed Batiste; attractive floral spray patterns in stripes, on white grounds.

Embroidered Swiss Muslins in a variety of attractive figured stripes, in white and black with colors.

At 15c a yard, from 30c—Printed Linen-and-cotton Lawns in dots, stripes, figures, figured stripes, in colors and black on white grounds.

At 16c a yard, from 35c—Fancy Lace Striped Gingham, in ribbon-drawn stripes of white and colors.

At 25c a yard, from 50c—Printed Silk Embroidered Striped Mousseline, in attractive designs on white and tan colored grounds.

Striped Pineapple Grenadine, in various width stripes in combinations of white with gray and black.

At 25c a yard, from 37c—Printed Fine Cord Pique, in figured stripes of black, navy blue and cardinal on white grounds.

At 25c a yard, from 40c and 45c—Fancy Mercerized Lace Striped Grenadine in combinations of white and colors, and black.

At 37c a yard, from 75c—Fancy Mercerized Lace Striped Grenadine; attractive designs in fancy jardiniere figured stripes on tinted figured grounds.

At 37c a yard, from 65c and 75c—Fancy Silk Gingham in attractive corded and figured striped designs.

Tenth street and Rotunda.

Girls' Wash Dresses

Sailor, guimpe and high-neck Dresses, of various wash materials, in white and colors; some slightly mussed from handling. Prices were \$3 to \$5; but offered today

At \$1.50 Each

Sizes for 6 to 12 years.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

LEAGUE BASEBALL GAMES

McGraw's Men Cleverly Shut Out Seale's Chicago Players.

FOUR STRAIGHT VICTORIES

Pittsburg Defeats Philadelphia—Cincinnati Succumbs to the Boston Nine.

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—New York's baseball players won their fourth successive game from the Chicago team to-day, scoring five runs off Taylor, while Mathewson held the locals down to four scattered hits and shut them off from getting a single tally.

The improvement in the play of the visitors was particularly good and well-timed. The visitors scored a run in the second inning on Bowerman's force hit, Lauder's single to center, and a wild pitch by Taylor. In the third they tallied again on Bowerman's drive to deep center for three bases and Bresnahan's safe hit to right field. They added three more runs in the fourth inning. Bresnahan's hit was too low for Slagle in left field, and the batter got to second. McGinnis sacrificed, and Bresnahan scored on Brodie's single. Brodie stole second and ran to third on Bowerman's hit to right field. Lauder popped to Lowe, and a wild throw by Kling let Brodie home. Smith sent a hot one past shortstop, and Bowerman scored the third run in the inning and last in the game. The score:

In the game's last scores:									
CHICAGO					NEW YORK				
WILLIAMS	RIBBO	A	E		WILLIAMS	RIBBO	A	E	
Williams, r.f.	0	1	0	0	Brown, i.f.	1	2	1	0
Slagle, i.f.	0	2	2	0	McDrow, m.f.	1	1	0	0
McGraw, p.	0	1	0	0	Seale, p.	0	0	0	0
Dobbs, c.f.	0	1	0	0	McGinn, 1.b.	0	0	0	0
Tinker, m.f.	0	1	0	0	Brodie, c.f.	1	4	4	0
Mathewson, p.	0	1	0	0	Mathewson, p.	0	0	0	0
Kling, c.	0	0	0	0	Lauder, 3.b.	0	0	0	0
Schaefer, 3.b.	0	2	2	0	Smith, 2.b.	0	0	0	0
Taylor, p.	0	2	0	0	Mathewson, 5.b.	0	0	0	0
Totals	0	4	2	1	Totals	0	6	12	7
Chicago					New York				
Left on bases—Chicago, 3; New York, 6. Two base hits—Brenahan, Brodie. Three-base hit—Brown. Sacrifice hit—McGinn. Taylor, 2; b. Mathewson, 1. Wild pitches—Taylor, 2. Hits with ball—Lauder. Time of game—1:50. Time of game—1:50.									

pointed sole executor of the will without bonds.

CHINESE DISREGARD
THE OPIUM TREATYAgreement of 1855 with Great
Britain Being Broken.Officials Trying to Levy an Extra Tax
of £40 a Chest—Opium Trade at
Canton and Swatow Stopped.LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—The Times's correspondent at Hongkong says that the Chinese have not been observing the terms of the convention of 1855. In spite of the fact that the British Foreign Office declares that it has not received Consular information on the subject, the opium trade has been completely stopped at Canton and Swatow for several months. The officials are endeavoring to levy an extra tax of £40 per chest. The officials desire, contrary to Clause V of the convention mentioned, to open packages and levy an additional tax at a point of import which is not the point of consumption, thus avoiding friction with the owners of the opium, and the leakage which occurs through payment of duty to subordinate collectors.

The correspondent remarks that, coming while the new British-Chinese treaty is under negotiation, this attempt is significant.

The opium treaty of 1855 cleared away a controversy between Great Britain and China which the latter country had regarded as one of its chief foreign difficulties. The conditions imposed upon China by Great Britain in regard to the importation and taxation of opium had been regarded as one of its chief foreign difficulties. The conditions imposed upon China by Great Britain in regard to the importation and taxation of opium had been regarded as one of its chief foreign difficulties.

Under the old arrangement opium paid a customs duty of 30 taels per chest. When the new treaty was signed, the duty was reduced to 10 taels per chest. The new treaty provided that the duty should be 10 taels per chest. The new treaty provided that the duty should be 10 taels per chest.

AMERICAN GETS POST IN CHINA.
Charles Denby, Jr., to be Viceroy
Yuan's Chief Foreign Adviser.

PEKING, Aug. 18.—Yuan Shi-Kai, Viceroy of Pechili-Li Province, has appointed Charles Denby, Jr., who was Secretary of the Provisional Government, and who is the son of the ex-United States Minister to China, as chief foreign adviser.

THE KAISER'S MEETING
WITH WALDECK-ROUSSEAU.His Majesty Talked in Fluent French
About Naval, Philosophical, Social,
and Foreign Questions.LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says that the Emperor publishes the long book of the French yacht Ariane, owned by Gaston Menier, on which ex-Premier Waldeck-Rousseau was a guest when he recently met Emperor William in Norwegian waters.

When the Emperor went on board the Ariane, in yachting dress and wearing white shoes, he asked to be presented to the ladies and to be allowed to inspect the yacht in detail. He spoke with every one, talking French fluently. He gayly congratulated M. Waldeck-Rousseau on looking so well and complimented the women on being such good sailors, confessing that the sea sometimes made him ill.

His Majesty was then shown over the yacht. He examined everything, even questioning the cooks, and saying he regretted that there was no French chef on the Hohenzollern. He then went on deck again and talked for an hour about naval, philosophical, social, and foreign questions.

When he was entertaining M. Waldeck-Rousseau's party at dinner on board the Hohenzollern, the Kaiser talked about the theatre and Paris fashions to Mme. Waldeck-Rousseau, who sat on his right. French music was played during dinner, and Rhine and Bordeaux wines were drunk.

PRINCE OBOLENSKI'S ESCAPE.

Particulars of the Attempt to Assassinate the Governor of Poltava and Kharkoff—A Woman Saved Him.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—The Odessa correspondent of the Times sends particulars of the attempt to assassinate Prince Obolenski the night of Sunday, Aug. 10. Prince Obolenski was standing with friends near his box in front of the Summer theatre in the Tivoli Gardens, at Kharkoff, when a man advanced and, with the greatest deliberation, fired a revolver at the Prince over the shoulder of the wife of the chief of the Kharkoff Agricultural Board, with whom Prince Obolenski was talking.

The woman copiously seized the arm of the would-be assassin before he could fire twice, and a second bullet went harmlessly in the air.

The man was seized by bystanders and held on the ground until the Chief of Police, who was near by, grappled with him. A violent struggle ensued, and the man succeeded in firing twice more, wounding the Chief of Police in the leg. The man, who is still unidentified, was finally secured and locked up. The Chief's wound is dangerous.

Great sympathy is expressed all over South Russia for Prince Obolenski, who was only recently appointed Governor of Poltava and Kharkoff, a difficult post requiring great administrative ability. The Times's correspondent adds that Prince Obolenski is a great friend of Great Britain, and upheld her cause throughout the South African war.

THE FRENCH FISCAL PROBLEM.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—Speaking at Plombières on fiscal questions, on Sunday, says the Paris correspondent of the Times, ex-Premier Méline strongly opposed a progressive income tax, because,

he said, it would fall heavily on land and be evaded by personal property. He declared that a restriction of expenditure was the only cure for the deficit. France had a strong army. If her finances were set right she need not fear anybody.

A SPEECH BY "TIM" HEALY.
LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES
Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—A telegram from Dublin to the Times says that Timothy M. Healy, M. P., speaking at Dundalk at the opening of the Irish National Foresters' hall, referred to the fact that the Irish Foresters had severed themselves from the English organization. Never again, Mr. Healy declared, would the Union Jack or the Lion and the Unicorn stain their own immortal green.

Mr. Healy said that the Foresters had given an instance of practical home rule, everything they used being made in Ireland, whereas all the things the Tories used, even policemen's clothes, were made in Germany. He had once asked in the House of Commons that policemen's batons and handcuffs at any rate be made in Ireland.

WARNING TO THE CZAR.

He Is Said to Have Found a Letter on His Desk Threatening Him with Death.

VIENNA, Aug. 18.—A newspaper of Cracow, Galicia, publishes a report that the Czar recently found on his desk a message from a revolutionary committee threatening him with death unless he conceded constitutional government to Russia. The Czar, according to the Cracow newspaper, was greatly alarmed.

THE SHAH IN LONDON.

Wears Full State Uniform, with Splendid Jewels, When He Arrives—State Banquet in His Honor.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—The Shah of Persia, Muzaffar-ed-din, and his suite, who arrived at Dover yesterday and stopped at the Lord Warden Hotel, reached London to-day and took up their residence at Marlborough House as guests of King Edward.

In accordance with the Persian monarch's express wish, the train from Dover only traveled at the rate of twenty miles an hour. His Majesty, therefore, had plenty of time to array himself in full state uniform, and when he left the train at Victoria station he wore a magnificent array of jewels. On his turban (cap) a huge diamond stood out like a headlight, his epaulettes were adorned with large emeralds, and his breast was covered with jewels of all kinds.

The gems worn by the members of the Shah's suite were only a little less rich than those of his Majesty.

The Prince of Wales, Lord Lansdowne, the Foreign Minister, Lord Roberts, the Commander in Chief, the members of the Persian Legation, and others met the royal traveler at the station. The Prince of Wales and the Shah shook hands, and the visitor was introduced to the prominent persons of the British court.

The Shah drove in state to Buckingham Palace to-night to attend the state banquet given in his honor. He was escorted by a detachment of the Grenadier Guards, and followed by other carriages. The route to Marlborough House was lined with troops.

The weather was miserable, so the sightseers were not numerous. The Shah's suite was not allowed to go to the Palace to-night to attend the state banquet given in his honor. He was escorted by a detachment of the Grenadier Guards, and followed by other carriages. The route to Marlborough House was lined with troops.

BRITISH WARSHIPS DISPERSE.

Evolution in the Solent Marred by Heavy Rain and Wind.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—The naval maneuvers in the Solent to-day were marred by the weather. Torrents of rain and half a gale of wind drove the spectators from the sea front, and it was noon instead of 10 o'clock when the royal yacht Victoria and Albert left Cowes and took King Edward through the lines of the fleet.

Subsequently an array of battleships and cruisers, of nearly eighty in all, unmoored, formed in two columns, and passed on either side of the Victoria and Albert. All the war vessels manned ship as they passed the royal yacht.

The evolutions had to be curtailed because the weather rendered the proposed difficult. The fleet of torpedo boats, escorted by the King pitched in such a way that they looked from a distance like a shoal of porpoises playing around the royal yacht.

The Victoria and Albert returned to Cowes about 5 o'clock, and the warships dispersed to take up their usual duties.

BRITISH WEST INDIES GRANT.

Mr. Chamberlain Says Any Increase in the Sum Voted by Parliament is Out of the Question.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—The West India Committee has published the reply of the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, to the question put by the House of Commons on the subject of the Government's policy in regard to the West India colonies.

Mr. Chamberlain declared that any increase of the sum (£250,000) voted by Parliament was out of the question, and that he could hold out no hope of a similar grant in 1903. If, however, the sugar industry of the West Indies should be in a position to consider the question of raising in the colonies money to be advanced to the planters on easy terms, he had no fears of the Government's opposition.

Mr. Chamberlain said that the Government would be glad to consider any measures which would be of benefit to the colonies, but that the Government would not be bound to do so.

CONSERVATIVES LOSE
ANOTHER BY-ELECTION.

The Official Unionist Candidate Is Beaten by an Independent in South Belfast.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—A by-election for a successor to William Johnston, Conservative Member of Parliament for the South Division of Belfast, who died on July 17, resulted yesterday in the election of Thomas Sloan, the nominee of the Protestant Association, by a majority of 828 votes over the official Unionist candidate.

Mr. Sloan was the Independent Unionist candidate, representing tenants' interests, and his election proves that the Unionist Party is losing ground in Ireland. Mr. Sloan is a great friend of Great Britain, and upheld her cause throughout the South African war.

The result of the South Belfast election is the second of a series of by-elections in which the Unionist Party has been defeated. The by-election held in North Leeds on July 29 to fill the

vacancy caused by the elevation of the Right Hon. W. L. Jackson to the peerage resulted in the unexpected return of Rowland B. Lytton, Liberal Unionist.

BOER LEADERS LEAVE ENGLAND
They Declined to Witness the Review on Saturday Because They Were Not Satisfactorily Dressed.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—Late yesterday afternoon the Boer Generals Botha, De Wet, and De la Rey left their hotel and proceeded to the docks to embark on the steamer Batavier, bound for Rotterdam. In spite of the secrecy of their movements a large crowd awaited the Generals and cheered the departing visitors.

The Boer Generals, who had been in London of the Transvaal, has issued a statement, authorized by the Boer Generals, as follows:

"The Generals are proceeding to the Continent for the purpose of greeting Mr. Kruger and Mr. Steyn and attending the funeral of Gen. Lucas Meyer. Their present intention is to return to London at an early date for the transaction of business, but they have not decided on any fixed programme. During their brief stay in London the Generals have been the recipients of many invitations and kind messages of welcome, which they fully appreciate."

"The report that the decision of the Generals not to visit the naval review was due to the influence of Mr. Fischer is not true. Their real reason for declining the invitation on Saturday was that they did not consider their attire quite suitable for the ceremony, and they had to make a hurried notice conveyed to them did not give them the time for necessary preparations. But they were glad of the opportunity of paying their respects to the King on the following day, after they had made the necessary purchases, and they are gratified at the kind manner in which they were received by His Majesty."

Capt. O'Donnell, who served on De Wet's staff throughout the war, starts immediately for America in order to prepare the way for the visit of the Generals. He says that altogether about 500 Americans and 500 Irishmen were with the Boer forces."

BRITISH SOLDIERS DELETED.

They Believe America Wants to Employ Them in the Philippines.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—Time-expired South African soldiers have been the victims of a curious delusion, which is causing the officials of the United States Embassy considerable annoyance.

Former British soldiers who have served against the Boers have been applying in large numbers at the Embassy for enlistment in the American Army in the Philippines. They all tell the same story, saying a report was in circulation at Cape Town and Durban that the United States was willing to accept British soldiers for service in the islands.

At the London Embassy sources of application have been turned away greatly disappointed.

NEWS OF PROF. NORDENSKJÖLD.

His Vessel Imprisoned in the Ice, and Dog-Sledges Were to Be Used.

ROME, Aug. 18.—The Buenos Ayres correspondent of the Secolo cables that further news has been received of the Nordenskjöld antarctic expedition.

The expedition, which is in the ice, and preparations had been commenced to proceed in dog sledges. The health of the members of the party was excellent.

The expedition referred to in the foregoing is headed by Prof. Otto Nordenskjöld, nephew of the late Prime Minister of Sweden, and is composed of a party of 19 men, 10 dogs, and 10 sledges.

Mr. Nordenskjöld, who is working in conjunction with the British and German expeditions, expects to return to Sweden in May, 1903.

MORE ALPINE FATALITIES.

Chief Judge of the Berne Court One of the Victims.

ZERMATT, Switzerland, Aug. 18.—The body of Dr. Largin, Chief Judge of the Berne Court, was found to-day at the bottom of a precipice of Mount Dom, which Dr. Largin climbed last Saturday.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—The Geneva correspondent of the Daily Express telegraphs that the body of a Swiss mountaineer, Ramud, has been found on the Trident Glacier, and that the body of a Swiss mountaineer, Ramud, has been found on the Trident Glacier, and that the body of a Swiss mountaineer, Ramud, has been found on the Trident Glacier.

Offer to Prof. Tirindelli.

ROME, Aug. 18.—The Italian Government has decided to offer to Prof. Tirindelli, Director of the Conservatorio di Musica, who has just arrived here, the Directorship of the great Venetian Conservatory of Music.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 18.—Prof. Tirindelli has been a teacher of music here for a number of years, and now is under contract with the Conservatory of Music for a term of years. This will prevent his immediate acceptance of the offer, except the cost of breaking the contract.

The British Exhibit at St. Louis.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—The Government's official exhibit at the St. Louis Exposition will be limited to the subjects of education and fine arts, and it is expected that the exhibit will be of a high standard.

Large crowds greet the performances of "Robin Hood" at Manhattan Beach.

"Quincy Adams Sawyer" is playing to good houses at the Academy.

"Ermine" is the opera for the week at Terrace Garden.

"The Show Girl" opens at the Grand Opera House on Saturday night.

"A Village Parson" occupies the boards at the Metropolitan.

"An American Gentleman" is appearing at the New Star.

"An American Tramp" is the attraction at the Third Avenue.

THE THEATRES LAST NIGHT

Irish Melodrama at the Fourteenth
Street Theatre."Robert Emmet" Has Plenty of Irish
Character and Wit—A Stirring
Story of an Incident of
Irish History.

Of the many dramatic incidents in the long Irish struggle for freedom few are as characteristic as that of the uprising under Robert Emmet, which was the subject of a play, "Robert Emmet," which was presented last night at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. The play, which the author took the leading part, a high-spirited and generous enterprise, blighted in the planning by treachery, faltering in the execution for the lack of organization, and failing desperately because the leader in it turned aside at the critical moment to meet his sweetheart—what a theme about which to write the tragedy of Irish patriotism!

In Fourteenth Street, of course, all this was turned into melodrama, the scenes of which did alternately for the cheers and the hisses of a patriotic audience, and the animus of which was directed unfailingly against the red coat. Once, indeed, a British officer showed pity for a poor Irishman, and was rewarded with the heartfelt gratitude: "Ye're an Englishman! God forgive ye, ye can't help it. But if there's a cool corner in Hell, I hope it's yours that'll get it." At this flight of magnanimity the audience shouted and yelled.

The play was straight, sound melodrama in the first place, and it was a good deal of a tempered and well-ordered treatment of the whole. There was also a fine closing scene, which derived its quality from the fact that it adhered faithfully, for the most part, to the traditional colloquy which the school readers call Emmet's Vindication. There was a wealth of Irish character in the play, particularly as regards the men, and there was a good deal of Irish wit, as when in reply to an Englishman's charge that Irish lovers don't mean what they say, an Irishman replies, "That's a truant of the Englishmen, who can't say what they mean." Yet the raw spirit of melodrama predominated. At the end of each of the first three acts Emmet was surprised by the English, twice he escaped by pretending to be on the English side, once even riding double off the stage behind the evil Major Sir amid the applause of the indigenous and the laughter of the judicious. How he was finally captured no one knows, for that episode occurred between the acts.

Judged just as a Fourteenth Street melodrama, however, Robert Emmet has unusual quality, both from the critical and from the popular point of view. The story is stirring, the scenic production excellent, and the acting of extraordinary quality. William Elton, so long the low comedian of Wallack's Stock Company, was the low Irish traitor; W. H. Thompson appears, by arrangement with Charles Frohman, as the English Major Sir, and he is a good deal of a success. Mr. Elton's performance as Emmet was highly sympathetic as regards looks and bearing, but it was not so good as to be strained, did it tell short in the emotional crisis of the heights of which the part is made.

Much of the shortcoming was due to the extreme nervousness of the novice, no doubt, and which was a serious handicap as the weeks go by. Yet a part of it was due to the fact that the play was not so good as to be strained, did it tell short in the emotional crisis of the heights of which the part is made.

It is much, however, that so young and inexperienced an actor should, both as a dramatic artist and as a man, be so well criticized seriously by serious standards. In both capacities he is abundantly qualified, while it is to say that he gives unusual promise.

NOTES OF THE THEATRES.

Luther R. Marsh's Funeral.

Citizen George Francis Train Has It Held Until He Arrives.

GOSHEN, N. Y., Aug. 18.—Citizen George Francis Train died a characteristic time to-day when, as the funeral of his dead friend, Luther R. Marsh, was about to begin in Christ Universalist church, Middletown, he declined to hold the funeral until he arrived on a fast express over the Ontario and Western one hour later.

The funeral was accordingly held at 3 o'clock, as announced. The Rev. J. Newton Emery conducted the services, and the Rev. J. Newton Emery conducted the services, and the Rev. J. Newton Emery conducted the services.

Both Beth Jacob, Middletown. The attendance was very large and the funeral tributes were of a high order. The Rev. J. Newton Emery conducted the services, and the Rev. J. Newton Emery conducted the services, and the Rev. J. Newton Emery conducted the services.

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HARLEM. "Sis Hopkins" leads the bill at the Twenty-third Street house.

At the Eden Musee are seen cinematograph reproductions of the coronation of King Edward.

Huber's Museum has reopened for the year.

Imported "Wire-Pullers" to Be Deported.

Four so-called "wire-pullers" imported to manipulate the wires that control the "aerial ballet" and other aerial effects in "The Beauty and the Beast," who arrived on the steamer Bismarck from Hamburg on Saturday, have been ordered deported under the provisions of the contract labor laws. The men have appealed to Washington for a reversal of the order.

A. H. CHAMBERLYN'S CONDITION.

Operation to Be Performed—New Play Indefinitely Postponed.

A. H. Chamberlyn, who has been ill at the Herald Square Hotel for the past two weeks, will be removed to the German Hospital to-day, to be operated upon. Dr. Campbell, Bath, and Miller have been called to carry out the operation.

The new play, "My Flanerie," which Mr. Chamberlyn was to have produced at the Victoria Theatre next month, has been indefinitely postponed. The rehearsal of the chorus was discontinued last night.

IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL

OF FATHER CARROLL.

Great Crowd of Parishioners at His Church in Brooklyn—More than 400 Priests in Attendance.

The funeral of the Rev. Father Martin Carroll, the pastor of the Church of St. Vincent de Paul in North Sixth Street, Williamsburg, was conducted yesterday morning and was the greatest in that section of Brooklyn in many years. Father Carroll died on Wednesday last of injuries sustained in a trolley accident in Saratoga. The body lay in state in the church Sunday afternoon and evening, where it was viewed by several thousands of parishioners.

At the requiem mass yesterday morning more than 400 priests were in attendance and fully 20,000 persons were either inside or outside the church to pay the last tribute of respect. The Right Rev. Bishop McDonnell of Brooklyn was the celebrant of the mass; the Rev. William J. Maguire, deacon; the Rev. Francis X. Ludeke, subdeacon; Mr. F. McNamara, first assistant priest, and the Rev. M. J. Moran and the Rev. John T. Woods, deacons of honor.

The front part of the church was occupied by the visiting clergy and nuns of the church and other institutions. Some of the nuns came from Montreal. In attendance also were members of the Faculty of Niagara University, where Father Carroll had studied for the priesthood.

In the rear of the church priests and nuns were seated the members of societies of the church. After they had been seated other parishioners were admitted. So dense was the crowd that filled the street that fifty policemen attached to the Bedford Avenue Station found difficulty in keeping clear the passage from the entrance to the church.

The honorary pallbearers were Percy O'Sullivan, Eugene Dougherty, Thomas J. Patterson, Patrick Campbell, John Gartland, Peter Blake, James H. Tully, Henry McGowan, Patrick Mallon, Richard Cleary, Thomas Magner, and John Long.

The eulogy was delivered by the Rev. Father Carroll, the pastor of the church, who was a classmate of Father Carroll in Niagara University. Father Carroll said that he knew him well for forty years.

"There lies the remains of one of the best priests that Brooklyn has ever had. He was a man of great piety and of the most zealous pastors of our diocese. There, asleep in the Lord, at the end of his long and hard life, he leaves behind him a name that will live for ever."

"There is no need for me to ask you to remember him in your prayers. You have looked too long into his genial face; you have seen his kind hands uplifted, standing at the altar praying for you and your loved ones, and you know how well he loved you."

At the conclusion of the service 150 children of the parochial school sang the hymn "Hearts of God, O Thee, More than a Heart of Man." The choir, more than 100 in number, sang the "Te Deum" and all of the societies and thousands of people followed in the procession to the Holy Cross Cemetery.

LUTHER R. MARSH'S FUNERAL.

Citizen George Francis Train Has It Held Until He Arrives.

GOSHEN, N. Y., Aug. 18.—Citizen George Francis Train died a characteristic time to-day when, as the funeral of his dead friend, Luther R. Marsh, was about to begin in Christ Universalist church, Middletown, he declined to hold the funeral until he arrived on a fast express over the Ontario and Western one hour later.

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FINANCIAL

[illegible]

1902, a dividend of TWO PER CENT
first preferred stock of this Company.

October last, 1902, to the holders of record of the first preferred stock of the Colorado and Southern Railway Company, for the first dividend of \$2.00 per share, for the year ending September 10th, 1902. Two books of the first preferred stock of the Colorado and Southern Railway Company will be closed at three P. M. on October 10th, 1902, and will be reopened at ten A. M. on October 11th, 1902.

The Colorado & Southern Railway
By HARRY BRONNER, Secretary and Treasurer.

14 Broadway, New York, August 11th, 1902.

That the Board of Directors of the Colorado and Southern Railway Company, the first preferred stock of the Colorado and Southern Railway Company, for the year ending September 10th, 1902, reopen at ten A. M. on October 24th, 1902, and will be reopened at ten A. M. on October 25th, 1902, and will be prepared to distribute the above dividend of \$2.00 per share to the holders of record of the first preferred stock of the Colorado and Southern Railway Company, at the office of Messrs. Halgarten & Co., 120 Broadway, New York, on October 24th and 25th, 1902, and the parties entitled thereto as same may appear on the books of the Colorado and Southern Railway Company.

Attest:
HALLGARTEN & CO.
Secretaries.

Union Pacific Railroad Company
A DIVIDEND OF TWO DOLLARS & CENTS per share on both the Preferred and Common Stocks of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, for the year ending September 30th, 1902, will be paid on October 10th, 1902, at ten A. M. on October 10th, 1902, to the holders of record of the first preferred stock of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, at the office of Messrs. Halgarten & Co., 120 Broadway, New York, on October 10th and 11th, 1902, and the parties entitled thereto as same may appear on the books of the Union Pacific Railroad Company.

Attest:
HALLGARTEN & CO.
Secretaries.

Brooklyn & Western Railway
The Board of Directors has declared on the first preferred stock of the Brooklyn & Western Railway Company, for the year ending September 30th, 1902, a dividend of \$2.00 per share, payable at three P. M. on October 10th, 1902, and will be reopened at ten A. M. on October 11th, 1902.

Attest:
GEORGE M. BOWLEY, Sec'y.

Office of the American Cattle Raisers' Association
New York, Aug. 11, 1902.

The Board of Directors of the American Cattle Raisers' Association, for the year ending September 30th, 1902, has declared a semi-annual dividend of \$2.00 per share, payable at three P. M. on October 10th, 1902, and will be reopened at ten A. M. on October 11th, 1902.

Attest:
GEORGE M. BOWLEY, Sec'y.

Perkville & Western Railway
The Board of Directors has declared on the first preferred stock of the Perkville & Western Railway Company, for the year ending September 30th, 1902, a dividend of \$2.00 per share, payable at three P. M. on October 10th, 1902, and will be reopened at ten A. M. on October 11th, 1902.

Attest:
GEORGE M. BOWLEY, Sec'y.

8, 1902, until 10 o'clock A. M. August 2
A. J. HEMPILL, Sec

THE TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE G. MORTGAGE 44 per cent. registered bonds, of the Central Trust Co. of N. Y., Office of the Central Trust Co. of N. Y., Aug. 22, 1902, at 3 P. M., preparatory to the payment of the same, will be held on Sept. 1, and will reopen Sept. 2 at 10 A. M. C. E. WELLS-TOPEL,
Richmond, Va., Aug. 16, 1902.

TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE SO. RY. CO. Mobile and Ohio Cols. of the Southern Ry. Co., New York, at the Company, 30 B'way, New York, on Friday, Sept. 12, 1902, at 10 A. M., for the payment of the same, will be held on Sept. 1st, and will reopen Sept. 2, at 10 A. M. R. D. LANKFORD, Secy.
N. Y., Aug. 16, 1902.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS of the G. M. Co. Company, held on August 5, 1902, a semi-annual dividend of Three Per Cent. on the preferred stock of the said Company, payable to the holders of record at the close of business on 1, 1902. Checks will be paid by
J. A. WHITAKER, Secy.

Lost and Found.

LOST—THREE HUNDRED SHARES OF THE State Street Savings Bank, No. 100, Certificate Numbers 74, 75 and 76, of \$100 each, owned by Wm. H. M. M. James T. O'Donnell, Notify W. H. M. M. James T. O'Donnell, 100 State Street, Boston, Mass.

... ..

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

Riverside Drive Apartment House

Changes Hands—Other Dealings by Brokers and in the Auction Room.

Randolph Guggenheimer and Isaac Untermyer have purchased from the Atlantic Realty Company, 122 East 100th Street, a house, at the southeast corner of Ninety-fifth Street and Riverside Drive, giving in part payment, the property 60 New Bowery.

Mr. Guggenheimer has sold, for about \$10,000, the dwelling 122 East One Hundred and First Street.

W. E. Finn has sold, through Folsom Brothers, to Theodore Woolsey, the four-story dwelling 18 West Ninth Street, on lot 25 by 62.9.

Duff & Conger have sold for Mrs. Annie Gieseman to E. W. Grimley the three-story brownstone-front dwelling 188 East Eighty-eighth Street, 16.3 by 100.

It is reported that A. D. Higgins has sold the four-story dwelling 318 West Eighty-eighth Street, 20 by 100.

Frederick C. Hicks of the firm of Welles, Herrick & Hicks has purchased, through B. O'Connell, a large lot on the corner of Island, formerly owned by the Cornwall and fronting on Manhattan Street.

Mr. Hicks is a resident of the city.

E. Taylor & Zittel has sold for Mrs. Mary Brownstone a four-story and basement brownstone dwelling at 24 West Eighty-fifth Street, a client, for occupancy, for about \$45,000.

Henry D. Winans & May report the sale of 122 East Sixty-fourth Street, a four-story brownstone twenty-five foot wide, with a dining and bed room extension, on private lot.

A. Dobroszycki and A. Blumenkrantz have sold for Luder Hanken to Josef Herzig, a four-story brownstone, 122 East 100th Street, and Avenue C, on a lot 22.9 by 53, for \$35,000.

Results at Auction.

Yesterday's offerings in the Trinity Building Room resulted as follows:

417 Pleasant Avenue, west side, about 60 feet front of One Hundred and Twenty-third Street, 20 by 100, east side of brownstone-front dwelling, partitioned into 10 small flats, for \$6,350.

132 and 132 1/2 East One Hundred and Eighty-eighth Street, south side, 32.72 feet front of 132nd Street, 20 by 100, east side of brownstone-front dwelling, with two-story extension, for \$2,500.

Three-story frame dwelling, with two-story extension, at 132nd Street, 20 by 100, east side of brownstone-front dwelling, for \$2,500.

Today's Auction Sales.

The following sales at auction are down for to-day at 111 Broadway:

By Bryan L. Kennedy & Co., foreclosure sale, 122 East 100th Street, 16.3 by 100, east side of brownstone-front dwelling, partitioned into 10 small flats, for \$6,350.

By D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, 122 East 100th Street, 16.3 by 100, east side of brownstone-front dwelling, partitioned into 10 small flats, for \$6,350.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, 122 East 100th Street, 16.3 by 100, east side of brownstone-front dwelling, partitioned into 10 small flats, for \$6,350.

By Charles A. Berlian, foreclosure sale, 122 East 100th Street, 16.3 by 100, east side of brownstone-front dwelling, partitioned into 10 small flats, for \$6,350.

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VS

from 13th to 15th, 6th Aug.

our present building this
Fall when we move into
Kth Av., 34th to 35th St.

Iron Beds.—**ANDEX.**
is cast iron that has been sub-
ject of brittleness is eliminated,
metal so ductile that it is practically
steel. Vigorous muscle, plying a
can't nick or shiver it.
White Enameled Iron Beds, head ends
54 feet high, five brass spindles, head

and foot decorated with brass rods, extended foot rail; ordinarily our price would be \$8.24; sale price **\$5.99**

e Great Values:

\$9.74	instead of.....	\$12.74
\$10.92	instead of.....	\$14.24
\$11.49	instead of.....	\$14.96

choice **\$5.99**

99 for \$3.50 Reed Rockers,
maple frames, high backs, full

Carpet Sale.—Annex.
8c for 1.34 Wilton
Velvet Carpets.

Wilton Velvets, extra qualities, from the Smith and Hartford mills — beautiful designs and colorings: our

8c for 1.34 High Grade Axminster Carpets.

Axminster — high, rich grade; elaborate floral effects, with or without borders; the exact quality sold elsewhere at \$1.35; our sale

price, 98c.
**9c for 1.34 Five-Frame
 Body Brussels.**

Five-frame Body Brussels, handsome styles for parlors, dining rooms and chambers; also brilliant Oriental rug designs, sold elsewhere at

\$1.35 to \$1.50; our sale price, 99c.

BABIES SAVED.

Published by the Board of
Charles & Sons, New
Quarters for the

For babies,
FRANUM.
 own persons, and it is of the utmost im-
 portance for the growing child to have water.
 If a child is ill, send for your family phys-

Do not dose it with soothing syrups of patent medicines. Thousands of children die yearly from the use of these poisons.

Keep your rooms cool and well ventilated, do not allow any bad smell to come from your water closets. See that your own apartment is clean and fresh.

are in good condition and complain to the
of Health if the neighborhood is offensive.
an infant. Consult the family physician
should take and how it should nurse.
arrhoea and dysentery than from any

according to the special directions
ities of the bowels of both babies and
the house in case of emergency.

to the binder. All clothing should be
and clean. Keep bedding clean, and air
in it daily. Give no medicines not ordered
doctor.

eat and most trustworthy food

all druggists, or a sample is
g, 153 Water St., New York.

delicious.
1 on each bottle.

MALE

sparkle—the best
thirsty throat.
iced imported.
cafes, drug stores

11 W. 27th St.
for a dollar.

Paros, (Ger.) sld. from Batoum for New
Aug. 15.
Washington, (Ger.) Capt. Tholen, from
York, passed Dover to-day.
Strabo, (Br.) Capt. Braithwaite, from
York, arr. at Manchester Aug. 15.
Georgie, (Br.) Capt. Nicol, from New

arr. at Liverpool to-day.
 Toronto, (Br.) Capt. Forth, from New
 arr. at Hull yesterday.
 Redhill, (Br.) Capt. Brown, from New
 via St. Vincent, G. V., and Melbourne
 at Sydney yesterday.
 Kinsman, (Br.) Capt. Matthews, from
 York, arr. here to-day.
 Snowflake, (Br.) Capt. Hammond, at

Penarth for New York to-day.
Largo Bay, (Br.) Capt. McGregor, from
iti for New York, passed Gibraltar yester-
border Knight, (Br.) Capt. Splatt, from
York via Algiers for Aden, Singapore,
, &c., passed Perim to-day.
Fluminense, (Br.) Capt. Harvey, (from

ork,) sid. from Barbados for Para, Mar-
t, and Ceara Aug. 15.

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (except Saturdays) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

The Early Fall Fashion Display

continues today. Wanamaker's is now the chief point of interest to strangers in the city, as well as all women of fashion within it. It is extremely enjoyable for all women, interested in matters of style, to see the new ideas definitely expressed in finished garments. And there are about fifty dresses and wraps to see.

The August SILK SALE

Who ever heard of such silk-selling in August! It's extraordinary, of course; but who ever heard of such an offering of fine, new, perfect Silks, just a month before thousands of women want to buy?

Remnants, and left-overs of Summer stocks are common enough at half prices; but full pieces, full assortments, complete color lines, just received from the importers and offered at half prices are extraordinary indeed!

Little wonder that women who had expected to buy exactly such silks at full prices a month or two later, are coming by hundreds to buy them at half price now.

Here are more of the details:

25c. worth 50c—
Corded Japanese Silks in many styles and colorings. Our remaining stock of best quality so-called Wash Silks.

38c. worth 60c—
Habutai Washable Silks in neat stripes and good colorings; guaranteed fast colors.

40c. worth 65c to \$1.25—
Tinsel Brocades in three designs; all dark grounds. Matelasse Silks in a great variety of light and dark colors, in all over designs. Two patterns.

45c. worth 65c and 75c—
Washable Taffetas, with stripes of white. Also many styles of Roman Striped and Figured Taffetas.

Printed Foulards in polka-dots; mostly on navy blue grounds with white dots.

50c. worth 75c and 85c—
Striped Louisines, with openwork stripes and narrow Roman stripes between; eleven colors.

Openwork Taffetas, with self-color corded stripes; nine medium colors.

55c. worth 75c and \$1—
Fancy Striped Taffetas, with broadened and braided stripes of white on colored grounds.

Glaze Louisine, in plain color effects; twelve combinations; all in best Fall colors; for lining or dress uses.

Printed Foulards, in over a hundred designs and colorings, including all colors and a great variety of good designs.

65c. worth 85c and \$1—
Broadened Liberty Satins, in evening shades; neat self-colored figures in three patterns.

Colored Satin Duchesse, 27 in. wide, in fifteen Fall colors; fine for linings or dress purposes.

Jasper Striped Taffetas, sometimes called Queen's gray silks; glaze ground with various styles of white cords.

Warp Printed Louisines, with narrow satin stripes in five colors; also all over designs with broadened dots.

Braided Striped Taffetas, in evening colors with white stripes and cords.

Black and Gun-metal Louisines and Taffetas in various designs and figures.

Main aisle, Rotunda and Basement.

65c. worth 85c and \$1—
Broadened Louisines, in plain and glaze grounds, with neat designs and dots in self-color.

Pekin Taffetas, in black and white, in various widths of stripes. Black Striped Taffetas; neat figured stripes between rows of cords.

Black Brocaded Silks, Taffetas, Satins, Louisines, Armures and Argentines, in small and medium designs and dots; about sixty designs in all.

75c. worth \$1 and \$1.25—
Fancy Taffetas in light shades, with openwork stripes and self-colored figures.

Canal Striped Taffetas, with black and white corded stripes on medium colored grounds; seven colors.

Pompadour Striped Taffetas, with neat corded stripes on colored grounds, separated by white stripes with pompadour figures; nine colors.

Openwork Striped Taffetas, alternating with multicolor dotted stripes, nine colors.

Crochet Striped Taffetas; colored grounds with white stripes and raised dots in black; seven colors.

Hairline Striped Taffetas, with pompadour stripes on white.

Broadened Striped Taffetas, white grounds, with ombre figured stripes. Colored Crepe Armure; plain colors, both light and dark; soft and mellow; excellent for waists or costumes.

Lace Striped Taffetas; medium colors, with black lace effect stripes, and self-color openwork stripes.

Plaid Taffetas, in good Fall combinations, satin stripes and cross-bars.

85c. worth \$1 to \$1.25—
Striped Moire Velours, light and dark colors, with neat stripes and dots of black. Also white with stripes of pink, blue and other light shades.

White Taffetas with fancy stripes and bands of satin, always in delicate shades. Also colored grounds with self-color polka-dots, and small figures in light and dark colors.

Dresden figures, white and light colored grounds, with warp printed designs.

Persian Louisines, warp printed in seven rich color combinations.

Fancy Taffetas, dotted stripes on glaze grounds separated by warp printed cashmere patterns in medium and dark colors.

Warp Printed Pean de Cygne, white and tinted grounds, with buds of color.

Gros de Londres, with self-color broadened figures, in both light and dark colors, and a variety of neat patterns.

TROUSERS for Your Vacation

A lot of men have their vacation still ahead of them; and they want a pair or two of flannel trousers, of course. We're in a hurry to sell the few we've got; hence your opportunity.

Stylish crash and flannel Outing Trousers, with the new wide hip, and turn-up bottoms. Regular and stout sizes. Were \$4 and \$5; now at \$2.50 a pair.

Also a lot of Washable Vests—small lots—\$3.50 to \$5 values at \$2 each.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

White Madras Shirts

At a Dollar

Another lot of our regular dollar-and-a-half Shirts is ready—Shirts that were not matched anywhere for less than two dollars. The fabric is a fine corded white madras, light in weight, cool and serviceable. Cuffs attached. Now \$1 each.

Broadway and Ninth Street.

Boys' \$5 to \$8.50 Suits

At \$2.75

Spring suits make good Fall suits, and particularly good school suits. It costs like fun to dress a boy right; and one feels extravagant when putting fine clothes on him for rough-and-tumble school wear. Here's the chance to put on the clothes you like to see him in, and yet let him tumble and tussle as he wants to—they cost so little.

Broken lots of Sailor, Norfolk and Blouse Suits, double-breasted; and Three-piece Suits, with jacket, vest and trousers; and a few Golf and Bicycle Suits. Sizes between 8 and 16 years in the lot. Former value \$5 to \$8.50; today all at \$2.75 a suit.

Boys' Blouse Waists of chambray, dimity and madras, in colors, and white, with or without collars; laundered and unlaundered. Sizes for 6 to 15 years. Our three grades that were 75c, 85c and \$1, now at 50c each.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Three Stirring Offerings

In SUMMER SHOES

Just about the middle of August most people get ashamed to look at their shoes. Tennis, fishing, walking along country roads—then wearing the same shoes to town. Can't have a good time and keep your shoes spic-and-span.

But you can get new Shoes, just about now; and they won't cost much, if you pick from these:

900 Pairs of Men's Tan Shoes, worth \$3 and \$3.50, at a Dollar-Fifty Pair

All lace shoes, kid and calfskin; welted soles of oak leather; shapes and make just right.

1100 Pairs of Men's Black Oxfords, worth \$3 and \$3.50, at a Dollar-Ninety Pair

Patent leather, kid, velour and box calf; welted soles, modern last; high-class shoes.

900 Pairs Women's Black Kid Oxfords, worth \$2, at a Dollar a Pair

Kidskin, medium and light-weight; round toes with tips.

Basement.

New SILK WAISTS

At Five Dollars

Six new Fall styles are in this attractive group of Waists shown at five dollars today. Hundreds of women are just waiting for such word as this.

The Waists are of taffeta, in solid colors, in all the newest shades, or black and white checks; also Louisine or moire, in solid black; plaited front with double box-plait; inlaid with vest of same; some with stitched straps, trimmed with buttons to match, and others plaited with broad box-plait down front; trimmed with medallion; some French backs, others plaited; stock collar trimmed with taffeta silk; others with embroidered turnover.

Cooler days make you think of home comfort, too—

KIMONO WRAPPERS—

At \$1—Of flannellette, in neat stripes, with border of solid color light blue or pink.

At \$1.75—Of flannellette, in solid colors of light blue or pink, with border of white outing flannel.

Second floor, Tenth street.

New Dress Skirts

Call them new Fall Skirts, if you will; but hundreds of women want exactly such skirts right now, for mountain and country wear; and have been waiting for the first word of new things.

A fine variety is ready now. Here are hints:

At \$4.50 and \$5.50—Dress Skirts of cheviot; seven-gored, with flare; inverted plaited back; lined with percaleine.

At \$8.50—Skirts of cheviot; seven-gored, strap seams, with inverted plaited back; lined with percaleine.

At \$6—Skirts of cheviot; gored, with strapped seams; straps forming yoke; lined with percaleine.

At \$12—Skirts of cloth, with flounce trimmed with bands of cloth and taffeta; percaleine-lined.

At \$12—Unlined skirts of Venetian cloth, box-plaited; trimmed with buttons.

At \$20—Cheviot side-plaited Skirts, with inverted plaited back; drop-skirt of silk.

Skirts of camel's hair and cheviot, trimmed with braid and taffeta; at \$22 to \$40.

Second floor, Broadway.

Girls' Bathing Suits

We've put hurry-up prices on our entire stock of Bathing Suits for Girls. This particular word is about some attractive suits of flannel and mohair, nicely made, and variously trimmed. Sizes for 6 to 12 years—not all sizes in each style, however.

Prices were \$3.50 to \$5; now \$2.50 a Suit.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Babies' Dresses Under-Price

Another lot of Babies' Short Dresses of lawn and nainsook; yoke with plaits and insertion of embroidery; some with hemstitched plaits, with or without ruffle. Also some in French waist style, with plaits and hemstitched bertha or embroidery ruffle and insertion. Sizes for 3 months to 4 years. Prices

50c and 95c
Worth 75c to \$1.50.

Tenth street Elevator Counter.

DINNER FAVORS

The touches of sentiment for dinners, luncheons, children's parties and the like. We have an excellent variety; and the cost is quite small.

These suggestions:

Ping Pong Tables for 100s, 25c each. Ping Pong Fans, 15c. Bowling Tables for 100s, 25c each. Suit Cases, 15c and 25c. Golf Bags, 15c. Drums, 5c each. Kodaks, 10c and 15c each. Heart Boxes, 10c and 25c each. Stains, 15c and 25c. Tambourines, 8c and 10c. Confitte, 5c and 10c. Watermelons, 25c. Jack Horner Pies, 25c string. Snakes, 10c. Paper Napkins, 15c, 25c and 35c hundred. Chop Forks, 50c gross. Chop Spoons, 10c doz. Paper Cases, 8c to 40c doz. Paper Baskets, 15c and 20c each.

Basement.

AUGUST FURNITURE

Floors Still Full, and Values Extraordinary

Day after day hundreds come and buy. Morning after morning new supplies come forward to fill up the gaps, made by the previous day's selling. Fullness and completeness of stocks still mark this August Sale. Furniture for every room in the house—fine, handsome, well-constructed, artistic, well-finished Furniture—

At a Third Below Usual Values

Eleven days later, and the August Sale will be over: then you must pay regular prices. Do you propose waiting—or will you share profits with the thousands of August buyers?

Here is further news of Bedroom Furniture at August prices:

August price, \$25.50; usual price, \$32—Golden oak Bedroom Suite of bedstead, bureau and washstand; bureau has four drawers, top 40x20 in., pattern plate mirror 22x28 in., full-size bedstead with low head and footboards; washstand has three drawers and closet.

August price, \$40; usual price, \$55—Quartered golden oak Bedroom Suite of bureau, bedstead and washstand; plain Dutch Colonial design; bureau has square front with top 42x26 in., four drawers; pattern plate mirror 32x26 in., bedstead has low head and foot board and is paneled; large-size washstand with one drawer and closet.

August price, \$42.50; usual price, \$55—Quartered golden oak Bedroom Suite of bureau, bedstead and washstand in Colonial design; four-drawer bureau with top 45x20 in., pattern plate mirror 34x26 in., full-size bedstead; paneled head and foot; washstand to match; edges are nicely moulded and suite is of fine finish.

August price, \$45; usual price, \$61.50—Mahogany Bedroom Suite, Colonial design; bureau has four drawers; top is 45x20 in., pattern plate mirror 34x26 in., bedstead has paneled head and foot boards; washstand to match; highly polished.

August price, \$65; usual price, \$72—Mahogany Bedroom Suite of two pieces; old Colonial design; bedstead is semi-four-poster; bureau to match; top of bureau 44x20 in., French plate mirror, 32x22 in., fine construction and highly finished.

August price, \$60; usual price, \$80—Mahogany Bedroom Suite of bed, bureau and washstand; large-size four-drawer bureau, top 50x22 in., pattern plate mirror 42x30 in., bedstead has low head and foot boards; paneled and carved English pattern washstand to match.

August price, \$65; usual price, \$85—Golden oak Bedroom Suite of bedstead, bureau and washstand; semi-four-poster bedstead; low paneled head and foot boards; five-drawer bureau with top 44x20 in., French plate mirror 32x22 in., bureau has turned corner posts and mirror supports; washstand has double closet and one drawer.

August price, \$84; usual price, \$135—Mahogany Colonial Bedroom Suite of two pieces; four-drawer bureau, top 45x22 in.; pattern plate mirror 36x30 in.; bedstead has fluted corner posts; suite has moulded edges, and is of fine construction and finish. Dressing Table to match, August price, \$24; usual price, \$40.

Fourth floor.

August price, \$70; usual price, \$90—Quartered golden oak Bedroom Suite; full-size double bedstead, Colonial pattern; shaped top bureau 48x23 in., five drawers; pattern plate mirror 36x24 in., bureau and bedstead have turned corner posts.

August price, \$120; usual price, \$180—Louis XV. Suite in mahogany; high head-board to bedstead, richly carved and moulded; high five-drawer bureau with top 50x24 in., mirror 42x32 in., chiffonier top 40x24 in.; mirror 32x26 in.; suite is nicely carved and highly finished.

August price, \$225; usual price, \$305—Mahogany Bedroom Suite of bureau, chiffonier and bedstead; bureau has low roll top; bureau is large size with top 50x24 in., mirror 42x32 in., chiffonier top 40x24 in.; mirror 32x26 in.; suite is nicely carved and highly finished.

Some of the other Bedroom Suites in this special sale are priced as follows:

August price, \$77; usual price, \$125—Mahogany bedstead and bureau. August price, \$100; usual price, \$135—Mahogany bedstead and bureau.

August price, \$150; usual price, \$205—Louis XV. mahogany bedstead and bureau.

August price, \$150; usual price, \$203—Mahogany Colonial bedstead, bureau and chiffonier.

August price, \$155; usual price, \$180—Mahogany bedstead, bureau and chiffonier.

August price, \$175; usual price, \$220—Mahogany bedstead and bureau.

August price, \$190; usual price, \$255—Mahogany bureau and twin bedsteads.

August price, \$195; usual price, \$258—Mahogany Colonial semi-poster bedstead, bureau and chiffonier.

August price, \$290; usual price, \$370—Mahogany bedstead and bureau.

August price, \$350; usual price, \$460—Mahogany bedstead, bureau and chiffonier.

August price, \$550; usual price, \$525—Marie Antoinette Suite in mahogany; twin bedsteads, bureau, dressing table, rocker and two chairs; gold decorations.

August price, \$440; usual price, \$590—Mahogany twin bedsteads, bureau and chiffonier of Empire design with brass trimmings.

Sale of \$1.50 Axminster Carpets

At 95 Cents a Yard!

These Carpets are the product of one of the best mills in the country; and we have secured, at a decided concession, ten patterns of a most desirable all-worsted Axminster fabric, of a quality which is scarce among the new goods at the regular price.

These are full rolls, of fine, perfect goods, with bodies and borders to match—

Worth a Half More Than Today's Price

Certainly it is worth planning a little ahead, when forty yards of carpet, worth \$60, can be bought for \$38. We'll deliver and lay it any time you wish, up to October First.

Third floor.

WOOL DRESS GOODS

Ready for Fall Gowns

It's late enough aplenty, to start work on first Fall dresses, especially school dresses for the girls. We have a fine variety of suitable stuffs from which to make the choice. Of particular interest is a group of semi-fancy fabrics that are marked at quite liberal concessions in price. Here are the details:

At \$1.25, worth \$1.75—French Thibet Cloth, similar to broadcloth, but of lighter weight and duller finish.

At \$1.25, worth \$1.75—French figured Bedford Cords, woven with small silk dots of self-colorings forming narrow stripes.

At \$1.75, worth \$3—Paris Novelty Velvet Suiting, in small cube designs in black silk velvet, woven over colored grounds.

At \$1.75, worth \$2.75—Shantung Corded Novelty, in combinations of black and colors, woven in silk and wool.

At \$1.75, worth \$2.50—Paris Silk-corded Suiting, woven in colored silk cords on black.

At \$2, worth \$3—Applique Bordered Cheviots, in popular colorings, with embroidered applique borders.

At \$2, worth \$3—French Mohair Crepe Granites, in popular self-colorings.

At \$2.75, worth \$4—Paris Novelty Velvet Suiting, in effective combinations of black pile velvet, woven over colored grounds.

MEDIUM-PRICED SELF-COLORED FABRICS—

At 50c—All-wool Granite. At 75c—All-wool Vigoreaux.

At 50c—All-wool Cheviot. At 85c—All-wool Prunella.

At 50c—All-wool Whipcord. At \$1—Whipcord.

At 50c—All-wool Serge. At \$1—Melrose Suiting.

At 60c—All-wool Whipcord. At \$1—Corkscrew Suiting.

At 65c—All-wool Granite. At \$1—Prunella Cloth.

At 75c—All-wool Prunella. At \$1—Whipcord.

At 75c—All-wool Crepe Cloth. At \$1.25—Melrose Suiting.

At 75c—All-wool Granite. At \$1.25—Rayette.

At 75c—All-wool Serge. At \$1.25—Prunella Cloth.

Then here are two particularly tempting offerings of always-wanted fabrics:

At 55c, worth 75c—All-wool Henrietta, 44 inches wide, in cream, light blue, pink, gray, tan, old rose, royal blue, navy blue, lavender, reseda and black.

At 37 1/2c, worth 50c—All-wool Albatross, 38 inches wide, in cream, light blue, pink, tan, gray, royal blue, navy blue and green.

Fourth Avenue and Rotunda.

LILLIAN CORSETS

The Corsets that are absolutely right in fit and figure, in poise and gracefulness. Firm, strong, yet most comfortable of all corsets. These style hints:

At \$2.75—Lillian Corsets of batiste; low bust, short hips, no side steels, lace trimmed, fine for slender figures. Same, in long hips for medium figures.

At \$4.50—Corsets of fine batiste; low bust, dip over hips, long over abdomen.

At \$5.50—Corsets of fine batiste; medium high bust, short hips, lace trimmed. Same, in coutil, \$5.

At \$6.50—Corsets of fine batiste; low bust, very flat over abdomen, medium hips, garters attached, trimmed with lace and ribbon.

Second floor.

Also these Corsets at lower prices, in the Basement Store:

At 50c—Tape Girdles; straight front; sizes 18 to 23.

At 85c, value 50c—Ventilating Corsets; strong net, medium low bust, medium short hips; sizes 18 to 24 in.

At 75c, value \$1—W. B. Ventilating Corsets; straight front, bias cut, medium low bust, medium long hips; sizes 18 to 23 in.

Basement.

The August Sale of LACE CURTAINS

Every day is a busy one now, in our Lace Curtain Store. One of the largest purchases of the season has filled this attractive section with the best Lace Curtain offerings seen in New York in many months, and house-keepers are profiting largely by it.

Here are price-suggestions:

WHITE IRISH POINT CURTAINS
\$3.75 Curtains at \$2.75
\$4 Curtains at \$2.75
\$4.75 Curtains at \$3.25
\$7 Curtains at \$4.50
\$7.50 Curtains at \$5

ARABIAN CURTAINS
\$27.50 Curtains at \$18.50
\$30 Curtains at \$20
\$35 Curtains at \$23

POINT DE CALAIS CURTAINS
In White—\$6.50 Curtains at \$3.25
\$12 Curtains at \$6
\$13.50 Curtains at \$6.75

In Ecru—\$10 Curtains at \$5
\$11.50 Curtains at \$5.75
\$12 Curtains at \$6

Arrangements are being made for the floral parade, which will take place this

THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

Stocks strong.

STOCK TRANSACTIONS.

Aug. 19. Shares. \$48,385

To date this year. 1,110,761,354

Corresponding date last year. 1,097,037,678

BOND TRANSACTIONS.

Aug. 19. \$1,852,800

To date this year. \$3,886,480,400

Corresponding date last year. \$3,045,482,720

Money rate: Collateral loans on call, 3/4

60 per cent; at three months, 5 per cent;

six months, 5 per cent. Commercial pa-

per, sixty to ninety days, 4 1/2 per cent.

Net changes in stocks of one-half of 1

per cent or more were:

Stocks Advanced.

Am. Express	104	104 1/2
Am. Sugar	11 1/2	11 3/4
Am. Tobacco	10 1/2	10 3/4
Am. T. & S. F.	10 1/2	10 3/4
Am. T. & S. F. P.	10 1/2	10 3/4
Am. T. & S. F. P.	10 1/2	10 3/4
Am. T. & S. F. P.	10 1/2	10 3/4
Am. T. & S. F. P.	10 1/2	10 3/4
Am. T. & S. F. P.	10 1/2	10 3/4
Am. T. & S. F. P.	10 1/2	10 3/4

Stocks Declined.

Canada South.	104	104 1/2
Ch. & N. W.	104	104 1/2
Ch. & N. W.	104	104 1/2
Ch. & N. W.	104	104 1/2
Ch. & N. W.	104	104 1/2
Ch. & N. W.	104	104 1/2
Ch. & N. W.	104	104 1/2
Ch. & N. W.	104	104 1/2
Ch. & N. W.	104	104 1/2
Ch. & N. W.	104	104 1/2

Bonds Advanced.

Det. M. & M. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Gal. H. & H. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Gal. H. & H. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Gal. H. & H. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Gal. H. & H. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Gal. H. & H. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Gal. H. & H. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Gal. H. & H. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Gal. H. & H. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Gal. H. & H. 1st.	104	104 1/2

Bonds Declined.

Cent. of Ga. 1st.	104	104 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 2d.	104	104 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 3d.	104	104 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 4d.	104	104 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 5d.	104	104 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 6d.	104	104 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 7d.	104	104 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 8d.	104	104 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 9d.	104	104 1/2
Cent. of Ga. 10d.	104	104 1/2

MARKET MOVEMENT.

Yesterday's market broadened somewhat, but not enough to provoke much enthusiasm. Commission house transactions were larger than they have lately averaged. Changes of size sufficient to be of interest were as a rule advances.

One development in current business comes from the improved sentiment as to the money market outlook. Pretty much the entire Stock Exchange was nervous last week and at the start of business on Monday. So loud and emphatic had been the dreary recitation that there was not money enough in the country to go around, that a sense of business normalcy was a rare thing.

Time funds were precipitated—only to be followed by disclosure of the fact that financiers of the foremost consequence have with virtual unanimity come to the conclusion that, after all, the whole money scare has been baseless—that National prosperity is not a National handicap.

In various special stocks, where pools are at work, sharp advances were scored yesterday. Wisconsin Central issues stand as an example. Both the common and preferred shares have risen to new record figures and no news current to account for the gains. But it is superficial judgment that on this account hurries to the conclusion that such advances are unwarranted. It is one of the characteristics of contemporaneous finance that men of affairs know how to be prudent in handling their business secrets. In properties like Wisconsin Central, Chicago Terminal, and other issues, (where actual official pressure has been a long time exerted to prevent market buoyancy) there exist elements of development which may at any moment's notice reveal new importance, new value, and market profit. The fact that they work in the affairs of such properties does not proclaim their plans is no drawback. The claqueurs are not usually the winners. The brass band isn't even able to capture on old cripple like Colorado Fuel and Iron.

The Southern group of corporations keeps on advancing in market value. Louisville and Nashville made still another rise yesterday. Friends of the Southern Railway are talking confidently of imminent new buoyancy there, and the champions of the youthful Seaboard Air Line are full of effervescent bullishness. "Deals" in vast variety are discussed—the quotation of facts being, however, very slim. What all do agree upon is that comprehensive projects, far advanced, and sure of accomplishment, have for their purpose a thorough up-building of Southern railway investment interests—such a development as will be beneficial to every road in the entire territory. And this manner of forecast comes not from mere speculators; it is the topic of banking circles.

Sterling exchange rates do not recover from the set-back following recent manipulation. Grain and cotton bills increase in volume daily.

TALK OF REORGANIZATION.

Ice Trust affairs get extra ventilation these days. Few of the Stock Exchange properties are kept so much in the public eye. Yesterday it was bulletined as withdrawing from litigation before the United States Supreme Court, as having sued one newspaper and proposing to sue a legion more, as passing under the control of a Boston speculative coterie, and as being once more dear to its original promoter, Banker Morgan, who in Wall Street bulletins was credited with buying back an interest in order to profit in any "reorganization" that might be found necessary. The stock meanwhile shows strength. The preferred shares have had a sharp rise in advance. There is a substantial short interest in them.

TELEGRAPH POSSIBILITIES.

Friends of the Western Union Telegraph Company are hinting at surprises which they intimate are in store for the market enemies of the property. There is a short interest in Western Union always, but recently it has much increased, and some estimates place it now at many tens of thousands of shares.

THE LONDON MARKET.

Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—In its financial

article to-day The Times says: "The

an authority close to a Western Union Directors saying that the economies through such a combination would extend to savings of many millions of dollars per annum. In New York City alone, according to the same authority, there would be available for other uses \$2,000,000 yearly.

So long as Mr. John W. Mackay was alive, said the official spokesman yesterday, "all of consolidation was out of the question. But his successors, they say, will take a broad business view. They are not to be concerned with the profitable net income of course, but with the profitable all around. By combination dividends of from 8 to 10 per cent could be paid at once by the consolidated company."

COLORADO FUEL FEUD.

Wall Street found interest and amusement in yesterday's reports from Denver of the contest for control of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. The gentle John W. Gates had met one of his own sort in John Osgood. One man could call names neither louder nor more libelous than the other. Mr. Gates charged Osgood with betrayal of stockholders' interests; Osgood charged Gates with equal wickedness. Bribery, forgery, lying, stealing, and the rest of the list—all the bad deeds figured on both sides. Mr. Gates had run his palaces of excursion out to Colorado with blazing proclamations of heroic victory. He was going to win off-hand. Instead of finding a fleeing foe, he found himself in a misplaced predicament. He was surrounded by a mob of writers and affidavits and bluff threats of receiverships and so on and on and on.

The stock of the company affected Wall Street's view of what was going on by tumbling down half a dozen points. But that was only the stockholders' affliction. That probably profits rather than hurts the proclamaatory leaders on both sides.

GOULD IN STANDARD OIL.

A wholly new rumor ran round Wall Street yesterday, having to do with the relationship so much interesting the speculators between John D. Rockefeller and George J. Gould. This tale had it that Mr. Gould is to be elected to the selectest of select committees of circles, and he is to become a Standard Oil Trustee.

BROOKLYN RAPID TRANSIT.

Friends of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company say that before long it will be disclosed that this property is in a position much more favorable than has been hitherto supposed. One curious intimation is that the financiers backing the underground rapid transit system have acquired a substantial Brooklyn Rapid Transit interest.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN.

London has lately been a substantial buyer of the stock of the Chicago Great Western Railroad, and changing control is believed to be suggested by this connection with other developments here.

COLORADO SOUTHERN.

Both Rock Island and Missouri Pacific interests have been quietly bidding for control of the Colorado Southern Railroad.

GOLD FOR BUENOS AYRES.

George O. Gordon, agent for the London and River Plate Bank, yesterday in New York in gold coin yesterday for shipment to Buenos Ayres as a special transaction.

United States gold could be obtained without the payment of a premium, which made the shipment from here cheaper than by the usual channels.

Securities at Auction.

Richard W. Harnett & Co. sold at auction yesterday at the New York Real Estate Salesroom, 111 Broadway, 500 shares Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad Company, \$100 each, at 11 cents.

WALL STREET TOPICS.

According to Chicago dispatches the National Candy Company, capital \$9,000,000, will be incorporated under New Jersey laws to take over the principal candy makers of the West.

Illinois Central to begin next week the erection of its machine and car shops in South Memphis to cost \$500,000.

Efforts being made to consolidate a large number of makers of soap and washing powder under the name of the American Soap Company syndicate.

Cudahy Packing Company, according to Omaha dispatches, is said to have been sold to the great packers' combination for \$21,000,000.

Advices from St. Paul, Minn., that the Twin City Rapid Transit Company will soon ask permission to do an express business in addition to that of carrying passengers.

New cottonseed plant, with \$150,000 capital, to be built at Charlotte, N. C.

Reports from Pittsburgh that the Oliver & Snyder Steel Company will invest \$300,000 in additional coke plants.

Mortgage for \$10,000,000 filed by the Bethlehem Steel Company on its plant at South Bethlehem, in favor of the Colonial Trust Company of New York.

Dispatches from Springfield, Ill., stating that expert accountants are examining the books of the coal companies in Sangamon, Menard, and Christian Counties which are to enter the \$12,000,000 combination.

Capital of the Weaver Coal and Coke Company of West Virginia increased from \$1,500,000 to \$5,000,000.

According to Pittsburgh dispatches steel is becoming more and more scarce, and it is now believed that a further advance in price of billets may take place.

Advices from Philadelphia that the efforts to maintain prices by a pool of shovel manufacturers has failed.

Decrease of \$1,277,848 in exports of general merchandise from the Port of New York for the week as compared with the previous week and decrease of \$1,216,810 as compared with the corresponding week last year.

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call, 3/4 per cent, closing at 4 per cent; majority of the day's loans at 4 1/2 per cent.

Time money, 5 1/2 per cent for thirty to sixty days; 5 3/4 per cent for four, five, and six months.

Mercantile paper rates, 4 1/2 per cent for sixty to ninety days' indorsements, 5 per cent for choice four to six months' single names, and 5 1/2 per cent for others.

Clearing House statement: Exchanges, \$288,400,200; balances, \$15,200,380; Sub-Treasury debit balance, \$757,033.

Money on call in London, 2 1/2 per cent; rate of discount in the open market, 2 1/2 to 2 1/4 per cent for short and 2 1/2 to 2 1/4 per cent for three months' bills.

Foreign exchange was steady. Posted rates: \$4.85 1/2 for cable, \$4.85 1/2 for gold, \$4.85 1/2 for silver, \$4.85 1/2 for telegraphic transfer, \$4.85 1/2 for remittance order, \$4.85 1/2 for bill of exchange, \$4.85 1/2 for draft, \$4.85 1/2 for check, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt, \$4.85 1/2 for invoice, \$4.85 1/2 for bill of lading, \$4.85 1/2 for warehouse receipt, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of goods, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of money, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of property, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of services, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of interest, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of dividends, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of profits, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of losses, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of damages, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of expenses, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of taxes, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of duties, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of fees, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of commissions, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of salaries, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of wages, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of honoraria, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of pensions, \$4.85 1/2 for receipt of 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FINANCIAL

FINANCIAL

U STREET. **\$2,000,000**
Profits \$5,373,061

OWNERS:
James F. Ryan, Vice-President; MYLES A. LYLES, Secretary; Charles A. Conant, Treasurer; Asst. Sec'y.; G. L. Whinnery, Asst. Sec'y.

BOARD:
JOSEPH L. LAROCQUE, President
D. M. MITLA, Secretary
LEVI P. MORTON, Treasurer
RICHARD A. MCCURDY, Asst. Sec'y.
W. L. KOLLMER, Asst. Sec'y.
GEORGE POSTER PEABODY, William C. Whitman.

COMMITTEES:
GEORGE POSTER PEABODY, Chairman
JACOB H. SCHIFF, Chairman
W. J. JARVIS, Chairman
WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Chairman

TRUST COMPANY
JERSEY
Exchange Place, Jersey City, N. J.

Capital, \$1,000,000.

BEST MODERN CONSTRUCTION AT MOST REASONABLE PRICES. RENTALS \$100 PER WEEK. BOXES FROM \$50 TO \$500 PER ANNUM. BUSINESS. EXECUTES ALL TRUSTS.

ROBERT S. ROSS, Vice-President.
EDWARD L. GUBELMAN, Sec. and Treas.

Directors:
James A. Macdonald, Benjamin L. Stowe,
Edward J. McQuinn, George W. Thomas,
Robert H. McCurdy, Myles Tierney,
W. L. Kollmer, George W. Vanderpool,
James G. Morgan, John J. Voorhes,
R. H. Meyer, George W. Young,
W. L. Kollmer, George W. Young,
Edwin A. Stevens, George W. Young.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
**ISSUE INTERNATIONAL CREDITS, COM-
MERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CHECKS, RE-
NEWABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.**

Meetings and Elections.

Notice to Stockholders.
Office of Croscup and Sterling Company.
135 Fifth Avenue Borough of Manhattan,
New York City.

A special meeting of the stockholders of Croscup and Sterling Company will be held on the 10th day of August, 1902, at 11:30 o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of said company, No. 135 Fifth Avenue, Borough of Manhattan, New York City, for the purpose of acting on the proposition to increase the capital stock of the company to the sum of \$1,000,000, the par value of the shares (\$50.00) to be increased by one hundred and twenty thousand shares, (\$120,000.00), to consist of twenty-four hundred (2,400) shares of the par value of \$50.00 each.

GEORGE E. CROSCUP,
President.
EDWARD G. CARTER,
Secretary.

**Interborough Rapid Transit Com-
pany.**

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
By direction of the Board of Directors of the INTERBOROUGH RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY, a special meeting of the stockholders of the company will be held at the company's office in the City of New York, for the purpose of voting upon and acting on the proposition to increase the capital stock of the company to the sum of \$1,000,000, the par value of the shares (\$50.00) to be increased by one hundred and twenty thousand shares, (\$120,000.00), to consist of twenty-four hundred (2,400) shares of the par value of \$50.00 each.

AUGUST BECKWITH,
President.
FREDERICK EVANS,
Secretary.

Illinois Central Railroad Company.
Public notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Illinois Central Railroad Company will be held at the company's office in the City of Chicago, State of Illinois, on the 10th day of August, 1902, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of acting on the proposition to increase the capital stock of the Illinois Central Railroad Company by an issue of 125,000 new shares of \$100 each from \$25.00 shares to \$250,000 shares of \$100 each, thus making the whole capital stock of the company \$85,000,000, said increase being for the purpose of increasing the capital stock of the company, and for the purpose of improving, or maintaining the lines of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, and for the purpose of such other business will be transacted as may be necessary in connection with the foregoing proposition.

By order of the Board of Directors.
WILLIAM D. STAFFORD, Secretary.
New York, June 18th, 1902.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.
A meeting of the stockholders of the above-named company is called for August 15th at 12 o'clock in the forenoon at the office of the company, 271 Broadway, New York, for the purpose of acting upon an agreement of merger entered into between the Directors of the above-named company and The Long Island Title Guarantee Company.

JOSEPH LIEBERTZ, Secretary.
The above meeting was duly adjourned to September 10th, 1902, at 2 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of acting upon said agreement.

JOSEPH LIEBERTZ, Secretary.
The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE UNION TRADING AND CHINESE COMPANY for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the company, No. 111 Fifth Avenue, New York City, on September 2, 1902, at two o'clock in the afternoon. Transfer books will be closed on August 31, at three P. M., and will open September 3, 1902, at ten A. M.—Dated August 18th, 1902.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this company will be held at the office of the

NEW YORK, in the City of Milwaukee, at twelve o'clock noon of the 27th day of September, 1902.

The transfer books will close on Wednesday, September 3d, and reopen on Monday, September 22nd. JAMES W. WILEY, Secretary.

THE WASHINGTON STORAGE WAREHOUSE & Van Co., Limited.—The annual meeting of the stockholders will be held at 2,300 Fifth Avenue, on Thursday, Sept. 4th, 1902, at 5 P.

SUMNER W. WHITE, Secretary.

Dividends.

Peoples Gas and Light & Coke Co. (Of Chicago.)

Notice is hereby given that the ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. has been declared on the stock of this company, payable to the Stockholders on August 26th, 1902.

The transfer books will close in New York on August 26th, 1902, at 10 A. M.

JAMES W. WILEY, Secretary.

Lost—Bankbook 107,832, issued by the Franklin Savings Bank to William N. Flein. Finder please return to 107,832.

New York & Hoboken Ferry Company.

Hoboken, N. J., August 13th, 1902.

A quarterly dividend of THREE PER CENT. (1½) Per Cent. has been declared on the Capital Stock of this Company, payable September 1st, 1902. The transfer books will close at the office of business August 21st, 1902. The transfer books will close August 21st, 1902, at 10 A. M.

WILLIAM C. ANDERSON, Treasurer.

OREGON PORT LINE RAILROAD CO.

Income & Bonds

COUPONS No. 6, due SEPTEMBER 1, 1902, on the above bonds, and all other COUPONS paid by the Guaranty Trust Co. of N. Y., will be paid at maturity upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer, 150 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

FREDERIC V. S. CROSBY, Treasurer.

THE TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE GENERAL Mortgage 4½ per cent. registered bonds of the Central Trust Co. of N. Y., Friday, Aug. 22, 1902, at 3 P. M., preparatory to the payment of the same on Friday, August 22, 1902, at 10 A. M., and will reopen Sept. 2, at 10 A. M.

C. W. WILFORD, Secretary.

Richmond, Va., Aug. 16, 1902.

TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE SOUTHERN RY. Co., Mobile and Ohio Collateral 4½ Per Cent. Bonds, will close at the office of the Company, 80 B'way, New York, on Friday, August 22, 1902, at 10 A. M., and will reopen September 1st, and will reopen Sept. 2, at 10 A. M.

N. Y., Aug. 16, 1902.

W. J. WARD, Secretary.

National Biscuit Company.

The regular quarterly dividend of ONE AND THREE-QUARTERS PER CENT. on the preferred stock has been declared and will be paid on August 16th to August 22nd, 1902.

J. C. LEWIS, Asst. Treasurer.

Copartnership Notice.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, at Nos. 322 and 323 Broadway, New York, under the firm name and style of **W. J. ELDER & CO.**, has been dissolved by mutual consent. **ROBERT T. ELDER** has no further interest in the business at No. 322 Broadway, New York, and **W. J. ELDER** has no further interest in the business at No. 323 Broadway.

Dated New York, August 16, 1902.

ROBERT T. ELDER.
W. J. WARD.

FIVE LIVES LOST IN AN EAST SIDE FIRE

Thrilling Rescues Amid Scenes of Intense Excitement.

Baby Thrown Into a Net from the Fifth Floor—Crowd Walls and Weeps as Bodies Are Carried Out.

The deaths of two women and two children and the serious injury of two other persons, besides minor injuries to many

men, women, and children, resulted from a fire which yesterday morning ate its way from the first floor to the top of the double-decked building.

The flames started in the linoleum wall paper store of Jacob Gross, and the burning oil from the goods created gases that swept upward through the elevator shaft ahead of the flames, preparing the way for asphyxiation and death. So quickly were the passengers overcome that the hurried firemen who responded to the call worked for half an hour without knowing that a single life had been lost. It was only after the deluge of water had ended in dripping from the top floor to the bottom that the men gazing among the ruins were surprised to find here and there a dead body.

The fatal progress of the flames was accompanied by excitement and panic such as is rarely witnessed even on the east side. There were also instances of heroism and devotion which in themselves made the fire notable.

The flames were discovered at 9:25 o'clock by Mrs. F. Wolf, the owner of the doomed building, who keeps a liquor store in the building at No. 33, next door. How the fire started is a mystery that is yet occupying the time and attention of the Fire Marshal.

The building is a six-story structure, the first floor being entirely occupied by Jacob Gross, who with his family lived in the rear of the building. Each floor above was occupied by four families, with the exception of the top floor, which was not entirely occupied. When David Rose of 304 Madison Street and Nathan Mott of 386 Grand Street, passers by, who had seen the fire and turned in an alarm, arrived with Policemen Flanders of the Eldridge street station and the firemen called to the scene, there was little to be done in the way of succoring those who might have been trapped by the flames.

Policeman Flanders was met at the entrance by a solid wall of flame, and at once ran to No. 37 and dashed up the steps to the roof. He found a score of women and children on top of the building, and a score of men on the roof.

In the meantime the men of Engine Company No. 15 were working their way into the flames from the rear. As the fire spread, the flames came upon the inert forms of Mrs. Rosie Moses, fifty-two years old, and her two children, a boy and a girl, who she carried them out to the street, where they revived. Both were burned about the face and neck.

The fire spread to the Government Hospital, and the building exciting scenes were being enacted. The fire-escapes were crowded with persons who begged to be let down. The firemen were climbing the aircraft, and every floor was ablaze, all stairways being useless.

The firemen were called on the fire-

escape was Jacob Muscovitz, a one-armed man, who lived on the fourth floor. He was crazed with fear, and when a whiff of smoke and a puff of flame came near him, he jumped to the street. Besides the injuries from burning, Muscovitz had three ribs broken to his fall.

A broken fire-escape was effected by Wolf Yucker, a saloon keeper of 43 Essex Street. He was watching the fire when he saw a man holding a boy in his arms, standing on the front fire-escape on the fourth floor. Climbing from the coping of his house to the escape, Yucker, at the risk of his life, reached the side where the man stood and took the boy from him. The man at this time was driven to the fifth floor by the flames, and again made his way to the front fire-escape.

Quickly the men of Engine 15 got out the new Browder safety net which up to this time had never been thoroughly tested under actual conditions. A half dozen firemen got hold of the circular affair with the springs around the sides and motioned for Yucker to throw his burden into it. He balanced himself properly, and a moment later there came hurtling through the air the fragile form of the baby. The crowd literally held itself until the child had struck the net and with a

gentle rebound rested snugly in its meshes; then there was raised a shout that could be heard for many blocks. The two men were taken down a fire ladder. By this time the excitement in the district was tremendous, and many persons were being injured by jumping from the fire-escapes in their terror before they had reached a point sufficiently near the ground.

The crowd which gathered was immense, and it required the united efforts of the reserves from the Eldridge and Delancey Street Stations to keep them in order. At length, when the flames were under control, the firemen came upon the dead. They found Mrs. Minnie Balechion, thirty-one years old; Moses Lebewitch, three years old; Julius Lebewitch, five years old, and a woman and a small boy who had not

As the bodies were brought from the house by the firemen the spectators, almost without exception Jews, set up a loud wailing, beating their breasts with their hands and tearing their hair. A low droning dirge was heard, which sprung up spontaneously and was taken up by all.

On the outskirts of the fire lines rushed excited men and women, who had been un-

able to find some relative or friend, and were fearful they had been burned. One of these was a man named Rensler. He had been notified while at work that the house in which he was a tenant was burning and that his wife had perished. Frantic with grief he rushed to the scene. While trying to force a way through the lines a friend placed his hand on the man's shoulder and told him to where his wife was safely standing.

Renster was so crazed he could not recognize his wife. Then he came to his senses and the scene was very affecting as husband and wife embraced.

On one of the stairways in the building was found a water-soaked bank book of the State Bank on Grand Street, showing deposits of \$1,947 in favor of Lena Cable. This was turned over to Sergt. John Mc-

Coroner Goldenkranz visited the scene of the fire and viewed the bodies, which were all taken to the Eldridge Street Station House.

During the progress of the fire a mongrel dog bit Patrolman William A. Miles of the Eldridge Street Station on the leg. Miles beat the animal off with his club and then shot it.

The damage to the building was estimated at \$10,000.

SEELEY BACK WITH FORTUNE.

Man Who Robbed Shoe and Leather Bank Won Wealth in Western Mining Venture

Samuel Seeley, who robbed the Shoe and Leather Bank of Manhattan of \$350,000 several years ago, and who served a term of imprisonment in the Kings County Penitentiary for his crime, is said to have been in Brooklyn a day or two ago, having come here from the West to visit friends in the

from the west to visit Brooks in the Bedford district, where he lived at the time of his arrest and conviction. Soon after his discharge from prison Seeley went west, and he is reported to have made a fortune in a lucky mining venture.

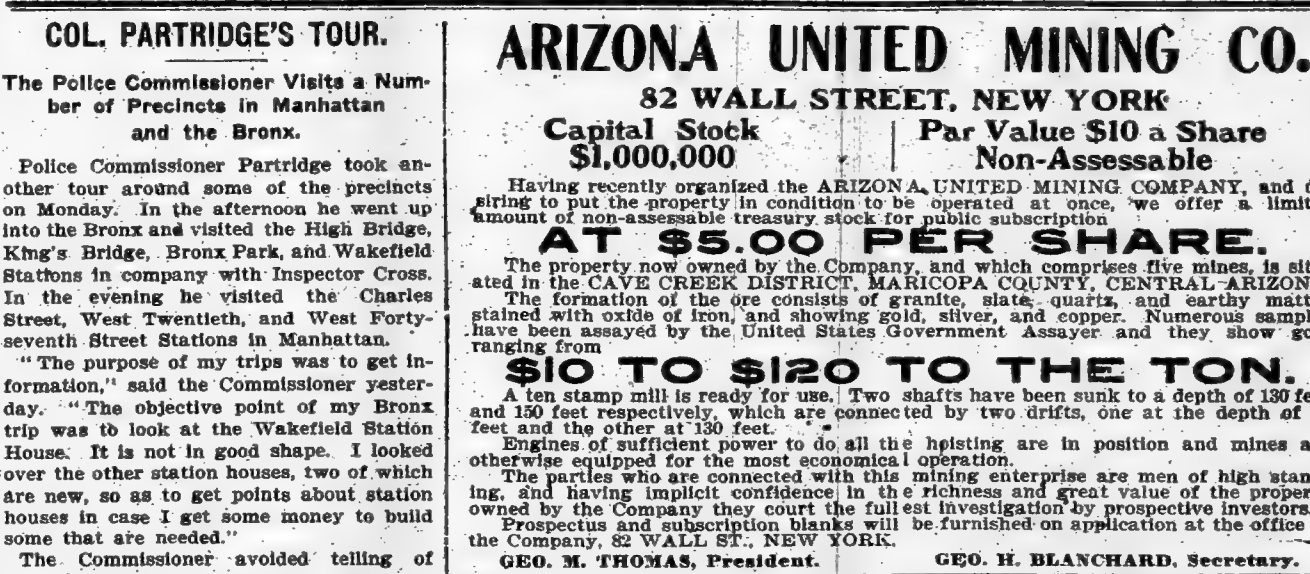
The swindle by which the Shoe and Leather Bank was robbed of \$350,000 was

worked by Seeley, with the aid of a depositor named Baker and another man, who, like Seeley, was employed on the books of the bank. On the day the news of the fraud became public, Baker was found drowned in the Sound near his home, at Sands Point, L. I.

While Seeley was in prison his wife obtained a divorce and married again. In the neighborhood where Seeley formerly lived

There were all kinds of reports current yesterday as to the amount of money he was said to have made in the West. One reporter said it that he had made \$1,000,000, while others more modestly put his fortune at \$100,000 to \$500,000.

DR. H. JARRE'S EXPECTORANT. - 407.



THEY' ALLEN GETS OFF AGAIN.

Accused of Conducting Poolroom, Is with Other Prisoners Discharged.

Once again "The" Allen was arraigned before a Magistrate yesterday, charged with conducting a poolroom, and once again he was discharged.

At a o'clock in the morning Inspector Grant with three detectives and two patrolmen had descended upon the house at 80 Sixth Avenue and arrested Allen, Charles Myers of 13 Charles Street, Henry Collins of 74 Charles Street, and Richard H. Daly, supposed to be in charge of the place. They also captured some gambling paraphernalia. The four prisoners were arraigned before Magistrate Barlow in the morning and were discharged.

It is interesting to note that the illiterate person was unnecessary. There was, however, a small mark on the face of the will after the word "illiterate," which, it was said, was made by the testator, and it was claimed that this mark was a sufficient symbol to be taken as Beneviento's mark in lieu of a signature. Surrogate Church says he would be inclined to hold that the mark was a sufficient subscription if it appeared from the testimony that it was intended as such by the testator, and the evidence pointed to a contrary conclusion. The Surrogate also takes occasion to say that great care should be exercised in the selection of notaries public, and calls attention to the fact that in European countries the office is hereditary. He says, "Persons coming to this country," he says, "naturally conclude that a notary in this country has the same authority which a notary public possesses on the Continent, and frequently

As the summer waxes prior to the fall, the Norfolk Jackets with trousers are \$10 now.

Some 400 washable vests are \$2.50 now.

Other tidbits.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY
282 Broadway, cor. Warren, opposite City Hall.
242 Broadway, cor. 18th, and 140 to 148 4th Ave.
1280 Broadway, cor. 32d.

We fill orders by mail

"Did you see any bets made or money passed?" asked the Magistrate of the inquirer. "No," answered the latter reluctantly said that he had no knowledge of the matter.

"Then I'll have to discharge the prisoners," returned the Magistrate. "Don't be discouraged, though. Better luck next time."

NINETEEN CHINESE "JOHN DOES."

Arrested Charged with Being in Country Without Possessing Certificates.

Arrested as "John Doe" Nos. 1, 2, 3, &c., nineteen Chinamen were gathered from the streets of the city and taken to the court house.

NO UNDE INFLUENCE SHOWN.—James E. Munger, three months' suspended sentence by the court for drunkenness, appearing by

and 64 West 33d St.

FLIN'S FINE FURNITURE

A BARGAIN ELYSIUM.

STRANGERS IN TOWN

are cordially invited to visit our show rooms; where they can now see a great variety of our new original Autumn designs. Also reproductions of famous antiquities, now in palaces and museums abroad.

— to all places and enter in every door.

on the East Coast. U. S. Consul General Hitchcock, charged with lacking certificates entitling them to be in this country. Many of the prisoners spoke fair English, made good excuses, and the Commissioner finally put the examination down for to-
morrow. The next day, however, to-
morrow's certificates of any of the Chinamen
were brought to him to-day he would order
the Chinese to be released. He was con-
founded.
The day of the arrests was that of Louis
Vign of 144 East Fifteenth Street, and a
few moments after he reached the Federal
Building the court rushed in bearing the
proper certificate. The Chinaman declared
that no Inspector had ever asked him to
produce the papers. Other Chinamen main-
tained that they had certificates at home.
The Commissioner, however, was in a
mood now reduced to make still more
room for our vast Autumn stock da-
riving from our factory. Each piece
bearing the name of the factory, the
flood, and factory price, as you
see.

"BUY OF THE MAKER"

Geo. C. L. F. and Co.

**63 45 AND 47 WEST 23RD
N. H. ROADWAY,
WEST 1ST 54 AND 130 WEST 19TH ST.**

W. H. TELEGRAPH CABLE CO.

Not Morris County Savings Banknotes.
The report sent out from Trenton, N. J., on Monday, saying that the country around about Morristown is being flooded with spurious bank notes made from plates formerly used by the Morris County Savings Bank, which were not destroyed according to law, is denied by H. T. Hull, Secretary and Treasurer of the bank. Mr. Hull, in a letter to The New York Times, says: "The plates were incorporated in March, 1874, and commenced business April 1, 1874, and have since issued banknotes. The Morris County Bank, which went out of business about the year 1868, did issue notes, in which are in evidence as without difficulties. They are not, however, in circulation, as the article states."

LEGAL NOTES.

EXECUTION OF WILLS BY ILLITERATES.—Sungate Church of Kings County, in refusing tribute to the alleged illegitimate Beneventano, discusses the execution of such instruments by illiterate persons. The will in question was drafted by an Italian, and was entirely written in that language. The decedent was also of that race. The draughtsman was a

whom the relationship of husband and father existed only in name, should receive any portion of his estate and he so expressed himself with great freedom when unopposed by any of the influences alleged to have been present on other cases. There is no proof of any act on his part indicating that any impurity was intended or that he was laboring under any false impression as to his duty. This will is the result of his desire to compensate his grandfathers for benevolence through his lineage. It was his privilege to estimate the value of those services with

THE DIRECT ROUTE TO THE COSTLY

BREITENBERG'S
JOHN PAPER
Sams
No. 10, 15 & 20

...atary subbe, but spoke English in conversation."

MIMIC NAVAL WAR OFF NEW ENGLAND COAST

Fleet of Admiral Higginson on
Lookout for Pillsbury's Vessels.

First Series of Manoeuvres to Test Na-
tion's Defensive Powers—Expert
Opinions as to Results.

ROCKFORD, Mass., Aug. 20.—The war game in which the rival fleets of Com-
mander John E. Pillsbury and Admiral
Francis J. Higginson are pitted against
each other began at noon to-day. The
North Atlantic Coast is now threatened by
a powerful squadron of hostile ships from
the attack of which an equally able fleet
will attempt to defend this country. This
is the first series of manoeuvres in which
the ships will participate, and it will be
under the direction of the Navy Depart-
ment alone. Such practice as follows the
conclusion of this first contest will be
the joint work of the Army and Navy De-
partments.

Commander Pillsbury's fleet, which will
be known as the White Squadron, sailed
from Provincetown on Monday, and is now
at sea. Its present whereabouts is un-
known to Admiral Higginson, whose force
will be known as the Blue Squadron.

No glimpse has been caught of Com-
mander Pillsbury's Squadron since Mon-
day morning when the auxiliary cruis-
ers Panther and Prairie left Provincetown
Harbor. At 6:35 to-night the torpedo boat
Stockton came to the harbor. Her officers
immediately proceeded to points of view
and swept the ocean with their field
glasses.

A war vessel passed South by Cape Cod
at dusk, but so far out at sea that there
was no telling her name. Another (or the
same) went by Nantucket two hours later.
The presumption is that the Blue Squa-
ron is far to the eastward.

The fleet which Admiral Higginson dis-
patched to the eastward was outside
Portland harbor at sundown, apparently
heading southward.

It was understood that the latter fleet
which made its appearance in this harbor
last Saturday would under the rules of
the contest remain until about noon to-
day. At any time after that hour Ad-
miral Higginson was free to sail in search
of the "enemy."

It will be the object of the White Squa-
ron to effect a landing at some unfortified
place along the coast as soon as possible
after this fleet has occupied the position
without interference for at least six
hours. It is the duty of the defending
fleet to prevent the invaders from accom-
plishing their purpose. If Admiral Higgin-
son finds the hostile vessels before they
can get within striking distance the vic-
tory is with him. If, on the other hand,
his ships should elude Higginson and land
his force he must occupy the place he has
captured and be free from discovery during
the six hour period agreed upon. If he is
located before this time limit expires it is
scored as a defeat for him.

The first series of manoeuvres is purely
technical and there will be no semblance
of an engagement between the ships. No
shots will be fired except positively upon
the discovery of the hostile fleet at night,
when the firing would be entirely for sig-
nalling purposes and to announce the dis-
covery of the White Squadron.

Admiral Higginson lost no time in getting
under way after the hour agreed upon for
the beginning of the contest had arrived.
During the forenoon the ships were getting
up steam and at about 12 o'clock they be-
gan to weigh anchor, and half an hour
after all except the flagship Kearsarge
had started out.

First the Mayflower and one of the tor-
pedo boats headed outside the breakwater,
bearing toward the north. A second tor-
pedo boat followed toward the northeast.
The Brooklyn and the Olympia moved out
together, with the Alabama astern of the
first and the Maine astern of the second.

The line of the fleet seemed to make di-
rectly east. Just before noon a torpedo
boat came in from the south, and after
joining another vessel of the same class
both steamed out together, accompanied by
the Scorpion. The Thornton and Gloucester
went out by the southern passage just be-
fore 2 o'clock. At 2 o'clock the moment
the Montgomery, accompanied by the Len-
dore, moved to the southwest. This left the
Kearsarge and one torpedo boat inside the
breakwater.

The Admiral returned to these waters to-
night. His fleet is not anchored, but is
moving about keeping a watch for the
invader. It is evident that he has cov-
ered his position, and feels confident that
the foe cannot make a landing within his
lines. No tidings of Commander Pillsbury
have come to hand during the night.

The big vessels of the squadron, when the
morning sun broke upon them to-day, were
as motionless and gave a little sign of life
to the rocks on the nearby shore. The
little torpedo boats were not far from the
larger craft, and there was nothing in
either fleet to serve as a reminder of last
night's episode, when the smaller vessels,
having put to sea in the afternoon, were
repulsed in an attempt to surprise the
squadron in a night attack.

It was a beautiful morning, and very
early in the day a number of the Summer
visitors here, whose rest for an hour or
more last night was destroyed by the mimic
sea battle, sought points of vantage to view
the ships.

There was little at first to satisfy the ob-
servers. A launch came ashore for the
mail, and the crew of the Kearsarge was
put through fire drill. As the forenoon
advanced various signs of a prospective
movement were noted. Signals were ex-
changed and small craft were dodging
about.

Continued on Page 3.

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ing.—Page 12.
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Summer Institute relieved promptly and
permanently by Johann Hoff's Extract. DO NOT
BE IMPOSED ON. GET JOHANN HOFF'S ADV.

WOULD IMPEACH PALMA.

Cuban President Threatened by Dis-
gruntled Members of the Island
Legislature.

HAVANA, Aug. 20.—A lively discussion
occurred in the House of Representatives
this afternoon over the action of Manuel
L. Diaz, Secretary of Public Works, in
granting a concession to Señor Casta-
neda to establish an electric light plant
at Havana. Several members of the House
argued that Señor Diaz had no authority
to grant this concession, and that the
President, Palma, revoked it. President
Palma, should be impeached by the Senate.
The House was divided on the question,
and no vote has as yet been taken. A
resolution was introduced preferring
charges against Señor Diaz.

The Castaneda concession dates back to
the time of Spanish sovereignty in Cuba.
Gen. Wood, formerly Military Governor of
the island, recognized this concession, but,
acting upon order received from Washing-
ton, he caused it to be rescinded May 19,
the day before the inauguration of the
Cuban Republic. Señor Diaz, by an offi-
cial order, recently made this concession
operative, and his action resulted in bitter
feelings on both sides.

HAVANA, Aug. 20.—The longshoremen
and lightermen went on strike this morn-
ing. They have several grievances, one being
that coal should be unloaded per ton in-
stead of by day wages. Efforts are be-
ing made to settle the strike, but the
laborers at Cienfuegos and Cardenas.

FOUR MEN KILLED IN FREIGHT TRAIN WRECK.

Accident Occurs on the New York Cen-
tral Railroad—A Score Slightly
Injured.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Aug. 20.—Four
men were killed, one seriously injured,
and a score of others slightly, near Hoffman's
Ferry, ten miles from this city, about 9
o'clock to-night by the breaking in of a
New York Central east-bound freight
train, and the subsequent crashing of the
rear half into the front part which had
stopped. The dead:

HORMAN, WILLIAM, of Palatine Bridge, for-
merly of Hoffman's Ferry, N. Y.
HARRIS, WILLIAM, of St. Johnsville.
SHERMAN, FRED, of Randolph.
SHUBERT, FRED, of Schenectady.

The seriously injured:
JONES, JOHN A., of Canajoharie; severe scalp
wound; will, it is believed, recover.
Others, whose injuries are slight.

The men were in a fence gang, and thirty
of them live in a house-car, which was at-
tached to a freight train from Syracuse
to Albany, and was about the middle of the
train.

FRENCH AND MOORS FIGHT.

Natives Attack a French Military Sup-
ply Column—Heavy Losses on
Both Sides.

PARIS, Aug. 20.—A telegram received
here from Oran, Algeria, says that a party
of Moors recently attacked a French mili-
tary supply column near Ain Delkell, and
that numbers were killed or wounded on
both sides.

Troops have gone in pursuit of the Moors.

THREE INCH FALL OF HAIL.

Frozen Particles Piled High in Og-
denburg Antonish Old Residents.

Special to The New York Times.
OGDENBURG, N. Y., Aug. 20.—Word
has just been received that a party of
Moors recently attacked a French mili-
tary supply column near Ain Delkell, and
that numbers were killed or wounded on
both sides.

Troops have gone in pursuit of the Moors.

SENATOR HANNA TAKES CHARGE.

Will Lead Cleveland Republicans in
Their Fight Against Mayor
Johnson.

Special to The New York Times.
CLEVELAND, Ohio, Aug. 20.—Senator
Hanna has carried out his promise to lead
the Republicans of Cleveland in their bat-
tle against Mayor Johnson, and to-day
took charge of the financial end of the
campaign. As Chairman of the Advisory
Committee the Senator will be the most
important factor in the contest on the Re-
publican side.

The Republican campaign opened in
earnest in Senator Hanna's office to-day
at noon with a meeting of the newly ap-
pointed Finance Committee. The meeting
was attended by representatives of the various
Republican factions, Chairman Hanna, of
the County Committee, W. J. Akers, Charles
E. Hopkins, E. W. Doty, William
Eubanks, Thomas B. Flower, and W. J.
Conner being there. Senator Hanna told
the committee that factionalism must
cease if they expected success.

BIG HARDWARE CONCERN.

Plant with \$500,000 Capital to be Es-
tablished at Stamford, Conn.

Special to The New York Times.
STAMFORD, Conn., Aug. 20.—The Mix &
Riddell Hardware Manufacturing Company
has been organized here with a capital
stock of \$500,000 to manufacture locks and
hardware. The Directors are George H.
Riddell, Frank W. Mix, Edward H. Mix,
William F. Ellis, Kenneth K. McFarlane,
Walter U. Lawson, and David P. Riddell.
The concern has purchased a factory site
on the line of the New York, New Haven
and Hartford Road, and will soon begin
the erection of a factory. The main build-
ing will be 210 by 40 feet, four stories high,
and there will be another building 40 by 70
feet for power house and brass foundry.
Other buildings are being planned.

Major F. W. Mix, the promoter of the en-
terprise, has been identified with the hard-
ware trade for over fifty years, having op-
erated independently and been connected
at different times with the Eagle Lock
Company, Bridgeport, P. & E. Dublin Com-
pany, New Britain, and the Yale and Towne
Company, this city.

Mr. Riddell, Secretary-Treasurer, came
here recently from South Bend, Ind., where
he was President of a large wholesale
brockery house. Mr. Riddell is interested
in Indiana and Kentucky oil fields; his wife
is a first reader in the Christian Science
ociety here.

Twenty Hours to Chicago.
The train on the New York Central and Lake
Shore making the 190 mile mile from New York
and Chicago in twenty hours is approximately
named The 20th Century Limited.—Adv.

DR. MACARTHUR'S SECRETARY ARRESTED

Accused by Calvary Baptist Church
Sexton of Burglary.

PRISONER DENIES CHARGE

Captured at End of Short Chase Through
Broadway Crowd—An Actor by Pro-
fession and the Clergyman's
Stenographer.

Broadway strollers were surprised at
Thirty-fourth Street at 9 o'clock last even-
ing to see a quietly dressed man speak to
Police Officer Perigo of the West Thirtieth
Street Station, who then approached a well-
dressed aristocratic looking young man
who was walking with the throng, when the
latter broke into a run, and fled south,
with the policeman after him. Many
spectators joined in the pursuit, which,
however, was short, for the policeman
quickly overhauled the man and placed
him under arrest as the soberly attired
man came up.

The man who was arrested was Frank
Castle, twenty-three years old, of 383
West Fifty-sixth Street, while the soberly
attired man was George F. Koster, sexton
of the Calvary Baptist Church, at 121 West
Fifty-seventh Street, of which the Rev.
Dr. Robert S. MacArthur is pastor.

Castle is an actor and played with "The
Belle of New York" company but has been
late been Dr. MacArthur's private secre-
tary, and has done much stenographic work
for him. Mr. Koster charged Castle with
burglary, declaring that he forced Dr. Mac-
Arthur's study at the church early on
morning of Aug. 4 by means of a skeleton
key, and stole \$250 in cash, valuable
typewriting machine, and a rifle, and
taking away numerous other articles.

Castle strenuously denied the charge. He
was neatly attired in a tweed suit and a
Panama hat and promptly answered all
questions put to him. He said that he was
born in London and had supported Beech-
am Tree in this country. He had been
employed by Dr. MacArthur at the close
of the theatrical season. If he had not been
at the church lately, he said, it was be-
cause there was no work for him to do
there. Dr. MacArthur being away on vaca-
tion. When he was searched he had \$2 in
his pockets and a bunch of keys. These
latter were handed to Mr. Koster, who
after examining them carefully, admitted
that there was one among them which
would be likely to open the door of Dr.
MacArthur's study. He was positive that
Castle was the burglar, though he ad-
vanced no proof.

Special Policeman F. J. Pesky, who pat-
rolled the street and took an active part in
both Castle and his accuser. He refused
to entertain the sexton's charges of bur-
glary, but, as the latter was so positive,
he ordered Castle locked up as a "sus-
picious person."

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HILL'S ENEMIES OFFER TRUCE.

Up-State Opponents of ex-Senator Offer
to Bury the Hatchet.

Special to The New York Times.
ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 20.—Ex-Senator
David B. Hill stopped off in Rochester
to-day on his way to Orleans County, where
he will address the Orleans County Pio-
neers' Association at its annual picnic to-
morrow. He was accompanied by Bird S.
Coley, who is also on his way to Orleans
County to look after his extensive interests
in the brownstone quarries of Medina.

Both ex-Senator Hill and Mr. Coley were
the recipients of friendly calls from the
leaders of the local Democracy from all
parts of Monroe County. The anti-Hill ele-
ment, which has maintained feeble con-
tents for State delegates and for control
of the organization for several years after
an uninterrupted series of defeats, has
recently shown a desire to abandon its an-
tagonism to the friends of the County Pio-
neers' Association at its annual picnic to-
morrow. He was accompanied by Bird S.
Coley, who is also on his way to Orleans
County to look after his extensive interests
in the brownstone quarries of Medina.

Among the former anti-Hill men, who
graciously surrendered to the enemies
were Hon. George Raines, ex-Judge John
D. Lynn, and ex-Mayor Warner.

As a result of this meeting it is expected
that the customary hostilities will not pre-
vail at the coming primaries. A strong
Coley sentiment was observable in the
gathering local politicians in and around
the Senator's rooms. Three of the four
Monroe County districts were for Coley at
the last State Convention, and it is prob-
able that all will be for him without a con-
test this year.

WANT \$69,500 COMMISSION.

Agents Bring Suit Against Baltimore
Chrome Works on Account of
Sale of Property.

Special to The New York Times.
BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 20.—A suit was
filed in the Circuit Court here to-day by
Wesley M. Oler of Baltimore and William
G. Crenshaw, Jr., of New York against
the Baltimore Chrome Works, the Conti-
nental Trust Company, and several of the
individual stockholders of the Chrome
Works, for \$69,500, alleged to be due them
as commission for finding a purchaser for
the stock of the Chrome Works.

The purchaser was George R. Bower,
Secretary and Treasurer of the Kallion
Company of Philadelphia, and after the
deal had been arranged by Crenshaw and
Oler, the latter, who was the Continental
Trust Company power of attorney to sell
the works, Fisher and Ferguson went to
Philadelphia. It is alleged, and sought out
Mr. Bower. They told him, it is charged.
In the action, that the deal through Oler
and Crenshaw was off, and then sold the
works to Mr. Bower at an advance of 2 1/2
per cent.

On the day, it is alleged, when the deal
was to have been closed, the Chrome Works
management was taken to Henry Ferguson,
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On the day, it is alleged,

Phosphate

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

Handsome REED FURNITURE In the August Sale

One of the attractive features of this Furniture Sale just arrived on our floors yesterday. It is a group of more than a hundred pieces of the Fancy Reed Furniture that housekeepers like to see in sitting-room, library and living-rooms.

It comes from one of the best manufacturers in America, and should sell as fast as tasteful housekeepers can pick it out.

These pieces of fancy reed furniture are in golden oak finish; made up in chairs, rockers and divans; finished with upholstered seats or seats and backs of fancy figured red, green or brown velours; some pieces in green plush with fancy figured patterns. All the pieces have more or less ornamental reed work and generally full roll arms with curtain below seat. There are about twenty patterns in all; from one piece of a kind to a dozen or so. A word of prices:

Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price	August Price
\$3.75	Fancy Reed Chair	\$2.50	Fancy Arm Chair
\$4.50	Fancy Reed Rocker, low arms	\$3.00	Rocker, full roll arms
\$5.50	High-back Arm Rocker	\$3.50	Fancy Chair, silk plush seat
\$5.50	High-back Arm Rocker	\$3.75	Fancy Arm Chair
\$6	Fancy Reed Chair	\$4	Small Divan
\$7	High-back Fancy Chair	\$4.50	Small Divan
\$7.50	Fancy Chair, silk plush seat and back	\$5	Fancy Divan
		\$11	Fancy Divan

Then here are other groups of August offerings, illustrating the unmatched values of this sale:

GREEN CEDAR LIBRARY CHAIRS at Half Price

About twenty large-size Arm Chairs and Morris Chairs of heavy Mission style construction, finished in a dark weathered green effect; fitted with seat cushions of burlap or leather, and seat and back cushions of burlap or leather. We recently sold a carload in a day:

August price, \$5; usual price, \$10—Large Arm Chair, burlap seat cushion.	Arm Chair, green burlap seat and back cushions.
August price, \$7.50; usual price, \$15—Arm Chair, red leather seat cushion.	August price, \$13.50; usual price, \$27—Morris Chair, Spanish leather seat and back cushions.
August price, \$8.50; usual price, \$17—Morris Chair, green burlap seat and back cushions.	August price, \$15; usual price, \$30—Morris Chair, Spanish leather seat and back cushions.
August price, \$8.50; usual price, \$17—Large Arm Chair, burlap seat cushion.	

WOMEN'S DESKS

Almost every desk in our splendidly assorted stock of more than 100 patterns of Woman's House Desks has been reduced in price for this August Sale. Some very elegant Colonial pattern Mahogany Desks, Louis XV. Mahogany Desks and richly inlaid Desks are in this sale. Plain Desks, in oak, imitation mahogany and mahogany, in best American designs. A word of prices:

August price, \$5; usual price, \$6.50—Golden quartered oak Desks; drop lid, shaped legs, eight pigeon holes inside; neatly moulded edges; good construction and nicely finished. This Desk also in imitation mahogany.	August price, \$10; usual price, \$14—Golden oak Desks.
August price, \$10; usual price, \$15—Imitation mahogany Desks; drop lid, three long outside drawers, French legs; seven pigeon holes and one drawer inside; neatly moulded edges; highly polished.	August price, \$12; usual price, \$16—Golden oak Desks.
August price, \$6; usual price, \$8—Golden oak Desks.	August price, \$20; usual price, \$40—Weathered oak Desks.
August price, \$7; usual price, \$10—Golden oak Desks.	August price, \$20; usual price, \$40—Golden oak Library Desks.
August price, \$8; usual price, \$11—Golden oak Desks.	August price, \$30; usual price, \$45—Mahogany Desks.
August price, \$9; usual price, \$12—Imitation mahogany Desks.	August price, \$32; usual price, \$42—Mahogany Desks.
	August price, \$35; usual price, \$70—Open Table Desks, Art Nouveau.
	August price, \$47.50; usual price, \$95—Tuna mahogany high-shelf Desks.
	August price, \$50; usual price, \$85—Mahogany Desks, rich marquetry.
	August price, \$60; usual price, \$90—Mahogany Desks, Art Nouveau.

Used Chickering PIANOS And Other Instruments Under-Price

Some of these pianos have been rented for a short time; some are instruments taken in exchange for newer models, and remade in the Chickering factory. All are now in excellent condition. Many of them are practically new pianos, except for the matter of sentiment.

People with high artistic taste will be glad to secure a superb Chickering Piano under such favorable conditions as are here offered.

This list of pianos and prices:

Grand Pianos	Square Piano
Chickering, walnut case, was \$1,000, now \$450.	Chickering, was \$500, now \$75.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$1,000, now \$175.	Upright Pianos
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$850, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$500, now \$345.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$500, now \$450.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$375.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$425.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$475.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$525.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$575.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$625.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$675.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$725.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$775.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$825.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$875.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$925.
Chickering, rosewood case, was \$750, now \$250.	Chickering, was \$600, now \$975.

All Serge Suits Reduced

Every blue and black Serge Suit in our stock must be sold this season. That means that all must be sold before your wearing-time is over. So today is clean-up time. Medium-sized men of regular build, who wear 35, 36 and 37 sizes, will not be able to share this bargain. But men who wear sizes 33, 34, 38, 39, 40, 42 and 44, are the lucky ones; and this includes practically all sizes for stout or tall men, too.

\$15 Serge Suits at \$10
\$12 Serge Suits at \$8.50

And it is the fine, regular Wanamaker stock that is offered. Serges that will neither fade nor shrink.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Boys' SAILOR SUITS

At \$3.50, instead of \$6

These are exactly the suits for between-season wear, for the first month or two at school, to make a boy comfortable between the throwing off of his Summer suit and the putting on of his heavy Winter suit. They are Sailor Suits of gray and tan chevrot, and striped serge. Sizes for 3 to 12 years. Regular \$6 values, at \$3.50 a suit.

Second floor, Ninth Avenue.

The Extraordinary Offerings of This August Silk Sale Have Started New York to Silk Buying

You might think the silk-buying season was here to see the busy throngs at our silk counters this week. And it's silk-buying time sure enough, for all women who have silk needs in prospect this Fall, and who care to save half the cost, or near it.

The Silks are all new and fresh—just received from the importer. The patterns are choice, and the variety is so great that every taste can be amply satisfied.

There were more than a thousand different styles and colorings in the purchase; and as the purchase included several hundred thousand yards, you can depend on finding practically the same variety today as when the sale started.

Dressmakers and dealers are buying the Silks in large quantities, for nowhere can such Silks be bought at wholesale, for anything like the little prices they cost in this sale. And the patterns are as handsome as goods that cost double.

Five items speak for fifty today:

- 85c Changeable Louisines at 55c—** Twelve good color-combinations, suitable for Fall dress purposes, or for linings.
- 85c and \$1 Black and White Silks at 65c—** These include the Jasper or steel-gray effects—a splendid variety; some in corded stripes, many in small figures and even stripes; also gun-metal figured Louisines.
- 85c to \$1.25 Black Silks at 65c—** Fancy Taffetas and Satins, in more than fifty pretty patterns, small, medium and large; suitable for skirts, waists and dresses.
- \$1 Plaid Taffetas at 75c—** Fifteen good Fall styles, in the newest green and blue and other combinations; all have satin stripes.
- \$1 Fancy Moire Velour at 85c—** Newest styles, fancy stripes on white and light grounds; three patterns and a variety of evening combinations for waists.

French Broadcloth Robes At Half Price

Think of buying for twenty dollars a fine broadcloth robe that is very similar in pattern and identical in quality to one you would pay forty dollars for, a month later.

That is exactly what you may do today. Or you may pay nine dollars for an eighteen-dollar robe, or fifty dollars for a hundred-and-ten-dollar robe.

The broadcloth itself—the very finest French goods—is worth more than the complete robe costs now. Then the newness of a dress depends on the way it is made; and when all the new touches are added to these no one will know that you bought your elegant gown for so little.

These descriptions of a few:

- At \$9, from \$18—** Imported Foulle Cloth Robes; the material forming the skirt and waist; handsomely braided in round black silk braid wound with tinsel.
- At \$12, from \$24—** Imported Prunelle Cloth Robes; the material for skirt and waist, handsomely applied in Persian cashmere and black silk braid wound with tinsel.
- At \$20, from \$40—** French Broadcloth Robes, having shaped skirts all but ready for wear, showing three flat folds over crown; handsomely braided with white and black silk braid, and the folds edged with plaid tartan silk; the portion for waist applied to correspond.
- At \$22.50, from \$45—** French Broadcloth Robes, with shaped skirts all but ready for wear, showing three flat folds over crown; handsomely braided with white and black silk braid, and the folds edged with plaid tartan silk; the portion for waist braided to correspond.
- At \$22.50, from \$45—** French Broadcloth Robes, with shaped skirts all but ready for wear, with inlaid heading of flame founce of Persian printed silk, and a Wall of Troy pattern over same of the broadcloth, handsomely embroidered; the portion for waist applied and embroidered to correspond.
- At \$25, from \$50—** French Broadcloth Robes, with shaped skirts all but ready for wear, having three gathered ruffles, handsomely braided with silk braid; the portion for waist applied and embroidered to correspond.
- At \$50, from \$110—** French Broadcloth Robes, with shaped skirts all but ready for wear, elaborately applied with black velvet and narrow ecru lace; the portion for waist applied and trimmed with lace to correspond.

The New Walking Suits For Women

Every woman that claps her eyes on the new walking suits goes into ecstasies over them. First, because of a beauty never matched before in the styles produced. Second, because a comfortable skirt, that does not need to be carried in the hand, is at the same time dignified and dressy in its effect.

The ankle-length skirt, that many women disliked so much, has given place to a skirt that just escapes the ground. Thus it is just as practical, while infinitely more graceful and refined. It promises to take the place of the street suit with a train, because it has all its style and beauty, without its tiresome discomfort.

These shown now are made of light-weight fabrics for immediate wear. The skirts are made very attractive with their plaits, flares, flounces, strap-ping and various kilted effects.

The jackets are mostly new shapes of Etons, Norfolk and blouses.

- At \$18—Of black, Oxford and brown chevrot; fly box front; wide straps over shoulder and back; back is fastened with belt; velvet collar; seven-gored flaring skirt, with inverted plait.**
- At \$18—Of black or blue chevrot; double-breasted, tight-fitting Eton jacket; belted seams and edges, finished with bands of stitching; nine-gored flaring skirt, with habit belt.**
- At \$22—Of chevrot, in black, blue, gray or Oxford; Norfolk jacket, double-breasted; seams all stitched; velvet collar, turnover cuffs; flaring skirt with wide box plait.**
- At \$27.50—Of black or brown chevrot, with white dots; no collar; revers and cape effect extends down back; stitching of white silk with twelve gores, forming inverted plaits.**

Fine Axminster Carpets \$1.50 Quality at 95c a Yard

This is the most popular high-grade Carpet that we sell. And this particular offering is the product of one of the best mills in the country.

The goods are perfect in every way; but they are not the new Fall patterns. Yet many people would choose these if sold side by side with the new goods. And the quality is identical to what you will get this Fall at an additional cost of fifty-five cents a yard. That's a big price to pay for design—particularly with ten handsome patterns to choose from now, at 95c a yard.

These are full rolls, perfect goods, with bodies and border to match. We'll deliver and lay it any time you wish, up to October First.

Maple Coconut Jumbles

That sounds appetizing; and the name is no misnomer. Sweet, fresh boiled coconut centers are wrapped in a maple sugar jacket, and then folded in waxed paper. Easy to eat, and delicious. 20c a pound.

Basement.

The Under-Price Store

This Basement Store is the surest place in New York City to find decisive bargains in desirable goods every day in the year. Thrifty people who want to get the most for their money, and yet be certain that what they get is good, will visit the Wanamaker Under-Price Store on every shopping trip.

Here are some of the special features today:

Carpet Remnant Sale

Every remnant of Carpeting, Linoleum, Oilcloth or Straw Matting that has been left over from our recent sales is now in the Basement Store. The goods vary in length from five to twenty yards, and prices are according to the lengths of the pieces:

- Axminster—50c to \$1, worth \$1 to \$1.50.
- Velvet Carpets—60c to 85c, worth \$1 to \$1.40.
- Body Brussels—60c to \$1, worth \$1.25 to \$1.40.
- Tapestry (9 and 10 wires)—40c to 50c, worth 75c to 85c.
- Ingrain Carpets, All-wool—30c to 40c, worth 65c.
- Linoleum—13c to 50c, worth 50c to \$1.
- Oilcloth—7c to 25c, worth 25c to 50c.
- Mattings—5c to 25c, worth 25c to 50c.

Also a lot of odd rolls of **Mattings** and a few that are slightly wrapper-stained, we offer at one-half regular prices. None of these rolls will be cut: \$10, from \$20 \$9, from \$18 \$7, from \$14 \$5, from \$10. Rolls contain about forty yards.

Little-Price Silks

Four extraordinary offerings:

- 25c, worth 50c—** Corded Japanese Silks in many styles and colorings. Our remaining stock of best quality so-called Wash Silks.
- 38c, worth 60c—** Habutai Washable Silks in neat stripes and good colorings; guaranteed fast colors.
- 40c, worth 65c to \$1.25—** Tinsel Brocades in three designs; all dark grounds. Matelasse Silks in a great variety of light and dark colors, in all-over designs. Two patterns.
- 45c, worth 65c and 75c—** Washable Taffetas, with stripes of white. Also many styles of Roman Striped and Figured Taffetas. Printed Foulards in polka-dots; mostly on navy blue grounds with white dots.

Two Stirring Shoe Items

Limited quantities, but remarkable bargains for those who get here in time to share them:

- 400 Pairs Women's Tan Kid Oxfords at 50c—** Worth \$1 to \$2 a pair, and nearly all wide sizes to start.
- 300 Pairs Children's Tan Kid and Drab Canvas Shoes at 75c—** Shoes that are worth \$1.20 to \$2 a pair.

Remnants of Cotton Goods

A fine new lot of Remnants of all sorts of Wash Goods has been prepared for the Basement Store today. Lengths range from 3 to 12 yards, and the prices are:

A Half to a Third of Former Prices

Among the numerous kinds are Printed Batistes, Dimities, Swiss Muslins, Lawns, Gingham, Linen Madras and Embroidered Swiss Muslins.

New Muslin Underwear

The fine new Fall goods are arriving. The Muslin Underwear section is full of new and dainty lingerie. The garments are superbly made, and the trimmings show new and effective treatment in both laces and embroideries.

It is fascinating to choose from such a fresh and handsome collection. Here are price-hints:

- Petticoats**
 - 75c—Of muslin; finished with cambric ruffle, with hemstitched hem and plaits above.
 - 15c—Of muslin, with deep lawn ruffle trimmed with three rows of torchon insertion and edging.
 - 17.5c—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle trimmed with point de Paris insertion and edging with plaits above.
 - 22c—Of cambric; umbrella ruffle trimmed with small ruffle and cluster hemstitched plaits.
 - 25c—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle finished with small ruffle and two rows of point de Paris insertion and edging, with plaits above.
 - 27.5c—Of cambric; umbrella ruffle of lawn trimmed with embroidery, insertion and edging, with plaits above.
- Drawers**
 - 75c—Of muslin; finished with cambric ruffle, with hemstitched hem and plaits above.
 - 15c—Of muslin; finished with cambric ruffle, with hemstitched hem and plaits above.
 - 17.5c—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle trimmed with point de Paris insertion and edging with plaits above.
 - 22c—Of cambric; umbrella ruffle trimmed with small ruffle and cluster hemstitched plaits.
 - 25c—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle finished with small ruffle and two rows of point de Paris insertion and edging, with plaits above.
 - 27.5c—Of cambric; umbrella ruffle of lawn trimmed with embroidery, insertion and edging, with plaits above.
- Nightgowns**
 - 75c—Of muslin; high neck, yoke of cluster plaits, neck and sleeves finished with hemstitched lawn ruffle.
 - 15c—Of cambric; square neck, yoke of hemstitched plaits, finished with lawn ruffle and heading; ribbon through binding.
 - 17.5c—Of cambric; high neck, yoke of embroidery insertion and cluster plaits; neck and sleeves finished with lawn ruffle, edged with Valenciennes lace.
 - 22c—Of muslin; V neck, yoke of embroidery, neck and sleeves finished with embroidered edge.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Portieres Under-Price

Here are two groups of Portieres that will be hard to distinguish from the new Fall goods which are coming. They'll make your home look just as cozy and handsome as those that cost the regular prices.

Yet see how sharply the prices have been cut on these:

- Handsome Mercerized Armure Portieres, in most desirable colors, corded edges, at \$7.50 a pair, worth \$11.50.
- Repp Portieres with borders of Damask applied, also Mercerized Armures, some fringed, some corded, and some bordered; in desirable colors: \$5.25, \$6.75, \$8.75 and \$7 Curtains at \$4.50 a pair. \$7.50, \$8.25 and \$9.50 Curtains at \$5 a pair.

Third floor.

Sale of Pictures At 10 Cents Each

Here is an offering of three groups of attractive pictures that will add much to the decorative finish of the home—for sitting-room, library, den, or cozy corner. The price is a mere trifle; and all the pictures are worth double or more. These:

- A series of six golf subjects from the original drawings by Ralph Rowland, framed in passe-partout with red mats and red binding; size 9x9 inches.
- Sporting girls, in a variety of twelve subjects—boating, golfing, tennis, etc.; done in water-colors on gray cardboard; size 15x20 in.
- Colored pictures, in green oval frames; size 6x8 in.

Choose as you wish for 10c each.

Picture Store, Fifth floor.

Hammocks, Lawn Swings

Comfort things, for the Summer home. A hammock should go with every vacationer. You'll want it, if you only go away for a week.

Today you may pick from a very wide variety of excellent Hammocks at newly reduced prices:

- HAMMOCKS**
 - At 50c, from 75c—Open weave, with pillow, spreader and valance; assorted colors; 36x78 inches.
 - At 75c, from \$1—Open and canvas weave, with pillow, spreader and valance, and two end-cups; assorted colors; 36x80 in.
 - At 75c, from \$1—Canvas weave, with pillow, spreader; assorted colors; 40x84 in.
 - At \$2.50, from \$3.25—Canvas weave, with curved pillow, spreader, valance and two end-cups; assorted colors, 42x84 in.
 - At 75c, from \$1.50—Baby Hammocks with canopy top.
- LAWN SWINGS**
 - The Paris, 6 ft. high, for two children, \$4.50.
 - The Paris, 8 ft. high, for two adults, \$5.50.
 - The Paris, 10 ft. high, for 4 adults, \$8.50.
 - The Eagle Steel Swing, with canopy, \$12.75.
 - Hardwood Folding Rocking Chair, suitable for lawn or porch, \$1.
 - Solid comfort Steel Swing Chairs, can be adjusted to any position, \$3.75.
 - Canopy Chair, hardwood, canvas back and seat; can be adjusted to any position, \$4.50.

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

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"ACADEMIC" TARIFF REFORM.

The new Secretary of the Treasury whom President Roosevelt has brought out of the West is a disappointing man. We had heard much of his independence of character and of his almost austere manner of living. It was known that he had fearlessly preached sound financial doctrines in regions where silver fanatics abounded. How dawned here in the East that Mr. Shaw might prove to be a man capable of doing his own thinking, that his impact upon Republican old-fogies in Washington might yield fresh, original, and striking things and give the country another agreeable surprise such as it experienced when BENJAMIN H. BRISTOW accepted the Treasury portfolio in the second Grant Administration. Secretary SHAW's speech at the Republican "rally" held in his Vermont birthplace rudely dispels these illusions. He exhibits himself as a man quite destitute of ideas, content to follow the dusty, beaten track of narrow partisanship, and one not above employing the old tricks and deceptions of party stump speaking to fool the farmer in the old way and strengthen the Republican hold on power by protectionist arguments that have grown stale by two generations of repetition and are as void of truth now as when they were first employed.

Secretary SHAW ranges himself with Senator ALDRICH, Senator HANNA, Congressman GROSVENOR, and the American Protective Tariff League against any meddling with the tariff. He makes phrases, to be sure, intended to inspire his hearers with the belief that he is opposed to a readjustment of the tariff, but his whole argument shows that he is opposed to it. Here is his position:

"Whenever Congress reaches the conclusion that the friends of protection are strong enough to conservatively modify the tariff, it is to meet changed conditions and at the same time successfully resist the efforts of the opposition to the tariff. I shall be in favor of it. Here is his position:

"That is the doctrine of Dingleyism forever. If the 'friends of protection' are not strong enough now to revise where revision seems good to them and to resist successfully the efforts of the reckless Democrats to upset the whole structure of protection, when in Heaven's name will they be strong enough? Republican revision of the tariff is always a matter of to-morrow, and to-morrow never comes. Gen. GROSVENOR, to whom the Dingley act is inerrant gospel, could indorse every word spoken by Secretary SHAW at Morrisville.

The comments of Gov. CUMMINS of Iowa upon Mr. SHAW's speech would be mighty interesting reading. The Secretary says as plainly as language can say it that Gov. CUMMINS of Iowa platform is a hollow fraud, a piece of canting hypocrisy and false pretense. Its statements, he says, "are academically correct." "Is there any one who is not 'in favor of such changes in the tariff from time to time as are advisable? I am willing the jury shall be polled on that proposition. So say we all. It also declares 'in favor of any modification of tariff schedules that may be required to prevent their affording shelter to monopoly.' And, again, we all say 'Aye, Sir, to the proposition.' Secretary SHAW accepts this 'academically correct' platform in whole and in part. Yet Secretary SHAW goes on record as opposed to 'the dangerous experiment' of any attempt to revise the tariff at the present time. If the Republicans of Iowa in their platform declarations meant what Secretary SHAW says they meant, then they stand with him as opposing tariff revision. But their platform has been accepted at its face value, according to the natural meaning of its language, as a declaration 'in favor of any modification of tariff schedules that may be required to prevent their affording shelter to monopoly.' We must leave Secretary SHAW to settle with Gov. CUMMINS the issue of honor and good faith that has been raised between them by the Secretary's speech. Mr. SHAW also puts himself in a position of distressing discord with his colleague Attorney General KNOX. His speech is a pretty frank defense and apology for the trust, even the Beef Trust, which the Attorney General has called upon to give an account of itself.

Mr. SHAW is convinced that the high price of beef is due not to the trust but

to the scarcity of cattle. Shall we remove the duty and bring in cattle from abroad? Oh, no; that would 'ruin the farmer,' and would not destroy the Beef Trust, since the packers with their organized capital would set up packing houses in foreign countries and buy refrigerating ships to bring the meat here. Where in all this is there any trace of evidence that Secretary SHAW has taken thought about the American consumer? He reverses the Beef Trust as an invulnerable organization. He is tenderly solicitous for the farmer. But the consumer of beef, that is to say, the entire population of the country, rich and poor alike, shall not if he can help it have the benefit of competitive prices for a food product of prime and daily necessity.

Where in Mr. SHAW's speech is there any evidence that he has taken thought about the American manufacturer, burdened by duties upon his raw material that enhance the cost of production and hamper him in the effort to gain a foothold in foreign markets? President McKINLEY with his ripe knowledge and immensely greater wisdom brought that aspect of tariff revision home to the American people in a memorable speech that they have not forgotten and will not forget. The most that Secretary SHAW can say of that last speech of the dead President is that it has been 'misrepresented, misquoted, misconstrued, and misapplied.' Where, when, and by whom? President McKINLEY's words were as clear as the sunlight. No intelligent person has ever misunderstood them, no responsible person has ever misquoted or misapplied them. But President McKINLEY spoke like a far-seeing statesman. Secretary SHAW, subdued and fettered by the miserable bonds that make his party the slave of the protected interests, talks the language of the narrowest and paltriest partisanship.

RESPONSIBILITIES OF THE COAL OPERATORS.

In a letter to a citizen of Wilkesbarre, replying to one in which the Christian duty of the operators to end the present strike was set forth with perhaps more of sincerity than of convincing clearness, President BAER says:

"I beg of you not to be discouraged. The rights and interests of the laboring man will be protected, and cared for, not by the labor agitators, but by the Christian men to whom God in His infinite wisdom has given the control of the property interests of the country. Pray earnestly that the right may triumph always, remembering that the Lord God Omnipotent still reigns, and that His reign is one of law and order, and not of violence and crime."

This reads like pious counsel, but it does not bear reading more than once. It suggests reflections which are not exactly in the line of the writer's thought. For example, it might be asked by a serious-minded inquirer whether, in the view taken by Mr. BAER, there is not warrant for the suspicion that God, in His infinite wisdom, had possibly made a mistake in giving control of so much of the property interests of the country as are represented by the anthracite coal seams to men so little capable of realizing the responsibilities of their trusteeship as the operators have shown themselves to be during the past four months. No more conspicuous example has ever been given in this country than the anthracite mine owners are furnishing of the readiness with which the minds of capitalists and their representatives absorb and assimilate the idea that their ownership of natural resources is absolute and inalienable, provided they have acquired the conventional right of title in the territory containing them; that in their discharge of the duties and responsibilities of their stewardship they are accountable to nobody, and that it is no concern of the public whether they mine their own coal or do not mine it. Mr. BAER's familiarity with the language of exhortation should have acquainted him with the interesting and instructive parable of the talents, (Matthew, xxv, 1 to 30), and made him discreetly fearful of imitating the bad example of the servant with the one talent who left it hidden in the earth. What happened to him should be a warning to those who think they can disregard their responsibilities with impunity. If rated as unprofitable servants and cast into the outer darkness of franchise annulment and corporate dissolution, weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth is about all that would remain for them.

That the public is heartily tired of the attitude which the coal operators have chosen to maintain since the strike was declared is a fact which is likely to find expression in many ways which the gentlemen who have invited it will probably consider an invasion of their rights and an interference with the plans and purposes of God, who, in His infinite wisdom, has given them control of the property interests of the country. Perhaps what they know about the Divine economy does not include all there is to be learned from the unfolding of events. The parable cited clearly shows that non-user is not approved, and much authoritative teaching points to the conclusion that the first duty of a trustee is to do the best he can. This the operators have not done. Not only have they failed to realize their responsibilities, but they have impudently denied that such responsibility existed. Nothing could be more dangerous in view of the solemn and momentous fact that Mr. BAER calls attention to, that 'the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth,' and that there is no reason for believing it to be any part of His purpose that the obligations of stewardship should be abused or the privilege of use and development erected into a vested right concerning which the public has no occasion to concern itself.

No one has suspected Mr. BAER of being a subtle humorist, and in view of all the facts we fear he meant to be serious and did not realize that he verged very close upon unconscious blasphemy in arrogating to himself the right to make the

and representatives of the Almighty in the adjustment of human affairs. A good many people think they superintend the earth, but not many have the egregious vanity to describe themselves as its managing directors.

NOT A WORD ABOUT THE CANALS.

The indifference of the people of this State to the views of BENJAMIN B. ODELL upon the subject of the trusts is pervading and profound. But one million and a half voters of the State of New York would be put under obligations to him by a frank and full expression of his views about the canals. Does he intend to let the canal system of the State, worth \$200,000,000, go to destruction? Or is it his purpose as the official head of his party and an aspirant for renomination and re-election as Governor to advocate the expenditure of a sufficient sum of the people's money to make the canals efficient competitors of the railroads for the transportation of commodities?

Some of the voters believe that the canals ought to be allowed to go to destruction. If Gov. ODELL agrees with them they have a right to know it, since he is shortly to ask of them a renewed vote of confidence. Other voters, a very great number of them, would be willing to put their hands in their pockets for money to be spent in improving the canals. They have a right to know the Governor's view. In his message last Winter Gov. ODELL advocated in a half-hearted way a half-way measure of improvement. The bill as drawn was satisfactory to nobody—unless it may be the enemies of the canals—and the Legislature let it die unlamented. A renewed advocacy of that canal policy might confirm the confidence of the railroads in Gov. ODELL. It would nowhere strengthen him with the people.

In his speech in Thousand Island Park to three thousand Grangers, Gov. ODELL talked of the trusts in an apologetic and persuasive way. There was not a word about the canals. We do not insist that it would be good politics for the Governor to talk about canal improvement to a Thousand Island Park audience. But the canal question is not one of politics. It relates to the preservation of State property and the faithful performance of a public trust. Gov. ODELL has not the right to treat this question as a political one. He must be honest with the people. It is due to them before they go to the ballot box to understand clearly whether he in the Governor's chair is a representative of railroad interests or a representative of the interests of the people of New York.

KRIEGSSPIEL.

The game of war that is playing, and that for the next few weeks is to be played along our coasts, is one of the very best devices for the National defense that could be put into operation. We do not know whether it has any exact precedent abroad. The military and naval manoeuvres of France, England, and Germany are kept separate, and many lessons thereby lost that might easily be learned. The joint manoeuvres, moreover, arouse a spirit of the "branch" which adds to the stimulus to good work supplied by esprit de corps.

At any rate, these joint manoeuvres, taken in connection with the land operations proposed by Mr. Root, will do great good to the army. We say the army particularly, because in one important respect it needs such practice so much more than the navy. The navy is always "mobilized." But the mobilization of the army tests the departments of supply as well as the fighting line. To imitate the actual conditions of war with an army corps would insure us absolutely against a repetition of the frightful blunders of Tampa. It would also insure us from sending an army corps into the field under a man whose experience for thirty years had been limited to the administration at most of a "ten company post." And we had no officers in 1898 whose experience in this respect were more qualifying than that of Gen. SHAFER.

PEDESTRIANS AND BABY CARRIAGES.

Police Magistrates are in the habit of dispensing justice in matters not specifically statutory after the manner of the Cads in Oriental countries, who know no law, but are supposed to decide cases submitted to them on general principles of home-made equity modified by temperamental idiosyncrasies. For example, a few days ago a man who felt it necessary to catch a ferryboat then in the slip was hurrying to the river front, and possibly in consequence of his haste became entangled in the handles of a baby carriage which was standing on the sidewalk, occupied by a sleeping baby, but unattended. The carriage was overturned and the baby spilled. The cause of the accident stopped and picked up the infant, which was unhurt, though probably much frightened by its unexpected contact with the sidewalk, whereupon the mother rushed to the rescue of her imperiled offspring and had the man arrested. He was taken to court and fined \$20 by the Magistrate.

In itself trivial, this incident involves a principle worthy of discussion as a question of public interest. Had the Magistrate reasoned a little more closely he might have been led to consider whether if a fine was to be imposed in the circumstances it should not have been assessed against the parents of the infant who left its carriage where it became an obstruction to the street and utilized the sidewalk as a dormitory for their interesting progeny. It is a safe estimate that from twenty to twenty-five thousand babies are daily left to sleep in the path of pedestrians, and that probably four times that number of baby carriages can be found standing at various

points along the sidewalks of the city on narrow sidewalks. The number pushed against the skirts of people going about their business by little girls looking the other way or by nurses having other and more serious concerns in life than steering the vehicles under their care probably exceeds computation. This may be an evil inseparable from as rapid a natural increase of population as the statistics of New York show, but it seems very like a hardship if one using a sidewalk for the purpose for which it was designed, who has the misfortune to stumble over one of these obstructions and to overturn it, must pay an exemplary fine because it trips him.

No doubt the regulation of the use of baby carriages on sidewalks by municipal ordinance would be extremely unpopular, especially in the Borough of Brooklyn, but the evil is very close to the proportions at which it will become intolerable, and it should be regulated, especially as regards the use of the sidewalks, as sleeping places for babies. A baby pound will soon be necessary if it is not so already.

GEN. JACOB H. SMITH.

Our readers know that we entirely approve of the President's punishment of Gen. JACOB H. SMITH. It seems to us that it fitted the crime with great exactness. The uncontested fact was that Gen. SMITH had issued a truculent order, disgraceful to his position as a general officer of the United States Army. Very likely he did not mean it to be taken literally. But, on the one hand, a general officer has no right to issue orders which he does not mean to be taken literally. And, on the other, it was clearly shown that it had been taken literally by one of his subordinates and even pleaded in excuse for what was clearly an atrocity. The President could not have justified himself if he had confined the punishment to the verbal reprimand the court-martial called for. His sentence of the difference between full and half pay for a year and a half, and of compulsory retirement, was not too severe. And it kept in view the offender's long, gallant, and useful service.

That Gen. SMITH has learned his severe lesson he gives proof in the manly and loyal speech which he has just made in Ohio. Nothing could have been more circumspect, or in better taste and temper. It must have endeared the speaker to whoever heard it or read it. This, then, is the way in which Gen. SMITH talks when he stops to think. It is an excellent way. What a pity he should ever have spoken, and spoken officially, without stopping to think!

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—We have seen many descriptions of Mr. CROCKER's residence at Wantage, ranging from those that made it out something, but not much, less than Windsor Castle, to those that pictured it as something, but not much, more than the tar-paper cabins which once ornamented the coast of Harlem. None of them, however, conveyed an impression as did that of Mr. O. H. P. BELMONT this week, when he said of Mount House: "I should call it demure."

That epithet instantly fixes the attention. It does not, indeed, as quickly win recognition for accuracy and adequacy, but it places the mind at once to reaction, which in turn leads to admiring acquiescence. "Demure" is both good in itself and good when one comes to think the matter over—because of its natural affinity with Mr. CROCKER and his possessions. We understand that the word harks back through the French "mœurs" to the Latin "mores," and that for those who know it best represents the phrase of "bonas mœurs" and combines the ideas of manners and morals, both good. As has been often noted, men's houses almost always illustrate to a certain extent the personal characteristics of their owners, and it takes no long consideration of Mr. CROCKER's peculiarities to bring the assurance that in all probability Mr. BELMONT evidenced a most delicate appreciation of the significance of words and the niceties of diction in applying them when he called Mount House "demure." 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KRUGER REBUKES LEADERS

Boers Upbraided for the Surrender to the British.

Former President of the Transvaal Not Inclined to Acquiesce in British Dominion Over South Africa.

UTRECHT, Aug. 20.—The Boer Generals Botha, De Wet, and De la Rey, accompanied by Dr. Leyds and Messrs. Fischer, Wessels, Wolmarans, Rietz, and others, arrived here to-day from the colony, to visit President Kruger and consult with him on the South African situation.

Large crowds at the railroad station and in the streets warmly applauded the Boers. The crowd at the station sang the Boer National Anthem.

THE HAGUE, Aug. 20.—The conference at Utrecht between the Boer Generals and delegates and Mr. Kruger lasted for three hours, and, according to some reports, it was rather stormy. At the end of an hour and a half the delegates withdrew, leaving Gen. Botha, De Wet, and De la Rey together with Mr. Kruger.

Little has been allowed to transpire as to what took place, but it is understood that the Generals found the ex-President of the Transvaal in no way inclined to acquiesce in British dominion in South Africa, but still clinging to the idea of a United South Africa under the Boer flag. Mr. Kruger is even said to have bitterly upbraided the Generals for giving up the independence of the Transvaal.

The Generals intend to hasten their return to England and start on a lecturing tour through the larger towns. They will confer with the Colonial Secretary, the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, in regard to plans for the future autonomy of the South African colonies.

It is said that possibly the Generals will enter the Legislative Councils in South Africa.

CAPE PARLIAMENT MEETS.

The Progressives Will Support the Ministry on Some Questions—Many Bills Introduced.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—A first meeting of the Progressives, says the Cape Town correspondent of The Times, has been held to decide the party's course of action in Parliament. Sir John Gordon Sprigg, the Premier, has neither consulted the party nor explained the course of action he has taken in opposition to the majority. The party is forced to demand a hearing for its legitimate demands for legislation in the interests of the colony and the empire.

The correspondent says that a moderate tone prevails in the party councils. While supporting the Ministry in regard to indemnity for acts committed under martial law and in regard to unaccounted expenditure, the party will demand bills dealing with sedition and regulating the importation of arms and ammunition. The Progressives, however, are inadequately organized.

Premier Sprigg, supported by the Afrikaner Bund, will, it is believed, probably form a colonial commission, with full powers to make restitution for losses, moral and otherwise, under martial law. The correspondent says that, with such a commission working in an unrestrained manner, the worst fears of the suspensionists are likely to be realized.

CAPE TOWN, Aug. 20.—The Cape Parliament assembled to-day. Sir Walter P. Hely-Hutchinson, Governor of the colony, announced in a speech that martial law would be removed on the passage of a bill concerning the Governor and all persons concerned for acts committed under martial law.

Bills were introduced in Parliament covering unavoidable infractions of the law arising from the delay in summoning Parliament, condoning the expenditure incurred by the suppression of rebellion, prohibiting the immigration of Asiatics other than British subjects, prohibiting the sale of intoxicants to the aborigines, and providing for the segregation of natives.

Bills were also introduced for numerous local works, loans, railroads, harbors, irrigation, and the contribution of an additional \$100,000 to the Imperial Navy.

The Governor expressed his belief that the expansion of trade would justify the required increases in expenditure, and in conclusion he urged a policy of peace and reconciliation and the discussion of all measures in a spirit of moderation.

Agitation for the suspension of the Constitution of Cape Colony last May was followed by the resignation from the Colonial Cabinet of Dr. J. W. Smart, Commissioner of Public Works. The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the Imperial Colonial Secretary, referring in the House of Commons on June 10 to the demand for the suspension of the Constitution of the colony, said he had received a petition from forty-two members of the Cape Parliament in favor of the suspension.

This request was not granted. Early in July Lord Milner, British High Commissioner for the Cape, received a dispatch at Cape Town announcing that the Imperial Government had decided against the proposal to suspend the Constitution.

BRITISH TRANSPORT SCANDAL.

Reporters Excluded from the Inquiry Into the Alleged Overcrowding of the Britannic.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—A dispatch from Wellington, N. Z., to The Times says that the representatives of the press have been excluded from the inquiry into the alleged overcrowding of the troopship Britannic.

The alleged overcrowding of troopships conveying colonial troops home from South Africa threatens to develop into one of the gravest scandals of the South African war. The case of the Britannic is said to be among the worst, and after a discussion in the New Zealand Parliament on Aug. 6 the Government promised to appoint a commission to inquire into it.

The following day the commission was appointed. It consists of Sir William Russell, R. McNab, and J. A. Millar, all of whom are members of the New Zealand House of Representatives. They are empowered to call whatever witnesses they desire to hear, and to investigate the whole subject of the treatment of the men on the Britannic, which sailed for New Zealand from Durban.

A case which may prove even more sensational than that of the Britannic, subsequently arrived at Melbourne on Aug. 7. It is said that the sanitary arrangements on board were deficient, and that the altogether un-

THE BOERS' APPEAL FOR AID.

London Times—New York Times Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The Fremdenblatt, in an article quoted by the Vienna correspondent of The Times, says the civilized world has an opportunity practically to express its sympathy with the Boers by generously responding to the appeal for the South African farmers. The world must do this unless it is prepared to disavow the enthusiasm manifested during the war.

GEN. CRONJE SAILS FOR HOME.

JAMESTOWN, St. Helena, Aug. 20.—A thousand ex-Boer prisoners, including Gen. Cronje, his wife, and his staff, sailed from here to-day for South Africa.

BALTIC FISHERY INQUIRY.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The Berlin correspondent of The Times says that the scientific commission sent by the German Sea Fisheries League to ascertain the value of deep sea fishing in the Baltic has not yet published its report. It is known, however, that large feeding grounds were not found, and that trawling as practiced in the North Sea would not pay.

DR. JAMESON AT CAPE TOWN.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—A dispatch from Cape Town to The Times says that Dr. Jameson arrived there on Tuesday.

WANTS KANG-YU-WEI KILLED.

Chinese Empress Dowager Again Gives Orders for the Assassination of the Reformer.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The Shanghai correspondent of The Times says he learns on trustworthy authority that Wang-Chih-Chuan, the new Governor of Kwang-Si Province, has received secret instructions from the Empress Dowager ordering him to try speedily to secure the death of the reformer Kang-Yu-Wei.

The Empress Dowager has, according to report, long been endeavoring to have Kang-Yu-Wei assassinated, as she regards him as one of the most dangerous men in the empire owing to his advocacy of extreme progressive ideas.

The story of Kang's influence over the Emperor, and its result in the shape of a series of edicts of a sensationalist and aggressive character, is a familiar one. It is said that the ideas which the reformer inculcated in Kang-Yu-Wei's mind were the immediate cause of the virtual desertion of the Emperor and the seizure by the Dowager Empress of the reins of power.

MORE MISSIONARIES SLAIN?

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—There has been anti-Christian rioting at Chen-Chan, Hunan Province, says the Shanghai correspondent of The Times, and there is an unconfirmed report that Messrs. Lewis and Bruce, missionaries, were murdered.

THE BRETON DISTURBANCES.

People of Finistere Are Like the Puritans—Were Excited to the Verge of Insurrection.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The French Government, says the Paris correspondent of The Times, blundered in leaving to the last the enforcement of the decrees against the congregationist schools in Brittany, thus giving time for the agitation to grow.

The Bretons of Finistere, the correspondent says, resemble the Puritans. Unlike other Bretons, whose fairs are a delight to artists, they eschew dancing and secular music. They know nothing about politics; their Deputy, the Abbé Gayraud, is a Republican, but he won his seat as a priest, not as a Republican.

The Abbé's eloquence excited the people to the verge of insurrection, and he had the utmost difficulty in persuading the crowd at St. M'een to cease resisting the troops.

BRITISH ACADEMY FOUNDED.

King Edward Grants the Charter Petitioned for Last January.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The Times announces that King Edward has granted a charter incorporating the British Academy for the Promotion of Historical, Philosophical, and Philological Studies.

The petition for the charter was signed by fifty-one eminent persons, whose names were published last January. Of these Lord Acton, S. R. Gardiner, the historian, and the Rev. A. B. Davidson, the Hebrew scholar, have since died.

Lord Rosebery's name has been added to the list of applicants for the charter.

THE JOURNAL DES SAVANTS.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The Paris correspondent of The Times says that the Journal des Savants, when the State has withdrawn the subsidy, will not be allowed to die. Gaston Paris, the philologist, has been appointed editor of a new series, with four associate editors, members of various academies.

Instructions for Gen. Chaffee.

MANILA, Aug. 20.—Gen. Chaffee reached the island of Cebu yesterday on the transport Ingalls and received from Washington instructions regarding the course to be pursued in the event of the Philippines being taken over by the United States. It is not known here whether the General has taken action in the matter of the Mindanao Moros.

RECKLESS AUTO DRIVERS

French Government Not Likely to Interfere with Them.

Police in Germany Taking Measures to Stop Reckless Running by Belgian Automobileists.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The recent motor car accidents, says the Paris correspondent of The Times, have aroused discussion of the absurdity of allowing the highways to be handed over to reckless amateurs.

It is not probable, however, that any law restricting speed will be adopted by the Government, which leaves the question to the Mayors, whose decrees are not regarded.

By The Associated Press.

BERLIN, Aug. 20.—The police administration of the Rhine country is taking measures to resist the invasion of Belgian automobiles. Parties from across the frontier race recklessly through German villages, and fatal accidents were reported to-day from three places. The inhabitants tried to lynch an automobilist who ran over an eight-year-old girl at Sinzig; a Belgian Count killed an aged man at Brühl, and a child was run over and killed at Puderbach.

REBELS USING THE BOYACA.

Colombian Gunboat Now in the Revolutionists' Hands—Situation at Panama Serious.

PANAMA, Aug. 20.—The Government gunboat Boyaca, which left here July 29 to carry 300 soldiers to Agua Dulce, and was captured by the revolutionists, is now at sea, flying the rebel flag. The rumors that the Boyaca was sunk are therefore refuted.

Before the vessel left here Gen. Salazar, Governor of Panama, ordered the commander of the Boyaca not to fire the guns because he feared the bad condition of the Boyaca would endanger those on board if her guns were discharged. Revolutionary reports of the capture of the gunboat are that she fought two hours before being captured, and it is believed Government circles that some accident, such as machinery or rudder forced the commander of the Boyaca to accept unequal battle until further resistance was impossible. The Boyaca's machinery and keel were in very bad condition. She was built in 1883 at Wilmington, Del., for the Colombian Government.

The hopes of the Conservatives of Panama are now centred in the steamship which Señor Concha, Colombian Minister at Washington, is supposed to have bought recently at San Francisco. Should this vessel sail promptly for the isthmus with good guns, it is believed by Government officials that, with the reinforcements expected here from Barranquilla, the situation would be such as to enable an attack from the revolutionary forces under Gen. Herrera.

Nothing is known here of the reported surrender of the Government General Morales Berti to the revolutionists at Agua Dulce. The news has been circulating in this general for some time past, but Government officials express the belief that he would only succumb after a gallant fight.

The situation here is serious, but there is nothing to show that Gen. Herrera intends to attack Panama immediately, and the statement that he is now marching toward this city is discredited.

GERMAN FINANCIAL DEFICIT.

BERLIN, Aug. 20.—The final figures of the Imperial Treasury operations for the year ended last March 31, published to-day, show a deficit from the budget estimate of \$12,123,000, due to a shrinkage of the receipts amounting to about \$6,750,000 and increased expenditure totaling about \$5,373,000, of which army and navy pensions footed up \$3,687,500, while the army had \$625,000 and the navy \$500,000 extra.

The increased receipts from some items were swallowed up by \$7,500,000 falling off in the stamp taxes, nearly all of which was due to diminished foreign trade, and traceable to the general financial depression.

The deficit will be met out of last year's loan, and the shortage since March 31 will be covered by short-term Treasury bonds. The Reichsbank, the Treasury's requirements will thus be provided for till early in 1903, the intention being to raise a loan, known to a New York financial house, to defer the issue of a loan till after the New Year.

MAY YOHE AND STRONG LEAVE EUROPE.

LISBON, Aug. 20.—Putnam Bradley Strong and May Yohe sailed for Argentina to-day under the names of Mr. and Mrs. Adkinson.

GEN. ALGER FOR SENATOR.

Ex-Secretary of War Announces Himself as a Receptive Candidate to Succeed James McMillan.

DETROIT, Aug. 20.—Gen. Russell A. Alger, ex-Secretary of War, issued a statement this afternoon announcing himself a receptive candidate for the United States Senate from Michigan to succeed James McMillan.

He says that while he will not seek election as Senator McMillan's successor, he will accept the office if the people of the State, through the Legislature, see fit to elect him to it. The statement is as follows:

I will not seek the appointment or election to the office of United States Senator to fill the vacant seat caused by the death of James McMillan. The office and honor are too great to be thrust upon me. Should, however, the people of Michigan, through their Legislature, see fit to elect me to that high office I will accept it and do it to the best of my ability.

To the friends who have so kindly expressed a desire that I should accept the nomination, I wish to tender my grateful thanks.

Gen. Alger declined to be seen by newspaper men after the statement had been issued, sending word that he had nothing further to say.

DEAD-LOCK IS BROKEN.

Committee of the New 25th Congressional District Agrees on a Basis of Representation.

SARATOGA, Aug. 20.—The Republican Committee of the new Twenty-fifth Congressional District, which had been in a deadlock since July 20, reached a conclusion this evening, the majority of the committee agreeing upon the first basis of representation in the Congressional District Convention to be held here on Wednesday, Aug. 27, as follows:

Fulton and Hamilton. Delegates: 9 Montgomery. 8 Saratoga. 6 Warren. 6 The result points to the renomination of Congressman Lucius N. Littauer of Fulton County.

Fatal Gun Accident on the Victory.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—There was a gun accident to-day on board the old wooden battleship Victory, (the flagship of Nelson at the battle of Trafalgar). While firing a royal salute on the King's arrival at Portsmouth, a charge exploded prematurely and one of the royal saluting batteries and a seaman were blown clean through a port-hole. The body of the sailor has not been recovered.

A BORN SPECULATOR DEAD.

George Lea of Port Jervis Made Many Fortunes and Lost Them—His Bold Financial Schemes.

Special to The New York Times.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Aug. 20.—George Lea, a well-known theatrical and hotel manager, died at his home here this afternoon from infirmities due to old age. The deceased was born in Paris, but before he attained his majority he graduated from an institution of pharmacy at Bristol, England.

Influenced by seamen's stories of finding gold in the streets of New York City young Lea emigrated to this country and landed without a dollar. He found employment in a drug store in Crosby Street, New York, and then he conducted drug stores at Grand and Mulberry, Allen and Spring Streets, and two on Broadway.

In 1856 he began his show career by opening a performance at the Chinese Assembly Rooms, in Broadway. The venture was not a success until Mr. Lea applied to the New York Herald for a full-page advertisement, paying its price—\$212—in cash. For this reason Mr. Lea always claimed that he was the first man to use an entire page of a daily for advertising.

At the close of the war he was a wealthy theatrical manager, but he lost his wealth speculating in stocks. In 1867 he moved to this village and conducted a drug store and managed hotels and the local theatres until old age forced his retirement. While here he originated the one-dollar day excursions from Port Jervis to New York, despite the protests of Erie officials and townsmen.

Mr. Lea's trains on July 28, 1884, carried 5,300 passengers, and when he applied for a train the Erie could not handle the excursion business itself.

Mr. Lea's nephew, Shohola Glen to his nephew, and started cheap excursion trains. He died at his home here on Tuesday, Aug. 20, at the age of 80.

Several times his business ventures brought him fortune, but he died a poor man from too much speculation. Mr. Lea was noted far and wide for his many deeds of charity. He died at his home here, which was the result of losing from a boat on the Ohio River a \$3,000 ring that he had given to a poor man.

Nothing is known here of the reported surrender of the Government General Morales Berti to the revolutionists at Agua Dulce. The news has been circulating in this general for some time past, but Government officials express the belief that he would only succumb after a gallant fight.

The situation here is serious, but there is nothing to show that Gen. Herrera intends to attack Panama immediately, and the statement that he is now marching toward this city is discredited.

HACKETT HERE FROM EUROPE.

Actor and His Wife, Miss Manning, Passengers on the Oceanic.

James K. Hackett and his wife, Mary Manning, were among the arrivals from Europe on the White Star liner Oceanic yesterday. Mr. Hackett said he and Mrs. Hackett had enjoyed their vacation, but were never happier than to get back to New York. Concerning his theatrical plans, Mr. Hackett said that he would open in Philadelphia with "The Crisis," Sept. 22. Miss Isabelle Irving, he said, who is to be starred under his management this season, would begin her season Sept. 15.

"Later on," Mr. Hackett continued, "I shall have something new to show you. I am not prepared to talk about it at this time. I have nothing new to tell you about the new play which I am now working on. I shall take active steps to make it a success."

Mrs. Hackett was much pleased to learn that her manager, Frank McKee, who was in Philadelphia with her, had brought the manuscript of the play written for her by Clyde Fitch. She said she would play at the Garrick, opening in October.

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL BACK.

Conspiracy on the Oceanic Against Her Pet, Pinky Panky Poo.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell arrived from Europe on the White Star liner Oceanic yesterday. She came for a stay of several months and probably longer. She will open her American season on Sept. 15 at the Garrick Theatre in a play entitled "Aunt Gene," by Benson, the playwright, son of the late Archbishop of Canterbury and author of "Dodo." Mrs. Campbell also will play in Edith Wharton's "The House of Mirth."

A fellow-passenger of Mrs. Campbell's was a young man, who, it was said, told a story concerning Mrs. Campbell and her pet Panky Poo. On the way over, he said, several of the passengers took a great dislike to Pinky Panky Poo, as the beast is named. They said that they would not have it on board, and that they would not have it on board. The story, however, is a mere rumor.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

Among those engaged for Mrs. Osborn's playhouse will probably be James T. Powers as leading man in "The Understudy," the piece with which the new theatre is to open. Mrs. Osborn has also engaged while she had not as yet signed Mr. Powers, she regarded the engagement as practically settled. A few days ago she engaged Fletcher Norton, who sang in the complete programme of the night at the entertainment of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who is expected to be in the city for the part seven years ago, and who is now in the city for the part seven years ago, and who is now in the city for the part seven years ago.

Edwin Stevens, who recently left "A Chinese Honeymoon," has been assigned by Charles Frohman to play the leading role in "The Telephone," a fifty-minute play to be produced during October with another play, "The Telephone," which was played in Paris and later in London.

Many reports have been current about the condition of Ida Gray, the actress, at the moment of her death. It was stated there yesterday that her death may be expected at any moment.

SHAH VISITS KING EDWARD.

The Two Monarchs Meet at Portsmouth—Order of the Garter Conferred on the Persian Ruler.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—The Shah proceeded to Portsmouth this morning for the purpose of visiting King Edward and his family. The Shah and his suite accompanied the Shah to Portsmouth.

The Shah insisted that the train travel so slowly that the King had been waiting for an hour. As soon as the train was sighted his Majesty landed from the royal yacht and proceeded to greet the Persian visitor. The meeting between the two rulers was most cordial. The Shah shook hands and then walked to the yacht, chatting in an animated manner, while the King and Queen looked on.

After lunching with King Edward and Queen Alexandra, the Shah started on his journey to London amid the firing of a royal salute. Prior to his departure King Edward conferred on the Shah the Order of the Garter, and the Cross of St. Michael and St. George, and the Shah's suite accompanied the Shah to Portsmouth.

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From the Author of "Richard Carvel" and "The Crisis." A reliable authority on the subject of the Shah's visit to England, and therefore I look forward with eagerness to the New York Times SATURDAY REVIEW of the 23rd inst. to read what Mr. Winston Churchill has to say on the subject.

DEATH LIST OF A DAY.

George W. White.

George W. White, who was connected with the Mechanics Bank of Brooklyn from the time of its founding, in 1832, and who had been President since 1888, died yesterday morning at his apartment in the Berkeley Hotel, Fifth Avenue and Ninth Street, Manhattan, aged seventy-three years. The cause of death was typhoid fever, with which he had been ill for about two weeks.

Mr. White was born in Brooklyn, and he lived in Port Greene Place, in that borough, until recently, when he moved to Manhattan. Mrs. White, who survives her husband, was a daughter of Loomis Ballard, a former Director of the Mechanics Bank. They had no children. Mr. White is survived also by a brother, Edwin D. White, a Director of the bank.

When the Mechanics Bank started, in 1832, Mr. White was a clerk in the institution. He was later promoted to the position of Cashier, and in 1883 he was elected President to succeed Daniel Chauncey, which he held until his death. He was a hard-working man, as he was not only a public officer and late and was seldom absent, but he was also a member of the Brooklyn Safe Deposit Company, and until 1890, when he died, he was a member of the State Trust Company of Manhattan. He was domestic in his habits, and the only feature in his life which held his membership was the Society of Old Brooklynites.

Obituary Notes.

WILLIAM F. JONES, for many years the publisher of The New York Journal of Finance and President and general manager of the Jones Printing Company of this city, died yesterday at his home in the city, aged 74. He had been married to Mrs. Jones for 40 years, and he came to this country when very young. He was for several years a resident of Brooklyn, and was for twenty-six years a clerk of the Long Island Baptist Association. He was at one time the oldest old man in the city, and he was a member of the Night Stock Exchange in this city. He is survived by a widow, and two daughters.

JOHN HENRY LONGNECKER, M. D., a retired physician, died on Tuesday in his home at 1010 Avenue of the Americas, at the age of 80. He was a native of Lancaster, Penn., and was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania. He practiced his profession in New York, Brooklyn, and for many years at Hudson, N. J., where he was a member of the Medical College of Philadelphia. He was connected with a Pennsylvania railway during the war. He is survived by a widow and six sons.

Mrs. BETSEY E. SMITH, widow of Dr. W. A. Smith, ex-County Clerk, and mother of Samuel E. Smith, who was also County Clerk, died of heart disease yesterday in her home at 80 West Street, New York City, at the age of 80. She was born in Guilford, Connecticut, N. Y., about eighty-one years ago. She was a member of the First Baptist Church, and for many years she was an active member of the Guild and Altar Society.

JOSEPH SHIRK, inventor of the grain chaffer, died to-day at his home at 1010 Avenue of the Americas, at the age of 80. He was a native of Pennsylvania, and he was a member of the First Baptist Church, and for many years he was an active member of the Guild and Altar Society.

HOSEA B. PERKINS'S WILL.

Estate of More Than \$500,000 Divided Among His Descendants.

The will of Hosea B. Perkins, the "silver-tongued orator of Washington Heights," who died on July 29 last, was filed for probate yesterday. The value of the estate was set at \$500,000. The will provided for the division of the real property and \$25,000 in personal property. Mr. Perkins leaves to his son, Robert R. Perkins, his gold watch and pendants, the gift of his deceased brother, James. To his sister he leaves the income of \$7,000, the principal to revert on her death to his widow, Mrs. Perkins.

To the city of Dover, N. H., he leaves \$1,000 in trust, of which the income is to be used to purchase a gold medal annually, to be known as the Perkins gold medal, to be awarded to the pupil of the Dover High School who shows the greatest excellence in oratory.

The residue of the estate is divided between his children, Robert R. Perkins, Lucy, the wife of Thomas A. Disbrow of Richmond Hill, L. I.; Mary, the wife of the Rev. George H. Payson of Rahway, N. J.; Helen H., the wife of Henry M. Perkins, of New York City; and his grandchildren, Ida Harriet Spry and William Allen of 850 N. York Avenue, the children of his deceased daughter, Harriet Ida, the wife of Ethan Allen Perkins, who is to receive one-sixth of the residuary estate and each grandchild one-twelfth.

BAR HARBOR'S HORSE SHOW.

The Summer Colony Made a Brilliant Social Success of Second Day of Exhibition.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 20.—The second day of the Horse Show was marked by a continuance of the perfect weather that attended the opening. It brought forth a holiday crowd which quite filled the stands and paddock at Robin Hood Park. From all over the State large excursions came down this morning. More yachts from the westward also put in to-day, swelling the number of boats.

The boxes beside the show ring were filled with women in striking toilets. Notable among them were Mrs. Edwin Gould, Mrs. George Gould, Mrs. William Lawrence Green, Miss Letitia, Mrs. W. P. Simpson, Mrs. Antonio T. Stewart, Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Park, Miss Edwards, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Browning, and Mrs. S. Meragere Wright.

The morning programme was given up altogether to the showing of exhibits, but in the afternoon there were a number of racing features that proved first-rate sport. The exhibition in the afternoon was a success. The show ring was filled with women in striking toilets. Notable among them were Mrs. Edwin Gould, Mrs. George Gould, Mrs. William Lawrence Green, Miss Letitia, Mrs. W. P. Simpson, Mrs. Antonio T. Stewart, Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Park, Miss Edwards, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Browning, and Mrs. S. Meragere Wright.

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The morning programme was given up altogether to the showing of exhibits, but in the afternoon there were a

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

Complete Bond Transactions.

Trinity Co. 6 1/2%	Kings Co. 5 1/2%	
Brown Bros & Co. 6%	1,900	55
10,000	Macmillan 6 1/2%	
10,000	1,000	104 1/2
10,000	5 1/2%	Mex Cent Int Inc

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Brown Bros. & Co.		1,000.	58
W. C. Ellis		Manhattan	
10,000.		1,000.	104½
10,000.	94	Mex. Cent. Ist. inc.	
		1,000.	31½
Stamps Express & Co.		1,000.	31½
1,000.	100½	Mo. K. & T. Ist. & C.	
1,000.	100	10,000.	100
5,000.	93	Mo. K. & T. 2d 44	
W. Spirits M. & S.	91	10,000.	84½
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Top & Santa		7,000.	100½
Fe. Gen. & Co.		N. Y. C. & H. J. Bond	
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PILLSBURY HAS LANDED SPIES ON THE COAST

Minions of the Invader Lurk in New England Ports. Higginson's Battleships and Auxiliaries Raking the Atlantic in Search of the Unseen Enemy.

ROCKPORT, Mass., Aug. 21.—The battleships of Rear Admiral Higginson's squadron, defending the New England coast, from an imaginary attack by a fleet of German submarines, were plainly to be seen in the clear atmosphere from this point this morning. The other vessels of Admiral Higginson's command were scattered along the horizon, or in view at nearer points, maintaining guard of the coast. The night passed without unusual incident, and no trace of the enemy was reported from any of the signal stations along the shore.

All conditions at the beginning of the day were considered as favoring the defending fleet, as apparently it would be inviting detection were Commander Pillsbury to attempt to approach the coast under the cloudless sky and with absolutely no mist or haze to obstruct vision for miles and miles at sea. Nevertheless the coast guard ships were on the move early in the morning.

Off toward Cape Cod were the Brooklyn and the Olympia. The battleships Kearsarge, Massachusetts, and the Alabama were in the vicinity of Provincetown. The cruiser Montgomery was in the vicinity of the Isles of Shoals, and the other vessels were stationed at more distant points or were moving to and fro acting as patrols along the picket line.

Just after 5 o'clock the torpedo boat Bagley was sent into port here to get dispatches. The telegraph and telephone were very busy to-day with the transmission of reports from various signal stations. There is not a point from Portland to Provincetown where extensive sea observation can be obtained but what is manned by watchmen from the vessels of Admiral Higginson.

Each station has been heard of from time to time, and those in charge of the central naval station here are satisfied that the signal system is as nearly perfect as it can be. Not only are the important points occupied by men from the warships, but in some cases marines and signal men are with them, and they have the co-operation of the lighthouse keepers and of the various life saving crews. All reports received up to noon to-day were the same, to the effect that nothing had been seen of the enemy.

As far as possible, those in charge of the central station here are maintaining conditions of actual warfare. Ensign Berry and Midshipman Fitzpatrick receive reports, handle dispatches, and direct affairs. To-day Chaplain N. T. Holmes of the Kearsarge was at the station for the purpose of giving the order to the crews of the vessels as they moved about at sea.

With his great battleships and his cruisers and his smaller vessels for scouts and dispatch boats, and his elaborate and reliable signal system, Admiral Higginson is viewed as the most powerful fleet in the Atlantic.

INDICATIONS OF SPIES. There is evidence to-day that Commander Pillsbury has adopted the daring step of stationing spies at the main points included in the operations for the defense of the coast. The first intimation of anything of this sort came from Provincetown, where, it was suspected, that an officer had been landed to investigate the harbor. It was at that place and even at other points that the spies were stationed. This position was maintained before and to orders that sharp watch be kept for suspicious persons.

At 11 o'clock this forenoon, a number of marines came ashore from the Kearsarge. They reported that the coast was clear, and that the enemy had not been sighted. The Kearsarge then moved on to the next station. The other vessels of the squadron followed in the same order. The day was a successful one for the defending fleet. The enemy was not sighted, and the coast was kept clear.

REMINGTON'S BROTHER IS NOT SATISFIED

Questions the Fact that the Man Shot Himself. It is Intimated that the Bullet Extracted from Robert R. Remington's Head Does Not Fit Revolver Found by His Side.

Special to The New York Times. WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 21.—An autopsy held here to-day on the body of Robert R. Remington, who is supposed to have committed suicide at Newport, R. I., on Monday, has resulted in the report that the suicide theory has been doubted. One of the men present at the autopsy admits that the pistol found by the side of Remington was brought here by the brother, Edward, and that it was not very likely that a bullet extracted from Robert's head to-day does not fit the pistol.

It is said, too, that either one of two of the three bullet wounds in the head must certainly have rendered the man immediately unconscious, if not resulting in instantaneous death, thus tending to disprove the suicide theory.

When it became known that Edward Remington entertained a suspicion of foul play, which originated before he left Newport with the body, a reporter called on him and requested a statement. He replied that he would neither deny nor affirm anything, but that the autopsy performed to-day revealed that the bullet in the mouth caused death.

Seth McCormick, his attorney, said: "Be careful what you say about murder in this case. There is nothing official to give out yet. The conference to-night was held for the purpose of the doctors on the autopsy."

The remains of Robert Remington were laid at rest in Wildwood Cemetery this afternoon. The interment, which had been announced as private, was witnessed by a crowd of men and women, who had gathered at the cemetery. On the casket were a wreath of American Beauty roses and a wreath of the valley, tied with a wreath of white satin. The flowers were sent by Miss May Van Allen, former fiancée of Robert Remington.

Special to The New York Times. NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 21.—The report from Williamsport, Penn., that E. P. Remington doubts that his brother, Robert R. Remington, committed suicide, was a genuine surprise to Newport. There seems to be no doubt entertained here that it was a deliberate case of suicide.

It is known that Mr. Remington on Monday morning purchased at a Newport store the revolver which was found beside his dead body. There were three empty chambers corresponding to the three wounds on the head and the results of the autopsy on the stairs at the Newport reading room alone, and none of the members nor the employees saw any one go up or come down the stairs between that time and the time when the body was found. At least one of the wounds has powder marks about it, showing that the shot was fired at short range, and the position of the wounds are said to sustain the belief that they were self-inflicted.

Remington's moroseness and disinclination to talk to any member of the club, or to any one at his boarding house, just before the shooting, is regarded as further evidence that the shot was not intended to take his own life. The police do not credit anything but the suicide theory, and all in the club at the time are of the same opinion. There was no sign of a struggle about the room. Two of the three shots were simply flesh wounds, the third having penetrated the chest, being fatal, and it is believed that if the two other shots had been fired by some one other than the man himself there would have been some outcry or alarm given.

The absence of a cause for murder is also regarded as a strong argument for the belief that Remington took his own life.

CORDIAL NOTE IN A PEACH

New Jersey Girl and Princeton Student May Meet as Result of New Grating Method. Special to The New York Times. PRINCETON, Aug. 21.—Here Cupid has moved in a mysterious way his wondrous to perform. A Jersey peach and a brief but pointed letter hidden in it, furnished the data upon which the romance may be founded. When W. J. Montgomery, a Princeton graduate, opened a peach this morning which had been purchased at a grocery store in Nassau Street, he found hidden within the pit, which had been cleverly forced open, a small roll of paper. In the presence of two other sons of Old Nassau he unrolled it, and discovered that the bit of paper bore a message from a young woman several miles over the hills from Princeton. The epistle was as follows:

This peach grew on my father's farm at Little River Hill. His name is Mr. John Hunt, and my name is Miss Caroline Hunt. My address is Little River Hill, Princeton, N. J. I have written you a letter and told you how much I love you. I hope you will write to me soon. I am waiting for you. I am waiting for you. I am waiting for you.

SEPTEMBER CORN SOARS.

It Taken Sudden Shoot of Nearly Five Cents a Bushel. Special to The New York Times. CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—Board of Trade grain markets were in a wild state of excitement this forenoon. The most sensational feature of the business was a rise of nearly 5 cents a bushel in the price of corn for next month's delivery. Wheat and oats were also sensationally higher.

There was an afterglow of the July corn deal that startled the whole trade in corn at the opening of the market. It had been a case of blind lead the blind, selling September corn in order to get prices down to a level with the further months. Lower prices did come after the huge receipts of last month, and September tumbled from over 60 cents to 50 cents.

September corn, which was sold for delivery, was sold for 50 cents, but no body could buy much. Foreign houses did not early buying, and with slight hesitation after the early jump prices advanced by leaps and bounds. It is generally conceded that September corn is in a very strong position and is badly tied up. In the opinion of the market, other months made good advances in sympathy, but not so excitedly as September.

A rise of 5 cents a bushel in corn may appear a trifling increase in its value to the householders who think of corn only in connection with table use, but when applied to outstanding contracts for delivery in September, it means a gain of 500,000 bushels, for instance a 5-cent rise in price means a gain of \$2,500,000 in the aggregate to those who have bought, and of course just that much loss to those who have sold it "short."

September corn, which was worth 62½ cents a bushel yesterday afternoon, was sold to-day for 67½ cents. The immediate cause of the advance was the scarcity of the commodity. There are more than 2,500,000 bushels of corn slowly ripening in the fields, but not enough coming in from the old deficient crop to supply the daily requirements of the country.

Ordinarily at this season of the year Chicago would be receiving 1,000 carloads a day. This morning only 45 cars were received, 30 cars being the estimate for tomorrow. Yesterday only 15 carloads came to the city.

The "old bull crowd" as it is called, was buying the corn this morning. At least such was the opinion of the market. The "bull crowd" was buying the corn this morning. At least such was the opinion of the market. The "bull crowd" was buying the corn this morning. At least such was the opinion of the market.

Special to The New York Times. CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—In an effort to devise a plan for preventing a recurrence of corners in oats and corn such as those of last month, Directors and officers of the Illinois Grain Dealers' Association held a conference at the Grand Pacific Hotel to-day. No conclusion was arrived at before the adjournment of the morning session, but the members said that some satisfactory arrangements would be made before the end of the meeting.

The consensus of opinion seemed to be that the association should ask the directors of the Chicago Board of Trade to assist the grain dealers by making a commercial basis of difference in prices "by which grain grading below contract grades may be applied at uniform difference on such grain grading below contract grades."

The system of grain inspection, which is now in vogue, is being questioned by several of the members, and E. S. Greenleaf of Jacksonville made an appeal to the directors to "elect a Legislature that will take the inspection out of politics and put it in the hands of men who know something about grain."

MAJOR GEO. A. ARMES SHOT.

Retired Army Officer Injured by a Former Tenant—The Major's Exciting Career. WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—Major George A. Armes, a retired army officer, was shot but not seriously injured at his home a few miles outside this city to-day by J. Roland Johnson. Major Armes was able to come to the city, and go to the Army Hospital for an operation to extract the bullet. According to his account, Johnson was formerly one of his tenants, with whom he had some difficulty. Major Armes says he was sitting on the porch of his house when Johnson approached and fired two shots, one of which took effect in the right breast.

Major George A. Armes has at various times figured prominently in the military times of the country. He was three times dismissed from the service after a court-martial, but was on two occasions reinstated. In 1899 Major Armes, then a Captain, was for the third time brought to court-martial on charges of insubordination and desertion. He was sentenced to be confined in the military prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, for two years.

Major Armes was a member of the "Black Legion," a secret organization of military men. He was a member of the "Black Legion," a secret organization of military men. He was a member of the "Black Legion," a secret organization of military men. He was a member of the "Black Legion," a secret organization of military men.

PRESIDENT CRITICISED BY ANTI-IMPERIALIST

Prof. Norton Condemns "His Exaltation of War." Louis R. Ehrlich Denounces the Philippine Campaign—Senator Lodge Blamed at the Sanderson Academy Dinner.

Special to The New York Times. ASHFIELD, Mass., Aug. 21.—In his address at the annual Sanderson Academy dinner here to-day, Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, who as usual was the presiding officer, denounced upon war. Among other things he said:

"Among wars which, even in the warlike days of the seventeenth century, Bacon ranked as unjustifiable, were wars made by foreigners under pretense of justice or protection to deliver the subjects of other nations from tyranny and oppression. If under pretense of humanity I engage in a war of aggression for the sake of acquisition of territory or other gain, a country adds hypocrisy to the crime of unjustifiable war. And what else but this is to be said of our war with Spain?"

"What greater have we won by that war save such as comes to a robust man when he knocks down a weakling who has begged for mercy?"

"What credit do we get from our pitiless fightings but the credit of the bully and the bully's lackey?"

"What service can President Roosevelt, with every good intention and with every good fortune attending him—what service can he render that will ever compensate for the evil which he renders by his exaltation of war? The exaltation of peace and justice, of their country's honor are the only services which he can render."

"When, in a few decades, the story of our history will be impartially set down, the historian, in the characterization of our late lamented President will tell of his kindly sunny disposition—of his capacity for winning and holding friends, of his sweetness and devotion in the domestic relations, of his having died like a hero; and then, unfortunately, he will be constrained to add that the foulest stain on the pages of our history was his signature of the 'Trotter' order."

Special to The New York Times. CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—In an effort to devise a plan for preventing a recurrence of corners in oats and corn such as those of last month, Directors and officers of the Illinois Grain Dealers' Association held a conference at the Grand Pacific Hotel to-day. No conclusion was arrived at before the adjournment of the morning session, but the members said that some satisfactory arrangements would be made before the end of the meeting.

The consensus of opinion seemed to be that the association should ask the directors of the Chicago Board of Trade to assist the grain dealers by making a commercial basis of difference in prices "by which grain grading below contract grades may be applied at uniform difference on such grain grading below contract grades."

The system of grain inspection, which is now in vogue, is being questioned by several of the members, and E. S. Greenleaf of Jacksonville made an appeal to the directors to "elect a Legislature that will take the inspection out of politics and put it in the hands of men who know something about grain."

PEACE UNION IN SESSION.

The Government Condemned for Its Policy in the Philippines—Denunciation of the Army. MYSTIC, Conn., Aug. 21.—When the session of the thirty-sixth annual meeting of the Universal Peace Union opened to-day the report of Treasurer Charles P. Hastings of Philadelphia was read. It showed a balance of \$702.46 in the treasury after a disbursement of \$1,386.90 for the past year.

After the morning business meeting an address was made by the Countess Helen of the University of Philadelphia. Mrs. Susan B. Freeman of Boston, President of the Massachusetts Women's Christian Temperance Union, discussed the subject of "Peace."

The other speakers of the morning were the Rev. Matthew Anderson, Principal of the Philadelphia Bazaar Manual Training and Industrial School, and William N. Ashman, President of the Pennsylvania Peace Union.

BISHOP POTTER AT HIS FATHER'S HOME.

Will Stay in Cooperstown About a Week—His Views in Regard to the Miners' Strike. Special to The New York Times. COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Bishop Potter is at the home of his fiancée, Mrs. Agnes Cornelia Clark, in this village. He reached here about 7 o'clock this evening, and was met at the train by several members of the Clark family.

When seen this evening Bishop Potter stated that he expected to remain in Cooperstown about a week, going from here to the Adirondack region and regarding the strike situation, he said:

"It is my opinion that the present dispute will never be satisfactorily settled by arbitration. The questions of difference are between the employers and the employees, and by them they must be settled without the interference of a third party. So far as I can discern, Mr. Morgan has no interests in the strike, no more, in fact, than myself or any other peace-loving citizen. While Mr. Morgan is an employer of labor, his interests do not lie in the anthracite coal regions. His steamships do not burn hard coal, and his iron furnaces are not fed by it."

The Bishop is looking exceedingly well, and is in the best of spirits after an enjoyable trip abroad. When asked concerning his approaching marriage, he turned the subject, contrasting the rugged scenes of Norway and the pastoral landscape of Otsego County.

RESCUED A DROWNING GIRL.

Maurice R. Lanes of This City Distinguishes Himself at Highland Lake. Special to The New York Times. WINSTED, Aug. 21.—While a party of six persons were boating on Highland Lake here yesterday, Miss Nittien of Torrington accidentally fell from the rowboat and disappeared beneath the surface. Hundreds of people stood on shore when Maurice R. Lanes, a young New York lawyer, with an office at 230 Madison Street, in this city, jumped into the water and rescued the drowning woman unassisted.

His heroism will probably win him a bride, as it was reported to-day that Miss Rosella Rosenfield, a friend of Miss Nittien, and Mr. Lanes had become engaged since he averted the tragedy. Before returning to New York to-day the attorney would neither confirm nor deny it.

"BURGLAR, HAVE A CIGAR?"

Mr. Marcy of Passaic, in Light Armory, Has an Encounter with a Self-Possessed Neighbor. Special to The New York Times. PASSAIC, Aug. 21.—Mrs. J. E. Marcy of Union Avenue was awakened early this morning by the noise of clattering silverware. She rushed to her room and found her husband in the short ribs, she said.

"John, burglars are in the house!" Mr. Marcy, forgetful of the abbreviated garment dedicated to periods of somnolence, jumped to a closet, seized a shotgun, and ran down stairs. He found nobody, but saw a neighbor's plate being carried off by a man in a nightgown. Mr. Marcy, armed, but not cap-able, rushed into the street.

Strolling in the direction of the alarmed householder came a belated citizen, puffing the short end of a cigar with evident enjoyment.

"Surrender!" cried Mr. Marcy. "Give up the gun. Aren't you afraid of getting cold in your corners?" making a gesture which included that portion of Mr. Marcy's anatomy not covered by his robes de nuit.

Mr. Marcy was puzzled. "Will you wait here until I get some clothes on, Mr. Burglar?" he called. "Got a cigar?" Inquired the supposed marauder.

"No, not just now, but I'll send one out in a minute," said Mr. Marcy, and he retired.

Ten minutes later the two entered the police station. The sergeant in charge greeted both the visitors cordially. They were neighbors, but did not know it. The real thief has not been captured.

LAWYER LAMB TELLS HIS STORY

Admits He Helped to Send Peter Power to Canada. Power to Canada. DUMMY PLAINTIFF TESTIFIES

Bourke Cockran, Camille Weidenfeld, H. Content & Co. and E. R. Thomas Believed by Lamb to be His Clients, So He Declares. Some long-sought testimony was adduced in the hearing yesterday of evidence in the Peter Power suit against the Northern Securities Company. George Alfred Lamb, Power's attorney, went on the stand and "told all he knew." Peter Power, hitherto so elusive, but now serving a thirty days sentence in jail for contempt of court, also told his story.

According to Lawyer Lamb's testimony, he was employed by a coterie of men, composed, as he understood, of Camille Weidenfeld, W. Bourke Cockran, H. Content & Co., and E. R. Thomas, who were understood to be the clients of the Northern Securities Company. Among other things of rather startling character, Mr. Lamb testified that Camille Weidenfeld, after consulting with Mr. Cockran and Parker C. Chandler of Boston, had paid \$750 to him to get Peter Power out of the jurisdiction of the court when Power's attendance as a witness was sought.

Mr. Lamb's testimony yesterday was directly contradictory to that of Camille Weidenfeld, E. R. Thomas, Capt. Henry Stern, and Walter Content of Content & Co., all of whom have given evidence in this case. It was reported yesterday that some of these witnesses had asked for permission to stand next week and correct their testimony.

Mr. Lamb's examination was conducted by W. D. Guthrie of Guthrie, Cravath & Henderson, attorneys for the Northern Securities Company. The witness was represented by ex-Judge Ryder Cady of Hudson, N. Y., who repeatedly cautioned Mr. Lamb not to disclose any story to him previous to between client and counsel. The record showed, however, that Mr. Weidenfeld, when on the stand, stated that he had no objection to Lamb's telling all that had taken place between them, so Mr. Lamb took no refuge behind his privileges as attorney.

In examining Mr. Lamb, Mr. Guthrie almost tender. On previous days he had refused to give Lamb any quarter whatever. He had made the situation as uncomfortable for Lamb as could possibly be. But all was changed yesterday. Mr. Guthrie's questions showed that Mr. Lamb had confessed the entire story to him previously. In spite of the remarkable character of the story, however, it is reported that there will be even more surprising disclosures in hearings to be held next week.

LAMB'S CHRISTMAS TRIP.

Mr. Lamb was asked to explain the preparation of the Peter Power complaint. The witness stated that he had gone to Chicago on Christmas Day of last year, accompanied by Power. He went from Chicago to St. Paul, with Mr. Bulkeley of Bulkeley, Gray, Moore & Lawrence, and Mr. St. Paul, Mr. Bulkeley and he called on Gov. Van Sant.

"We spent most of the day consulting with the Governor and the Attorney General," said Mr. Lamb. "Gov. Van Sant sent for Judge Lancaster of Minneapolis, who was introduced to us. It was agreed that the suit should be brought in Minneapolis, and that Judge Lancaster would act as an attorney."

"You stated in your previous examination," questioned Mr. Guthrie, "that you had told Gov. Van Sant that you represented certain important interests in New York. What were those interests?"

"There is no reason why I should not," replied the witness. "When I testified before I believed that I was still counsel for certain men who have since disclaimed any such relationship with me. I understood that the men were reverend and pay large sums of money to my interests. I have since found that to be false. I now feel at liberty to state their names. Those whom I represented, or believed that I represented, in these cases were Camille Weidenfeld, Mr. Thomas of Thomas & Post, or the firm of H. Content & Co., and W. Bourke Cockran."

"You stated in your previous examination that you considered Mr. Cockran a material witness. What did you mean by that?"

"From long association with Mr. Weidenfeld," replied Mr. Lamb, "I have been my experience that he was a man of great intelligence, except after he had consulted Mr. Cockran. I had before me the suits with which Mr. Weidenfeld had been connected had been carefully thought out by Mr. Cockran. I had before me the suits with which Mr. Weidenfeld had been connected had been carefully thought out by Mr. Cockran. I had before me the suits with which Mr. Weidenfeld had been connected had been carefully thought out by Mr. Cockran."

Q.—Did you receive any payments for the conduct of this litigation from Mr. Weidenfeld directly or indirectly from those rich came to you from Capt. Stern? A.—Yes, Mr. Weidenfeld paid me two checks about Aug. 3 or 4. Q.—Those payments were for these litigations? A.—Yes. Q.—Did you on July 30 confer with Parker C. Chandler, the Boston lawyer? A.—Yes, many times. Q.—Why did he come to see you? A.—In the matter of Peter Power. Q.—Did he ask you to have Power go to Europe? A.—He did. Q.—Did he ask you to appear as a witness? A.—He did. Q.—Did he ask you to get Power out of the jurisdiction of the court? A.—He did. Q.—Did he ask you to get Power out of the jurisdiction of the court? A.—He did.

THE WEATHER.

Fair, fresh west winds.

INDEX TO DEPARTMENTS.

Wheat, No. 2 red, 77½c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 66c; oats, No. 2 mixed, new, 55c; cotton, Real Estate—Page 12. Society—Page 9. United Service—Page 7. Weather Report—Page 1. Yesterday's Fire—Page 7.

The Busy Man's Train. The Pennsylvania Special to Chicago only 20 hours. Perfect equipment—Adv.

Monument to New Jersey Soldiers. Special to The New York Times. NEWARK, Aug. 21.—John L. and William Passmore Meeker of this city have been awarded the contract for the erection of the monument to the New Jersey soldiers that fell on the Antietam battlefield. The monument, which will be erected on the battlefield next Fall, will consist of a base and shaft of granite, surmounted by a bronze figure of a Captain of Infantry in the uniform of 1862.

Pennsylvania Railroad's "Special." Makes the run New York to Chicago every day in 30 hours. A boon to the progressive business man—Adv.

Called Cockran on Telephone. "Yes, and I also knew that Mr. Weidenfeld and Mr. Chandler had repeatedly called up Mr. Cockran. I knew that Mr. Cockran was present to talk concerning these matters."

"When did this telephoning take place?" "As far back as last January. During July and August Mr. Chandler and Mr. Weidenfeld were continually telephoning to Mr. Cockran."

Mr. Lamb asserted that he had never known Mr. Cockran an associate counsel in this case. The witness then related a conversation he had had with Capt. Stern, in which the latter had said that he was

sooty to see the contents being drawn into "the tobacco suit" especially.

After Capt. Stern returned from Chicago in June, when there had been a dispute as to the fees to be paid to the Western count, Capt. Stern stated to Mr. Lamb, who testified that the contents were going to be withdrawn from the litigation and that Mr. Wolfenfeld must assume all responsibility thereafter.

Q—Why was Capt. Stern used as a go-between in the transaction? A—Merely to conceal the identity of the persons behind the litigation.

Q—When the contents were taken to this city in March, who said their expenses? A—Mr. Wolfenfeld.

Mr. Lamb was then asked to state what he knew of the formation of the American Tobacco Syndicate. It had been testified by Mr. Wolfenfeld and Mr. Thomas that the American Tobacco Syndicate was merely a joint account of Mr. Thomas and Mr. Wolfenfeld, in which no one else was interested. Mr. Lamb said:

"I first heard of this syndicate at the office of Content & Co. Mr. Wolfenfeld told me that he would carry 500 shares of American Tobacco stock for me if I would act professionally for him. I wished to prevent the Consolidated Tobacco merger. I examined the case and told him that I could not see where there was a remedy; that there was nothing in it."

Mr. Guthrie then wanted to know the real meaning of the trip to Chicago in January of this year when Lamb went accompanied by Power and Capt. Stern. Mr. Lamb testified that the purpose of the visit was merely to satisfy the Western attorneys that Peter Power owned the stock upon which the suit was brought.

"Capt. Stern in my presence," said Mr. Lamb, "showed this stock to Mr. Guthrie. Mr. Guthrie, and Judge Lawrence, stating that it belonged to Peter Power."

Mr. Lamb then also came the information as to ownership of stock, according to Lamb, upon which the suit was brought. The cases of Milton L. Bouden and Mrs. Sophia B. Chapman.

Mr. Lamb then believed the statements that this stock was owned by Bouden and by Mrs. Chapman to be true."

Mr. Lamb had never met Mrs. Chapman, and the suit had been brought in her name. Mr. Lamb stated, because there were judgments outstanding against her husband which might embarrass the suit, Mr. Lamb told her that she should withdraw from the suit. Mr. Lamb said that he was a man of very slender resources.

Mr. Lamb had never met Mrs. Chapman, and the suit had been brought in her name. Mr. Lamb stated, because there were judgments outstanding against her husband which might embarrass the suit, Mr. Lamb told her that she should withdraw from the suit. Mr. Lamb said that he was a man of very slender resources.

NOT SEEKING FAME.

"It has been testified here that you solicited the privilege of bringing these suits for 'fame.' What about that?" Mr. Lamb stated that he was from beginning to end, "It was Capt. Stern's testimony." The first conversation on this subject occurred in May of last year. Mr. Wolfenfeld told me he thought a holding company would be formed, and he said he did not believe such a company would be legal. Soon after the announcement was made in the Fall of the formation of the company, Mr. Wolfenfeld sent for me."

Mr. Lamb was then asked to tell about the spiriting away of Peter Power. He said that for some time it had been a matter of disagreement between Capt. Stern and himself as to whether Power should be produced.

Capt. Stern said he did not think Power could stand cross-examination on the witness stand; that he would reveal the identity of those behind him. I insisted that Power would be a good witness, and that he should testify. When attempts were first made to serve Power with subpoenas, Mr. Chandler insisted that Power should be produced. Mr. Chandler insisted that Power should be produced. Mr. Chandler insisted that Power should be produced.

"Sunday about three weeks ago Capt. Stern said to me that he was going to Montreal, that night. I objected, but he said he would go. I then said we must get him off the first thing in the morning. Next morning I was in a hurry to get to Montreal. I called on Mr. Chandler and told him of the situation. He would telephone to Mr. Cleveland of Trevelick & Cleveland, and to Mr. Cockran."

Chandler repeatedly advised me that the service of the subpoena on Power was not a matter of public interest. I decided that I would get Power out of the city and that I would not let him be produced. I told him that I would not let him be produced. I told him that I would not let him be produced.

Chandler assured me that he and his associates would produce Power. Mr. Lamb then said that he wanted Power to go to Montreal, and from there to Europe. Mr. Lamb then said that he wanted Power to go to Montreal, and from there to Europe. Mr. Lamb then said that he wanted Power to go to Montreal, and from there to Europe.

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however, that he would oppose any such motion until he had examined Power's evidence more closely. Power was then led back to Ludlow Street Jail.

COCKRAN CONTRADICTS LAMB.

Declares "the Whole Story" to be "Absolutely False"—Would Not Have Employed Lamb as Counsel.

W. Bourke Cockran was not at his offices, at 31 Nassau Street, yesterday. At his home, in Port Washington, L. I., however, he was told of Lawyer Lamb's testimony connecting his name with the Power and other litigation.

"The whole story is absolutely false," said Mr. Cockran. "I never saw anything about this matter, except what I had read in the newspapers, until Mr. Wolfenfeld consulted with me as counsel a few weeks ago. I think it is safe to say that if I had been consulted in this litigation, I should not have employed Mr. Lamb as counsel."

Mr. Cockran said that he had been mentioned by Mr. Lamb, was not at the offices where he is usually to be found in this city yesterday, and his associates could not say where he was.

BARTHOLOMEW IS CHARGED WITH HIS MOTHER'S DEATH.

Verdict of Coroner's Jury in Case of Woman Found Murdered in Chicago—Minnie Mitchell's Identity.

CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—The Coroner's jury at the inquest today over the body of Mrs. Anna Bartholin brought in a verdict recommending that her son, William Bartholin, be arrested and held as principal for her murder, and that Oscar Thompson and Edward Cosmopolis, who are under arrest accused of complicity in the murder of Minnie Mitchell, be held to the Grand Jury as accessories to the crime. The jury found that Mrs. Bartholin came to her death on or about July 7, death being due to strangulation.

During the inquest Mrs. May Brown, a former neighbor of Mrs. Bartholin, testified that the old lady was suspicious and lived in deadly fear of her son. According to Mrs. Brown's testimony, Mrs. Bartholin in a conversation a few days before her death had told the witness that young Bartholin was nothing but a beast, and that the Mitchell family would regret the day they allowed Minnie Mitchell to have anything to do with him.

"Although the result of the Coroner's jury verdict yesterday," was that the three men to the Grand Jury for complicity in the murder of the supposed Mitchell girl, such grave doubt exists over the identity of the body that was buried as Miss Mitchell that efforts were renewed today to have the Mitchell family examine the body for further inspection, which may be done.

THE GATES-OSGOOD FIGHT.

Several Months May Elapse Before a Colorado Fuel and Iron Election Is Held.

DENVER, Aug. 21.—The resignations of Messrs. Gates, Mitchell, Blair, and Lamb as Directors of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, announced by John W. Gates at midnight, were sent to the headquarters of the company shortly before the time for the annual meeting, but no action was taken by the board, as there was no meeting of the board.

It is the opinion of attorneys that under the law of Colorado the four men named are now out of the Directorate, as it is not necessary for any further action to be taken by the board. Mr. Osgood, who was made in order that Gates and his friends might occupy a better strategic position in the great fight now under way to secure possession of the management of the company.

The Osgood management remains intact until the election is held, and if the stockholders in the great fight now under way to secure possession of the management of the company.

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OPERATORS WILL WAIT FOR MINERS' RETURN

Mr. Truesdale Says that to Yield Now Would Be Disastrous.

Bishop Potter Leaves Town Without Seeing Mr. Morgan—Elevated Road and Office Buildings Revert to Soft Coal.

Though the arrival of Bishop Potter from Europe gave rise to the idea that, as a member of the Civic Federation, he would take advantage of J. Pierpont Morgan's return to make a last appeal to him on behalf of the strikers, the Bishop, it was learned yesterday that the Federation has little hope of settling the strike. Unless something very unexpected happens, the Federation, it is believed, will make no further attempt to interfere in the dispute.

Bishop Potter left the city yesterday for Cooperstown, N. Y., where he will remain for some time. Before he went away he said there was no truth in the reports that he intended to go to Mr. Morgan's office to see George W. Perkins in reference to the coal strike.

"I still deeply sympathize with the miners," he continued, "but I am afraid that the strike matters have got beyond me. I have just returned from an extended trip abroad and have not been able to collect all the details regarding the strike."

Secretary Scales of the Civic Federation was away from his office all day. It was said he was in communication with Bishop Potter early in the day and put him in possession of all the details regarding the strike since the Bishop went to Europe.

J. Pierpont Morgan reached his office at 11 o'clock and left for home in his automobile at 4:30 P. M., without having made any statement about the strike. Mr. Perkins also declined to talk. Asked if Mr. Morgan intended to give out a statement in reference to the strike, he said:

"I decline to be quoted on the subject."

President Truesdale of the Lackawanna Road was asked if he would see Mr. Morgan about the strike.

"I have no appointment with Mr. Morgan," was all he would say on that subject. Regarding the present state of the strike, he said:

"We are still waiting, as we have been, since the inception of the strike. We will continue to do so until the men are ready to return to work, whenever that may be."

A representative of one of the coal companies was asked why Mr. Morgan interfered in the last coal strike and declined to interfere in this one.

"The situation was different then," he said. "It was a Presidential election year, and the State of Pennsylvania would have been lost to the Republicans if the strike had not been settled. This year there is no Presidential election. Besides, to yield now would be disastrous to the miners. It would be such an overwhelming victory for the union that fresh demands would be made in order to get the operators to meet them."

"At present anthracite is getting scarcer and scarcer. We are selling to our regular customers at \$10 a ton, though it would cost us more by wholesale now."

"The coal being sold at \$10 was not sold at a loss. It was part of a stock bought some time ago which he is dealing out to regular customers."

The regular dealers who have any anthracite are all doing well, he continued, "but the supply will soon be exhausted. Anthracite has been coming here in small shipments for some time all over the New England States, who send it here, attracted by the demand and the high prices paid in the advance market. Supply, however, is stopping, and if coal has to be brought from Buffalo and other distant places, the cost will be increased to a great many people by the time it reaches here."

Mr. Gates is confident of victory and will proceed to New York to communicate with holders of stock on the Atlantic seaboard. It is expected that finally the majority of stock will win, and it is also conceded that a compromise is an impossibility.

GRIFIN HALL WILL REMAIN.

Students of Williams College Opposed Removal of Old Landmark.

TROY, N. Y., Aug. 21.—The new \$100,000 chapel for Williams College, the gift of Mrs. F. F. Thompson of New York City, will not be placed on the site of Goodrich and Griffin Hall, as first decided by the trustees, but will occupy the site of the present chapel, which will be torn down to make room for it.

The change was decided upon by the Building Committee appointed by the Board of Trustees and its decision has been communicated to the board. The impracticability of moving Griffin Hall, which the Trustees desired to preserve, and the objections to tearing it down determined the action of the committee.

The building, one of the oldest on the college campus, and considered an architectural feature, has long occupied a tender spot in the hearts of Williams alumni, and when it was learned that plans were on foot to remove it, many alumni moved to another less conspicuous location many objections were heard, and there, with the exception of a few who favored the removal, it caused the committee to recommend to the trustees that the project be abandoned. The architect is now making plans for the chapel for the new site.

KENTUCKY LAND TRACT SOLD.

Boundary of 129,000 Acres Disposed of to Canadian Concern.

JACKSON, Ky., Aug. 21.—The large boundary of land situated in 22,000 acres of one county, embracing 129,000 acres, belonging to the Breathitt Coal, Iron, and Lumber Company, has just been sold through Mrs. Helen B. Landowne of Covington, Ky., the largest stock holder, to Canadian people.

This is the only tract of land in Kentucky containing over 100,000 acres in one tract. It was patented under a special act of the Legislature, and the law was repealed the following season, and since that time but 200 acres of land could be taken up or patented by any one person.

Lawyers have passed favorably upon the title, among whom are the Hon. John G. Carlisle, former Governor of Kentucky, and Appellate Judge James and Judge James P. Tamm. Their opinions have been sustained by a recent decision of the Court of Appeals written by Judge Thomas H. Fay.

This valuable property extends thirty-five miles through the eastern part of Kentucky, and underlaid with fine cannel coal and iron ore, and has the finest of virgin timbers, with every indication of oil.

JUSTICE RUSSELL RESIGNS.

Leaves Supreme Court to Resume Law Practice in This City.

POTSDAM, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Announcement was made today of the resignation of Supreme Court Justice Leslie W. Russell of Catskill, it is said, will resume the practice of law in New York.

Among the candidates for the appointment to be made by Gov. Odell to fill the vacancy are Theodore H. Swift, County Judge of St. Lawrence County, John V. Keeler, of the Court of Claims, Ledyard P. Hale, ex-District Attorney of St. Lawrence County, and Vasco F. Abbott, ex-District Attorney.

Col. W. H. Hubbell III, Col. William H. Hubbell, who commanded the Forty-seventh Regiment in Porto Rico during the Spanish war, and who is the head of the Spanish War Veterans' Association, in Brooklyn, is seriously ill at the residence of Dr. J. M. Holly, 936 St. Mark's Avenue, Brooklyn. He is suffering from a kidney disease.

To Play Your Piano.

The Pianola is an instrument which will aid you in playing your piano. It does the hard technical work, leaving the player to infuse his own personality into the music.

Any piece of music can be rendered artistically, even though the player does not know one note from another. The music instructs the player as it unrolls before the eye. Your piano need not be idle. The Pianola multiplies its value, as it makes it available to every member of the family.

Its artistic beauty has called forth the enthusiastic admiration of the world's greatest pianists—Paderewski, Rosenthal, Sauer, Moszkowski, Josef Hofmann. It is not a pleasure confined alone to musicians, but will make a musician of the person who lacks time or ability to learn to play. You are invited to hear it. A call need not imply a purchase.

Price \$250.

THE AEOLIAN CO., 18 WEST 23D ST. Fred'k Loeser & Co. Newark and Jersey City

ASKS STRIKE ARBITRATION

Public Alliance Chairman, Wilkes-Barre, Penn., Urges It.

Doubt Expressed at Headquarters of Miners Whether J. P. Morgan Will Intercede with Coal Road Presidents.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Aug. 21.—T. W. Hart, Chairman of the Public Alliance of Wilkes-Barre, issued an address to the press and public to-night in which he urged that every influence be used to bring about the settlement of the coal strike by arbitration. He says the situation is now becoming acute and threatens every business in the strike region.

The Watkins' washery at Duryea prepared considerable coal for the market today. The washery is still under heavy guard, but the strikers have made no attempt to interfere with the employees.

Doubt is expressed at strike headquarters whether J. Pierpont Morgan will use his influence with the Presidents of the coal carrying railroads to bring the strike to a close, and the sub-district officers of the United Mine Workers are of the same opinion as their chief officer, President John Mitchell, that the battle will have to be fought to a finish.

SHERMANSBURG, Penn., Aug. 21.—At midnight Superintendent Hayes of the Pennsylvania Colliery at Morea called up headquarters and asked Gen. Gobin to send troops to that place. He said that the foreigners were on the streets discharging firearms, and that he feared an attack on the non-union firemen and engineers was contemplated. The Governor's troops were dispatched, but the turbulence of the crowd had subsided somewhat, and when the cavalry arrived things were comparatively quiet.

An investigation showed that the Hungarians had been celebrating a christening since Sunday, and that on their way to the homes the men were giving vent to their animosity by yelling and shooting off revolvers.

The authorities there are of the belief that an attack on the non-union workmen was averted by the presence of the cavalry to-day. Gen. Gobin left here on a special car for Lansford at 6 o'clock this morning.

The funeral of strike leader Patrick Sharp, who was shot and killed at Nesquehoning on Monday night, took place from his home at Lansford to-day. It was probably the largest ever witnessed in the coal regions. More than 6,000 people, among whom were 1,000 women, participated in the two-mile march to St. Joseph's Church at Summit Hill, where services were held, and afterward followed the remains to the Catholic Cemetery, where four men carried the body to the altar.

Each mine local appointed a committee of ten men to assist in maintaining order. The soldiers did not leave camp, but a number of trolley cars were side-tracked near by to move the troops quickly in case of trouble.

CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—President John Mitchell, who was elected President of America, who came to the World's Fair to meet the officials of the Illinois Mine Workers' Union, returned to Wilkes-Barre, Penn., to-day. Before leaving for the East Mr. Mitchell declared that he knew nothing of any plot to bring the strike in the anthracite fields to an end.

CHICAGO HARD COAL FAMINE.

Last Night There Were Only 25,000 Tons Available for Purchase at \$8.50 to \$9 a Ton.

CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—An immediate hard coal famine threatens Chicago. In the entire city there was not more than 50,000 tons on hand to-night, and as one-half of that has already been contracted for, or bought outright, the public has only 25,000 tons of the hard fuel available for purchase.

Usually at this time of the year there are 300,000 tons of hard coal within the corporate limits. Hereafter unlimited quantities will be purchased at \$8.50 a ton, but to-day the majority of the dealers were asking \$8.50 a ton, and some of them wanted \$9.

MOTHER JONES'S PROPHECY.

Declares If Strike Is Not Settled by Next Winter, Miners' Wives Will Visit Washington.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 21.—"Mother" Jones, well-known throughout mining districts, was a visitor at the National Headquarters of the United Mine Workers of America to-day. She said:

"The wives of the miners will march on Washington, if the strike is not settled by next winter. We will shake them up down there. We will have a popular Congress when the other Congress is in session."

At a meeting of the Twenty-third District of the Greater New York Democracy, at Eighth Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street, last evening ex-Alderman Horatio B. Harris resigned as President, and Richard A. Smith was chosen as his successor. Mr. Harris, in tendering his resignation, said that his reason was that almost every speech he delivered seemed to be misunderstood or misinterpreted, and he believed that some other member would serve the organization more satisfactorily.

Victory for Congressman Williams.

YICKSBURG, Miss., Aug. 21.—The triangular contest in the new Eighth Congressional District, in which John Sharp Williams, Patrick Henry, and Charles E. Hooker were the candidates, ended to-night in a sweeping victory for Congressman Williams, who carried every county in the district except Warren, Mr. Henry's home. All the candidates are members of the present Congress, having been thrown into the same district when the State was re-districted.

From the Author of "The Choir Invisible."

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books held a special double issue on the subject of the choir invisible. The serious reader ignores it or overlooks it to his own loss. Admirably planned and ably edited, it is at once a guide and a revelation.

JAMES LANE ALLEN—ADV.

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO

Reputation!

The value of reputation should not be overweighed in any transaction. The store that rests on its oars of past honesty and fair dealing will soon find that the wrong pilot is aboard and they're on the shoals of business reverse. People who pay for honest goods expect, above all, that they get what they pay for.

This store has a reputation—no store in the world a better one. But we put through every transaction with the same interest, accuracy, fairness and honesty that we would wear this reputation yet to be built. On this basis, and only this, do we invite your consideration.

Silk Skirts, \$9.75. Regularly sold for \$17, of taffeta and Peau de Soie, over drop skirt, with fluted ruffles, cut with full flare; those of taffeta made full-flaring flounce shape, trimmed on top with three milliner's folds, and wide bands of fancy braid, finished with small buttons; those of Peau de Soie, same style as above, except that seams are all open and feather-stitched. Sizes 39 to 45 long, waist bands 22 to 34.

\$6 Blankets \$4.19. Large size fine quality California wool, slightly speckled here and there. This in no way harms the quality, however.

Linen Napkins 5c. Of heavy Union linen, hemmed ready for use, worth \$1 a doz.

Table Damask 49c yd. Many different patterns, fine linen, bleached and unbleached. Values run up to 80c yd.

Women's Oxfords \$1.20. Regular price \$2.00. Vici kid, medium and light turned soles, newest styles, all sizes. Also Southern button.

Women's Gloves 39c. Silk and lace open work, double finger tips, worth 50 and 75c a pair.

Men's Trousers \$1.66. Very well made and worth \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$4 per pair.

Men's Shoes \$1.69. Regular prices \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50. All new desirable styles, black and dark brown kid and calf skin, lace and congress, every size.

Men's Shoes \$2.19. Regular prices \$3.50, \$4 and \$5. Vici kid and patent leather, box calf and ideal kid, hand welted and stitched soles, lace and congress.

"Manhattan" \$1.13. \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 "Manhattan" negligee shirts to sell to-day at \$1.13, fit perfectly, some have plain, others plaited bosoms; fancy stripes and figures, as well as plain white. All sizes.

Silk Elastic, 3/4 yd., 10c. Silk Cable Elastic, 3/8 to 1 in. wide, for belts or round or side garters, usual price from 20c. to 25c. yd.

Hosiery, 8c. Women's fine cotton lace open-work hose in black, three patterns. Men's black cotton half hose, with silk embroidered insteps of various designs.

Children's IXL ribbed stainless and seamless black cotton stockings, sizes 6 to 9½. Children's German made socks, in black and tan, sizes 4 and 4½.

Mayor Tom

EMILE ZOLA'S NEW WORK

Its Publication Serially Is Soon to be Begun.

Dreyfus Affair Transferred from the Military to the University World—The Author's Opinion of the Church.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The Paris correspondent of The Times says that L'Aurore, which published serially M. Zola's "Fécondité" and "Travail," will soon begin to publish the third of his series "The Four Gospels." It is to be called "Verité."

L'Aurore announces that the lamentable events of recent years have led M. Zola to note that only an educated people is capable of justice. No progress is possible without education of the people. For France it is "the struggle of the lay school."

In his plot M. Zola has transferred the Dreyfus affair from the military to the university world. He depicts the struggle between a free-thinking husband and a Catholic wife over the question of the child. M. Zola is convinced of the necessity of wresting womanhood from priestly influences if men mean to assure their own liberation.

The Church, says M. Zola, is the evil anti-social power, which must be destroyed.

BUSY DAY FOR THE SHAH.

He Visits the Maxim Works and Westminster Abbey, Gives a State Luncheon, and Attends a Gala Performance.

LONDON, Aug. 21.—The Shah paid a lengthy visit to the Maxim Works this morning. He showed keen interest in the latest inventions in artillery and electrical appliances.

On the invitation of Sir Hiram Maxim the Persian monarch got astride of the seat of a Maxim gun and fired three belts of blank cartridges. His Majesty was considerably shaken by the recoil at his first attempt, but he stuck to his post and finished up like an experienced gunner.

The Shah and his suite posed for moving pictures before leaving the works.

His Majesty subsequently proceeded to the Reginald Legation, where he gave a State luncheon which cost \$15,000, so sumptuous were the decorations and arrangements.

The Shah visited Westminster Abbey this afternoon. This evening, accompanied by Prince Arthur of Connaught, Lord Lansdowne (Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs) and Lady Lansdowne, and others, attended by the Grand Vizier and a large suite, and escorted by a detachment of Life Guards, he witnessed a gala performance at the Hippodrome.

The Shah everywhere received ovations, and he greatly enjoyed the performance.

M. JUSSERAND MAY BE THE NEW FRENCH AMBASSADOR.

Rumor in Paris that the Well-Known Author Will Succeed M. Cambon at Washington.

PARIS, Aug. 21.—No announcement concerning the successor of Jules Cambon, French Ambassador to the United States, has yet been made. Inquiry at the Foreign Office today elicited the statement that the selection of M. Cambon's successor would probably be made this afternoon.

It is in circulation that M. Jusserand, French Minister at Copenhagen, will be M. Cambon's successor.

The Sor says that M. Cambon is mentioned as the successor of the Marquis de Montebello, the Ambassador to Russia.

Jean Orléans Jules Jusserand is not only a well-known diplomat, but also an author who has achieved an international reputation. He is one of the first living authorities on the social life of England in the Middle Ages, and his work, "La Vie Nomade et les Routes d'Angleterre au XIV. Siècle," published in 1884, has been "crowned" by the French Academy. Other works by M. Jusserand are "Les Anglais au Moyen Age," "Le Roman Anglais," "Le Roman au Temps de Shakespeare," and "Le Théâtre en Angleterre depuis la Conquête jusqu'aux Préfaces immédiates de Shakespeare."

Some of M. Jusserand's books have been translated into English, and have had a wide sale.

M. Jusserand was born in Lyons in 1833, and in 1878 he was named French Minister at Foreign Affairs. Afterward he became Consul in London, and held various other offices, including the Consulship of the Embassy in London, which he held from 1887 to 1890. In 1890 he was appointed Minister to Denmark.

In 1893 M. Jusserand was decorated with the Legion of Honor, and in 1892 he was promoted to be an officer of the Legion.

KING EDWARD CRUISING.

Royal Yacht Off Portland—Is Going Along the West Coast of England.

COWES, Isle of Wight, Aug. 21.—The royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with King Edward and Queen Alexandra on board, left Cowes this afternoon on a cruise along the west coast of England. She will anchor off Portland to-night.

PORTLAND, Aug. 21.—The royal yacht anchored in Weymouth Bay this evening amid thunderous salutes from the warships. The esplanade, pier, and gardens at Melcombe Regis were illuminated.

21,000-TON VESSEL LAUNCHED.

The Cedric, the Largest Liner Afloat, Enters the Water at Belfast.

BELFAST, Aug. 21.—The White Star Line steamship Cedric, of 21,000 tons, the largest liner afloat, was successfully launched at Harland & Wolff's yards here to-day.

She is 700 feet long, has 75 feet beam, and a depth of 40-43 feet. Her carrying capacity is 18,400 tons, and she has accommodations for 3,000 passengers.

It is expected that the Cedric will be ready for service in the Autumn.

FRENCH ANTI-GERMAN FEELING.

Speeches by Bishop Turinaz and Gen. Cuny to People from Lorraine.

BERLIN, Aug. 21.—The outburst of French feeling against Germany that took place at the celebration of the anniversary of the battle of Mars-la-Tour, (or Vionville, fought Aug. 16, 1870), is described circumstantially by a correspondent telegraphing from Strasbourg.

Many inhabitants of Lorraine crossed the frontier in order to participate in the ceremonies. Bishop Turinaz of Nancy, addressing these persons, said:

"You come across the border in spite of German cannon and in spite of the unhappiness hanging over your province to show here on French soil your unshaken fidelity to the old fatherland. Through your very presence you ask the silent but eloquent question: 'How long shall we wait for you?' When will you come to liberate us?"

Gen. Cuny, who followed, said:

"Comrades of 1870: You have come here

CAPE PREMIER REPUDIATED.

Progressives Meet and Elect Dr. Smartt Their Leader in Place of Sir J. Gordon Sprigg.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Aug. 22.—A dispatch from Cape Town to The Times says that twenty-one Progressives, including two Non-Suspensionists, have elected Dr. J. W. Smartt their leader in place of Sir John Gordon Sprigg, (the Premier), in whom they no longer repose confidence.

Nine Progressives are absent from Cape Town; four Progressive seats are vacant. These, with the members of the Ministry and four others, make up the party.

No plan of action will be formulated until Premier Sprigg is heard from.

By The Associated Press.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company from Cape Town says:

The Progressive Party have elected Dr. J. W. Smartt to be their leader, repudiating Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, (the Premier). Dr. Smartt was a member of the Public Works in the Sprigg Ministry until last May.

CAPE TOWN, Aug. 21.—The action of the Progressive Party in electing Dr. Smartt to be its leader is an outcome of its extreme disapproval of the Premier's announcement of intention to introduce into Parliament a resolution to strengthen the hands of the Government in dealing with future sedition agitation.

BOER GENERALS AND KRUGER.

Reports of Dissensions Not Confirmed—Gen. and Mrs. Botha Go to Brussels.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The Brussels correspondent of The Times says that the telegrams from Holland have been confused and contradictory, but it is plain that the Boer Generals have done everything in their power to avoid arousing anti-British demonstrations, and that all reports in regard to their future so-called "political programme" are premature.

The correspondent says that the rumors that Mr. Kruger reproached the Generals are not credited in Brussels, and the reports of dissensions between the Generals and their colleagues are unfounded.

The loss of prestige by Mr. Kruger and his party, says the correspondent, is shown by the lack of interest in their doings on the part of the Belgian press. Serious opinion does not assign to Dr. Leyds any status in future political developments in South Africa.

The Temps, in an article quoted by the Paris correspondent of The Times, considers that the defeat of the South African Republics was merely temporary, in the sense that the Afrikaners are already victorious.

The paper thinks that the Boer Generals' decision to return to London immediately shows that they expect from the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, a positive statement as to when autonomy will be granted.

By The Associated Press.

THE HAGUE, Aug. 21.—Gen. and Mrs. Botha started for Brussels this afternoon. The General expects to return here within a week.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 21.—Gen. and Mrs. Botha have arrived here.

They received a hearty reception from the populace.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—It is said in a dispatch from Brussels that the Belgian Government has requested the Boer Generals (Botha, De Wet, and De la Rive) to enter Belgium, and that the stationmaster at the Northern Railroad station has been instructed to summon troops to keep order in the event of receiving notification of the presence of the Generals on a train from Holland.

EXCITEMENT AT MONTEGO BAY.

Relatives of Prominent People Charged with Instigating the Rioting There Last April.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 21.—Considerable excitement prevails at Montego Bay over the arrest of certain people who possess influential connections on charges of complicity in the riots of last April. The police allege that the apprehended persons instigated the disorder.

One of the accused has fled to the United States, and the Jamaican authorities have commenced extradition proceedings against him.

Over fifty persons who participated in the riots have recently been sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from two to fifteen years. Other important arrests are expected immediately.

The rioting at Montego Bay, on the north coast of Jamaica, arose from the collection of increased taxes. A British cruiser was sent to the spot, and landed men to preserve order. Troops were also used to quell the disturbances.

One man was killed and many on both sides were wounded.

TURKISH-AMERICAN QUESTIONS.

United States Minister's Sharp Reminder to the Porte Is Having the Desired Effect.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 21.—The sharp reminder of United States Minister Leshman to the Porte is having the desired effect of hastening the carrying out of the latter's engagements for the settlement of pending questions.

One of the minor American demands, heretofore disregarded, namely, the return of a package of insurance policies seized by the authorities, was complied with yesterday, while indications point to the Porte being desirous of preventing further friction by settling the other demands, including the rebuilding of the American mission house at Kharpout, destroyed at the time of the Armenian massacre there, and the granting of permission to Armenian women and children to join their husbands and fathers who are naturalized Americans.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—No additional information concerning the relations between the United States Legation and the State Department.

Among other difficulties which Minister Leshman has encountered, not referred to in the cable dispatch, is in negotiating with a responsible authority. His intercourse has been with the Minister of Foreign Affairs, with whom he has reached agreements on nearly every question at issue. But the Grand Vizier revokes or annuls the action of the Foreign Minister, and the Minister Leshman is insisting that the person with whom he deals in the matter of the various questions must be responsible, so that agreements reached will be carried into effect.

GOOD RAINS IN WEST INDIA.

BOMBAY, Aug. 21.—Good rains have fallen in West India just in time to save the crops, removing the immediate fear of a famine.

The Central Provinces and Berar have also been benefited.

AUSTRIA FEARS ISOLATION

Has Been Ignored in the Recent Series of Royal Visits.

King of Italy Starts for Berlin To-day—It Is Said He Has Adopted the Role of a Peacemaker.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Aug. 22.—An uncomfortable sense of partial isolation is felt in Austria-Hungary, says the Vienna correspondent of The Times. This is partly owing to the country's non-participation in the recent series of royal visits.

Italy's attitude is canvassed in the press. The Reichswahrer does not consider that Italy's defection from the Triple Alliance would be so serious to Germany and Austria-Hungary as the Italians suppose. It contends that the Dual Alliance is not eager to admit Italy as a partner.

The Information's Rome correspondent, commenting on King Victor Emmanuel's proposed visit to Paris, says that his Majesty has set himself to remove the rivalries between France and Germany and between the Dual and Triple Alliances.

By The Associated Press.

ROME, Aug. 21.—Emperor William has sent a letter to King Victor Emmanuel expressing the pleasure which he feels at their approaching meeting in Berlin, adding that he desires to pay a return visit to the King in Rome on the occasion of the unveiling of the monument to Goethe, which the Emperor has presented to this city.

King Victor Emmanuel, accompanied by the Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs, Signor Prinetti, will start for Berlin to-day to visit Emperor William.

THE INDIAN EXCHANGE RATE.

Forthcoming Order to Show the Government's Confidence in Its Stability.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The Englishman, in an article quoted by The Times's Calcutta correspondent, announces that the State Secretary is about to guarantee the payment of interest on the 3½ per cent. rupee paper at the fixed rate of 1s. 4d. to the rupee.

This will, it is expected, lead to increased investment of capital in India by proving the confidence of the Government in the stability of exchange.

EMPEROR MENELIK'S DECISION.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Aug. 22.—A newspaper at Djibuti, in an article quoted by the Paris correspondent of The Times, states that Emperor Menelik has decided to grant no further concessions to Europeans.

THE FALL OF THE CAMPANILE.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The Times publishes a letter from Sir Edward Poynter, President of the Royal Academy, appealing to the public for subscriptions for the restoration of the Campanile of St. Mark at Venice.

IRRITATION AT VON BUELOW.

German Papers Angry with the Imperial Chancellor on Account of Recent Incidents.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The German press, says the Berlin correspondent of The Times, shows signs of irritation against Count von Bülow, the Imperial Chancellor, as the result of several recent incidents.

The correspondent instances the affair of the Posen official Loehning, Emperor William's telegram to the Prince Regent of Bavaria, and the early release of Lieut. Hildebrandt (who killed Lieut. Blaskowitz in a duel) as among the incidents that have caused anger.

It seems likely, the correspondent adds, that this irritation will find vent in the Reichstag in October, when Count von Bülow's position will not be an enviable one.

ATTEMPT TO WRECK A TRAIN.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES

LONDON, Aug. 22.—An attempt was made at midnight on Wednesday, says the Paris correspondent of The Times, to wreck the express train from Paris to Pontarlier, near Dijon. A rail thirty-six feet long was removed. Fortunately the express had received a signal to slow down, so little damage was done. Otherwise the train would have been wrecked, as the ordinary express speed at the point where the rail was removed is sixty-two miles an hour.

RUSSIAN SECRET IN THE EAST.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 21.—The Government has forbidden Russian newspapers to mention either the official missions in Eastern Siberia or the movements of Russian troops on the Chinese border.

Accouchement of the Czarina Near.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 21.—The accouchement of the Empress of Russia is expected shortly.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY EXTENSION.

Funds for Right of Way from Harrodsburg to Danville, Ky.

DANVILLE, Ky., Aug. 21.—Funds for the purchase of the Southern Railway right of way from Harrodsburg to Danville reached the sum of \$15,000 to-day. The work of solicitation will not stop until a sum of \$25,000 has been subscribed and collected, which, it is estimated, will pay for the right of way.

The work is now progressing rapidly, committees reporting an average addition of \$1,000 a day to the fund. Some obstacles will have to be overcome along the route of the road, as opposition exists in some localities. As far as possible options will be obtained and purchases of the land necessary for the road will be made outright.

It is believed here that the committee will not have to resort to condemnation proceedings in any instance, as it is thought that the opposition will come to terms when it is seen that the road is certain to be extended.

The Course of True Love.

The truth of the old adage—"the course of true love never did run smooth"—is once again illustrated in the case of Alice, the delightful Western girl, who falls in love with a young man named "Tommy" in the Magazine Supplement of The New York Times. Tommy is a young man of her sister will set forth a tale in her love affair, broad based by well meaning but stupid friends. Everybody has met that kind—Ade.

RAILROAD TO BE SOLD.

The New York and Ottawa to be Disposed of Under Morton Trust Company's Foreclosure.

Special to The New York Times.

UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 21.—The sale of the New York and Ottawa Railroad, running from Tupper Lake, on the Mohawk and Malone River, to the Lake Ontario River, where it crosses over into Canada, ordered by Judge Coxe of the United States Circuit Court under mortgage foreclosure proceedings, begun by the Morton Trust Company of New York, has some significance in view of the reported statements that a new road was to be constructed through the Adirondacks to Canada, as an opposition line to the New York Central system.

The road will be sold at St. Regis, Franklin County, in November, by Charles G. Irish of Utica as a special master appointed by Judge Coxe.

The New York and Ottawa Railroad has been in the hands of a receiver for some time. It is reported to have been valued at \$2,000,000 and the special master is directed to entertain no bid for the property of less than \$1,000,000. The date of the sale will be fixed later.

Before the State Constitution was amended, a charter was granted the Northern New York Railroad to build a line from the Mohawk Valley near Schenectady northward through the Counties of Saratoga, Fulton and Hamilton, and St. Lawrence. About \$50,000 was expended in the work of construction was stopped. It is now reported that a new road will be built.

The dates ordering the sale of the New York and Ottawa Road was held here to-day.

A MERGING OF RAILWAYS.

Baltimore and Potomac Company Swallowed by Larger Interests.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 21.—The stockholders of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad Company held a special meeting to-day and a resolution was unanimously adopted to merge the company with the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company. A meeting of the stockholders of the latter was held in Philadelphia for the same purpose.

The details of the merger provide for the organization of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad Company, with a capital stock consisting of 507,000 shares of the par value of \$50 a share, amounting in the aggregate to \$25,350,450. This stock will be entirely paid for by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and the Northern Central Railway Company. The company will also take care of the bonded debt of the two companies absorbed. This amounts to about \$12,500,000.

TO BUILD 100-YARD RAILWAY.

The Monongahela, Allegheny and Ohio Chartered to Curtail Business of the "Wabash" at Pittsburgh.

Special to The New York Times.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 21.—The Monongahela, Allegheny and Ohio Railroad Company has been chartered to prevent the Wabash from reaching the great West Side mill district of Pittsburgh, from which the Wabash people are expecting a large percentage of their local freight tonnage.

The new road will be only about 100 yards long, but it will be on a strip of ground which the Wabash must cross to reach the desired point. It lies between the Panhandle Railroad and a 500-foot cliff on the south and the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railroad on the north, and if the strip can be held the Wabash will be shut out of at least a third of the Pittsburgh business it is counting on. It is generally believed that the Pennsylvania interests, which own the Panhandle, and the Vandergrifts, who own the Lake Erie, are jointly behind the new road, although those named in connection with it are identified with the warehouse syndicate terminal railroad scheme.

The property to be traversed belongs to the Henderson-Johnston Warehouse Company, which is interested in the terminal project. The Wabash owns the adjacent property on both sides.

WELLS-FARGO EXPRESS.

Plan to Elect E. H. Harriman President—More Talk on the Combination of Express Companies.

E. H. Harriman, President of the Southern and Union Pacific Railroads, is to be elected President of the Wells-Fargo Express Company at a meeting of the company next week, unless the present plans be upset at the last moment. The Southern Pacific Company has owned a controlling interest in the express company for many years, and the election of Mr. Harriman would therefore be a natural thing, according to remarks yesterday by one of Mr. Harriman's associates.

The office of President of the express company has been vacant since the death of J. J. Valentine several months ago. In the mean time Dudley Evans has been Acting President of the company.

The report that Mr. Harriman is to be elected President brought forth some remarks in Wall Street as to the bearing of the election on the oft rumored combination of express companies. It was declared in certain quarters that the election will be the first step in such a combination.

A close business associate of Mr. Harriman, who is also a railroad man, said, however, that the combination of express companies is not likely, as it would be against the policy of the business. "Express companies," he said, "are controlled generally by the railroads over which they run, or at least they are controlled in the interest of the railroads. It is done merely for the convenience of the roads, who do not care to enter the express business."

Officials of the Wells-Fargo Express in this city declined to confirm or deny the report concerning the election. One of them said he did not know whether Mr. Harriman would accept the position, if it were offered to him. The matter was discussed in the press yesterday by directors of the Union Pacific. It is known, however, that the plan presently on foot to elect him President of the express company.

RAILWAYS SEEK WATER FRONTS.

Moves of B. and O. and Pennsylvania to Block Goulds in Baltimore.

Special to The New York Times.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 21.—Moves of the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroads to block out the Goulds from securing properties water-front terminals along a great rise in the value of land in the Canton and Locust Point sides of the harbor.

The Baltimore and Ohio, which has lately greatly increased its holdings of water frontage at Locust Point, has encountered an obstacle in the way of purchases in the hands of the Brick Company. The latter has Baltimore property of very valuable strip of water frontage lying between the River-side roundhouse of the Baltimore and Ohio and the Gittings property, recently bought by the Baltimore and Ohio. The railroad company wants this tract to complete the extension of the river-side shops at yard, but the brick company will not enter a deal in consequence the railroad company has filed papers for condemnation proceedings.

To Extend Tennessee Central Railway.

Special to The New York Times.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., Aug. 21.—Practically all the money required to bring the Tennessee Central Railroad to Hopkinsville has been raised. President Baxter was telephoned to-day the result of the work done in soliciting subscriptions, and he warmly congratulated the citizens. He said he would be ready at any time to meet the representatives of the city and sign agreements for the extension of his road to Hopkinsville. The Tennessee Central is to this city. Col. Baxter said he was favorably inclined toward Hopkinsville for the location of the Tennessee Central shop.

This Season's Greatest Sale

Portieres

Lace Curtains

BEGINS THIS MORNING.

Echoes from the Food Show

Now Progressing So Enthusiastically on the Fourth Floor.

Crowds were never before so continuous. Thousands of people from New York and miles around visit it daily. It is a source of education, pleasure and profit combined. For it is beyond all question the greatest exhibit of pure foods ever presented to the public.

Manufacturers, food producers and culinary experts from all parts of the world lend eagerly their knowledge and preparations for demonstration.

Among other things the Dunlap Electric Fountain and the Orchestra continue to amuse the ceaseless throngs.

Of special interest for to-day are:

COFFEE.	HOME-MADE PIES.	TEAS.
Popular Blend Mocha and Java; very rich fragrance; delicate aroma; per lb., 25	Apple filling; light, crisp, flaky crusts; all kinds; large family size, each, 23	Exceptional value in green, black or blended Teas, choice cup qualities, per lb., 33
NEW GREEN CORN. Extra fancy Hacksack green corn; well-filled; 18	CRABS. Crabs, large soft-shell; Crabs, breaded and cooked, each, 5	CRULLERS. Old-fashioned home-made New England Crullers, doz., 10

FISH: Selected Long Branch Weakfish or Bonita Mackerel, lb., 10
FANCY CHICKEN HALIBUT, or SALMON STEAKS, lb., 10
CHOICE LONG ISLAND PORGIES OR BUTTERFISH, lb., 6
HAMBURGER STEAKS, selected meat, 3 lbs. for, 23
MUTTON: Selected Corned Mutton, lb., 5
LAMB: Whole forequarter Canada Lamb, lb., 7
POULTRY: Fancy Broiling Chicken, lb., 15
LAMB: Hindquarters or legs Canada Spring Lamb, lb., 12½
ROAST BEEF: Selected Beef Roasts, lb., 11

CAKE: Pound Cake, Plain, Marble, Citron and Raisin, per lb., 15
GRAPES: Fancy fresh ripe Concord Grapes; 9 baskets for 25c., per basket, 18
LEMONS: Fancy juicy Messina Lemons; dozen, 8
CANTALOUPE: Strictly fancy Little Gem Muskmelons, very sweet, each, 5
BEETS: Fancy new stock Jersey Beets; 3 large bunches, 5
CUCUMBERS: Fresh long green Cucumbers; 3 for, 5
CRACKERS: Fresh made 5 o'clock Tea Biscuits, Fig Tarts or Victoria Jumbles, 2 lbs., 50c., per lb., 18

OLIVES: Fancy Queen Olives, stuffed with Spanish Peppers, bot., 7
PICKLES: Mildford Mixed Pickles or Sherkins, bottle, 16
JAMS: Home-made pure Fruit Jams, 1 lb. glass jar, 15
SPICES: New thoroughly cleaned Pickling or Mixed Spices for preserving, sweet pickling, etc., lb., 25
SALMON: Cook's Prime Fancy Blood Red Sockeye Salmon, ½ lb. tin can, 10
SARDINES: La Tour's Fancy Imported Oil Sardines, 3 cans, 25
ARMOUR'S ROAST LUNCHEON OR CORNED BEEF: 2-lb. can, 23c., 14
MUSHROOMS: Fancy French Champignons (Blanc), can, 18
BOSTON BAKED BEANS, plain or in tomato sauce; large size 3-lb. can, 9
RASPBERRIES: "Park Brand" Red or Black Raspberries; 9-lb. can, 10
SOAP: "King Cole" White Tar Soap; 10 cakes, 47c., can, 5
SOAP: "Life Buoy" Antiseptic, and Cleaning Soap; cake, 5

(Fourth Floor.)

More Attractive Furniture Values

From the Greatest August Furniture Sale.

EXTENSION TABLES, new, beautiful design, quarter sawed golden oak, piano polish finish, round top, massive pedestal base, with exquisitely designed claw feet; can be extended to 6 feet; regular price \$20; special price, 15.75

HANDSOME EXTENSION TABLES, quarter sawed golden oak, piano polish finish, 44-inch top, 6 shaped fitted legs, heavy claw feet; can

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturdays) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

Have You a House to Furnish This Fall? Are You Going to Add Furniture to Your Home This Fall?

Say "Yes" to either question, and you owe it to yourself, or the money-earner, to come promptly to Wanamaker's.

This August Furniture movement, which has been weakly imitated far and wide, since the Wanamaker Store inaugurated the idea in Philadelphia thirteen years ago, is now a national economy occasion. People come for hundreds of miles to our two stores; and visitors from all over the United States pick out furniture to be shipped to their homes.

The positive and thorough-going character of the Sale is what distinguishes it from the transient flurries of make-believe sales. Our experts spend months hunting and bargaining for the hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of special furniture obtained for the great August movement. Then many thousands of dollars' worth of our own regular stock is marked down to join the general movement.

Then the price-reductions are absolute! The savings are positive. The valuations quoted are accurate figures of actual values in every case. If a piece of furniture is marked "\$40, worth \$60," you know absolutely that the lowest price for which we, or any other good store, have previously sold the equivalent of that piece of furniture in regular stock is \$60. And the twenty dollars saved is the most positive kind of economy.

In the first place Wanamaker's protects you from inferior and unworthy furniture always. No matter whether you pay full price, or half price, our obligation to you is the same. Our furniture expert knows furniture "from a to izzard," and he is probably the most critical and particular man in the business. He stands between you and all unworthy goods. He knows what is good, and what is not; and you have his word, backed by our guarantee, that every piece of furniture that you buy in this sale, or at any time, is, if simple, well-made and honest in all it pretends to be; if elaborate, true to the artistic ideas which it represents—high-class, and refined; worthy to go into the careful homes of good taste.

We never sell other furniture, at any time, either in August or October, December or February.

With the furniture so guaranteed, with the valuations so absolutely stated, with reductions so decisive, savings so great and sure, do you not agree that you owe it to yourself to buy furniture needed this Fall, while such an opportunity is open?

But remember that only today, tomorrow morning, and next week remain—then the August Sale is over.

If you're not ready to receive the furniture now, we'll hold it, and deliver it later on in the Fall, at your convenience.

Here is a batch of price-facts that give point to the general statement:

Sideboards

Usual Price	August Price
\$26 Golden oak Sideboards,	\$18.50
\$36 Golden oak Sideboards,	\$24
\$48 Weathered oak Sideboards,	\$32
\$55 Mahogany Sideboards,	\$34
\$55 Golden oak Sideboards,	\$35
\$80 Mahogany Sideboards,	\$48
\$85 Golden oak Sideboards,	\$55
\$100 Mahogany Sideboards,	\$65
\$110 Mahogany Sideboards,	\$75
\$120 Weathered oak Sideboards,	\$80
\$130 Golden oak Sideboards,	\$95
\$150 Golden oak Sideboards,	\$100
\$155 Mahogany Sideboards,	\$110
\$175 Mahogany Sideboards,	\$125
\$200 Golden oak Sideboards,	\$180

China Closets

Usual Price	August Price
\$26 Golden oak China Closets,	\$22
\$42 Golden oak China Closets,	\$32
\$45 Mahogany China Closets,	\$40
\$72 Mahogany China Closets,	\$48
\$90 Mahogany China Closets,	\$68
\$95 Mahogany China Closets,	\$75
\$130 Golden oak China Closets,	\$85
\$145 Mahogany China Closets,	\$90
\$155 Mahogany China Closets,	\$130

Buffets

Usual Price	August Price
\$13.50 Weathered oak Buffets,	\$14
\$25 Mahogany Buffets,	\$18
\$35 Mahogany Buffets,	\$25
\$70 Golden oak Buffets,	\$50
\$118 Golden oak Buffets,	\$72

Bookcases

Usual Price	August Price
\$12 Golden oak Bookcases,	\$8
\$25 Mahogany Bookcases,	\$18
\$25 Mahogany Bookcases,	\$18
\$40 Mahogany Bookcases,	\$25
\$40 Mahogany Bookcases,	\$25
\$60 Mahogany Bookcases,	\$35
\$65 Mahogany Bookcases,	\$38
\$85 Mahogany Bookcases,	\$50
\$100 Mahogany Bookcases,	\$60

Library Tables

Usual Price	August Price
\$15 Golden oak Library Tables,	\$10
\$20 Weathered oak Library Tables,	\$15
\$40 Golden oak Library Tables,	\$30
\$55 Golden oak Library Tables,	\$35
\$65 Golden oak Library Tables,	\$45
\$110 Mahogany Library Tables,	\$85
\$155 Golden oak Library Tables,	\$120
\$275 Mahogany Library Tables,	\$200

Extension Tables

Usual Price	August Price
\$6.75 Golden oak Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$4
\$9 Golden oak Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$6
\$11 Golden oak Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$8
\$18 Golden oak Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$12
\$21 Golden oak Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$14
\$25 Golden oak Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$16
\$28 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$18
\$32 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$20
\$35 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$22
\$38 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$24
\$42 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$26
\$45 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$28
\$48 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$30
\$52 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$32
\$55 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$34
\$58 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$36
\$62 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$38
\$65 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$40
\$68 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$42
\$72 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$44
\$75 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$46
\$78 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$48
\$82 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$50
\$85 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$52
\$88 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$54
\$92 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$56
\$95 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$58
\$98 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$60
\$102 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$62
\$105 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$64
\$108 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$66
\$112 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$68
\$115 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$70
\$118 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$72
\$122 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$74
\$125 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$76
\$128 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$78
\$132 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$80
\$135 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$82
\$138 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$84
\$142 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$86
\$145 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$88
\$148 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$90
\$152 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$92
\$155 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$94
\$158 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$96
\$162 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$98
\$165 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$100
\$168 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$102
\$172 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$104
\$175 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$106
\$178 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$108
\$182 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$110
\$185 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$112
\$188 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$114
\$192 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$116
\$195 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$118
\$198 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$120
\$202 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$122
\$205 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$124
\$208 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$126
\$212 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$128
\$215 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$130
\$218 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$132
\$222 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$134
\$225 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$136
\$228 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$138
\$232 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$140
\$235 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$142
\$238 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$144
\$242 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$146
\$245 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$148
\$248 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$150
\$252 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$152
\$255 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$154
\$258 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$156
\$262 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$158
\$265 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$160
\$268 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$162
\$272 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$164
\$275 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$166
\$278 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$168
\$282 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$170
\$285 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$172
\$288 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$174
\$292 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$176
\$295 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$178
\$298 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$180
\$302 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$182
\$305 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$184
\$308 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$186
\$312 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$188
\$315 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$190
\$318 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$192
\$322 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$194
\$325 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$196
\$328 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$198
\$332 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$200
\$335 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$202
\$338 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$204
\$342 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$206
\$345 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$208
\$348 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$210
\$352 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$212
\$355 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$214
\$358 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$216
\$362 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$218
\$365 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$220
\$368 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$222
\$372 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$224
\$375 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$226
\$378 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$228
\$382 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$230
\$385 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$232
\$388 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$234
\$392 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$236
\$395 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$238
\$398 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$240
\$402 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$242
\$405 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$244
\$408 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$246
\$412 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$248
\$415 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$250
\$418 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$252
\$422 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$254
\$425 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$256
\$428 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$258
\$432 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$260
\$435 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$262
\$438 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$264
\$442 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$266
\$445 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$268
\$448 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$270
\$452 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$272
\$455 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$274
\$458 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$276
\$462 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$278
\$465 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$280
\$468 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$282
\$472 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$284
\$475 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$286
\$478 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$288
\$482 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$290
\$485 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$292
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\$492 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$296
\$495 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$298
\$498 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$300
\$502 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$302
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\$508 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$306
\$512 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$308
\$515 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$310
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\$562 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$338
\$565 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$340
\$568 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$342
\$572 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$344
\$575 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$346
\$578 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$348
\$582 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$350
\$585 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$352
\$588 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$354
\$592 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$356
\$595 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$358
\$598 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$360
\$602 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$362
\$605 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$364
\$608 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$366
\$612 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$368
\$615 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$370
\$618 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$372
\$622 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$374
\$625 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$376
\$628 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$378
\$632 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$380
\$635 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$382
\$638 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$384
\$642 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$386
\$645 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$388
\$648 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$390
\$652 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$392
\$655 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$394
\$658 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$396
\$662 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$398
\$665 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$400
\$668 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$402
\$672 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$404
\$675 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$406
\$678 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$408
\$682 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$410
\$685 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$412
\$688 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$414
\$692 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$416
\$695 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$418
\$698 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$420
\$702 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$422
\$705 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$424
\$708 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$426
\$712 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$428
\$715 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$430
\$718 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$432
\$722 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$434
\$725 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$436
\$728 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$438
\$732 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$440
\$735 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$442
\$738 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$444
\$742 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$446
\$745 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$448
\$748 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$450
\$752 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$452
\$755 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$454
\$758 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$456
\$762 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$458
\$765 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$460
\$768 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$462
\$772 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$464
\$775 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$466
\$778 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$468
\$782 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$470
\$785 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$472
\$788 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$474
\$792 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$476
\$795 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$478
\$798 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$480
\$802 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$482
\$805 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$484
\$808 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$486
\$812 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$488
\$815 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$490
\$818 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$492
\$822 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$494
\$825 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$496
\$828 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$498
\$832 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$500
\$835 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$502
\$838 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$504
\$842 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$506
\$845 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$508
\$848 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$510
\$852 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$512
\$855 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$514
\$858 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$516
\$862 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$518
\$865 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$520
\$868 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$522
\$872 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$524
\$875 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$526
\$878 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$528
\$882 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$530
\$885 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$532
\$888 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$534
\$892 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$536
\$895 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$538
\$898 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$540
\$902 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$542
\$905 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$544
\$908 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$546
\$912 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$548
\$915 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$550
\$918 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$552
\$922 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$554
\$925 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$556
\$928 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$558
\$932 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$560
\$935 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$562
\$938 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$564
\$942 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$566
\$945 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$568
\$948 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$570
\$952 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$572
\$955 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$574
\$958 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$576
\$962 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$578
\$965 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$580
\$968 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$582
\$972 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$584
\$975 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$586
\$978 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$588
\$982 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$590
\$985 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$592
\$988 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$594
\$992 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$596
\$995 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$598
\$998 Mahogany Extension Tables, 6 ft.	\$600

Fancy Rockers

Usual Price	August Price
\$3 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$2
\$4 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$3
\$5 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$4
\$6 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$5
\$7 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$6
\$8 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$7
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\$16 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$15
\$17 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$16
\$18 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$17
\$19 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$18
\$20 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$19
\$21 Golden oak Rockers, wood seat.	\$20

GOOD AS NEW.

The Summer Suit is as good as new with a fresh pair of trousers.

We've about 400 pair of Worst Trousers to sell now at \$2.50—worth a lot more.

50 cent Suspenders to hold them up—25 cents.

Browning King & Co.

Cooper Square West, New York
(Nearby opposite Court Union)

BRONX: 170 WEST STREET; MANHATTAN: 100 NASSAU ST.



"The Perfect Food"

A regular diet of MALTA-VITA removes the cause of Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Sold by grocers

IT GROWS WITH YOUR BUSINESS

Globe-Wernicke Elastic Cabinet

380-382 Broadway
Cor. White, St.

Amusements.

MANHATTAN

TO-NIGHT AT SHANNON'S, 230 N. 4TH ST., BAND

THIS SUNDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING

CHORUS OF 50 ORCHESTRA OF 40

TO-NIGHT PAIN'S ANCIENT ROME AND

AT 8 P.M. GRAND FIREWORKS

TO-MORROW ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION NIGHT

TO-NIGHT THE FAMOUS BOSTONIANS, 4 P.M.

Presenting ROBIN HOOD AND JIMMY MARIAN.

BROADWAY THEATRE.

POSITIVELY THURS., AUG. 23.

First time on any stage.

THE DEWEY REOPENING OF THE SEASON.

TO-MORROW EVENING.

THE DEWEY REOPENING OF THE SEASON.

TO-MORROW EVENING.

MOONLIGHT MAIDS BURLESQUES.

2 GREAT FARCES—GRAND VAUDEVILLE.

POPULAR PRICES, 25c, 50c and 60c.

MADISON SQ. Roof.

Every Evening, 8 P.M. to 10 P.M.

The only open air garden in the city.

7th Night, JAPAN BY NIGHT Japanese

MIKADO KIZUOKA IMPERIAL

Geisha Girls, Japanese Novelties, 4 P.M. to 10 P.M.

CASINO

5th Ave. & 1st St. Mat. Sat. at 2:15.

Sam S. Shubert and Nison & Zimmerman's

A CHINESE HONEYMOON

HERALD Square, 14th St. MAT. SAT. THE DEFENDER

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Irving Pl.

Crowding the Great Academy.

QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER.

Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 8:15.

FLOATING ROOF GARDEN

60c. Every Evening, 8 P.M. to 10 P.M.

12th St. & 1st Ave. Mat. Sat. at 2:15.

EDEN WORLD IN WAX. New Groups.

CINEMATOGRAPH. 14th St. & 1st Ave.

MUSEE Coronation King Edward 3 and 5.

TERRACE GARDEN

14th St. & 1st Ave. MAT. SAT. "ERMINIE"

14th St. Theatre. Nr. 6th Av. Mat. Wed. & Sat.

Full of Genuine Irish Character—Times.

Friday Evening, 8 P.M. to 10 P.M.

CHERRY BLOSSOM GROVE, 5th Ave. & 14th St.

Vaudeville and Musical Comedy.

STAR

Lex. Av. & 107th St. Mat. Sat. at 2:15.

WEST An American Gentleman. 10:25, 10:50.

PROCTOR'S 125th St. 23d St. OPEN

Big Comedy & Vaude. All Summer.

KEITH'S

14th St. & 1st Ave. BEST SHOW IN TOWN

PRICES 25c, 50c and 60c.

KNICKERBOCKER

14th St. & 1st Ave. The Wild Rose

Paradise Roof Gardens, 42d St. & 5th Ave.

Paradise Roof Gardens, 42d St. & 5th Ave.

GRAND

Summer Nights Band Carnival

14th St. & 1st Ave. 10:25, 10:50.

DUSS

Queens Democrats Meet.

ASSEMBLY DISTRICT PLAN FOR THIS YEAR

Republican County Committee

Adopts Lawyers' Report.

Commission, However, Recommends

a Change in the Rules After Fall

Elections—Dates and Places

for Conventions Fixed.

The executive branch of the Republican County Committee at a meeting yesterday afternoon adopted, without a dissenting vote, the Assembly district as the unit of representation in the selection of delegates to conventions at the primaries to be held on Sept. 16.

President Morris has contended that a legal construction of the rules and regulations of the committee and of the sections of the primary law made the election district the unit of representation. Two lawyers selected by Mr. Morris have decided in favor of the Assembly district, but qualified their findings with a recommendation to amend the rules and regulations of the committee and of the sections of the primary law made the election district the unit of representation. Two lawyers selected by Mr. Morris have decided in favor of the Assembly district, but qualified their findings with a recommendation to amend the rules and regulations of the committee and of the sections of the primary law made the election district the unit of representation.

By practical politicians yesterday's action is regarded as a substantial victory for the Lemuel E. Quigg members in the committee, with an easy let-down for President Morris. The friends of the latter contend, however, that the President's claim in favor of the election district plan has been sustained and that lack of time alone prevented its adoption.

Last May President Morris, who was about to go on a vacation, called the Executive Committee together in special session one afternoon, and the full County Committee for the same night, to issue the call for the primaries. The call had over therefor been issued at so early a date and many members of the committee were unprepared to give the places, at which their conventions should be held or to fix the dates. When the proposed call was read, it developed that Mr. Morris had changed the unit of representation in all conventions from the Assembly district to the election district. L. E. Quigg, who was present with the proxy of George R. Bidwell of the Nineteenth Assembly District, questioned the expediency of the change and explained that the election district plan had been tried under the Committee of Thirty.

LEMUEL E. QUIGG'S POSITION.

To use the language of Mr. Quigg it "had proved a pitfall for the unwary and a windfall for the unworthy." In favoring a construction of the Assembly district plan, Mr. Quigg pointed out that the Assembly District plan was employed by both parties in New York and Kings Counties and a change would create great confusion.

President Morris offered his motion in favor of the election district plan, and a vote resulted, 15 to 10, two officers of the committee voting in favor of Mr. Quigg's plan as well as thirteen district leaders.

It was evident at that time that no call could then be issued, and the matter was laid over until this month.

Last Saturday the Executive Committee again met. But, meanwhile, it was discovered that the rules and regulations of the party which, in terms of the primary act, have the sanction of law, expressly provided that the Assembly district plan must be used in all conventions.

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TO KEEP SWOON USE

"GREEN GOODS" ROUND-UP

Postal Inspectors Make Arrests

After Long Vigil.

Trunk with \$5,000 in Fraudulent Money

Found in Newark—Three Men

Arrested.

Chief Post Office Inspector Theodore W. Swift is jubilant over what he declares to be a successful raid upon green goods operators, consummated with the assistance of several other Government officials, on Wednesday, after a patient vigil which has lasted for months. Not only was the entire band of alleged swindlers captured, but their headquarters, at 25 Water Street, Newark, was invaded and a stock of paraphernalia seized. The latest alleged dupe was taken at the same time, but will escape prosecution by repeating in court a detailed story charging the other prisoners with having relieved him of \$300, good and lawful money, in exchange for a miniature trunk. He believed, until the capture of Newark came into his hands, and they were counterfeiters of a face value of \$5,000, and of such excellent quality that they could be passed with no fear of detection upon his friends, neighbors, and customers in Connecticut.

The prisoners gave their names as Joseph R. Baker, Elmer Brown, Samuel Gottlieb and his wife, George Brown, and Thomas Henry.

Antonio Caporaso, butcher and grocer, of New Haven, is the man with whom they last did business.

Inspector Swift said that Inspector Michael Boyle was put on the case when the first of the circulars emanating from Newark came into his hands, and he was soon traced back to that city. Inspector Boyle, while tracking the men, saw them take many men, one at a time, to various hotels.

Inspector Boyle was in charge of the captives, and, with the exception of Mr. Swift, he was left behind to watch the men as they were taken to the water street house.

Soon Boyle told them that Elmer Brown was coming and that he was to be taken with him. They watched from a distance over on Tenth Avenue any time.

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MR. MORGAN AND THE COAL STRIKE.

The coal road Presidents assert, with great confidence, that the return of Mr. J. P. MORGAN to the United States will in no way affect their plans or purposes as regards the continuation of the coal strike until the miners are ready for unconditional surrender. The announcement is that "neither Wall Street nor politics will change our present determination, for it is a question of handling our own property or turning it over to others to manage."

This is not quite correctly stated, but perhaps the idea underlying the statement is made intelligible. It is very likely true that neither stock-jobbing considerations nor the interests of the politicians will be allowed to have weight in deciding the action of the operators. Mr. MORGAN would not be likely to set in motion the one, and the three United States Senators who are hovering on the outskirts of the conflict, anxious for such identification with its settlement as will be to their advantage, will not be permitted to make cat's-paws of the operators in order that the claim of having conserved the interests of organized labor through arbitration may be paraded as a service entitling them to the control of the labor vote. This is as it should be. No honesty of purpose would lie behind, nor benefit to the material interests of the country result from, the interference of Wall Street or the politicians.

But it will give grounds for profound surprise if Mr. J. P. MORGAN's large influence is enlisted in support of the policy of inaction to which the operators are committed. If it were simply a question of their own interests, the case would be different. As it is, other interests are deeply and disastrously involved, and through them the whole country is suffering great and lasting injury in much that affects its material prosperity. Great industries are handicapped by lack of their accustomed fuel; other great industries are suffering because their accustomed supplies of bituminous coal and coke must be shared with consumers who have not hitherto used them. The production of pig iron, the raw material of many industries on which internal development of every kind depends, is being curtailed by these causes to a serious extent. Changes which will disturb the business of the country for years to come are being brought about by the anthracite shortage, and the burdens imposed upon the community by the rapacity of the dealers who are retailing at \$11 per ton coal they bought at considerably less than half that price are so oppressive as to restrict a normal consumption in other directions. These are facts which cannot escape the attention of a business intelligence as keen as that of Mr. MORGAN. His influence is sufficient to make his counsel felt as a controlling force in the offices of the gentlemen selected as Trustees of the important interests represented in the board rooms of the coal roads; that he will refrain from doing what he can to avert further injury to the interests with which he is so prominently identified is inconceivable.

There is probably no reason to suppose that Mr. MORGAN will either advise or assent to the surrender of the operators to the United Mine Workers, and the granting of the impracticable demands in support of which the present strike was brought. But when he is told that the real question at issue is whether the mine owners or the miners shall manage the properties, he will be very likely, we should say, to give a new direction to the discussion by saying, in effect, that it looks very much as if the miners had been managing them effectively for some four months, and as if they would continue to do so for some time to come unless their right is disputed by the operators and steps taken to put the question of control to the test.

With no specific knowledge of Mr. MORGAN's views on this subject, or any other concerning which he has seen fit to keep his own counsel, we venture the opinion that the coal road Presidents who count upon his approval of their course up to the present time will have a surprise when he is ready to say what he thinks. If they had made an effort to resume control of what they are pleased to consider their properties, and

had taken the steps looking to the resumption of mining which an intelligent study of the situation would suggest to any clear-headed business man of average intelligence, and had failed to overcome the obstacles which the union has put in their way, they could have counted upon his sympathy and co-operation with a great deal more confidence than they are now warranted in feeling. Mr. MORGAN is not commonly classed as invertebrate by those who have had relations with him, and nothing in his business history would warrant the belief that he has a high respect for the trustees of great interests who permit themselves to be beleaguered for more than a quarter of a year by a body of employees who will not permit them to mine coal. If this is the only position they can occupy, his practical judgment would lead him to the conclusion that the United Mine Workers is an organization to be reckoned with, and that the sooner it is taken into virtual partnership in the coal business the better for all concerned.

MR. J. J. HILL AS A SEER.

There must be millions of Germans who have never heard of Puget Sound. When Mr. J. J. HILL, the President of the Great Northern Railroad and the Northern Securities Company, declares that "the shortest and cheapest route from the cotton fields to the Orient is by the way of Puget Sound" some Germans, therefore, may be sufficiently interested in the matter to hunt up Puget Sound on the map. A knowledge of the geographical situation of that body of water and an attentive consideration of Mr. HILL's address before the Trans-Mississippi Congress will set these inquiring Germans a-thinking. They will then be in a fair way to come to a clearer understanding of why it is that we have watched with a jealous eye German designs in China. They will understand why Secretary HAY was so vigorous a supporter of the policy of the open door to that empire. Perhaps they will wonder also why Secretary HAY's predecessor was so indifferent to the developments of the Chinese question.

Mr. HILL pointed out in his address that the population of the Orient with which we might trade constitutes about one-half the entire population of the earth. He is of the opinion that the Chinese people are more enterprising and have a better business capacity than the Japanese. Our trade with the Orient needs for its development adequate transportation facilities. Germany and the other European countries must send their commodities across two oceans in order to reach the markets of the Orient. We need cross but one. With these facts before them, even those Germans who are most enthusiastic over the assertion of imperial and world-power authority in China will be in a position to understand the strategic value of Puget Sound from the commercial point of view.

Mr. HILL is in the business of transportation. His transcontinental railroad lines have their termini upon Puget Sound. It is there that the great steamers of his Pacific line receive their cargo. Mr. HILL not only has the habit of knowing what he is talking about, but he also has the reputation of being a very far-sighted man. When a man at the head of the great transportation companies he controls speaks of the Puget Sound route as being the shortest between the cotton fields of the South and those Oriental markets which already with our meagre transportation facilities take \$10,000,000 of our cotton goods yearly, the line of his thought is worth following, not only by Germans, but by Americans.

Mr. HILL also said that while he would not oppose the construction of an isthmian ship canal, even at the cost of \$500,000,000, in his opinion \$40,000,000 spent in deepening the channel of the Mississippi between New Orleans and St. Louis would give far better results in the end; but he thought that it would be better to spend the public money in irrigating the arid regions of the West than in attempting to improve the upper waters of the Mississippi. Mr. HILL, of course, thinks and talks as a railroad man. The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy system, now owned by the Northern Securities Company, has St. Louis connections. If the Mississippi were deepened and improved as a navigable waterway so that the cotton of the South could be sent to St. Louis by that route, Mr. HILL would with the greatest pleasure in the world transfer the bales to his freight trains and whisk them away to Puget Sound, and so on to the Orient. So what is the use of deepening the upper Mississippi?

In whatever degree self-interest may have prompted Mr. HILL to assume the role of a seer, it is undoubtedly true that a comprehensive and adequate scheme of Mississippi River improvement would immensely benefit the industries and commerce of the United States. Our foreign trade of \$2,000,000,000 a year is really insignificant compared with our internal trade. And it is in the South, the region chiefly to be benefited by deepening the Mississippi, that there is the greatest need of commercial upbuilding. It is there that the National wealth is to be most augmented, and tremendously augmented, in the coming years. Twenty years ago the gospel of less cotton and more general crops was earnestly preached in the South. That was in the days of 6,000,000-bale crops. Now the South raises 10,000,000 bales a year and finds a market for it. If Mr. HILL's predictions are well founded, if it is to us, through our natural advantages and our energy and enterprise, that a great share of the advantage of the Oriental markets is to come, the days of 15,000,000-bale crops cannot be far distant. Hand in hand with the increase in the yield of cotton will go the increase in its

manufacture in Southern mills. It is all a matter of markets. The genius of Americans like President HILL, foreseeing the opportunity and the need, outlines and prepares the facilities to grasp for the United States this great trade of the East.

COMMISSIONER VS. CHIEF.

Commissioner Strydom of the Fire Department ought to be given to understand in the most emphatic manner and at the earliest possible moment that his fellow-citizens do not approve of him. From no possible point of view can his position be defended.

What has withheld us from earlier comment on the surprising shelving of Chief CROCKER by Commissioner Strydom was that it seemed to us that there might be a creditable explanation of the Commissioner's course. It could, though, we admit, with difficulty be made out from Mr. Strydom's first public statement of the matter that he had a fairly good routine reason for his course. The Chief, he said, had applied for sixty days' leave of absence, the ordinary leave of absence being only thirty days. The Commissioner, having adjusted his department to this unusual demand, declined to readjust it when the Chief came back after a fortnight and applied for duty. That seemed sensible enough. The Commissioner was, we think, within his rights in telling the Chief that an arrangement that had been made at the Chief's own request could not be upset because the Chief had changed his mind, and even in "relieving" the Chief from duty until the expiration of the period during which the Chief had himself expressed a desire to be relieved.

If that was all there was in it, Mr. Strydom had only plainly to say so, in order to relieve himself from criticism. But he refuses to say that that is all there was in it. He allows it to be believed that he has some design of superseding the Chief by a circuitous and indirect method, it being plainly impossible to get rid of him by the direct and direct method of preferring charges and giving him an opportunity to be heard.

The belief that this is Mr. Strydom's real object is growing and spreading. That it is, if it be not well founded, is entirely Mr. Strydom's own fault. The manner in which he has dealt with the case would have excited suspicion in the mind of a six months' old baby. If he really means to elbow Mr. CROCKER out of the department, and if he really imagines that he can do so, he ought to be bluntly undeceived. He ought to be told plainly that Chief CROCKER commands far more of the confidence, both of those special interests which depend upon security from destructive fires and from the general public, than does Fire Commissioner Strydom. Everybody who knows about the Fire Department seems eager to bear testimony that the Chief owes his place to merit. It would be quite as outrageous to punish him as to reward him for the accidental circumstance that he is of kin to the Tammany boss. Mr. Strydom's behavior stands in need of much more explanation than he has thus far vouchsafed to give to it.

THE OWNERS OF TENEMENT HOUSES.

An excellent feature of the present tenement house law is that which imposes upon the owners of such buildings the obligation to declare themselves and be registered on the books of the Tenement House Department, and which further legalizes the service of notices upon such owners as fail to declare themselves by posting the same in a conspicuous place in the house. This solves many problems in the administration of the law which have involved great difficulty since the regulation of dwellings of this character was first attempted. The owners of tenements of a certain class have been extremely evasive, and to enforce the law against them has in many instances been very difficult, for the reason that in hundreds of instances the owner of record has been a habitual absentee and those representing him have disclaimed everything but delegated authority exercised under sharp restrictions. This ancient fiction served its purpose for years; that it is now at an end will simplify the problems of the sanitary administration.

It is well understood by those who have had much to do with sanitary inspection, that the worst conditions, other than those due to the uncleanness and carelessness of tenants, are found in the multiple apartment dwellings occupied by people who resent being classed as part of the tenement house population of New York. The present law so classes them, and will extend to them the measure of protection they need in even higher degree than do the tenants of less pretentious apartments. Bad plumbing, bad plumbing, no doubt, and the sewer pipes of one neighborhood are very little if any worse than those of another; but the simple ducts and infrequent fixtures of the typical tenement give less chance for trouble than is found in the more complex piping and more numerous conveniences of the "flat" or "suite." If the occupants of apartments will co-operate with the Tenement House Department and avail themselves of the protection it is in a position to offer them, they will find it to their advantage. If they think they can protect themselves they are mistaken.

FRANZ SIGEL.

Gen. SIGEL had been such a familiar figure on our streets, and seemed always so brisk and alert in his ways, that it is not easy to realize that he was seventy-eight years old. There is something about a German, of a certain type, which not only enables him to grow old gracefully, but hides from the common apprehension that he is growing old in all. Our honored fellow-citizen, CARL

SIGEL, has this characteristic in such perfection that, since the time he was fifty until now, no one would have thought, meeting him casually, of "giving him his age," as the French have it. And Gen. SIGEL, a much less impressive figure in the points of stature and bearing, was a German of the same type and complexion. As the years went on their effect upon his appearance was only to make him look a little weakened, and to deepen the corrugations of his countenance. He was always a noticeable and distinctive, if not a particularly impressive or distinguished figure.

It is hard, we say, to realize that he had attained a great age, and that the work of his life, on which he lived, and very properly, for the rest of it, was done not only forty years ago, but also when he was already a mature man. At the beginning of the civil war there was a great scarcity, considering the demand, of educated officers. Of natives, these were confined to the graduates of West Point. There was a still greater scarcity of experienced officers who had really "played the game." Gen. SIGEL was one of these few. He was a professional soldier who had filled his staff positions in the army of his native Baden, and he had perhaps seen more actual fighting than any other man in the Union Army, barring those officers who had been through the Mexican war. Necessarily he became, if not quite the yet doubtless a leading and representative German American. With LEROY in Missouri, in the first year of the war, he did his soldier business well, and became a just boast to Americans of his own nativity. It is forty years since the legend, "You fights mit SIGEL? You drinks mit me" became a kind of a German-American slogan. Simply as a soldier, he was probably the leading German-American. And the political prestige accruing from this position was such as pretty well to assure his future as a civilian. He was a meritorious man, and he embodied, in a high degree, the qualities which make all reasonable Americans proud of their fellow-citizens of German birth, provided, of course, that these do not refuse to become Americanized. Gen. SIGEL was not one of these, and his memory deserves to be honored by all Americans.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

In protesting against the valuation of \$50,000 placed by the Assessors of Mount Pleasant upon a house for which he gave only \$47,000, Mr. E. L. CLEMENS showed the inability, so common to statisticians, to appreciate jokes upon themselves. For, considering the usual method of making valuations upon real estate for the purposes of taxation, this was really a joke—not so good, of course, as that of the other Assessors who valued this same house at \$70,000, but still sufficiently meritorious to deserve the tribute of an anecdote. The man who is a brother craftsman, that there was an element of cruelty and wrong in the joke is not particularly against it, as jokes go, since it is their nature to be more or less cruel, and the victim almost invariably finds them injurious, to his pride if to nothing else. And, anyway, what does Mr. CLEMENS expect if he, who has long been "one of them city fellows," now insists on living out in the country? He ought to have learned many a year ago that villages are ruled by villagers who remain at home all the time and attend to local politics and the local "machine." They look upon the "residents," as distinguished from the "inhabitants," as fair game, as the obviously predestined liquidators of such part of the local expenditures as can be imposed upon the owners of such buildings, and they are away entirely and forever. The valuation of a "resident's" \$47,000 house at only \$50,000 was—for them—considerate as well as funny, and Mr. CLEMENS ought, with much self-congratulation, to join in the general laughter. The next thing he will be complaining because his suburban grocer charges twice the city prices for vegetables.

Judging from the printed reports of the speeches made by patrolmen at the hearing on the three-fifths question, there was little said to explain, and less to justify, the Police Commissioner's charge of presumption and disrespect for superiors. The speakers were, indeed, of low rank in the service, but their advice had been asked, and in presenting it they could hardly avoid the frequent use of first person pronouns. And, whatever may be the merits or demerits of the three-fifths question, the arguments offered in its favor were clearly put, and, if taken as fairly representative of the sentiments of the men, were distinctly gratifying as indicative of an inclination to put public above private interests and to advance the latter only as an incident to giving the city better police protection. Col. PARROTT might, indeed, have criticized the speechmaking of the patrolmen for one thing, their failure frankly to recognize the fact that police service is a peculiar service, and that the men who enter it voluntarily, with a full knowledge of its character, have no right to complain of its inevitable hardships and dangers. What would be real grievances for other men are for them "all in the day's work" and compensated by high pay, pensions, the exercise of authority, and a sort of social position probably not to be reached by them in any other way. The policeman is a person of no small consequence among those with whom he is brought in frequent contact, and he has numerous opportunities to deserve respect as well as to command it. With these advantages, of course, go certain disadvantages—occasional loss of needed sleep, decreased participation in family life, the ever-present possibility of exposure to deadly peril, and the like—but these are matters to be considered before, not after, entering the police force. The patrolman has a right, however, to expect that these disadvantages be restricted to the limit of real necessity, and that the conditions of their work are as good as possible, they have a right to say what "we" think about it.

A writer in The Shipping World of London protests with much emphasis and more than a little truth that the modern engineer—meaning thereby not the expert in applied mathematics, but the man who actually handles machinery—is not properly appreciated by his contemporaries. The type, in the person of MACANDREW, has been worthily sung by a real poet, and yet, outside of the circle of the artist, this scholar, enterprising worker and hero is more or less excluded from society because of his soiled hands. "As if," he adds, "the Almighty gave his creatures hands merely to use as personal decorations, billboards, and crickets. Do not be deceived, the hands of all our social contemporaries are carried by young officers what in the army and navy, ever reflect what

would become of the human race if hands were not employed? Can they not see that few generations of such absolute idleness would have left us in a pasty state to the caves their forefathers emerged from—caves where, in idleness, without furniture or clothes, and in darkness, we can in imagination see them huddled together, fit companions for the anthropoid ape?" We doubt the idleness of the cave man as much as we do the implication that he kept his hands clean; but that doesn't affect the fact that the machine man is an important and estimable individual who has not yet come into his kingdom, and we are more than willing to continue the quotation from his eloquent defender: "The young giant of the twentieth century is, above all things, a worker. He does not desire to wear soiled clothes or to possess stained fingers; but he will consent to both rather than leave his task unaccomplished. Ought we to tolerate the teachings of society which, in the army and navy, find expression in such a way as to make those familiar with handicraft half ashamed of the profession to which they belong?" It is only on shipboard, however, that the engineer gives precedence to his equals or inferiors, and even there his status is steadily, if slowly, rising.

Among the buildings in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, is one called the Mount Pleasant Mansion. It was built in 1761 by JOHN McPHERSON, a merchant mariner, who leased it in 1771 to DON JUAN MIRAMON, the Spanish minister. Two years later the property, subject to this lease and a mortgage for \$8,900 was conveyed to BENEDICT ARNOLD for \$81,300. Another interesting incident in the history of the old house—which became the property of the City of Philadelphia in 1868—appears inscribed on a bronze tablet which has just been placed on one of its walls. It reads: "Under the terms of the will of BENEDICT ARNOLD, the attainders of traitors, BENEDICT ARNOLD's life estate in the property, subject to the lease to DON JUAN MIRAMON, was forfeited, and was conveyed Oct. 9, 1781, by JOSEPH REED, President of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, to COL. RICHARD HAMPTON." In the erection of this tablet the Army and Navy Journal sees proof that, in spite of occasional efforts to make it appear that BENEDICT ARNOLD was a much-abused man, the general opinion still is that he was a despicable traitor all the same. There is no doubt about that. The best of the alleged excuses for ARNOLD's treason are only explanations of it, and the chance that the nation's estimate of him can ever be changed is too small to measure. New details of his crime may come to light, but they will still be details of a crime and of one that is unpardonable. ARNOLD did not have even the justification of thinking his country in the wrong. All the essential facts in his case—the facts warranting final conviction—have been known from the beginning, and from his sentence no appeal can be taken.

RESERVED SEATS FOR WOMEN.

To the Editor of The New York Times: I read with a good deal of interest the letter in yesterday's TIMES by M. L. Miner regarding the overcrowding of the cars on the bridge and the disgraceful scenes that take place there every evening. Some time ago there was some talk about how to remedy the trouble, but it still exists, and evidently the traveling public has come to believe that it is all right to crowd and push weak women to one side.

It is a disgrace to the city, and the longer it lasts the more it lowers the manners of every man who travels across the bridge. Women are insulted and pushed aside without ceremony. They have no chance against the men, and if they are successful in getting on the car find all the seats have been taken.

I would suggest that the railroad company reserve the left hand side of the closed car for ladies and on the open cars the first four seats. Then women and children could wait till the first rush was over, feeling assured that at any rate most of them would find seats. The railroad company means that one side is to be kept clear of men, but that no male passenger should be allowed to sit on the left hand side, while a female passenger is standing.

If this suggestion were taken up by the railroad company in the proper spirit it might be tried on cars crossing between the Hudson and the East.

ROBERT S. BEATON.

Brooklyn, Aug. 20, 1902.

NUGGETS.

Its Peculiarity.

It's strange that the longer an account runs the longer it stands—Philadelphia Record.

His Soft Answer.

Angry Mother—Now, Bobby, don't let me speak to you again!
Bobby (cheerfully)—How can I prevent you, Mamma!—Boston Globe.

Unfailing Indications.

"Going away on vacation, old man? You mean for any old fellow?"
"Great Scott, isn't that proof enough that I've already been on my vacation and just got back?"—Baltimore Herald.

No References.

"Can you refer me to some of your former employees?" asked the lady of the girl who had applied for a position.
The girl replied, "I don't know, but I'll try to find out for you." "But, faith I won't, for if I did you wouldn't hire me all what you know won't hire me all at all."—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

The Artist's Achievement.

Towne—I guess we'll have to take back all the sneering things we said about D'Auber.
Why?
Towne—He told me yesterday he had just completed a five-thousand-dollar painting for a lady.

Brownie—Yes, it was a large sign. This corner lot, 60x140, for sale, \$5,000.—Philadelphia Press.

RISE ABOVE IT.

J. A. Edgerton in Denver News.
Whatsoever mars your life,
Rise above it.
Whatsoever brings you strife,
Rise above it.
Whatsoever gives you fear,
Rise above it.
Whatsoever makes you weep,
Rise above it.
Whatsoever checks your growth,
Rise above it.
Be it selfishness or a loath,
Rise above it.
Whatsoever mars your soul,
Rise above it.
From its kingdom of control,
Rise above it.
In your past has error been?
Rise above it.
Be not above unto your sin.
Rise above it.
Set your face unto the dawn,
Rise above it.
Cry your motto, "Onward, on!"
Rise above it.
And the things that were,
Rise above it.

Do you meet the knocking crew?
Rise above it.
Are you vexed by what you do?
Rise above it.
Give out love and strength and light,
Rise above it.
All will vanish out of sight,
Rise above it.

Naught without can keep you back.
Rise above it.
In your life is all the lack,
Rise above it.
Rise above it.
There is nothing that you cannot do,
Rise above it.
If there's any inward bad,
Rise above it.

Be the master. Quell the beast.
Rise above it.
Till the voice of Self has ceased,
Rise above it.
Till the voice of the ages taught,
Rise above it.
From the soul of being caught,
Rise above it.
Evil rests within your thought,
Rise above it.

PRESIDENT RECEIVES FIREMEN'S OFFICERS.

Desires to Attend Convention of the Brotherhood.

Senator Pritchard Learns that Judge of Court of Claims Will Not Come from North Carolina—Ohio Out, Too.

Special to The New York Times.
OYSTER BAY, L. I., Aug. 21.—"I have always been a Democrat, and that doesn't mean that I am not one now," J. J. HANNAH said to-day after his luncheon with the President, and in explanation he added: "President Roosevelt is the most democratic President any one ever heard of. He made us as much at home in as Frank and mainly a way as any man I have ever met. There were a lot of people there, including Senators, but we were all on the same footing, each man and every man such as he is entertained by the President."

Mr. HANNAH is the Acting Grand Master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. He came to Oyster Bay with Grand Secretary F. W. Arnold, bringing to the President an invitation to attend the eighth biennial meeting of the Brotherhood, to be held at Chatham, N. J., on Sept. 8. The invitation was bound in seal skin. On the outer cover was a gold shield in form like that of the badge of the Brotherhood, with a locomotive coming head on. On the first of the velvet pages was the drawing of a locomotive. A flag and a bundle of twigs were tied together to represent unionism, and under it was the inscription: "In union is strength."

The President told the representatives of the Brotherhood that he appreciated highly their coming, and made it certain to them that if it be possible he would be with them at their convention. He said that Secretary Cortelyou might be able to arrange his schedule so that he could go to Chatham.

At the railroad station Mr. HANNAH said: "I believe he will be there, and if he is not, it will not be his fault. I am sure that the next convention will be in Washington in 1904."

Mr. Arnold attempted to express his pleasure at the reception of the delegates of the Brotherhood. Mr. HANNAH interrupted him, said: "Oh, you're a Republican, and I'm a Democrat. I am sure I am a Democrat, and so you don't count. There never was a better Democrat than Roosevelt, even if he is a Republican. He treats a man like a man."

Senator Pritchard of North Carolina was at the President's luncheon. He came here incidentally to ask Mr. Roosevelt to visit Asheville in the event of his making the contemplated trip South and Southwest. The President told the Senator that he would certainly include Asheville in his itinerary. He did not say that the trip had been abandoned.

Senator Pritchard conferred with the President in regard to the vacancy in the United States Court of Claims at Appomattox. The President said that he would not to the court was refused by Senator McCLAREN recently because newspapers had declared that it would be a reward to a Democratic Senator who assisted a Republican Administration by upholding its action in the Philippines. The President made it quite clear to Senator Pritchard that the man to be appointed would not be from North Carolina and would come from Ohio.

Mr. Williams, Chairman of the Republican State Committee of Louisiana, who was one of the President's guests, said that he had been pleased by the fact that the President had found in the President's recent appointments. He said that he was pleased by the fact that the President had found in the President's recent appointments. He said that he was pleased by the fact that the President had found in the President's recent appointments.

The President will start on the Sybil tomorrow morning for New Haven, Conn., where he will board his special train and begin his New England trip. His party will include Secretary Cortelyou, his assistant Secretary Barnes, who will join the party at New Haven, two stenographers, and two messengers.

RANK OF MARINE OFFICERS.
This Will Be Determined According to Previous Service in Case of Civilian Appointments.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The Navy Department has made a decision which affects the rank of marine officers appointed from civil life under the Naval Reserve Act. Under that act the President was authorized to fill vacancies in the Marine Corps from civil life, and several groups of appointments were made, the largest being eighteen on May 28, 1900. The appointees after passing their examination took rank according to their standing at the examinations. In thus ranking those officers the Navy Department followed the law and practice in the case of cadets graduating from Annapolis, who rank according to standing.

Recently one of the marine officers, Lieut. Arthur J. O'Leary, questioned the action of the department, in view of Section 1,200 of the Revised Statutes, which reads: "Officers of the same grade, when appointed and commissioned on the same date, shall take rank according to previous service." On the basis of this law, other marine officers appointed from civil life, had seen service as a volunteer during the Spanish war, and claimed benefit of the statute.

The department, upon the recommendation of Judge Advocate General Hanna, has sustained his contention. This ruling will involve a readjustment of rank of all marine officers appointed from civil life since the Spanish war.

GERMANY'S IMPORT FEES.
They Are Charged on Meat, and Details Are Given in Report from Ambassador White.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The State Department has received from United States Ambassador White, at Berlin, copies of the official German proclamation with regard to the fees to be charged for the inspection of meats brought into Germany from abroad.

The fees embrace compensation for the removal and transport of samples, for notations, registering in the inspection books, drawing up certificates, and such traveling on the part of the export meat inspectors as may be necessary.

ILLINOIS NOT BADLY INJURED.
Report on Accident to the Battleship Received in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—A report concerning the accident to the battleship Illinois, Admiral Crowninshield's flagship, which went ashore while entering the harbor of Christiansa some weeks ago, and which went into dry dock at Chatham, England, for repairs, has been received by the Navy Department.

It indicates that the damage to the battleship was comparatively slight. She ran onto rocks, but her bottom was not torn. A number of plates were dented, and one of them was cracked. The cost of repairs is estimated at about \$5,000.

WILL OF MRS. FAIR DISPOSES OF \$300,000.

Bulk of Estate Left to Mother, Brother, and Sisters of Testatrix; the Residue to Her Husband.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 21.—It is said here that the will of Mrs. Charles Fair, which is now in the hands of attorneys Knight & Heggerty, disposes of an estate consisting of cash, real property, and railroad and Government bonds approximately valued at \$300,000.

To her mother, Mrs. Hannah A. Nelson of Newmarket, N. J., Mrs. Fair left the sum of \$2,500, to be paid her annually during her life. Mrs. Nelson is in the neighborhood of seventy years of age. William B. Smith, a full brother of Mrs. Fair, who also lives at Newmarket, N. J., is remembered in the sum of \$1,000.

Charles Smith of Boulder, Col., another full brother of Mrs. Fair, is also given \$1,000.

Frank Smith, another brother, whose present address is unknown, is bequeathed \$10,000.

Abraham Nelson, a half-brother, who lives with his mother at Newmarket, N. J., is bequeathed \$10,000.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bunnell of Union County, N. J., a sister of Mrs. Fair, is to receive \$10,000.

To another sister, Mrs. Joshua Leonard of Caldwell, N. J., Mrs. Fair left \$10,000. She also provided for the children of her son, Sarah Leffler. The children are now living in Orange, N. J. The remainder of Mrs. Fair's estate will be divided among Mrs. Fair's relatives, share and share alike. This course, it is said, has been taken in order to avoid possible litigation.

JEWELS ALL LEFT TO MOTHER.
Sister-in-Law in New Jersey Verifies Report of Will Provisions and Makes Correction.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 21.—When shown a copy of a dispatch from San Francisco giving the details of Mrs. Charles L. Fair's will, Mrs. William Smith of Newmarket, sister-in-law of the dead woman, verified the report and declared that a duplicate of the alleged will was in the possession of Mrs. Hannah Nelson, the mother, at the time she left for the West, but that she had secreted it from the public.

In an interview Mrs. Smith said: "That report of the will is not correct. All my sister's jewels were left to her mother, and they are worth \$100,000. No, those jewels are not given to her absolutely. They are left with an understanding that she is to divide them among the children, but I would not have any ups for diamonds, and I don't think any of the rest of them would."

When asked about the arrival of the bodies, Mrs. Smith said that the bodies were probably arriving Sunday, and that the relatives here would go over to New York then. The trip of Mrs. Fair's body to New York has been abandoned, because the carriages are not to be opened after the arrival in New York.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs responded to William Smith's telephone communication of Tuesday by having her lawyer, Mr. W. H. Smith, call on her. He came out here last night, and Mrs. Smith accompanied him to New York, where he had a conference with her. Mrs. Smith says that he was given to understand that no arrangements had been made as yet for the removal of the bodies, but that the Nelsons would be kept informed. Mrs. Hannah Nelson and Abraham Nelson are due in San Francisco this evening.

LONG-RECOIL FIELD GUNS BEST FOR PRACTICAL USE.
It Is Believed the Army Board Will Make This Report After Recent Tests.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The tests of the seven field guns subjected to trial at Sandy Hook, N. J., and at Fort Belknap, Kan., with a view to the selection of a new type of this type for use in the United States Army, are practically complete.

After the guns were tried at Sandy Hook they were taken to Fort Riley and subjected to an arduous field test, and then returned to Sandy Hook, where they were now located. The tests were conducted under such auspices as the tests were conducted, will meet next Tuesday, either at the Army Building in New York City or at the Army Ordnance and begin the preparation of its report and recommendations.

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Price to others, 10 cents, postage paid.

BOSTON, PHILADELPHIA, CHICAGO

J.L. McLEAN & CO.
BANKERS.
Main Office:
25 Broadway St., New York
CITY BRANCHES:
940 MADISON AV., near East 94th St.
SPRING ST., corner Broadway.
Business solicited in stocks, bonds, and
for investment or on margin. Market letters
application. Private wires.
Interest allowed on deposits subject to the

Meetings and Elections.

Illinois Central Railroad Comp.
Public notice is hereby given that a
meeting of the stockholders of the Illinois
Railroad Company will be held at the
City of Chicago, Illinois, on Friday, August 28th, 1902,
o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of
the proposition to increase the capital of
of the Illinois Central Railroad Company
from 158,400 new shares of \$100 each
702,000 shares to 350,400 shares of \$100
thus making the whole capital stock
Company \$35,040,000, said increase being
purpose of paying for, constructing, com
improving, or maintaining the lines of t
nolis Central Railroad Company. At said
each other business will be transacted a
be necessary to increase the capital of t
proposition.

By order of the Board of Directors,
A. G. HACKSTAFF, Secy.
New York, June 18th, 1902.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.
A meeting of the stockholders of the
named company is called for August 19th
o'clock noon, 1902, at the office of the

pany and The Long Island Title Guaranty
company.

JOSEPH LIBERZITZ, Secretary.
The above meeting was duly adjourned to
Friday, 10th, September 1902, at 8 P. M., in the
place, for the purpose of acting upon said
report of the committee.

JOSEPH LIBERZITZ, Secretary.
The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Com-
pany.

Dividends.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company.
PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NOTICE.
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo &
Susquehanna Railroad Company have declared
a dividend of ONE (1) CENT per share on the
preferred Stock, payable September 5th. 1902,
to stockholders of record as of August 30th.
Transfer books close August 30th, and
September 5th.

F. A. LEHR, Treasurer.
FISK & ROBINSON, Secs. Cedar St.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company.
COMMON STOCK DIVIDEND NOTICE.
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo &
Susquehanna Railroad Company have declared
a dividend of ONE AND ONE-QUARTER
CENTS per share on the common Stock, pay-
able September 1st, 1902, to stockholders of record as
of August 30th.

Transfer books close September 30th at
open October 2d.

F. A. LEHR, Treasurer.

Peoples Gas Light and Coke Co.
(of Chicago).
Notice is hereby given that a dividend of
ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT, has been
declared on the Capital Stock of this Company, payable
to the Stockholders on August 26th, 1902.
Transfer books will close on August 25th, 1902.
August 12th, 1902, at 8 P. M., and will
reopen on August 13th, 1902, at 8 P. M.

L. A. WILLEY, Secretary.
Lest—Bankbook 107,650,000,000,000,000,000,
Savings Bank, to the William N. Field, N. Y.
please return to bank.

THE TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE CENTRAL TRUST CO. OF N. Y. & C.
mortgage 4% per cent, registered bonds
of the Central Trust Co. of N. Y. & C.,
office of the Central Trust Co. of N. Y. & C.,
Aug. 22, 1902, at 3 P. M., preparatory to the
payment of the semi-annual interest thereon
Sept. 1, and will reopen Sept. 2, at 10 A.
M., to the same effect.

Richmond, Va. Aug. 16, 1902.

**TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE SOUTH
RY. CO., Mobile and Ohio Collateral**
Bonds, registered bonds of the Southern
Company, 80 B'way, New York, on Friday
Sept. 2d, 1902, at 8 P. M., preparatory to the
payment of the semi-annual interest thereon
Sept. 1st, and will reopen Sept. 2, at 10
A. M., to the same effect.

General Chemical Company,
25 Broad St., New York, Aug. 21.
The regular quarterly dividend of ONE
CENT will be paid Sept. 24, 1902, to stock-

JAMES L. MORGAN, Treasurer
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE
 erty Pure Food Co. have declared a se-
 nual dividend of **THREE AND ONE-HALF**
CENT. on the preferred stock, payable O-
 at the offices of the Company, 8-10 Jay
 New York. Transfers will be closed
 Sept. 15th to Oct. 2.
H. W. CAMPBELL, Treasurer

For Sale.

WATCHES REPAIRED
R. CLEANING (R MAINS)
ated 1 year." Jewelry made and
tches and gold jewelry taken
ght for cash. CHARLES A.
OADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

\$2.50 GOLD GLASS
THIS WEEK our opticians will
be FREE and sell you a pair
GLASSES FOR \$1. "Warranted
I never have this chance again."
CAL. CO., 180 BROADWAY.
Hours 8 to 6, Saturdays included.
I repaired.

SALES kinds and makes; exchanged, and re-
J. M. MO
72 Maiden Lane.

TYPEWRITERS Large Stoc
Perfect Ma
rented, \$2.
ivery. GENERAL TYPEW
ANGE, 239 Broadway, cor. Pa
new #1; second h

ESKS
office and store in
sold, exchanged,
& O'Connor, 47-
pewriters, all makes, rented an
ingtons, \$85; other makes, \$15 to
air free for one year. New Ma
\$50. F. S. Webster Company,
TYPEWRITERS RENTED

ewriters, all makes; rented, 8
rea. Telephone 5996 Cortlandt
NEWRIETER EXCHANGE. 203
GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING MADE
d weekly payments; fine materi
d. Room 7, 237 Broadway.
r Sale—Ancient Italian rosary b
medal dated 1675. Stamato, 1 E

Purchase and Exchange
 praisers of diamonds, pearls, and
 estates, banks, trust compo
 nals; established in 1890; bank
 nces; cash offers made on
 na. S. Crossman & Co., 3 Ma
 n't sell your household furnit
 diancs, before obtaining my pri
 at 125th St.

Auction Sales.
Phoenix Ingraham & Co.
Will sell at auction
THURSDAY, AUG. 28, 1902, at
the N. Y. Real Estate Salesroom,
Policy No. 618,778, made by
the Assurance Society of the U
merica.
Wesserman, auctioneer, sells

Business Opportunity

Watches and Jewels
Weekly Payments.—Fine diamonds guaranteed; lowest prices; business. Watch Supply Co., 8 Malabar St., New York City.

h St., 424 West.—New England
ant parlor suite; private bath
ience; also choice large and small
ent location; board optional.

h St., 46 West.—Desirable room
ferences.

h St., 56 to 66 East.—FULL HO
ODATIONS; light rooms, with
le d'hotel dinner, including wine

St., 150 West.—Large hands;
 excellent board for couple desiring
 accommodations; references exchanged.
 14th St., 108 West.—Three, connect-
 ing rooms; good board; private house.
 14th St., 242, 244, 246 West.—N-
 large and small rooms, with or
 without bath.
 Mary Fisher Home, 148 St. A.

Furnished Rooms
 14th St., 321 West.—Nicely furnished; double tables for two; running water; German cooking; \$5; transients.
 14th St., 210 West.—Newly furnished; single house; refined surroundings; suitable for physician.

Country Board.

accommodation for a few guests. We appreciate a temporary or permanent use in one of the most healthful locations, within easy commuting distance of the City; "air dry and bracing" mountain spring; famous for purity of water and up to date in all its appointments; bright and airy; baths, library, piano; tennis and croquet grounds.

vegetables produced on home station. Post Office; telephone; none; Calderwood is not a hotel; select few who can appreciate taste of a gentleman's country house; particulars address THE CARROLLAND, BERGEN CO., N. J.

New Rochelle, 42 Pelham Road
ve., very desirable rooms, large
gazas; beautifully located, dis-
tributing, boating, bathing.

Help Wanted—Female

Wanted—Experienced slip stitch
sewer-in-hands; no work given
near St. entrance. Blanchard
St. N. W. Av.

Wanted—Good stenographer and typewriter operator; female; give experience and salary. Box 218 Times Office.

Wanted—Girls to pack cigarettes;

Help Wanted—Mail
Line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. D

Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn
in their Jewelry Department

class salesman. Must be conversant with the general knowledge of a young man competent to re-estimate on repair work. Apply by letter or in person.

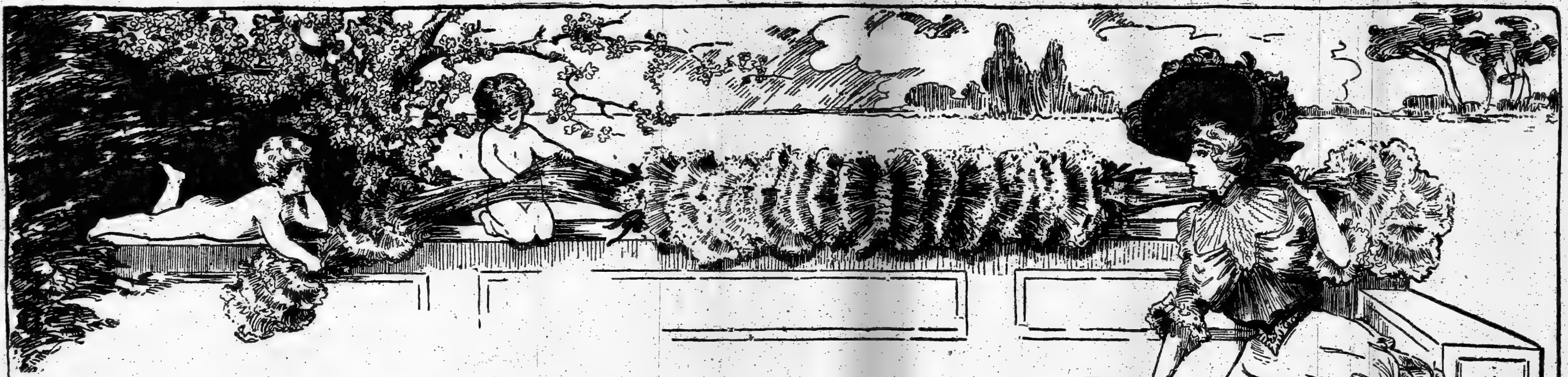
anted—First-class double entry

Situations Wanted—M
 line—3 times, 12c; 7 times, 21c. 1
Bookkeepers.

Miscellaneous.

ing man, educated, reduced o
shes work at anything; city, co
x 184 Times.

best men to administer the affairs of the island. It is desirable throughout our public service to secure a high standard of efficiency and integrity. But after all, here at home we always have in our own hands the remedy for any failure to provide such qualities. In a far-off island things are



The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes at 12 o'clock Noon

Thinking of Home-Coming

The Summer vacation days will soon be over. The migration homewards has already begun. There are Fall wearables to buy, and countless needs for the home to supply. Your demands on Wanamaker's will increase daily; but not faster than our preparation to serve you.

Fall stocks are coming in rapidly now. New clothes for men, new dresses and other garments for women, are already displayed.

Visitors to the city will find early things first at Wanamaker's. As fast as manufacturers get Fall goods ready we shall display them.

Our showing of Fall Millinery and Neckwear for women is already quite interesting.

For Fall preparations count on Wanamaker's for most satisfying help.



Splendid Chances for Furnishing Your Bedrooms

We have a superb variety of Bedroom Furniture in this August Sale; and much of it is most decisively under-price. True, there are some staple goods, which we will need to buy over again, to sell at regular prices; and on these the reductions are smaller; but if you look well over the stocks you can make most surprising savings.

For instance, from the list below, pick out a mahogany bedroom suite, with a brass bedstead. Why not choose these?

A \$40 Toilet Table	for \$24
A \$60 Chiffonnier	for \$42
A \$50 Bureau	for \$30
A \$45 Brass Bedstead	for \$30

Securing a \$195 Bedroom Suite for \$126

Making a positive saving of \$69 on an expenditure of \$126. And you have as handsome a bedroom as most people would wish for.

But the time grows short. Selections must be made quickly, if you want to share the benefits that the August Sale offers.

No need to worry about receiving the goods now, if you are not ready for them. We'll make deliveries later on in the Fall, at your convenience.

These are suggestive price-facts:

Toilet Tables	Toilet Tables	Chiffonniers	Brass Bedsteads
August price, \$19; usual price, \$27— Mahogany Colonial Toilet Tables; swell front top 36x18 in., French legs, two drawers, pattern plate mirror, shaped standard; highly polished.	August price, \$24; usual price, \$40— Mahogany Colonial pattern Toilet Tables; square front top 36x19 in., two drawers, shaped legs, pattern plate mirror 22x24 in., dated mirror supports.	A fine assortment, many of them to match bureaus, and some specially fine Colonial patterns, without mirrors, intended for men: \$19 Golden oak Chiffonniers \$17 Natural birch Chiffonniers \$25 Mahogany Chiffonniers \$30 Golden oak Chiffonniers \$28 Natural birch Chiffonniers \$42 Bird's-eye maple Chiffonniers \$46 Curly birch Chiffonniers \$65 Mahogany Chiffonniers \$68 Mahogany Chiffonniers \$70 Mahogany Chiffonniers	\$85 Full-size Brass Bedsteads, straight foot. August price, \$25. \$85 Full-size Brass Bedsteads, straight foot. August price, \$25. \$40 Full-size Brass Bedsteads, straight foot. August price, \$80. \$40 Full-size Brass Bedsteads, straight foot. August price, \$82.
August price, \$20; usual price, \$30— Bird's-eye maple Toilet Tables; serpentine front, top 36x18 in., five drawers, French legs, pattern plate mirror 26x22 in.	August price, \$26; usual price, \$45— Mahogany Colonial style Toilet Tables, square front top 36x19 in., four drawers, shaped legs, pattern plate mirror 18x24 in., turned post standards, richly moulded edges.	Bureaus All the popular woods are shown in this line, and there is a splendid showing of Colonial patterns and the best American designs: \$16 Golden oak Bureaus \$16 Weathered oak Bureaus \$19 Natural birch Bureaus \$20 White enameled Bureaus \$22 Natural birch Bureaus \$25 Mahogany Bureaus \$28 Bird's-eye maple Bureaus \$45 Mahogany Bureaus \$48 White enameled Bureaus	
August price, \$20; usual price, \$30— Quartered golden oak Toilet Tables; full swell front, top 45x19 in., one long drawer, French legs, pattern plate mirror 26x22 in., carved standards.	August price, \$38; usual price, \$62— Mahogany Colonial style Toilet Tables; shaped top 36x19 in., three drawers, shaped legs with carved claw feet, plain mirror 18x24 in., supported by carved legs and claw feet.	Brass Bedsteads We can supply them in all sizes, and matched in pairs. Very plain designs or elaborate trimmings or scroll-work. The best we sell are of finest finish, and best lacquer only is used.	
August price, \$23; usual price, \$34— Quartered golden oak Toilet Tables; serpentine front, top 36x19 in., one long and two small drawers, pattern plate mirror 26x24 in., raised carving on standards.	Fifth floor.		

Mattresses, Springs and Pillows

At \$6, worth \$8—Black mixed hair Mattresses, one or two parts; full size, 45 lbs.; in blue-and-white ticking.	At \$7, worth \$8.50—Upholstered hair-top Box Springs, for wood or metal beds; full size.	At \$1.50, worth \$1.80—Prime goose feather Pillows, 22x30 in.; 8 lbs.
At \$9, worth \$12—Black mixed hair Mattresses, one or two parts; full size, 40 lbs.; in blue-and-white ticking.	At \$8, worth \$10—Upholstered hair-top Box Springs, for metal beds; full size.	At \$2.25 worth \$2.70—Extra selected live goose feather Pillows, 22x30 in., 8 lbs.
At \$12, worth \$16—Extra mixed hair Mattresses; one or two parts; full size, 40 lbs.; blue-and-white or fancy stripe ticking.	At \$4, worth \$5—Maple frame woven-wire Springs; all sizes.	At \$2.50, worth \$3—Prime goose feather Bolsters, 20x56 in., 5 lbs.
	At \$4, worth \$4.50—Steel woven-wire Springs; all sizes.	At \$3.75, worth \$4.50—Extra selected live goose feather Bolsters, 20x56 in., 5 lbs.

Shirt Waists for \$1

Fresh new White Lawn Shirt Waists, in daintiest patterns.

And every woman will be glad to freshen the Summer wardrobe, which is always depleted and uninteresting as August ripens. She'll be particularly glad to do so when she can secure Waists that sell regularly at \$1.75 and \$2, for \$1 each.

The group contains four different styles; some with front of fine plaits, with lace or embroidery insertion; others with hemstitched plaits, plaited back, bishop sleeves, with plaited cuffs. Some open at front, others at side.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Useful Things for Travelers

One may save themselves from many of the inconveniences of traveling by simple little aids. Almost every necessity of the traveler is provided for.

Here are a few suggestions:

Leather Medicine Cases, in assorted colors, with four, six, ten bottles, 40 to 75c. Others, with small and large size bottles, \$1.10 to \$3.25.	Writing Tablets, in assorted leathers and colors, \$1 to \$5.
Collapsible Drinking Cups, in aluminum and nickel, in grain leather and alligator cases, 50c to \$2.	Travelers' Clocks, in grain leather, \$1.50 and \$2.
Drinking Glasses, in sets, 35c and 50c.	Ink-wells, 50c to \$1.25.
Real Leather Flasks, different sizes, with and without cups, 50c to \$1.5.	Leather Desk Pads, assorted colors and sizes, 40c to \$1.50; with sterling silver corners, \$2.25 to \$3.25.
Silk and Chambray Jewel Pockets, for the neck, 25c, 35c and 50c.	Umbrella Straps, in grain, seal and alligator, 25c to 75c.
	Morocco Engagement Tablets, in green, red and maroon, \$2.75.

Broadway.

Clean-Up of

Men's Summer Clothes

We're in a hurry to be rid of Summer Clothes; and our radical offerings will be interesting to men who have outing time still ahead.

The prices are so little that one can afford to buy the garments for a week's—even a day's outing.

Two hundred White Duck Trousers, our regular \$1.50 grade, at \$1. Also about one hundred and fifty Crash Trousers; that were \$2.50; today at \$1.25.

A few single and double-breasted wash Vests, about fifty in all, but not in all sizes. Were \$2 to \$3.50; now \$1.50 each.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Men's \$1 Shirts at 50c

Well made, attractive Shirts of plain white madras and dark colored madras. Some have cuffs attached, most have separate cuffs—every shirt made to sell for a dollar—some are the equal of many dollar-and-a-half shirts. But it's cleaning-up time, and you may choose today for 50c each.

Lisle Suspenders at 25c

Half-dollar goods, except that the manufacturer made these from his short ends of webbing, and we got them at half price. Nickel trimmings, calfskin ends, 25c.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Women's Summer Skirts

All of our handsome Separate Dress Skirts in the Summer stocks are marked at new prices today.

These two groups:
At \$5.50—All skirts that were \$10 to \$15—Linen, duck and pique, some with attractive insertions, others prettily trimmed.
At \$7.50—Skirts that were \$15 to \$25—Mostly of pongee silks, mohairs and other Summer materials. All handsomely made and trimmed.

Second floor, Broadway.

Women's Bathing Suits

Our fine regular stock of Bathing Suits for women is cut in price today, for the season's clean-up.

The suits are mostly of mohair, in black and blue, in the handsomest styles shown this season.

These two groups today:
At \$3—All suits that have heretofore sold from \$4 to \$6.
At \$5—Suits, previously priced at \$7 to \$10.50.

Second floor, Broadway.

Girls' Wash Dresses, \$1

Formerly priced at \$2 to \$4. About a hundred dresses in all, in sailor, guimpe, and high-neck styles; in white and colors. Sizes for 6 to 12 years. All at \$1 each today.

Second floor, Ninth street.

NOTIONS at Little Prices Toilet and Sewing Needfuls

The things that everybody wants most all the time. Articles that fritter away the pennies when you pay too much; and on which, if bought right, the saving is considerable because so constant.

These are all of worthy quality; yet at unusually small prices:

Hose Supporters, with corset front attachment, made of fancy silk frilled elastic; 2 straps, 40c; 4 straps, 50c.	Cotton Skirt Binding, tan and white, 5-yd. piece, 5c.
Light-weight Dress Shields, Nos. 3 and 4, 8c pair.	Worsted Skirt Binding, black, 5-yd. piece, 5c.
Spring Hooks-and-Eyes, card of 2 doz., 2c.	Hairpin Cabinets, 5c.
Black Sewing Silk, 100-yard spool, 5c.	Curling Irons, 2c.
Hand Sewing Silk, box of 1 doz. spools, 18c.	Superfine Cotton Tape, 1/4-in. and 3/8-in., 10-yd. piece, 5c.
Linen-finish Thread, 100-yard spool, 2c.	Knitting Cotton, white, 3c ball.
Basting Cotton, 1,200-yard spool, 8c.	Hairpins, plain or crimped, 10c doz. papers.
English Pins, paper of assorted sizes, 5c.	Kid Hair Cutters, bunch of 1 doz., 5c.
Blue Velvet Skirt Binding, black, 5-yd. piece, 15c.	Pin Books, 2c.
Notion Store, Tenth street.	Tomato Pin Cushions, 4c.
	Fancy Case, containing good assortment of needles and pins, 5c.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

NEW MARK FOR THE MONK

Lowered His Own and Track Records to Beat Lord Derby.

FIRST HEAT DONE IN 2:05.3-4

Alice Carr Captured the 2:16 Class Purse at Readville After a Long Drawn-Out Race.

READVILLE, Mass., Aug. 22.—The one great surprise at the Readville track in today's Grand Circuit racing was the appearance of Lord Derby in the 2:07 trot. The surprise was not carried out to the extent of his winning the race, for Gears drove The Monk under the wire ahead of him in straight heats, and won in the first heat, establishing a new record for the track.

Although \$2,500 was offered in this trot, only four horses were entered. Ed Gears, the Monk, won first with the bunch behind. Down to the quarter they went with Lord Derby dropping back at every stride, until he was last. The half had been passed when Lord Derby began to show speed. At the three-quarters he tried to overhaul The Monk, but it was too late, and Gears flashed under the wire winner in a record-breaking performance. The time, while it broke The Monk's own record, by no means damaged Lord Derby's reputation, for when the second heat was called he was still victorious at even money. In this heat Lord Derby made no mistake in laying back too far at the start, for he followed The Monk like a shadow to the three-quarters. Then began a drive by both Gears and Spear, but to no avail, as they went under the wire with The Monk safely in the lead.

The 2:16 trot had twelve starters, and five heats were needed to find a winner. The first heat went to the Kentucky horse Re-elected; the New Jersey mare, Alice Carr, won the second, and Thomas W. Lawrence, Mary J. Leyburn, the third. The others were then sent to the stable, and Alice Carr won the next two heats and the race.

2:19 pace was won by the Goshen, Ind., gelding, Junius, sired by Online, in three straight heats. The 2:13 pace also was done in splendid time, the game little Purr gelding, sired by Junius, won, and driven by McDonald, winning in straight heats in the fast time of 2:08.4 and 2:06.4. To-morrow's card includes six events, one of which is the trial by Dan Patch against the world's pacing record.

2:16 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Alice Carr, b. m. (McGee) 2:16.1
 2. Thomas W. Lawrence, b. m. (Falge) 2:16.3
 3. Mary J. Leyburn, b. m. (Falge) 2:16.8
 4. Re-elected, b. m. (McGee) 2:16.9
 5. Junius, g. (Online) 2:16.9
 6. Junius, g. (Online) 2:16.9
 7. Junius, g. (Online) 2:16.9
 8. Junius, g. (Online) 2:16.9
 9. Junius, g. (Online) 2:16.9
 10. Junius, g. (Online) 2:16.9
 11. Junius, g. (Online) 2:16.9
 12. Junius, g. (Online) 2:16.9

2:19 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 2. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 3. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 4. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 5. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 6. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 7. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 8. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 9. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 10. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 11. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1
 12. Junius, g. (Online) 2:19.1

2:23 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 2. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 3. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 4. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 5. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 6. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 7. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 8. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 9. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 10. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 11. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1
 12. Junius, g. (Online) 2:23.1

2:26 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 2. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 3. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 4. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 5. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 6. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 7. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 8. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 9. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 10. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 11. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1
 12. Junius, g. (Online) 2:26.1

2:29 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
 2. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
 3. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
 4. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
 5. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
 6. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
 7. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
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 9. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
 10. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
 11. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1
 12. Junius, g. (Online) 2:29.1

2:32 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 2:32.1
 2. Junius, g. (Online) 2:32.1
 3. Junius, g. (Online) 2:32.1
 4. Junius, g. (Online) 2:32.1
 5. Junius, g. (Online) 2:32.1
 6. Junius, g. (Online) 2:32.1
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 10. Junius, g. (Online) 2:32.1
 11. Junius, g. (Online) 2:32.1
 12. Junius, g. (Online) 2:32.1

2:35 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 2. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 3. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 4. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 5. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 6. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 7. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 8. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 9. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 10. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 11. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1
 12. Junius, g. (Online) 2:35.1

2:38 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 2. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 3. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 4. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 5. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 6. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 7. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 8. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 9. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 10. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 11. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1
 12. Junius, g. (Online) 2:38.1

2:41 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 2:41.1
 2. Junius, g. (Online) 2:41.1
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 4. Junius, g. (Online) 2:41.1
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 12. Junius, g. (Online) 2:41.1

2:44 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 2:44.1
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2:47 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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2:50 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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2:56 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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2:59 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:02 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:05 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:08 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:11 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:14 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:17 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:20 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:23 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:26 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:29 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:32 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:35 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:38 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:41 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:44 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:47 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 3:47.1
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3:50 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 3:50.1
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3:53 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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3:56 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
 1. Junius, g. (Online) 3:56.1
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3:59 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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4:02 class, trotting, purse, \$3,000.
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THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

Stocks firm.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name, Price. Includes Am. Tobacco, Am. Cotton, Am. Lumber, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Bond Name, Price. Includes U.S. Gov. Bonds, Municipal Bonds, etc.

Money rate: Collateral loans on call, 3 1/2 per cent; at three months, 5 per cent; at six months, 5 per cent. Commercial paper, 60 to 90 days, 4 1/2 per cent.

Net changes in stocks of one-half of 1 per cent. or more were:

Stocks Advanced.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name, Price. Includes Am. Tobacco, Am. Cotton, Am. Lumber, etc.

Stocks Declined.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name, Price. Includes Am. Tobacco, Am. Cotton, Am. Lumber, etc.

Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:

Bonds Declined.

Table with 2 columns: Bond Name, Price. Includes U.S. Gov. Bonds, Municipal Bonds, etc.

MARKET MOVEMENT.

With buoyancy in two or three special stocks for exception, yesterday's market was commonplace enough. It was distinctly strong, though. Losses induced by the raids of room traders in the day before were generally recovered, even Colorado Fuel and Iron rising a point or two-making a more profitable level, perhaps, at which insiders can do some more unloading on their friends.

The most active stock of the day was Southern Pacific, over 60,000 shares being traded in and a two-point net gain scored, the closing price being at new high record figures above 75. The return of Mr. James R. Keene from Europe—so run the popular theories—will be helpful especially to Southern Pacific.

All the business news of the day was favorable. Some pessimists paraded their grotesque worries over advance calculations of to-day's Clearing House bank statement—the usual Friday stupidity, signifying nothing.

Railway traffic returns keep up to the high marks, and the rule of increasing figures does not change except to expand.

One element in the American business world of which calculating financiers take account develops in the rapid increase of exports. An expansion of over 25 per cent. in wheat alone is one of the significant showings of this week—and authorities who aim to be conservative estimate that from this time forward the figures will fly upward by leaps and bounds. International trade balances have new record-breaking probabilities close ahead.

GOULDS IN HOCKING COAL.

The Columbus and Hocking Coal property is now reported as about to have new controllers in younger members of the Gould family, who will develop the mineral lands in connection with the Gould Central-Western railway system.

AN OLD TOBACCO RUMOR.

Renewed talk is heard of plans to retire the preferred stock of the Continental Tobacco Company, preliminary to a market movement in the new Consolidated Tobacco bonds.

STILL BULLING ALTON.

John W. Gates telegraphs from the West to Stock Exchange colleagues that he has not changed his mind on Chicago and Alton, but still believes the stock will move much higher this Fall.

A GLUT OF DEAL RUMORS.

Wall Street is jammed with rumors of railway deals, consolidations, mergers, leases, and capital readjustments. Of a sudden old reports by the score are revived. In important financial quarters this development is regarded as indicative of gossip getting beyond legitimate bounds for many of the circulating tales are inventions of crude character. But on the Stock Exchange and in brokers' offices there shows a new ready disposition to accept stories as true if only they be big.

The return of Mr. Morgan to Wall Street activity has unleashed a good many insinuations.

Thirty-fourth Street Bank's New Home.

It was learned yesterday that the real purchaser of the property at 41 West Thirty-fourth Street, sold recently by the Samuel I. Hunt estate, is the newly organized Thirty-fourth Street National Bank. The four-story dwelling on the lot will be remodeled and its lower floors fitted up for the bank's occupancy.

Money and Exchange.

Money on call, 3 1/2 per cent, closing at 2 1/2 per cent; majority of the day's loans at 4 per cent.

TRADE DEVELOPMENTS.

Developments of the week in the country's trade were favorable. That subject Bradstreet's survey today shows that Fall trade is now in full swing at most of the leading centers. Buying of dry goods, shoes, clothing, and millinery is liberal. Some sections, particularly the South, show a new activity in trade. But with the exception of a few sections, there is no sign of a general recovery in trade. The season is not yet open, and the market is crowded with buyers. The market is crowded with buyers. The market is crowded with buyers.

THE LONDON MARKET.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—In its City article to-day the Times says American rails today opened lower on the Stock Exchange yesterday, on the weaker tone shown on the New York market on Thursday, and there was less confidence because of fears of dearer money in Wall Street.

In the afternoon there was a slight recovery in sympathy with Denver and Rio Grande and Ontario and Western, which were bought freely on New York account. In the late dealings, however, prices gave way generally, so most of the closing quotations were lower on the balance.

Partly because of the weakness of American rails and partly on account of the approach of the settlement and the usual Friday realizations, the tendency on the Stock Exchange, closed higher.

On the Stock Exchange attention was centered in Americans and Kafirs. The general tendency was uneven, realizations of Consols, said to be largely for Paris account, depressing business. Prices improved later on the cessation of sales.

Americans were unsettled by realizations. Prices were steady. Kafirs reacted a trifle. This was mainly attributed to the closing of weak accounts in anticipations of the settlement commencing Aug. 25.

Closing prices: Consols for money, 92 1/2; Consols for bill, 92 1/2; 2 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 3 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 4 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 5 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 6 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 7 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 8 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 9 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 10 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 11 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 12 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 13 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 14 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 15 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 16 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 17 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 18 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 19 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 20 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 21 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 22 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 23 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 24 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 25 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 26 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 27 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 28 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 29 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 30 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 31 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 32 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 33 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 34 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 35 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 36 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 37 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 38 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 39 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 40 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 41 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 42 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 43 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 44 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 45 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 46 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 47 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 48 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 49 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 50 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 51 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 52 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 53 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 54 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 55 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 56 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 57 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 58 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 59 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 60 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 61 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 62 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 63 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 64 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 65 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 66 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 67 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 68 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 69 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 70 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 71 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 72 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 73 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 74 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 75 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 76 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 77 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 78 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 79 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 80 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 81 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 82 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 83 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 84 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 85 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 86 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 87 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 88 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 89 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 90 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 91 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 92 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 93 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 94 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 95 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 96 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 97 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 98 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 99 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 100 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 101 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 102 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 103 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 104 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 105 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 106 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 107 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 108 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 109 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 110 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 111 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 112 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 113 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 114 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 115 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 116 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 117 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 118 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 119 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 120 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 121 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 122 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 123 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 124 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 125 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 126 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 127 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 128 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 129 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 130 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 131 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 132 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 133 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 134 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 135 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 136 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 137 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 138 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 139 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 140 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 141 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 142 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 143 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 144 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 145 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 146 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 147 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 148 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 149 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 150 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 151 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 152 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 153 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 154 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 155 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 156 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 157 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 158 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 159 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 160 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 161 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 162 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 163 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 164 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 165 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 166 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 167 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 168 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 169 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 170 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 171 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 172 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 173 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 174 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 175 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 176 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 177 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 178 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 179 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 180 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 181 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 182 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 183 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 184 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 185 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 186 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 187 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 188 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 189 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 190 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 191 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 192 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 193 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 194 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 195 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 196 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 197 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 198 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 199 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 200 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 201 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 202 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 203 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 204 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 205 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 206 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 207 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 208 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 209 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 210 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 211 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 212 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 213 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 214 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 215 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 216 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 217 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 218 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 219 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 220 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 221 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 222 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 223 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 224 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 225 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 226 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 227 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 228 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 229 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 230 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 231 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 232 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 233 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 234 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 235 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 236 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 237 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 238 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 239 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 240 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 241 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 242 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 243 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 244 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 245 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 246 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 247 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 248 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 249 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 250 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 251 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 252 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 253 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 254 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 255 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 256 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 257 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 258 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 259 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 260 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 261 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 262 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 263 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 264 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 265 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 266 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 267 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 268 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 269 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 270 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 271 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 272 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 273 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 274 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 275 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 276 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 277 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 278 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 279 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 280 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 281 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 282 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 283 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 284 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 285 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 286 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 287 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 288 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 289 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 290 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 291 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 292 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 293 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 294 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 295 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 296 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 297 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 298 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 299 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 300 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 301 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 302 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 303 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 304 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 305 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 306 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 307 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 308 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 309 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 310 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 311 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 312 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 313 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 314 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 315 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 316 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 317 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 318 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 319 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 320 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 321 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 322 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 323 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 324 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 325 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 326 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 327 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 328 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 329 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 330 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 331 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 332 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 333 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 334 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 335 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 336 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 337 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 338 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 339 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 340 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 341 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 342 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 343 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 344 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 345 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 346 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 347 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 348 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 349 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 350 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 351 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 352 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 353 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 354 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 355 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 356 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 357 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 358 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 359 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 360 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 361 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 362 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 363 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 364 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 365 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 366 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 367 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 368 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 369 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 370 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 371 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 372 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 373 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 374 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 375 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 376 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 377 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 378 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 379 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 380 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 381 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 382 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 383 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 384 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 385 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 386 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 387 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 388 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 389 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 390 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 391 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 392 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 393 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 394 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 395 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 396 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 397 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 398 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 399 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 400 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 401 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 402 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 403 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 404 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 405 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 406 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 407 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 408 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 409 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 410 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 411 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 412 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 413 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 414 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 415 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 416 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 417 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 418 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 419 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 420 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 421 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 422 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 423 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 424 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 425 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 426 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 427 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 428 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 429 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 430 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 431 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 432 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 433 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 434 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 435 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 436 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 437 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 438 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 439 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 440 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 441 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 442 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 443 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 444 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 445 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 446 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 447 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 448 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 449 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 450 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 451 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 452 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 453 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 454 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 455 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 456 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 457 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 458 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 459 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 460 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 461 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 462 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 463 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 464 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 465 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 466 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 467 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 468 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 469 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 470 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 471 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 472 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 473 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 474 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 475 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 476 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 477 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 478 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 479 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 480 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 481 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 482 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 483 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 484 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 485 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 486 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 487 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 488 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 489 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 490 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 491 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 492 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 493 1/2 per cent, 104 1/2; 494 1/2 per cent, 1

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD

No. 103 and 105 William Street—Several Fine Dwellings Change Hands—Days Dealings by Brokers.

Francis B. Robert has sold for ex-Gov. George Hoadly to Mayer S. Auerbach 103 and 105 William Street, adjoining the south-west corner of John Street, a plot 42 by 77, new covered by two five-story brick buildings. Ex-Gov. Hoadly bought this property in 1885.

L. J. Phillips & Co. have sold for Henry C. Pratt the four-story limestone-fronted dwelling 212 West Seventy-second Street, 25 by 102.2; also, for Charles Buck, the new five-story brick building, basement, dwelling 315 West One Hundred and Seventh Street, 20 by 101.1.

The same brokers have also sold for John Stewart, to M. L. & C. Ernst, for about \$12,000, the plot on the north side of One Hundred and Eighty-third Street, 75 feet west of Audubon Avenue, 50 by 99.11.

reported, that Jeremiah J. Lyons has sold the new five-story brick building, 17 East Eighty-sixth Street, 26.8 by 100.8.

The operation involving the old Hotel Bayard property, at the southwest corner of Broadway and Fifty-fourth Street, will be conducted by a realty and construction company now in process of organization, in which C. J. Ryan, Adams Brothers, Charles H. Easton & Co., Robert S. Finney, Harry F. Hout, and Matthews Brothers will be interested. The purchase of the property was negotiated through Eugene L. Clarkson.

The lease of 51 Broadway to the Wells-Fargo Express Company, recorded yesterday, shows a graduated rental varying from \$11,000 for the first year to \$15,000 for the fifth year.

John F. Dues, the bandmaster, has bought from John Schoeninger the four-story dwelling 403 West Avenue, 21.4 by 100.

Ellis S. Conklin has sold to Wesley Thorn the three-story dwelling 100 West State Street, 19 by 100.5.

Samuel Montgomery has sold to a client for occupancy the four-story dwelling 700 Lexington Avenue, adjoining the southeast corner of Sixty-seventh Street, 20 by 100.

B. Englander has bought the seven-story apartment house known as the Granada, at the southeast corner of Broadway and Ninety-fifth Street, 55.0 by 90.

Charles S. Dwyer has sold for James J. and Charles S. Dwyer, the new four-story building at 201 Ludlow Street, old buildings on lot 25 by 82.2.

The Estate Realty Company has sold for a client to Joseph Golding and Frank Hillman, for \$55,200, the property at the northeast corner of Avenue D and Fourth Street.

Joseph Well has sold for J. C. Barr the two-family dwelling 181 Dawson Street, near Union Avenue.

C. J. Behan has sold to F. W. Caesar 264 Anthony Avenue, a frame dwelling on lot 16.8 by 146.

Montgomery & Seitz have sold, for Herman Schuler, 70 Lexington Avenue, Sixty-first and Sixty-second Streets, a four-story building, on lot 20 by 100.

M. F. Kerby has sold, for Cornelius J. Behan to F. W. Caesar, the frame cottage 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Friday, Aug. 22, 1902.
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GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS POPULAR

Development of Conveniences in New York Institutions.

Young Women May Study or They May "Do" Society, Properly Chaperoned.

In these years of phenomenal prosperity for the women's college, the girls' boarding school and "finishing school" seem to prosper quite as well. There are now "finishing schools" of every description. A girl can come to the city and be chaperoned anywhere she chooses to go, paying some attention to literary studies. Or she can go to a school in a country town where young women must really study hard.

These city schools have prospered tremendously in recent years. There are half a dozen in New York which have a National reputation. It is of a certain social value to a young woman to have it said of her that she attended some one of them. The schools whose names are thus valuable usually charge very high tuition and are extremely careful about the social standing of those they admit.

The ancient regulations of the girls' boarding school, under which the young woman was surrounded with all kinds of restrictions, was never allowed to receive young men callers except in the presence of a chaperon, had her correspondence inspected, and similar restrictions, are unthought of in these modern institutions. The young women who attend these schools now are allowed to receive callers freely at certain hours of the day, and the intrusion of the chaperon would be quite as much resented as if the young woman were in her own parlor.

It is true that the young woman is not expected to go out of the school unaccompanied by a chaperon, but modern society places such a restriction upon nearly all young women in school or out of it. These "finishing schools" pupils may attend theatres, dances, and other social events when accompanied by one of the teachers as a chaperon as freely as would be the case were the young woman at home.

SOCIETY MAINLY A FEATURE

In fact, it may be said that many of these schools encourage their pupils to take advantage of every opportunity to attend a social event. All the latest forms and regulations of "society" are supposed to be taught. There was a time several years ago when a young woman generally considered unusual method of shaking hands was freely introduced in certain Western cities by girls returning from finishing schools, on the principle that that was "the latest thing."

But many of these city finishing schools really do good work, work that is recognized as up to the standard. The young women thus have their instruction in small classes and under circumstances requiring the least possible physical effort. The theory of these schools is that the young woman should have her preparatory school education rounded off, and yet not be subject to such mental discipline as it is necessary for the girl in college to undergo.

The more important girls' colleges also make very much of the social feature of their college life. At Smith College the institution which has made its social life famous, there are small dances for the young women, to which they may, informally, invite their young men friends, about twice a month. Then, during the year there are several larger events, which always attract a perfect army of men.

At Vassar and Wellesley, it is much the same way. The young women are allowed to receive callers. They may go driving with their men friends, at Wellesley, in fact, at all three of these schools, a girl is allowed just about as much freedom, in the matter of seeing her men friends, as would be the case were she at home, except that, of course, the school duties must have precedence.

In recent years there has developed a form of "finishing" school in New York which, as a matter of fact, has very few of the elements of a school connected with it. It consists usually of a first-class boarding house, handsomely appointed in every particular. To it young women are invited to come, at high rates, and enjoy the pleasures of living in a city, fully chaperoned. Whenever one of these fortunate young women wishes to attend a theatre, to go shopping, to go anywhere, in fact, it is always possible for her to go, and under pleasant circumstances.

Usually the women who manage institutions of this character are well educated and polished socially. The young women in their charge are provided with suggestions concerning their reading. It is possible for the pupils to get the best instruction in any of the subjects which the city they may wish to attend. They may have all the educational advantages of the metropolis, if they are only willing to pay for them.

It is the opinion of persons who have traveled and studied abroad, and especially in cities like Paris, Berlin, London, or Vienna, that the opportunities for a young woman to come to New York and study art or anything else under pleasant conditions are far greater than in any of the cities on the continent. It is only in New York that finishing schools of this new type have been developed, of the kind in this country. And all such schools, according to present reports, have been very successful.

NOVEL NATURE STUDY PLAN.

How Chicago Children Were Instructed in Very Practical Fashion—Had Their Own Garden.

At two primary schools in Chicago the kindergarten pupils last year were instructed in rather novel fashion. The subject of gardening was to be taught, and it was reasoned that far more could be taught by practical object lessons than by any amount of theorizing. The teacher secured the loan of a garden from an interested mother, and the children cleared the soil and planted.

The pupils accompanied the director to engage a plowman and then measured the bed with strings. Nasturtiums, morning glories, radishes, lettuce, cabbages, onions, potatoes, pumpkins, sweet corn, and popcorn were planted. The crop was good, and before the close of school occurred a party

was held where lettuce and radishes were conspicuous among the refreshments. Invitations decorated by the children with designs of lettuce and radishes were sent to the mothers for a sale, and on the eventful day the little shopkeepers took in sufficient money to buy a much-coveted suit for the kindergarten. A big harvest in the Fall, a Thanksgiving party, in which another kindergarten participated, plenty of popcorn for the Christmas tree, a long sunflower stalk for a flagstaff, and many seeds put away for next season, completed their triumphs.

SCHOOLS MAY BUY INSECTS.

State Entomologists to Supply Small Collections at a Nominal Fee—How They Will Be Classified.

Arrangements are being made by the State Entomologist of New York to supply schools desirous of such aid with small collections of insects upon the payment of a nominal fee. These collections are to be designed to illustrate courses in zoology, biology, nature study, and it is announced that they will be classified into the following divisions:

1. A systematic collection of about 100 representatives of the principal orders, with series illustrating the transformation of species having both complete and incomplete metamorphoses.
2. A collection of about 100 of the more common interesting species found in the field, together with series illustrating the various stages and habits of some of the more important forms.
3. The same as number 2 but composed largely of insects met with in the Spring.
4. Special collections of about the same size as those described about and representing limited groups, for example: Economic insects, military, bees and their allies, butterflies, and moths, etc. These special collections will be prepared only in response to several requests. Other phases of insect life may be illustrated if there be a demand for it.

TRAINING IN AGRICULTURE.

The United States Government Maintains a School of Its Own— Pupils Number 267.

In the practical experience of the United States Department of Agriculture it has been found that no school or college has prepared men or women along exactly the lines demanded by the work in that department. Nearly all schools trained their students in certain specialties, while, according to the Secretary of Agriculture, no one specialty was sufficient for him whose life work it is to study soils and their composition, climate and its effects, moisture and its potentialities, animals and their uses, insect enemies and friends, the influence of plants and animals and their influences, the economic growth and disposition of crops and the like.

The Department of Agriculture is educating two hundred and sixty young men and women in these sciences at the present time because the colleges and universities have not trained them in the sciences relating to agriculture.

Foreign countries, according to the Secretary of Agriculture, are looking to the United States for educators along these lines. Owners of land properties are inquiring for trained agriculturists at home and abroad. The State colleges and experimental stations inquire for masters in agricultural science to teach and investigate. Every farm that is being robbed of plant food is crying aloud for better treatment.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, in commenting recently upon the lack of proper training for the young men and women in his department, said:

"Five thousand students attend agricultural colleges, but these colleges are feeling their way in the dark along untraveled paths. They are fitting and trying, as carpenters built barns in old times; they will at last forge a system, by comparing notes with the will, the requirements of producers and be entirely new and suitable to our conditions as a people."

"ACCREDITED SCHOOLS" BOARD

Plan in Western States Corresponds to the One Utilized in the East.

It is considered by educators that one of the most significant steps in the progress of secondary education recently taken in the Western part of the country was the establishment by the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools of a commission on "accredited schools." This will very largely correspond in the West to the college entrance board in the Eastern States.

This commission has been in existence about one year. It has submitted one annual report and has made very great progress. The commission consists of about forty members, equally divided between colleges and secondary schools. Its purpose is to effect reasonable uniformity in requirements for admission to college. If the plan recommended by the commission is put into execution, any school on the accredited list may without difficulty enter any college in the association.

The annual report recently submitted defines a unit course of study as a course covering a school year with four or five periods of at least forty-five minutes each per week. It is recommended that the unit course be of such length that not less than fifteen such units, and that the number be accepted as fulfilling the requirements for admission to college. Of these fifteen units there shall always be three in English and two in mathematics.

The report also presents definitions, with detailed suggestions as to the grounds to be covered in each unit of the several subjects of the high school curriculum; a plan of school inspection in accordance with which the list of accredited schools may be formed, and suggestions for the assignment of college credit for high school work in advance of the college entrance requirements.

In defining and describing unit courses of study the commission has based its recommendations on the definitions of the College Entrance Examination Board of the Middle States and Maryland, the Committee of Twelve of the American Philosophical Association, the Committee of Twelve of the Modern Language Association, the Committee of Seven of the American Historical Association, and the Department of Science of the National Educational Association.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE BUSINESS COLLEGE

"Model Office" a Feature of One Such Institution.

Students Afforded Individual Instruction and Every Means for Rapid Progress —Outgrowth of the Movement.

Commercial education is in these days considered to be a very important feature of the equipment of young men for business, and the development of the commercial training school has been very extensive. Not only have business colleges grown to a stage of high development themselves, but as an outgrowth of them there have been established commercial courses in the public and high schools, and the New York University has even established a Department of Commerce.

The public business school has become a very considerable competitor of the private institution of the same character, and as a consequence the privately conducted institution has been forced to avail itself of the most approved and scientific methods in every particular. There is also very strenuous competition between the private institutions. This was manifested recently by the appearance among street car posters in this city of the advertisement of a certain business college.

The modern business college of the most advanced type instructs its pupils in bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, business methods, commercial law, correspondence, and allied subjects. The time required to complete the courses is from four to eight months, varying with the adaptability of the individual, and every attention is paid to the fact that the student is seeking at the earliest possible moment to devote himself to active business affairs.

Each department of these schools is highly developed. In bookkeeping, for example, recognition is taken of the fact that under the high-pressure methods of modern business there is no time to train employees in an office. The young man or woman who wishes to take a position must be ready to perform its duties at once. In the bookkeeping course, consequently, each rule and the reason for it is carefully explained to the student. He is given school currency, notes, drafts, checks, and works on living business transactions instead of spending weeks in the dry study of mere textbooks.

ALL OFFICE WORK EXPLAINED.

Every detail of the work in a modern office is illustrated and explained. Students are given actual practice in letter filing, bookkeeping, indexing, and drawing up all kinds of business papers. The students are well grounded in arithmetic, and taught to be rapid and accurate in the use of figures. They are also taught to write not only speedily but well. They are given a course in business law, drilled in letter writing and spelling, given a complete understanding of the latest labor-saving methods of accounting, and trained to perform all the details and routine of office work.

In teaching shorthand the students are divided into three grades usually. When the principles of shorthand have been mastered, speed in writing is attained through systematic practice under the supervision of a skilled and experienced teacher. This point, in the best schools, is reached in from three to five weeks. The grades are then as follows: 1. Where dictation is at the rate of from 30 to 90 words a minute; 2. Where the rate is from 90 to 110 words a minute; 3. Where the rate is from 110 to 125 words a minute.

One college has introduced as a feature of its shorthand course a "model office." This is a large room equipped with every modern office appliance and convenience. Here are duplicated the exact conditions that obtain in the offices of the largest and most progressive business houses.

The newest types of desks, new typewriters, with the very latest improvements, the leading card index systems, folio indices, letter presses, the mimeograph, the neotype—everything the student may later be required to use in actual business—is here.

All pupils regularly devote a considerable period of time to this work, familiarizing themselves with the details of office routine and obtaining a practical instead of a theoretical knowledge of business systems and methods. The school correspondence, as well as that of the employment department, is conducted in this office.

The instructor, who is here the employer in effect, gives each student in turn actual dictation. This is then transcribed, and, if necessary, correction. The student then attends to the copy, indexing, and mailing of the correspondence.

The employment department of a modern business college is another of its important features. It is a part of the plan of the more progressive schools to assist all of their students to obtain positions. To do this effectively a thorough system of employment department is maintained, which keeps in close touch with a large number of business firms from whom requests for employees are continually received. Banks and trust companies have regularly on file with these institutions applications for the services of the particularly bright and capable.

GREAT OPPORTUNITIES IN NEW PROFESSIONS.

Demand for Trained and Educated Men Created by the Modern Division of Labor.

The extraordinary division of labor in modern life has created new demands for educated men—whether they be educated by themselves or in schools and colleges. Law, theology, medicine, and engineering are no longer considered the only learned professions.

A demand for a considerable number of specially trained teachers has been created by the agricultural colleges and experimental stations springing up in all parts of the country. There is need of agriculturists, horticulturists, entomologists, dairy experts, biologists, plant pathologists, and bacteriologists.

Chemists are needed in every college, university, and experiment station. In government laboratories, and in hundreds of manufacturing establishments. The larger

cities and towns also support private chemists, some of whom find abundant employment at remunerative rates.

The United States Weather Bureau, the Agricultural Department, the Coast Survey, and the Geological Survey, employ considerable numbers of trained men in lines connected with the special work of their departments.

Librarians of education and culture are more and more in demand at colleges and universities, and as endowed libraries increase in number and wealth. Schools for librarians are located in a number of places.

The increasing interest in forestry is creating a demand for trained foresters. New York, Pennsylvania, and New Hampshire have already passed laws creating forest reservations, and from the great interest manifested, it would seem that other States are likely soon to follow. There are large private forest reservations in New York, Hampshire, Pennsylvania, North Carolina, and possibly in other States. Over 2,000,000 acres of private forest land are now more or less carefully protected and under the care of trained men. There has just been a call for twenty trained foresters for the Philippine Islands.

The position of health officer is becoming of greater and greater importance and is demanding better and better qualified men. Almost every State in the Union, and almost every city and town of any size in the country, now has a health officer. The call for popular instruction in science, literature, history, economics, and other subjects, in university extension work, teachers' institutes and farmers' institutes, and in every large city there is some demand for expert chemists, bacteriologists, geologists, prospectors, microscopists, pathologists, etc. The work along these lines is mainly done by college and university professors, but a few persons have opened private offices, and by close attention to business have been able to build up fair practices.

There is some demand for educated men and women to take charge of Christian associations in cities and college communities. Trained linguists are being demanded in the spreading of American commerce. In the American insular possessions there is a demand for stenographers who can speak Spanish.

IMPROVEMENTS IN MODERN SCHOOL ARCHITECTURE.

Novel Features to Be Embodied in the New De Witt Clinton High School.

Modern school architecture has advanced to a stage of development quite proportionate to the advancement of the modern school itself. The new buildings which are being erected at colleges and preparatory schools throughout the country have been in nearly all cases designed according to plans embodying novel ideas.

The greatest possible attention is paid in these days to proper methods of ventilation, lighting, heating, and fire protection. The means of access and exit. Fire protection must be adequate. Attention must also be paid to acoustic properties in the school rooms, and at the same time the walls must be so made that no sounds will pass from one room to another.

Probably no modern building will embody more of the latest developments in school architecture than the De Witt Clinton High School now being erected in New York City on East Fifteenth Street, between Stuyvesant Park and First Avenue. The lot is 210 by 300 feet.

The structure will be a five-story building. The basement will provide for a gymnasium, 75x90 feet with a running track, a bath with swimming pool 18x60 feet, shower baths, locker rooms, instructors' offices, etc., adjoining. Large spaces have been set aside for lunch rooms, bicycle storage, boiler, engine and coal rooms.

The first story will be devoted to the entrance, the principal offices for heads of departments, store rooms, toilets. The third story has been divided into fifteen classrooms, three physical laboratories, one study hall, one lecture room and the usual offices, store rooms. On the fourth story there are thirteen classrooms, eight laboratories for biology, study hall and the usual offices.

The fifth story has been divided into eighteen classrooms, six of which have sliding partitions to provide for an extra assembly hall or study room when required, and a gymnasium 50x90 feet, with the necessary store and toilet rooms. An observatory will be provided on the roof of the building. The building will be equipped with a revolving dome to accommodate an 8-inch telescope.

The building has been laid out as a hollow square, with a central court of about 80x130 feet. This gives a better light even for the rooms facing on the square than is obtained by those facing the streets. The available working floor space is 124,272 square feet, being exclusive of corridors, stairways, boiler and coal rooms, a much greater percentage than has heretofore been obtained in schools of this size in New York City.

The building contains 3,472,456 cubic feet, which at a cost of \$1,000,000 may be obtained. A recapitulation of the working spaces is as follows: Classrooms, 70; laboratories, 14; lecture rooms, 23; study halls, 3; gymnasiums, 2; library, 1. Total available space, 124,272 square feet.

The accommodations afforded by this building will be as follows: One hundred thirty-five pupils to a classroom will be 3,400 pupils, thus making it the largest high school in the world.

DANGER IN INKSTANDS.

In Germany a new microbe has been discovered and a very dangerous one it is said to be. Only in inkstands and ink bottles is it found, and for this reason it is known as the ink microbe. Vessels which contain ink and which are seldom cleaned or corked furnish a most congenial home for it. Ink infected with this microbe was recently injected into rats and guinea pigs, and as a result the animals speedily died. Fortunately there is an easy way to get rid of this pest, and that is by keeping one's inkstand clean and covered.

NEW REGIME FOR MILITARY SCHOOLS

Details of Army Officers to be Restricted.

Some Institutions to Have Special Advantages in Return for Their More Strict Regulations.

Those interested in the non-Government military schools of the country—of which there are more than a hundred—are expressing great delight that the War College Board has taken up the question of the regulation of the United States War Department to these institutions, and that the regulations on the subject are to be revised. It is held that the unbusinesslike principles which have governed this matter heretofore have resulted in a vast amount of useless labor being done and have curtailed resources where they were very much needed.

It is well known that the War Department has in past years detailed certain graduates to West Point to give instruction in these military schools. The details were for an indefinite period, and were often continued long after they were needed. Claims of favoritism and wastefulness in the administration of these details were freely made, both on the part of the schools and the officers concerned.

Some officers were given very "soft snaps," and in many cases the places to which they were detailed were not at all worth filling. There was a school in this city to which an officer was assigned, and he was kept there for years in spite of the fact that it was utterly useless to give military instruction to such small boys as he was teaching. The War Department was informed of this, but the detail was continued indefinitely.

The War College Board has now considered this entire matter. It was recommended—and the recommendations have become regulations—that one hundred men be detailed to this service. New York and New Jersey are each to get nine of these instructors, California and Hawaii two each, Massachusetts three, Illinois and Wisconsin seven each, and other States will receive smaller numbers.

No details of these military instructors is to be made to any institution which does not agree that at least 100 pupils shall be under military instruction. It must also be guaranteed that these students will be regularly drilled and organized under the regulations governing the United States Army.

The various institutions to be thus favored are to be divided into three classes. For each class there will be a separate course of military instruction. Some of these institutions will raise the department of military science equally with other important branches. They will require military drill and study, and other strictly military orders will be maintained.

To schools maintaining regulations of this nature will be accorded the distinction of having the names of their three most capable students inscribed in the Army Register at the time of their graduation. It is believed that such institutions will train up a class of men who will be of great usefulness in the State militia and will be of great service to the military establishment of the Nation in the event of war.

DETAILS FOR RETIRED OFFICERS.

In connection with these changes in the regulations governing military schools, there has been considerable agitation of a plan to have these details filled by retired officers. The service schools and West Point take so many men away from their regiments that, it is argued, these extra details should go to the men who otherwise would have almost nothing to do at all.

This is but part of a similar agitation to have the recruiting of the army in charge of retired officers. Many retired officers would be willing to accept one of these school details or the duty of recruiting, for a little extra pay. Legislation would be required to have this done. But, say the advocates of the plan, Congress has authorized the Navy Department to make use of the services of retired officers, and the War Department might well receive a similar authorization.

The military schools rather oppose this plan, however, in so far as it relates to them, on the ground that the younger officers are of much more value to them in instructing the boys in their care. The younger officers give a snap and a "go" to their work, and they are more likely to be successful in their work. The older officer, the younger men, fresh from West Point, are also more familiar with the standards of discipline employed in schools and which are best adapted to the use of schools than are the men whose school days were four decades remote.

It is believed that such considerations will prevail with the War Department in the making of these details, and that the retired men will not be employed. Military men say that if the proper men are assigned to these schools, and the inspecting officers are of sufficiently high grade, the work in the military schools of the country will be elevated to a much higher standard.

At the present time a large number of these military schools are doing work which receives the enthusiastic approval of the War Department. They have first-class, energetic officers as instructors, and the standard of their work approaches as nearly to that of West Point as under the circumstances, could be possible. The popularity of these schools has caused the number of them to be largely swelled in recent years, and the popularity of this form of instruction seems to continue undiminished.

DEFEND PRIVATE SCHOOLS.

Some Spirited Replies to a Recently Published Criticism—Schools Considered Very Democratic.

In a recent number of The Educational Review there was an article by George C. Edwards in which he criticized in detail seven private schools for boys and girls, and suggested for a single system of public high schools. This discussion has elicited spirited replies from a number of men familiar with private school work, and they have told of the ideals of the modern private school.

A Franklin Ross of Lawrenceville states the alleged objections against private schools to be that they are un-American and tend to encourage snobbishness; that they are not needed because of the extension of public high schools, and that they are imitations of English schools. But Mr. Ross considers that private high schools are not un-American and snobbish. He declares that in numerous localities there are no public high schools, and the contention that there is any imitation of English schools he considers of trivial importance.

Frederick Whittier of Stiles Military Academy, Mo., also takes up cudgels

against Mr. Edwards. What he says on the subject of snobbishness is especially interesting. He grants that there may be individual instances of snobbishness in these schools, but he does not think private schools usually breed such a spirit in their students.

"There are several adequate reasons for this," says Mr. Whittier. "In the first place, the things that the average boy deems admirable and enviable have nothing to do with the social prestige of his parents. The latter he takes for granted in part. In part he has not learned to value the tests of superiority among boys are qualities entirely personal, such as athletic ability or the magnetism that makes a good companion. If Mr. Edwards were correct in his contention, then we should expect to find that in private schools the wealthiest boys were the most influential and the most sought after; that is probably not the fact in a single school anywhere."

"Among no group of boys can vicious merit create standing. The caste spirit, where it exists at all, is fostered by home conditions and by natural inclinations, and will show itself with equal virulence under whatever circumstances the boy finds himself. My opportunities for observing this spirit in public schools have been limited, but I am inclined to feel that the spirit of caste is developed quite as strongly there among boys of good families who are brought into close contact with those from a different social stratum."

There is, however, much nonsense about this whole demand for democracy in the school. The boy who comes from a family of wealth with all the luxuries that accompany modern wealth is not the equal in opportunity and circumstance of the laborer's son, and it does no good to pretend that it is.

"The only hope in American life for the public service of the former as a class lies, not in teaching him that he is no better than his fellow—and this is the form that the doctrine of democracy often assumes—but it lies in teaching him that he has greater responsibilities than his fellow. There is general agreement that the young man is needed to temper and correct the doctrine of democracy. It is that of noblesse oblige."

NEARLY ALL SUBJECTS NOW TAUGHT BY MAIL.

Instruction Plan of the Correspondence School—How the Student Begins at the Bottom and Attains Proficiency.

No recently invented method of instruction has prospered more than the correspondence school. "We teach wherever the mails go," is the motto of one of these schools, and that same one gives instruction in seventy-six different branches of study. The correspondence schools of law and journalism, long well known, are complemented with the correspondence courses in "electro-therapeutics, for instance, or marine engineering."

The system of teaching utilized in these schools, or the best of them, has been very carefully worked out. One of its principal features is the use of specially prepared and illustrated instruction and question papers, in place of the text books used in the ordinary resident school. These papers are written by men of technical education, carefully selected because of their fitness for the work they are called upon to do. Each paper is also edited by one or more specialists.

The papers are printed in pamphlet form, of from 10 to 100 pages, and can readily be folded and carried about the pocket for study spare hours. Each paper is complete in itself, and contains all the instruction required for the mastery of the next paper. The writers assume that the student knows nothing about the subject in hand that has not been treated in a previous paper. The illustrations, and the use of these papers and they are freely employed.

It is the custom of one of the best of these schools as soon as the pupil is enrolled to send him the first and second instruction and question papers, accompanied by directions for proceeding with the study. The student is supplied with a supply of addressed envelopes.

After carefully reading the directions he studies the first instruction paper until it is thoroughly mastered. If he meets with any difficulty he fills out an information blank, giving full particulars, sends it to the school, and proceeds with his study. A full week's progress is made in this way. The student is then sent the next instruction paper, and the cycle is repeated.

When the student has mastered the contents of the first instruction paper he takes up the accompanying question paper, and writes his answers to the test questions on one of a set of sheets of lined paper, numbering each answer, and writing his name, address, and class number at the head of the first sheet. He then forwards these answers to the school in one of the addressed envelopes, and proceeds to study the second instruction paper.

When the student's answers are received at the school they are examined with great care. When an error is discovered it is not only indicated in red ink, but a careful explanation is written on the back of the sheet. Whenever necessary special exercises and letters of explanation are sent to the student.

After being corrected the papers are entered upon the books, and as the student progresses, he is sent the next instruction paper. It is said, generally the case if the student has carefully studied the instruction paper. If his mark falls below 90 per cent, he is required to review the incorrect portions. The answers are returned with a percentage slip, and the third set of papers. The student always has one paper to study while the previous paper is being corrected.

If the student meets with continued difficulty in the study of any subject, a "special instructor" is assigned to him, on request, who will give personal attention to his case, until the subject is completed. Fifty per cent, has been attained, which, it is said, is generally the case if the student has carefully studied the instruction paper. If his mark falls below 90 per cent, he is required to review the incorrect portions. The answers are returned with a percentage slip, and the third set of papers. The student always has one paper to study while the previous paper is being corrected.

No subject seems too intricate or too ambitious for the correspondence system. One of these schools has recently taken up the matter of textile education—a course of study hitherto almost neglected in all the educational institutions of the country. The only textile school was the factory. This school now plans to teach both cotton and woolen manufacture, and has provided elaborate courses in both subjects.

An idea of the prosperity of these schools may be obtained from the fact that one of the leading ones is capitalized at more than \$250,000, has its own buildings, valued at \$250,000, and maintains a large staff of specialists. It has also secured the cooperation of some of the leading specialists in universities, both in this country and Europe. Its pupils are numbered by the thousand.

CAMPAIGN AGAINST STUDENTS' "CRIBBING"

Strenuous Efforts Expected During Coming Term.

Features of the Recent Princeton Incl- dent—How the Problem is Be- ing Met.

When it was announced early in the Summer that Princeton University had rejected the entrance examination papers of eighteen out of thirty-one young men from a certain preparatory school because of unmistakable evidence of "cribbing" that had been discovered, there was manifest a very considerable amount of public astonishment. The burden of the story of those most astonished was that there was thus apparent an unusual amount of moral obliquity among the students of the school in question.

The very widespread discussion of the subject which has been aroused, however, has disclosed several facts which many believe make unjust the conclusion which seems to have been so generally arrived at.

There is very general testimony to the effect that teachers in preparatory schools realize perfectly well the seriousness of the problem with which they have to deal. Their students are too intelligent to be irresponsible. Many of the boys consider that in going to school they are simply off for a big frolic in preparation for the bigger one they anticipate having in college, or are doing their parents a favor.

In some schools there are rules to the effect that any student caught cheating in examinations shall be expelled summarily. But it may be doubted whether the enforcement of this rule is as rigid as its expression. It is probably like the rule at some girls' colleges, that all lights shall be extinguished at 10 o'clock at night—merely to incense good habits.

It can be generally stated that even in schools where "cribbing" prevails there is, on the whole, a body of many honorable young fellows. They feel that it is no more dishonorable to "crib" in an examination than it is to utilize a translation in solving the mysteries of a dead language. They do not feel that in

many years. The preparatory schools have clamored for the privilege of having their students or diploma admit a student to the freshman class of the university without further examination. The colleges, on the other hand, have steadily maintained that they would accept any student who could pass their entrance examinations, and that no "certificates" would be accepted.

It has often been the case that under-graduates in preparatory schools have, by dint of an extra struggle, prepared themselves for the college examinations. Preparatory school instructors have invariably remonstrated against this practice, and have advised the colleges not to receive such students, but to no avail.

It is, furthermore, not believed that so long as the curricula of preparatory schools are so different and the entrance requirements of the different colleges are so various, that the more important colleges will ever admit men on "certificates." It is considered worthy of note, in this connection, that several of the more noted women's colleges do admit pupils on certificate from a large number of preparatory schools.

There was one fact in the Princeton incident that struck many people as peculiar. That was the statement that several of the men who took the examinations in that case did so not with the intention of going to Princeton, even if they passed the examinations, but of using the Princeton certificate that they had passed as a means of getting them into another less important institution without further examination.

Those familiar with Princeton methods regarded this as a remarkable evidence of the ingenuity of the modern preparatory school pupil. It brought home the fact that Princeton's "honor system" had been utilized for a peculiar purpose. The Princeton men are free in expressing examinations that henceforth will not be utilized except in institutions where the students are accustomed to its methods.

It is pointed out that in the recent incident the honor system was allowed to prevail in an examination surrounded with none of the safeguards which prevail in Princeton, and which have been discussed in the matter as well-nigh agreed in considering that plan to be a mistake.

The principle of "cribbing" in examinations has by this recent discussion attracted more attention than it has probably before enjoyed in years. It is believed that, as a consequence, there will be unusually strenuous endeavors in all preparatory schools during the coming winter to prevent "cribbing."

SCHOOLBOY ATHLETICS.

How the Modern Preparatory School Trains Baseball and Football Heroes.

While there has been in recent years a considerable amount of declamation against the extravagant quantity of time given to athletics in colleges and universities, the fact has been lost sight of, apparently, that preparatory schools also emphasize the athletic features of their life to no small degree.

In the more important preparatory schools athletics have been developed to a system almost as complete as that in vogue in the larger colleges. Various kinds, and their match games with, rival schools are important events in the schools' calendars.

At Exeter, Andover, Lawrenceville, Hill's School, St. Mark's, and others that might be mentioned there are football teams and baseball nines in their appropriate seasons, all carefully trained. The boys have their training tables, their coaches—often experienced college players—and the teams usually get in condition to play first-class games.

It is to this remarkable development of preparatory school athletics that has been attributed the success of football teams in smaller colleges in recent years. There was a time when the important events had virtual walkovers in all the games until the great games were reached. Preparatory schools, however, are sending to all the colleges men thoroughly versed in the art of football, and to their efforts may be attributed the success of smaller teams against the great university elevens.

Preparatory schools are also training their men in field athletics. De Witt, Princeton's hammer thrower, attended college under the auspices of the Société de Géographie, and under the supervision of M. R. Bourgeois, Commandant du Service Géographique de l'Armée, began in 1890 with a reconnaissance. It was estimated that the enterprise would occupy four years, and \$100,000 was voted for field expenses.

REMEASURING ARC OF PERU.

French Scientists Engaged Upon the Work—It will Cost \$100,000.

Last year a mission composed of five officers, seventeen non-commissioned officers and privates, accompanied by a military surgeon, left Paris for Ecuador to remeasure the arc of the meridian of Quito, (the old arc of Peru). The work, which was carried out under the auspices of the Société de Géographie, and under the supervision of M. R. Bourgeois, Commandant du Service Géographique de l'Armée, began in 1890 with a reconnaissance. It was estimated that the enterprise would occupy four years, and \$100,000 was voted for field expenses.

Arriving at Guayaquil on June 1, 1901, with a huge outfit of astronomical and geodetic instruments, camp requisites, baggage, etc., weighing about eighteen tons, which was transported with immense difficulty, the members of the mission at once set to work.

Operations were conducted in the region between Guayaquil and Riohamba, at the point between the double range of the Andes. There the triangulation is now in progress. The longitude, latitude, and azimuth were ascertained, and the base line was measured. The latter is ten kilometers in length.

The measurement of the base having been completed, the party was divided into two sections, one of which moved on to Quito to ascertain the latitude of the northern extremity of the arc, while the other proceeded with the triangulation. One of the members was dispatched to Payta, Peru, to operate at the southern extremity of the arc.

The commander of the expedition recently returned to Paris, where he gave a graphic and interesting account of the progress of the mission. He expects that by the end of 1904 the measurement of the arc of the meridian—six degrees in amplitude—will have been completed. Owing to the lack of information in the inhabitants of the sphere of operations signals have been destroyed and marks dug up.

Fictitious Antiquities.

Antiquarian collectors and Directors of museums have just received a very unwelcome shock, says Dalziel, by the discovery that for some time they have been victimized wholesale by a system of frauds in the matter of curiosities from the Roman and Middle Ages acquired by them in recent years. Many of these transactions are of the Greek manufacture. A small amber statuette, composed of many sections, has been found to have been made of pieces of old cigar holders, which even retain traces of tobacco—London Globe.

THE NEW ENGLISH EDUCATIONAL BILL.

Some of Its More Radical Provisions.

Objections Raised by Mr. Bryce—He Believes There Will Be Serious Denominational Troubles.

Much is heard nowadays among those interested in education of the new English Education Bill. One of the leading opponents, that the more important colleges will ever admit men on "certificates." It is considered worthy of note, in this connection, that several of the more noted women's colleges do admit pupils on certificate from a large number of preparatory schools.

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SOME OF THE NEW TEACHING METHODS.

Great Changes in Arithmetic and Reading Systems.

Effort Now to Combine Algebra, Geometry, and Arithmetic into One Elementary School Subject.

Systems of teaching almost everything have been very greatly changed within recent years, and in the matter of elementary education methods have been subjected to a veritable revolution. This has been especially so in the old-fashioned subjects of reading and arithmetic—two of the primitive "Three R's."

In learning to read, the twentieth century child does not first memorize his "A B C's." In fact, the alphabet has become acquired by him almost unconsciously. It is never taught to him in the old-fashioned manner. The child begins by seeing pictures of objects. Underneath these pictures are the words standing for them. The child pictures this word and remembers it as an entity the next time he sees it.

Under this method children of the present generation learn to read with the greatest rapidity. At first the tendency is very much to mislead words, and there is no analysis of the syllables such as was a feature of the older methods, but the child makes good progress in his reading, and so the teachers are satisfied.

Methods of teaching arithmetic have been very greatly revolutionized. The revolution which has taken place has passed through the successful accomplishment of three radical reforms. The first reform affects the foundation of arithmetic in number learning. The second relates to the introduction of elementary mathematics in the higher grades and of observational geometry in all grades of the elementary school. The third reform relates to the reorganization of the topics of arithmetic in so far as they concern the powers, needs, and interests of the children in different grades.

The old style methods of teaching arithmetic were based upon the fundamental idea that one topic in arithmetic grew out of another, and that the logical order of the subject was necessarily the psychological order of presentation. It was also considered that the subject of arithmetic should be thoroughly mastered before any other subject in mathematics, such as algebra or geometry, was taken up.

Some years ago "mental arithmetic" was a great feature of the teaching in all schools. In many schools of to-day this form of instruction is never heard of. It has been done away with for two reasons; first, because the term "mental arithmetic" is a misnomer, since it does not distinguish its nature. All arithmetic, educators believe, is necessarily mental. Second, because the next books and exercises in mental arithmetic were mere collections of process problems now considered to have been utterly uninteresting in their nature and by no means satisfactorily paralleling the steps in the progress of written arithmetic.

HOW SMOKING AFFECTED BOYS IN ONE SCHOOL.

Tabulated Statement of Observations in a Public Institution.

Some interesting observations of the effect of cigarette smoking upon boys in school were presented by P. L. Lord in a recent number of The School Journal. A public school of about 600 pupils was taken as an example, and in this school it was found that the boys were very much inferior to the girls in every respect. It was also found that a large majority of the boys were habitual cigarette smokers.

An investigation was ordered to ascertain exactly how far the smoking was to blame for the boys' inefficiency and low moral condition. The investigation extended over several months of close observation of twenty boys whom it was known did not use tobacco in any form, and twenty boys known to be "cigarette fiends."

The non-smokers were drawn by lot. The report represents the observation of ten teachers. The pupils investigated were from the same rooms in the same schools. No guesswork was allowed. Time was taken to get at the facts of the case on the twenty questions of inquiry—hence the value of the report.

The ages of the boys were from ten to seventeen. The average age was a little over fourteen. Of the twenty smokers, twelve had smoked more than a year and some of them several years. All twenty boys used cigarettes, while some of them also used pipes and cigars occasionally.

The following table shows the line of investigation and also the results:

Non-Smokers	Smokers
1. Nervous	12
2. Impaired hearing	13
3. Poor memory	12
4. Bad manners	16
5. Low deportment	16
6. Poor physical condition	12
7. Bad moral condition	10
8. Bad mental condition	10
9. Out nights	15
10. Careless in dress	12
11. Not neat and clean	16
12. Truants	10
13. Lacked rank in studies	10
14. Failed in promotion	10
15. Older than average of grade	10
16. Untruthful	10
17. Slow thinkers	10
18. Poor workers or not able to work continuously	10
19. Known to attend church or Sunday school	10

The following personal peculiarities were noticed in the smokers:

Twelve of the cases had poor memories and ten of the twelve were reported as very poor, only four fair memories. One of the twenty boys had a good memory. Eighteen stood low in deportment, only one was good, and none were excellent. Seven of them very low, being constantly in disgrace because of their actions.

Twelve of the boys were in a poor physical condition, six being subject to "sick spells," and were practically physical wrecks already. Eight were reported as being in a fair or good condition, but none were excellent.

The table shows that the average efficiency of the average boy in this school who had never used cigarettes is represented by about 85 per cent., or, in other words, out of 100 such boys, 85 of them are reasonably sure of getting at least a good, common school education.

German Children Must Mutter. German chauvinism penetrates everywhere nowadays. Some earnest Teutons have started the idea that German children must drop the words "Mama" and "Papa" in favor of "Mutter" (mother) and "Vater" (father). "How," say they, "can anybody prefer the demeaning 'Mama' to the deep and impressive 'Mutter'?" Nothing can replace for a German the word "Mutter," certainly not the French "Mama." A certain philologist, however, asks how it can be suggested that the word "Mama" is derived from the French, seeing that it is probably to be found in all languages of the world. In the numerous dialects of Africa and in India the word for mother is "Mama," which is given as a title of honor to every elderly dame deserving of esteem and respect. "Mama" and "Papa" (Baba) are so generally used in all parts of the world that they probably date back some thousands of years—London Telegraph.

Some Novel Kinds of Schools. There are a great many schools in New York of which the lay reader hears very little. There is a school for detectives, for example, at which the most improved methods of detecting crime are taught. The New York Telephone Company maintains a school for "Hello girls," where the principles of operating the telephone are explained and practiced. Another institution teaches the latest methods of dress culture.

SOME OF THE NEW TEACHING METHODS.

Great Changes in Arithmetic and Reading Systems.

Effort Now to Combine Algebra, Geometry, and Arithmetic into One Elementary School Subject.

Systems of teaching almost everything have been very greatly changed within recent years, and in the matter of elementary education methods have been subjected to a veritable revolution. This has been especially so in the old-fashioned subjects of reading and arithmetic—two of the primitive "Three R's."

In learning to read, the twentieth century child does not first memorize his "A B C's." In fact, the alphabet has become acquired by him almost unconsciously. It is never taught to him in the old-fashioned manner. The child begins by seeing pictures of objects. Underneath these pictures are the words standing for them. The child pictures this word and remembers it as an entity the next time he sees it.

Under this method children of the present generation learn to read with the greatest rapidity. At first the tendency is very much to mislead words, and there is no analysis of the syllables such as was a feature of the older methods, but the child makes good progress in his reading, and so the teachers are satisfied.

Methods of teaching arithmetic have been very greatly revolutionized. The revolution which has taken place has passed through the successful accomplishment of three radical reforms. The first reform affects the foundation of arithmetic in number learning. The second relates to the introduction of elementary mathematics in the higher grades and of observational geometry in all grades of the elementary school. The third reform relates to the reorganization of the topics of arithmetic in so far as they concern the powers, needs, and interests of the children in different grades.

The old style methods of teaching arithmetic were based upon the fundamental idea that one topic in arithmetic grew out of another, and that the logical order of the subject was necessarily the psychological order of presentation. It was also considered that the subject of arithmetic should be thoroughly mastered before any other subject in mathematics, such as algebra or geometry, was taken up.

Some years ago "mental arithmetic" was a great feature of the teaching in all schools. In many schools of to-day this form of instruction is never heard of. It has been done away with for two reasons; first, because the term "mental arithmetic" is a misnomer, since it does not distinguish its nature. All arithmetic, educators believe, is necessarily mental. Second, because the next books and exercises in mental arithmetic were mere collections of process problems now considered to have been utterly uninteresting in their nature and by no means satisfactorily paralleling the steps in the progress of written arithmetic.

PROGRESS OF THE DRAMATIC SCHOOL.

How "Stage-Struck" People Get Their First Lessons—Many Applicants Discouraged at the Very Start.

There are still people of antiquated notions who believe that the best means of training for the stage is to apply at the stage door for a position as a "super" and then work up. The modern stage manager scouts such an idea, however, and he maintains that the best dramatic schools of to-day make it possible for a man to accomplish in two years what it formerly required eight or ten to do.

These dramatic schools give the student every opportunity to disclose his qualifications for going on the stage. They hold that they do about as much good in discouraging mistaken applicants as they do in training capable ones. As a well-known dramatic teacher said recently, "The first moral duty of the school of acting is to discourage all who do not possess the requisite natural talent."

Nowadays the art of the drama is taught in schools which reach the stage aspirant in some such manner as the following: The would-be actor has heard, perhaps, of a given school through reading newspapers or magazines. He writes to the manager or principal of the school, and is usually advised to come to the city. Ordinarily, this city is New York, for here is the centre of dramatic activities in this country. Once in this city the aspirant meets the manager or Secretary in person. Teachers of the drama maintain that in an art dealing so entirely with human nature little can be accomplished at the start except through a personal interview. There must also be a test of the applicant's ability right at the beginning.

The voice must be tested. Not only must the voice be tried, but the physical constitution of the aspiring actor must be understood. There must be observation of the tastes, imaginative powers, and the instinctive tendencies, natural and inherited, of this applicant. In addition, there must be numerous recitations and rehearsals in which the applicant's natural power and special dramatic gifts may be ascertained.

If the applicant be now accepted he is notified of the business arrangements of the dramatic school. These arrangements are about the same in any other private school, consisting of the payment of a tuition fee to cover the entire course, the school giving suggestions, if desired, as to boarding places, living expenses, etc. The system used in that school is then explained, and the new pupil is ready for his work.

Schools of the highest class are ordinarily conducted on the plan of a combination of collegiate and theatrical methods. In assigning classrooms and tabulating hours for work, about the same rules are followed as obtain in an ordinary academic institution. The stage rehearsals, methods of practice, discipline, and the general criticism are adapted rather after the manner of the leading theatres.

The student comes in the morning, as if he were attending a rehearsal at a theatre. He finds on a call board his summonses to the classroom and rehearsals. The routine thereafter follows largely that of a college.

In some schools only one year is required for the entire course, but with the more advanced and more comprehensive processes of instruction the time of tuition has been lengthened, so that in these institutions two years is the usual period required for graduation. The first year is devoted to technical studies. The second is given over to such drill as would be employed in training a stock company in a theatre.

The first year's training includes the training of the voice, speaking, and singing, the mechanics of speech, study of the English language and literature, training in the principles of pronouncing the French language, study of conception and imagination in the portrayal of characters, physical training, pantomime, (both natural and conventional), fencing, dancing, "make-up," costuming, art decoration, stage mechanics, and all the technicalities concerning the staging and rehearsing of a play.

In the second year the student devotes his attention to advanced rehearsals. There are several public performances, perhaps, for which he trains and in which he participates. He also applies himself to a careful study of the higher technique of the stage and the drama.

Certain subjects receive attention in schools of the drama which are not taken up in any other academic form of training. Among these there might be mentioned life studies, observation of human nature under all sorts of conditions, representation by imitation, study and practice for the

SOME POLICE EXAMINATIONS.

Amusing Answers to Civil Service Questions—3,000 Applicants Heard.

Preparations are being made by the Civil Service Commission for several large examinations during the present month. More than 3,000 operations were examined during the last few weeks, and for the position of policeman, Sergeant, and temporary clerk, for which examinations are to be held, as many more will probably be examined.

President Ogden, since his return from Europe, has introduced some reforms in the method of examining the papers of applicants. As an example, the eligible list for clerks at the Tenement House Commission was ready within ten days after the examination took place, although 230 candidates were examined. The examiners have been very busy during the past few months.

Applicants for civil service positions exhibit many peculiar traits during examinations. One of the most curious was a candidate for Roundman, at the recent examination, on being asked what he would

do in case he saw a violation of the statute law, answered:

"I saw an excise violation at Thirty-eighth Street and Eighth Avenue on April 27, and I reported it to the Roundman." Another candidate, on being asked "Where do you live?" replied, "In a flat." The next question was, "Where were you educated?" The answer was, "In the public schools and Cooper Institute, where I got the benefit of many doubts."

A candidate for bookkeeper was asked what "an error of 9 cents in his calculation would indicate?" He answered, "I never make an error of 9 cents; I always make it 10."

A question as to the meaning of the technical term in architecture "Intrados" brought the answer: "That word is used in foreign climes, but not in New York City."

A man who sought to be a Sanitary Inspector answered as to the requirements for air and light in a sitting room: "Two chairs and a table."

Another, being asked for a statement of his experience, said:

"I was for many years in the office of an architect, where I spent many useless hours. I always obeyed my superiors, but I found they forgot the men behind the pen."

One of the questions was: "What is the length of roof with the other dimensions named?" The answer was:

"The question depends on width of parapet wall, if such is required, according to design. There are many kinds of roofs, such as peak, flat, etc. The question is proper if asked in detailed preference. A roof may overlay a wall. The question is not theoretical but practical, and experience would differ on the question asked."

A test in writing from dictation was being given. The examiner read: "There are appetites whetted by the view of the enemies' country."

Several candidates wrote the sentence: "Their appetites were whetted by the dew of the enemies' country."

A peculiarity of many candidates is to write out an argument on each question without giving an answer. An applicant was asked as to the number of loads of earth to be excavated from a cellar the dimensions being given, and the perpendicular distance being stated. The answer was:

"The perpendicular distance in any man's career has nothing whatever to do with excavating."

Another candidate ended every question and answer on his arithmetic paper with the statement: "The law covering this case must be obeyed!"

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cultivation of the imagination and the creative faculties, reading rehearsals, and acting rehearsals.

The schools subjects which are related directly to the theatre receive the most minute attention. Stage mechanics, for example, are studied with a model of a theatre. All the ropes, scenes, traps, etc., are named, and their methods of operation and uses are explained. The matter of "make-up" becomes not alone a study of the possible artistic effects, but a scientific study of the action of the muscles in expression and emotion.

To sum it up, in the most advanced of the schools of the drama, every single moment of the instruction from the beginning to the end of the course is devoted to the art of acting.

GRADUATES AIDED AND ADVISED. Upon graduating the successful students are advised and aided in securing employment. Teachers of the drama say that all their students start with an overwhelming amount of ambition, but that they all find their level. These teachers maintain that no school can make actors. The schools lay the foundations and they put the processes for the development of the dramatic talent, but they say that a very high degree of ability is prerequisite to their being able to direct that talent along the best line.

One prominent dramatic teacher said recently that the successful actor must first of all be a complete man or woman. "The standards of height, weight, in fact all vocal, physical, mental, and spiritual ideals," he said, "for the actor, and the man and the woman are the same. [The one who comes nearest to the harmonious blending and the balancing of all faculties is the one who is nearest the type of the perfect actor, unless the given applicant is suited by physical and mental characteristics for some eccentric 'character' line of parts.]"

Schools of the drama have very largely supplanted private teachers, and the modern school is able to furnish more at less expense than could the teacher. Moreover, the science of dramatic training has developed to such an extent that even the teachers in a dramatic school must be specialists, and no one teacher is able to give instruction in all the branches.

The principal subjects include English for the first year, one of several foreign languages, German, French, or Spanish, in addition to Latin; in mathematics, algebra, natural science, biology; in political science, Greek and Roman history on commercial lines; economics and law; business technique, drawing, physical training, and music. In the second year plain geometry, chemistry, medieval and modern history, which will be continued in the third and fourth years with advanced algebra, geometry and trigonometry, physics, chemistry, English history and United States history with reference to industrial and constitutional aspects; principles of political economy and more advanced study of commercial and elementary law.

The fifth year will be devoted to higher mathematics, advanced physics, chemistry, economic geography, nineteenth century history, banking, finance, transportation and communication, administrative and international law, accounting, auditing, business organization and management.

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Rev. JAMES C. MACKENZIE, Ph. D.
GREEK, HISTORY, AND THE ENGLISH
BIBLE.

Phillips Exeter Academy; Lafayette College, A. B., 1878, Ph. D., 1882; Princeton Theological Seminary, 1882-1893; Principal Wilkesbarre (Pa.) Academy, 1878-1882; Head Master, Lawrenceville School, (N. J.), 1882-1898; Director Tome Institute, (Md.), 1899-1901.

WYATT W. RANDALL, A. B., Ph. D.
CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS.

A. B., St. John's College, 1884; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins University, 1890; Laboratory Assistant, Johns Hopkins University, 1890-1892; Associate in Chemistry, Johns Hopkins University, 1892-1898; engaged in special research, University College, London, 1895; Science Master, Lawrenceville School, 1898-1900; Professor of Chemistry, Tome Institute, (Md.), 1900-1901.

FRANCIS P. TRENCH.
MUSICAL DIRECTOR.

New England Conservatory of Music, pupil of George Chadwick, S. A. Emery, William F. Athorp, and William A. Sherwood; vocal pupil of J. H. Wheeler, Signor Tamborello, and John Howard; Director of Music, Bethany College, West Virginia, and S. W. Kansas Conference College, Winfield, Kansas; Musical Director, Lawrenceville School, 1892-1900; Musical Director, Tome Institute, 1900-1901.

FRANK H. WOOD, A. B., Ph. D.
GERMAN AND HISTORY.

A. B., Syracuse University, 1891; A. B., Harvard University, 1892; Student of History and Economics in Graduate School, Harvard, 1891-1893; Instructor in Latin and Mathematics, Academy of Northwestern University, 1893-1894; Master in History, Worcester (Mass.) Academy, 1894-1898; University of Leipzig, 1898-1900, Ph. D.; Head Master, Allen School, West Newton, Mass., 1900-1901.

ERNEST H. KOCH, Jr., B. S.
MATHEMATICS, MECHANICAL DRAWING,
AND MANUAL TRAINING.

Philadelphia Central Manual Training School, 1889-1892; University of Pennsylvania, B. S. in E. E., 1897; engaged in Electrical Engineering, 1897-1901.

THEODORE PROSPERE ARTAUD, A. B.
FRENCH, SPANISH, PHYSICAL TRAINING,
AND ATHLETICS.

Passy College, France, 1886-1888; A. B., Rock Hill College, 1895; Private Student, Paris, 1895-1896; French Master, Calvert Hall College, Baltimore, 1896-1898; French Master, University School, Baltimore, 1898-1900; Graduate Student, Romance Department, Johns Hopkins University, 1900 to January, 1902.

ROY B. MATTERN, B. S.
MATHEMATICS.

Bellefonte (Pa.) High School; B. S., Pennsylvania State College, 1893; Instructor in Mathematics, Bellefonte Grammar School, 1893-1896; Bellefonte High School, 1896-1898; Adelphi College, Brooklyn, 1898-1902; engaged in graduate work, Cornell University, 1901.

FRANKLIN BANCROFT DOWD.
ENGLISH AND FRENCH.

Chauncy Hall School, Boston; Williams College, 1889-1892; studied in France and Germany, 1892-1893; Instructor in English and French, Temple Grove Seminary, Saratoga, N. Y., 1893-1898; engaged in literary work, 1898-1902.

WATSON A. LAWRENCE.
ELEMENTARY ENGLISH STUDIES.
New York State Normal and Training School,
Potsdam, 1896-1898, 1899-1900.

GEORGE M. PECK, A. B.
LIBRARIAN.

Homer Academy; A. B., Williams College, Mass., 1892; Master in Latin and History, Owego Academy; Publishing Business, New York, six years; Amherst Library School; English Master and Librarian, Lawrenceville School; Albany Library School, 1900-1901; Head Librarian, Tome Institute, 1901.

ROBERT DENNISTON, A. B., A. M., M. D.
SCHOOL PHYSICIAN.

A. B., Princeton, 1892; M. D., Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons, 1896; A. M., Princeton, 1895; student in Heidelberg, 1895; an Intern at St. John's Hospital, Yonkers, 1896-1897; post-graduate course, Lying-in Hospital; two Summers in the Post-Graduate Hospital.

EDWARD F. BIGELOW, Ph. D.
NATURE STUDY, ZOOLOGY, AND BOTANY.

Nature and Science Editor of St. Nicholas Magazine for Young Folks; formerly, for three years, editor of Popular Science, and for eight years editor of The Observer Naturalist Magazine; Nature Lecturer for New York Board of Education; Biological Laboratory, Yale University, 1896-1897; Biological Laboratory, Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., 1899; Marine Biological Laboratory, Woods Hole, Mass., 1900-1901; Director of the annual Nature Study Summer School of the Connecticut College of Agriculture, Storrs, Conn.

NELSON WOLCOTT WILLARD, A. M.
LATIN.

Knox College, 1896; Post-graduate student in Latin and Greek, Harvard University, 1897-1898; Post-graduate student in Latin and Greek, Columbia University, 1900-1902; Instructor in Latin and Greek, St. Alban's Academy, 1896-1897, 1898-1900.

MISS VENA J. BERKEMER. in charge of the infirmary.—Three and a half years, Philadelphia City Hospital; eight years, Lawrenceville School Infirmary.



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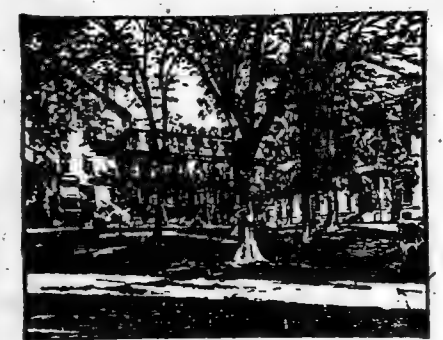
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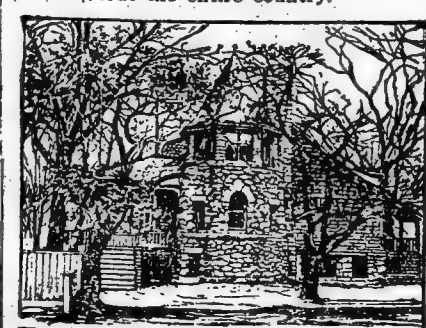
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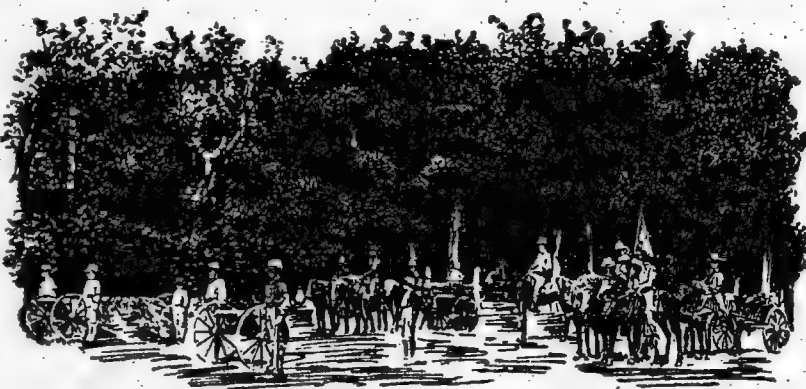
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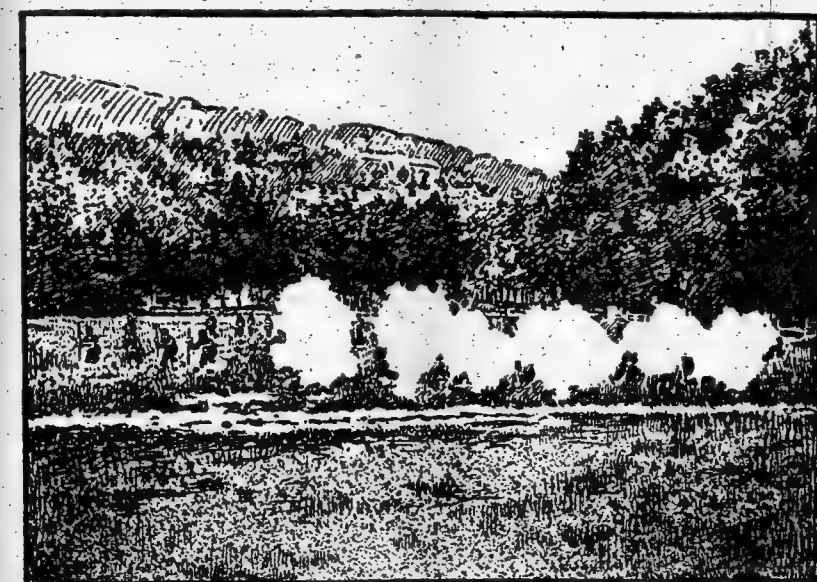


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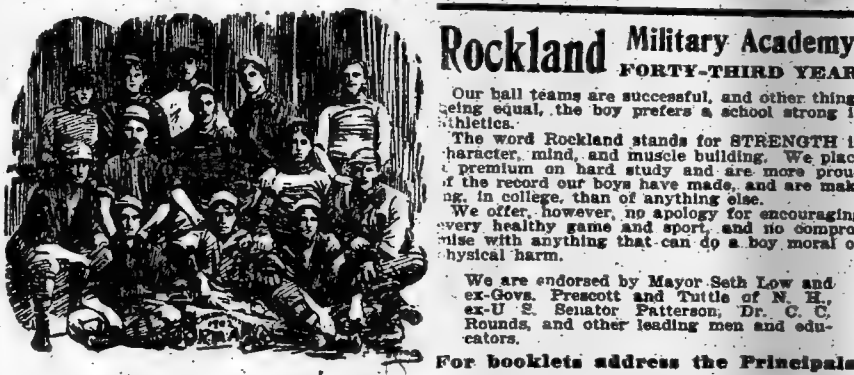
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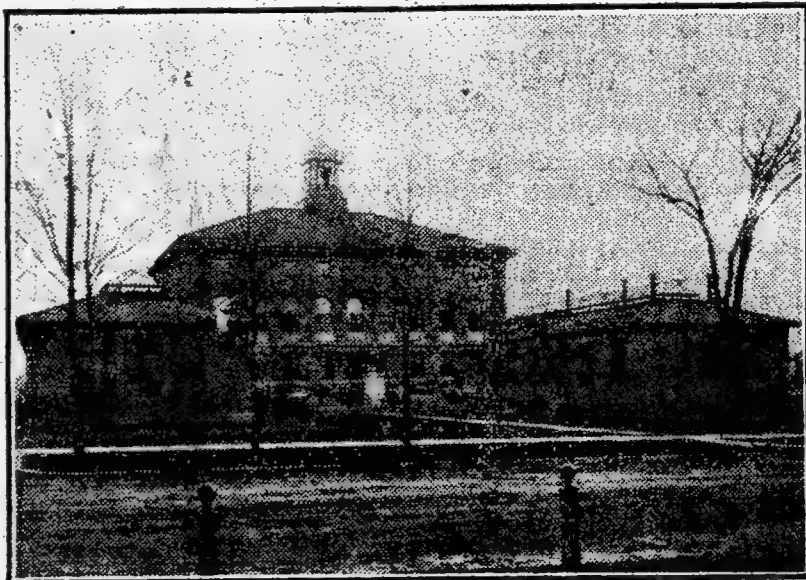
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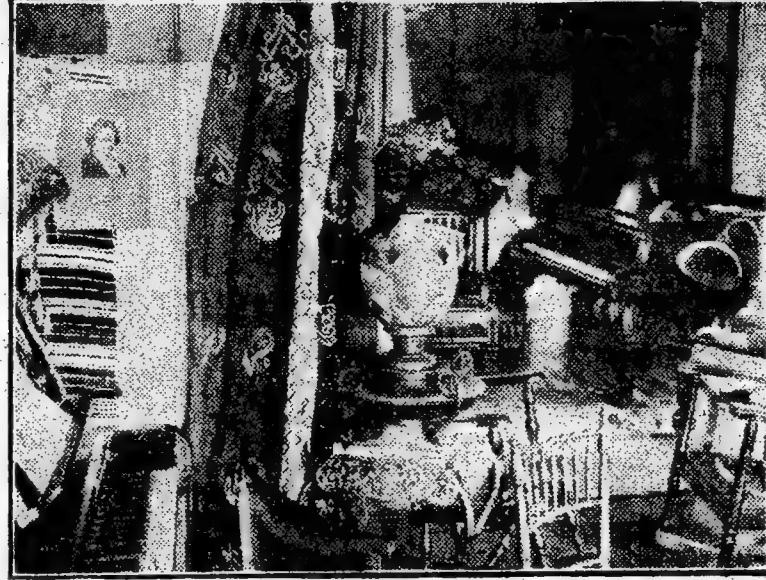
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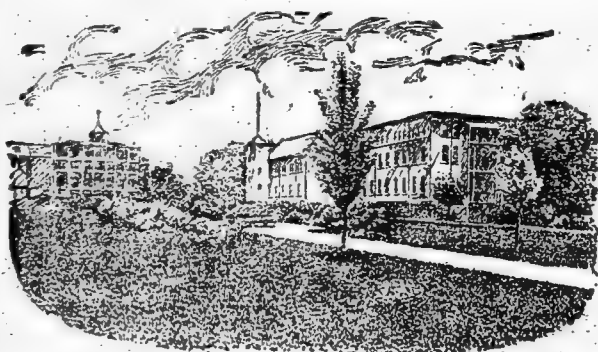


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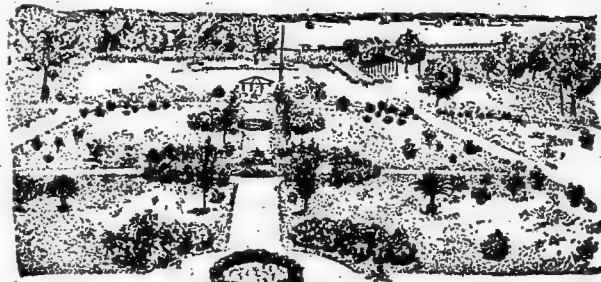
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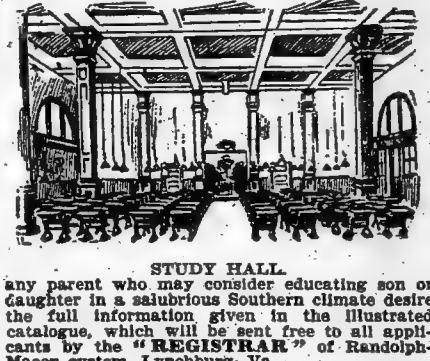
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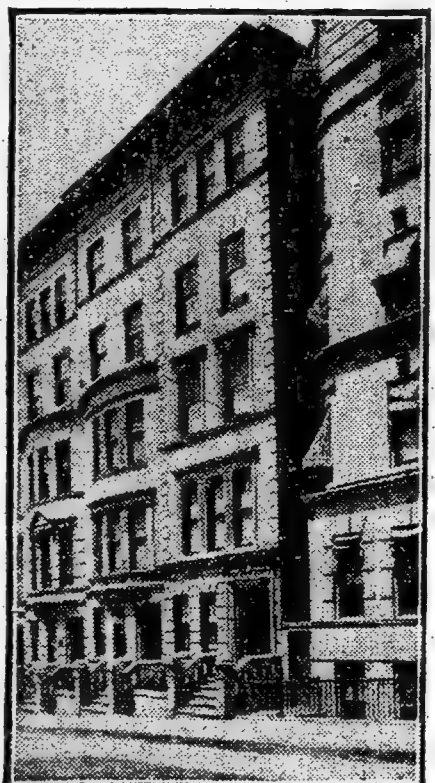
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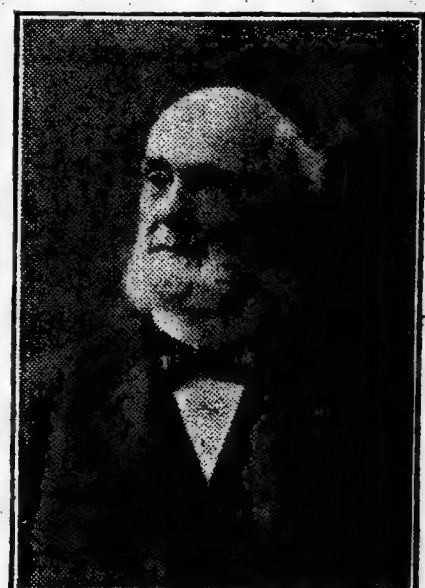
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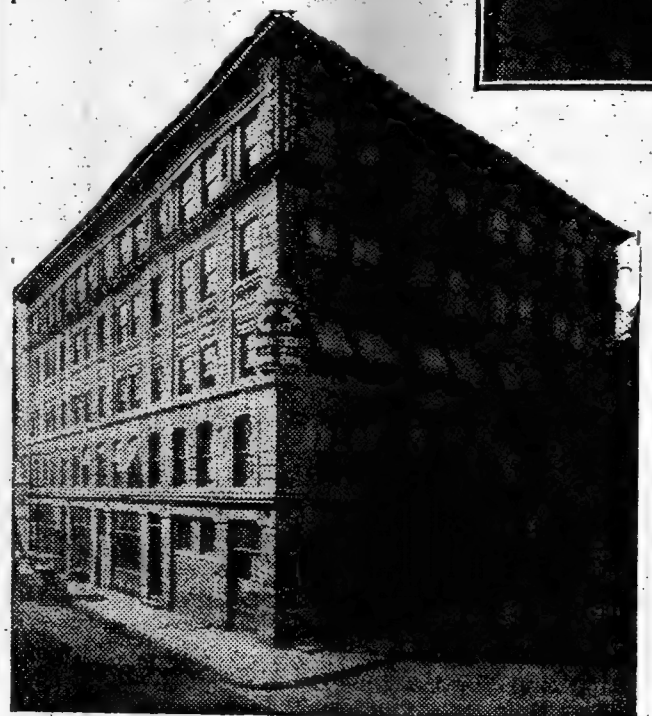


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AUG

1902

The New York Times.

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1902. 16 PAGES.

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TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

ACCORDING to all signs the coming Autumn will be a bad one for the new author of fiction. There is hardly a New York publisher who is willing to place much hope in him. On the other hand, a season cannot be recalled which seemed so promising in abundance and distinction in regard to forthcoming novels by well-known authors. There is scarcely a conspicuous name among the story-tellers—American and English—of to-day which does not appear on the Fall lists. Howells, Crawford, Hope, James, Merriman, Corelli, Jerome, Miss Cholmondeley, Miss Fowler, Mrs. Cragie, Sir Gilbert Parker, Max Pemberton, Frank T. Bullen, Chambers, and many other equally well-known writers all have contributions. It almost seems as though "arrived" authors had formed a trust, with the intention of controlling the output of fiction. The same, too, may be said of belles lettres of poetry, of travel, of history, and of miscellaneous critical works. There has never been a more formidable year in the history of American literature than 1902-1903 promises to be.

And what has become of the literary prodigy and his first babe of lightning growth? Apparently the public is sick of him, his multiple editions, and his fantastic contortions to keep his name in prominence, and the publishers have taken the hint. He will now have plenty of time to study grammatical usage, and English composition, and learn that after all Messrs. Howells, Crawford, James, et al. have certain staying qualities which he has not.

Infant prodigies in any of the arts of expression are usually more curious than they are interesting. Nine cases out of ten, they are little plagiarists blessed with an abnormal sense of harmony and coherence. Thus in the verse of infant "poets," the theme, and very often the phrases by which it is expressed, can be traced to poems that the child has heard read, while the little ones' idea that rhyme and not

rhythm is the principal element in prosody, is, to the admiring parent, the first evidence of the youngster's genius. The poetry of Julia Cooley, a little Connecticut girl of eight, is altogether an exception to the rule. Of her, Mr. Richard Le Gallienne writes in the September Harper's. The examples of her verses given reveal little sense of form and no grasping after rhyme; while the idea of harmony is almost too vague to be noticeable. Nevertheless, the child makes word pictures which are certainly original if nothing else. When Julia comes to practice on the piano it is probable that she will arrange her pictures differently. Here is a quatrain which she calls "What Nature Is Like to Me":

The sun is like a golden crown,
The sky is like a blue and white knitted ball,
The grass is like little pieces of silk thread,
And the apple blossoms are like jewels.

The Haverhill Gazette comments with sense and force on the letter recently published in these columns on the dangers of the circulating library. It is not at all afraid that the Tabard Inn and similar enterprises will accustom people to borrowing books to such a degree that they will cease to care to own their own volumes, and so in time diminish the profits of publishing so greatly that the publishers will no longer be enterprising. It believes rather that the educational influence of the circulating schemes will tend to teach the people at large more about the joys of owning books and that in time the number of books demanded by the people will be much greater than it is now. It is, of course, foolish to bind one's self to possible evils, but it is equally unwise always to scent danger. The justness of The Haverhill Gazette's view is demonstrated by what happened after the invention of printing. The enormous increase in the number of books placed in the hands of the people created a taste for reading which made the publishing business a possibility. If new circulating schemes shall again widen the public acquaintance with books, it is hard to see how that is going to make the desire to own books smaller. As The Gazette truly says, the books which men really learn to love they will always wish to own.

It may be that in an artistic sense alone the drastic measures proposed by the Hungarian Government relative to gypsies is to be regretted. What! No more picturesque costumes, no more flashings of black eyes, no more gleamings of white teeth, no more fortune tellings, no more wailings of strangely strangled instruments, that weird music that plucks at your heart? If the Hungarian fiat is carried out, gypsies are no longer to herd together. There is to be a process of systematic distribution. There may be a certain quota allowed in a village, but no more. As to the recalcitrant, they are to be massed in reformatories. They are to be made "good," or punishment is to follow. It was on this precise principle that a famed English pedagogue of yore managed the bad boys. He thrashed them soundly, and between the whacks of the rod he adjured them "to be moral." If the Romany Rye should ever become actually extinct, it is satisfactory to know we will retain some reminiscences of them through George Borrow, and as for that, George Godfrey Leland will help us, too. Then, again, the wonderful folk-lore of the Children of Pharaoh will not be forgotten, and it may shock orthodox ears to hear that the gypsy legends of the longest past find a strange support in Genesis. The man who wrote of the gypsies will always have readers, from a cosmical scientist, as is the Secretary of the Smithsonian, down to the lower ranks. Now it might be that the learned Hungarians who are to study the entire gypsy business might reply to a question often asked: Did Isopel Berners acquire Armenian?

Lafcadio Hearn, author of "Two Years in the French West Indies," which was issued in a new edition by Harper & Brothers immediately after the eruption of Mount Pelee, will publish in England in the Autumn his translation of "One of Cleopatra's Nights," by Theophile Gautier.

IS WAR IMPOSSIBLE?

The Conclusions Arrived At After Elaborate Study by the Late Jean de Bloch.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS BY ALFRED MATHEWS

DE BLOCH'S actual thesis finds its best and briefest expression in his own words; not in his writings but in the chronicling of an interview by W. T. Stead, printed as a kind of a prologue in the volume before us. Bearing in mind that he always by "war" means the clashing of two great "Powers" rather than the assault by one of them upon a markedly inferior people, we find him defining his position thus: When we say that war is impossible we mean that it is impossible for the modern State to carry on war under the modern conditions with any prospect of being able to carry that war to a conclusion by defeating its adversary by force of arms on the battlefield. No decisive war is possible. Neither is any war possible that will not entail upon the victorious Power the destruction of its resources and the break-up of society. War, therefore, has become impossible, except at the price of suicide.

M. de Bloch, who, it will be remembered, died at the beginning of the year, was one of the most noteworthy personalities among all his contemporaries the world over, in practical and purposeful literature, and whether or not he affects the future orderliness of the nations as fully as he fondly hoped to, he must at least be given a prominent place among the influential and even the masterful men of the present era.

M. Bloch—his name is given as J. S. Bloch on the title page of the present work, though he is almost universally referred to as Jean de Bloch—was a Polish Jew. From what nationality and from what sect, let us ask, could come with more perfect poetic justice and ironic logic of destiny a great protagonist in the propagation of peace? Jew and Pole alike, and the Polish Jew in particular, have suffered long and grievously from war, and though Poland has been valiant and often successful in war, she has failed usually to gather, and invariably to retain, the fruits of war that her people wrested on the field, because of her almost total lack of that very quality which one of her most thoughtful and scholarly sons has now put especial stress upon as one of the prime requisites of successful war—the exercise of statesmanship in economics.

Born at Warsaw of very lowly parents and beginning life as a pack peddler, Bloch almost entirely by his own powers pushed out of poverty and obtained an education and a financial competency. He became a successful banker, a constructor and administrator of railways, and then retiring, he devoted his whole time to study, and became a high authority as a sociologist and economist, and, later, as a military expert, though in a manner different from what that term usually implies, and, in fact, in a much broader capacity. He was made, in recognition of his high attainments, the Actual Councilor of State of Russia, and a member of the Comité de Savants of the Ministry of Finance. While still exercising the duties of these offices he began writing and soon became a most prolific producer of books and pamphlets upon finance and economics with particular reference to Russia and Poland, and later, about twenty years since, turned more specifically to military problems, and finally to that great concentration of all his studies, a six volume work on the Future of War. This work was published in Russia some five years ago, and has not yet been translated. The present work is merely a sort of summary of the whole contained in the concluding volume.

During all this time and since the publication of his magnum opus, almost to the very day of his death, he was constantly employed in writing reviews, essays, and other minor works, in lecturing before learned bodies, and pushing into publicity everywhere and in every manner that his marvelous energy and his financial ability made possible, his favorite arguments against the continuance of war.

It has been more through the aggregate of these comparatively little labors than by reason of his monumental work, which has not yet emerged in its entirety from the obscurity of the Russian language, that the world's latest and greatest advocate of peace has come into the knowledge of the general public. But his fame received a considerable impetus from the fact that it was noised abroad that he was the intellectual ancestor of the idea of holding the Hague Peace Conference called by the Czar of Russia, and that it was he who had converted the Czar to thinking seriously of disarmament. The author, however,

THE FUTURE OF WAR in its Technical, Economic, and Political Relations. By J. S. Bloch. Translated by R. C. Long, and with a conversation with author by W. T. Stead, and an introduction by Edwin D. Mead. 12mo. Cloth. Pp. ixix-380. Boston: Ginn & Co.

modestly disclaimed this distinction, maintaining that the idea was the result of general evolution. It may be stated, though, that it remains the common belief that M. Bloch's book by startling the thinkers of Europe was one of the cardinal forces that compelled the conference.

Such, in brief, was the man who has written the so far-cumulating work of the whole literature of the Peace propaganda.

The elaboration and argumentation of M. Bloch's thesis takes a twofold form. Either of these it is well-nigh impossible to summarize within the limitations of a review, from the fact that, as set forth in this volume, they are themselves extremely condensed reviews of the larger work in six volumes. First he sets forth an immense array of data and deductions that belong to the domain of the military expert and are derived, in large part, from a great array of the most prominent individuals of that class throughout Europe. This portion of the book gives us such chapters as "How War Will be Waged on Land," "Places of Campaign," "The Future of Naval Warfare," "Does Russia Need a Navy?" "What Wars Have Cost," "What Wars Will Cost," "The Care of the Wounded," &c.

But the second division of M. Bloch's argumentation, by far the most innovating and startling and convincing, is that in which he considers the economic difficulties of the war of the future.

It may be remarked the author has shown himself most thoroughly abreast of the times and in sympathy with that new school of historians of whom the astute writer of the "Law of Civilization and Decay," Mr. Brooks Adams, may be considered the founder—a school which predicated success in supreme crises upon the possession of superiority of economic conditions. Economics have been very generally ignored until recently—and are yet by the narrow military experts—but we have in M. Bloch's work a very convincing exhibit of their potential controlling power in warfare, and other students have given us comparatively recent precedents of their influence in this and other agencies affecting mankind. No one has more fully made manifest than the author of "The Future of War" that the economic endurance of a State is the foundation of that State's strength in warfare, and that this, even more in the future than in the past, must be the test of a State's power and of survival in the final analysis.

The author tells us that only once in recent history has any European Government attempted gravely to compute the economic consequences of war under modern conditions. That was in France, when M. Burdeau, Minister of Finance, appointed a committee of economists to ascertain how the social organism would withstand the convulsion of war—how the population would be fed; but no sooner was the inquiry begun than such a strong objection was raised by the military authorities that it was indefinitely suspended. "Hence," he says, "we are going forward blindfolded." And so it seems to have been, until M. Bloch himself revealed in his economic studies and disclosures something of that which stands before a people entering upon a war under modern conditions. That something he says is famine.

Before presenting the results of his economic researches, our author, as has been said, gives a picture of what the future war may be like, by reviewing in detail and with considerable minuteness the improvements in arms and artillery, the systems of training and equipment, and the introduction of mechanical elements of destruction heretofore unknown or untested. It must be borne in mind that he wrote before the British-Boer war, but he lived to study it and to lecture upon it, and he considered it as converting an essential claim that he had theretofore made, but indeed substantiating many of his arguments or even lending support to stronger statements than he had made. For instance, the Boer war revealed the correctness of his assertion of a greater deadliness of fire and an increased efficiency for the defensive army. It demonstrated that the offensive or invading army needed ten times as many men as that on the defensive, instead of nearly five times as many, which was the excess usually theretofore regarded as essential. But both the Boer war and the Spanish-American war (though he frequently alluded to the latter in his informal utterances on his general subject) M. Bloch, for obvious reasons, looked upon as having little relation to, and throwing little light upon, the kind of warfare contemplated in his book.

Such war as the author has in mind would be that, say, in which Germany and France should again confront each other, a war in which Germany, instead of the half million men she put in the field in 1870, would have at least a million, while France would scarcely be behind her enemy in numbers. In a war between the Triple and the Dual Alliance there would be, says M. Bloch, ten millions of men involved, of which Germany would have 2,500,000, Austria 1,300,000, and Italy 1,300,000, making a total of 5,100,000 for the Triple Alliance, while the Dual Alliance would unquestionably have at least 2,500,000 from France and 2,800,000 from Russia, making 5,300,000, or 10,000,000 in the grand total.

When we imagine great masses of men like these armed with rifles which we are told are five times as effective as the chasepot of 1870, and perhaps with an arm forty times as effective, for we are constantly admonished that the weapon of tomorrow invariably surpasses that of today, we begin to realize the magnitude of

what M. Bloch has in mind, as the war of the future. Added to the longer range of the rifle, an important element in the new condition of battle is the constant decrease in its calibre, which, of course, means the corresponding diminution in the size of the ball or missile, which admits of a vast increase in the number that each individual infantryman can carry. In 1877, when the Russians went into war against Turkey, each soldier could only carry 36 cartridges into action. At present he carries more than twice this number, and it is not improbable that in the near future he may take into action as many as 576. Not only is there the enormous increase in the amount of ammunition to be discharged, but there is fully as great a one in the rapidity of fire and in the deadliness of the discharge for the modern high-power rifle will pass through and kill or wound not one but several soldiers. These facts are only a few of the similar class put forward in careful array by the writer, and all backed up by an almost infinite amount of citation of instance and illustration of detail, historical and statistical. The range, power, and rapid fire of the artillery are shown to have kept fully pace with the advance of the rifle, but the author scores one of his strongest points in predicting the increased deadliness of future warfare and its enormous growth of terrorizing effect when he enlarges upon the employment of smokeless powder, which, he says, will be universal. This, as he expresses it, "demonstrates at once the screen behind which for four hundred years human beings have fought and died. . . . The veil which gunpowder spread over the worst horrors of the battlefield, has been withdrawn forever. But this is not the only change. It is difficult to overestimate the increased strain upon the nerve and morale of an army under action by the fact that men will fall killed and wounded without any visible or audible cause," and he explains that he says "audible" advisedly, because the range of the rifle has been so extended that it exceeds the distance to which the reduced sound of discharge will carry.

That battles of the future will probably be long continued is one of the conclusions of the author, well supported by reasons which we cannot here follow, and the throwing up of intrenchments and employment of siege operations will be commonly resorted to. The wounded will receive little attention, not only because their immense number will preclude its possibility, but also because there will be no safety upon or near the immense field of battle for those whose humane duty it would be to carry on the work. "What is much more likely is that the dying and the dead will be utilized as ramparts to strengthen the shelter trenches."

After an elaborate showing of the probabilities of future warfare arising from new conditions in the mechanism of slaughter, of which the foregoing is but a meagre outline, entirely omitting the profusion of data from which the author makes his dread deductions, and having shown some of the dangers and the enlarged element of uncertainty thrust into the "fortunes of war" by the difficulties that lie in the way of the unmanageability of such immense masses of men as must be mobilized at the outbreak of war, he passes to what he calls "the economic impossibility of waging war upon the scale on which it must be waged if it is waged at all."

This forms the most serious obstacle in the way of modern war, Mr. Bloch claims, and he evidently concentrated his energies upon this phase of his subject to make his appeal for peace and humanity to hard common sense rather than to sentiment.

A very interesting chapter on "What Wars Have Cost," (in Europe), showing a total of over \$6,000,000,000 in the last half of the nineteenth century, irrespective of enormous indirect expenditures, is followed by a still more startling chapter on "What Wars Will Cost in the Future." From detailed calculations made on the basis of past wars, the author makes it appear that a war breaking out in 1896 would have cost the five great Powers daily as follows: Germany, \$1,020,000; Austria, \$521,600; Italy, \$512,400—total for Triple Alliance, \$2,054,000; France, \$1,021,600; Russia, \$1,120,000—total for Dual Alliance, \$2,141,600—or a grand total of \$4,195,600 (or about \$21,000,000 daily.) In reality the expenditure would be much higher, as the author makes apparent by suggesting the certainty of increased prices for provisions (local products) and the extraordinary expenditures, as the sums devoted to families left without resources whom the several States would be compelled to assist. This alone would be nearly \$200,000, or \$1,000,000 per diem, which together with the other sum already given (\$21,000,000 daily) would make for the year's estimated expenditure of the five States about \$9,000,000,000.

Now, M. Bloch says: "We may well ask the question, Where will such resources be found? Already militarism and public debts swallow up the greater part of the revenue of most European States. . . . Will it be possible to raise resources so vastly exceeding the normal revenues of States? And what results may we expect from such extraordinary tension?"

The problem of the economic difficulties in time of war is then applied to each of the principal Powers in a separate chapter, after which comes one on the effect of war upon the vital needs of the people. There are given exhaustive statistical studies of resources and of vital conditions, as the already existing deficiencies in foodstuffs and consequent dependence upon importations, certain to be cut off or diminished in time of war, and of various other elements in the status of the States. Obviously, the conclusion is reached that

these countries which in times of peace import large quantities of grain and other necessary products "will stand in a particularly critical condition"; that the most disastrous consequences of war will be especially felt in countries with the most highly developed industries—that is, in Germany, France, and England, where, from the discontinuance in demand, the interruption of ordinary communications, and the approach of danger, factories, mines, and workshops, with the exception of those whose products are necessary for the equipment of armies, will be forced to discontinue working, with the consequent loss and impoverishment of their operatives.

The author finds an element of strength in the condition of Russia, not only in the fact that her chief industry is that of agriculture and the population self-supporting, but that war will take a smaller percentage of her agricultural workers. While in the German Army will be found 36 per cent., in the Austrian 49 per cent., and in the French 42 per cent. of the total number of agriculturists, in Russia only 15 per cent. of her farm workers will be withdrawn from their usual vocation, and as Sundays constitute 15 per cent. of working time, the services of the lost contingent can be fully made up by Sunday labor alone, which the ecclesiastical authority would sanction and enforce in time of war. The author argues therefore (on this and other bases) that Russia would be in better condition to carry on huge and prolonged war without danger from internal difficulties than would any other nation, and he concludes that in the event of war, and "especially after it, the gravest possible popular commotion may appear in Western Europe."

However, M. Bloch, not satisfied with the foreboding of relative safety in economic endurance, reverting to his figures upon the enormous cost of war under present conditions, argues that there can be no actuality of safe emergence from war even for the victor.

"What," (he says), "can be given to the people after prolonged war at the tremendous cost he has shown to be inevitable—as compensation for their immense losses?"

The conquered certainly will be too exhausted to pay any money indemnity, and compensation must be taken by the retention of frontier territories, which will be so impoverished by war that their acquisition will be a loss rather than a gain. With such conditions can we hope for good sense among millions of men when but a handful of their former officers remain? Will the armies of Western Europe, where the Socialist propaganda has already spread among the masses, allow themselves to be disarmed, and if not, must we not expect even greater disasters than those which marked the short-lived triumph of the Paris Commune?

The whole tenor of this remarkable encyclopedia on modern war is to force home most persistently in the mind of the reader the query whether if the ordinary expenses of the "armed peace of Europe" have already borne so grievously upon the people as to cause a high rising tide of socialism and anarchism, together with that more orderly and rational resistance to militarism—a condition greatly strengthened by the growing disillusion that war is becoming "more mechanical than knightly"—will not the extraordinary expenses of war plunge victor and vanquished alike in social convulsion or swift destruction?

The once poor Polish Jew has propounded and demonstrated the problem in a manner that appeals strongly to the conscience and the judgment of the thoughtful, and the most potent brief ever submitted to the world in the interests of peace and the solidarity of States may yet be effective in averting the supreme disaster it pictures. If so, "The Future of War" will indeed prove the epoch making book that its admirers believe it to be.

ALFRED MATHEWS.

History in Slices.

The introduction to Mr. Emerson's book reminds us of Miss Jewett's Kentucky giantess at the Denby circus. She wasn't so big by several hundred pounds as she was represented on the picture outside the tent. The truth was that the picture had been made for another woman. And Mr. Emerson's introduction was not made by him nor for his book, but about fifty years ago, by the learned German Professor Gervinus, for a projected history of the nineteenth century, which he hoped to write. It is an admirable piece of work, so liberal that for writing it Gervinus was accused of treason, tried, and cast into prison. It is certainly a novel device on the part of Mr. Emerson to borrow an introduction. His choice is creditable to his taste; less so to his tact, for it is with something of a shock that one passes from the noble seriousness of Gervinus to Mr. Emerson's much lighter vein.

Dr. Johnson compared a woman's preaching to a dog's standing on his hind legs. The wonder wasn't that she could do it so well, but that she could do it at all. It is not so with Mr. Emerson's book. The wonder is that he has done it so well. For he has attempted something very difficult, and he has made a book to which the historical student and scholar will be absolutely indifferent, but which will be read with interest and not without profit by

"A HISTORY OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY, YEAR BY YEAR. By EDWIN EMERSON, JR., Member of the American Historical Association, New York Historical Society, Franklin Institute of Philadelphia; Honorary Member of the Royal Philo-Historical Society of Bavaria, &c. With an introduction by GEORGE OTTIFRED GERVINUS. 8vo. Three volumes. Pp. 822. Illustrations with sixteen colored plates and thirty-two full-page half-tone cuts and two maps. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$3.50.

many of the less instructed sort. Even for those it is hardly a book to read seriously. A dictionary or the encyclopedia would have only less of "disconnection of dull and spiritless." But it will be useful as a popular book of reference, though for such use it is injured by the meagreness of its index and the absence of any table of contents where an elaborate one, itemizing the different subjects treated, would be a great advantage. Such a series of annals has not the character of history. Even so great a historian as Gardiner, the historian of the Stuarts and Cromwell, has been criticised as too analytical in his treatment of his matter for the best historical effect. If Mr. Emerson had called his book "Annals of the Nineteenth Century," this title would have been an apt description, which the present one is not.

With some remarkable omissions and many of less importance Mr. Emerson has swept a vast multitude of facts into his net, and though we have here and there a contrary impression, his facts are vitally appropriated to a remarkable degree. The difficulty with writing of this kind attaches largely to the transitions. How to jump across from Europe to America and from America to Asia and then back again, and to keep up this sort of thing through 1,924 pages, and do it gracefully, is a problem that would defy the ingenuity of most writers, and has Mr. Emerson in some of his many instances. It is astonishing how well he manages it generally, while here and there the artifice is so transparent that a sharp break would answer quite as well. A more serious defect is the lack of proportion in the allotment of space to different matters. Thus, the whole of the first volume only brings us to the fall of Napoleon in 1815, and probably nine-tenths of the matter in this volume are devoted to his affairs. They are described in a fresh and vivid manner, and Mr. Emerson is always at his best when he can speak right on. The second volume covers the forty-two years from 1816 to 1857, inclusive. This period is mainly that of the great European peace, and its proportionate space suggests that however confident Mr. Emerson may be that "peace hath her victories" it is those of war that have for him the principal attraction.

But to this suggestion there is the countervailing fact that the last volume also covers forty-two years, and these years of much fighting, including the Franco-Austrian war, our own civil war, the Russo-Austrian, the Franco-Prussian, and so on. It is inevitable, with this kind of writing, that we should have more attention given to events than to tendencies. One of the grosser instances is that of the rise and fall of slavery in the United States. There is only one reference to it in the index, but this is the fault of the index more than of the book. Nevertheless the account of the anti-slavery conflict is meagre in the extreme. A single paragraph disposes of Garrison, and others of the great contestants fare as ill or worse. Lincoln has three lines of index to Napoleon's thirty, and in this case the index fairly represents the text. Much of the book is necrological, the death of a distinguished man being commemorated for some account of his life. These obituary notices are quite mechanical and often very imperfect. The sole index reference to Daniel Webster is to his obituary notice. This mentions his election to Congress from a New Hampshire district and has not a word concerning his change of residence to Massachusetts and his long service of that State in the United States Senate. There is much oversight of this kind. But with its defects the book has substantial merits and its modest price brings it within the reach of many who cannot afford to buy a multitude of special histories.

George Eliot.

The English Bookman for August is a George Eliot number. In an illustrative sense it is particularly attractive. There are many unpublished portraits reproduced, and among them Sir Frederick Burton's famous picture. The publishers of The Bookman express their indebtedness to Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Co. for photographs representing scenes from George Eliot's novels. Admirers of George Eliot often at sea in regard to the looks of the woman, may now be satisfied, for the portrait gallery is an extended one, beginning as far back as 1842.

The conclusion arrived at is that George Eliot was far better looking than was generally supposed. With age the prominence of her nose was lessened. Her eyes, as Mr. W. Hale White describes them, were gray eyes, "and there was a curiously shifting light, generally soft and tender, but convertible into the keenest flash." Mr. White, however, acquainted with Miss Evans some time between 1832 and 1834, and then she was the sub-editor of John Chapman's Westminster Review.

As to literary criticism, the most important article in the number is by James Douglas, and he takes Sir Leslie Stephen somewhat to task. Of late there have been little insignificant buttings directed against Dickens, Thackeray, and George Eliot. Mr. Douglas doubts whether George Eliot will be as popular in the time to come as in the past, and he writes: "Most young people would rather read the bad novels by living authors than good novels by dead ones. The commercial question enters here. More new books are sold than old ones. George Eliot is 'serious'; we are flippan't."

Somehow what Mr. Swinburne wrote of George Eliot in The Quarterly Review, calling her "bisexual," has always set like a slap in the face to those who loved the creator of Maggie Tulliver. It is well to give Sir Leslie Stephen's summary of George Eliot. Comparing her with other novelists, he writes: "I cannot doubt that she had powers of mind and a richness of emotional nature rarely equalled, or that her writings—whatever their shortcomings—will have a corresponding value in the estimation of thoughtful readers."

PROFESSOR OF CHINESE.

The Career of the Head of the New Department at Columbia.

PROF. FRIEDRICH HIRTH, who has been appointed head of the new Chinese Department of Columbia University, was born in the neighborhood of Gotha, Germany, in 1845. His father was an attorney and counselor at law, his mother was the daughter of a French emigrant who had escaped the guillotine during the great revolution. He is a brother of Dr. Georg Hirth, the well-known publisher and art collector, and R. Hirth du Fresnois, the painter, both of Munich. He received his first Latin education at the College in Gotha, and studied classical philology under masters of the scientific method like F. Ritschl and M. Haupt. In 1870 he was appointed to the Chinese Customs Service under Sir Robert Hart. Being, during the first five years, stationed at Canton, he began his Chinese studies by the local dialect of that province, but soon turned to the Court idiom and the written language. In 1872 he published a map of Kuang-Tung, with several geographical papers connected with that province, some of which appeared in *The China Review*. In 1875 he was transferred to Amoy, and was placed in charge of that port in 1877. The end of that year saw him at Shanghai, where he was kept in a leading position in the Statistical Department of the Inspectorate General of Customs, with the interruption of two years' leave spent in Germany, till the Spring of 1888. Being an active member of the China Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, he followed Prof. H. A. Giles as President, and edited the Society's Journal during several years.

He wrote quite a number of papers both in German and in English on various subjects connected with China, but his principal work and the one which laid the foundation of his fame, appeared in 1885 under the title, "China and the Roman Orient: Researches into Their Ancient and Mediaeval Relations as Represented in Old Chinese Records." The book treats upon a certain powerful country described by the Chinese historians of the first century A. D., under the name of Ta-Tsin, which former sinologists had held to correspond to Italy, with Rome as the capital of the empire.

Dr. Hirth, in the course of his researches, made some important linguistic discoveries, chief among which concerns the manner in which ancient and mediaeval Chinese authors transcribe the letter "R" in foreign names. This stumbling block of Chinese speech was, just as nowadays, replaced by "L" in many cases, but at the end of syllables, Dr. Hirth found out, a final "T," now lost in the northern, but preserved in the southern dialects, is used to represent final "R," e. g., in Sanskrit Dharma, which name, in old Chinese Buddhist writings, is now read Ta-mo in Peking, but Tat-mo in Canton.

Another work, also published in English, appeared under the title, "Ancient Porcelain: A Study in Chinese Mediaeval Industry and Trade." It treats upon the invention of porcelain in China and reveals the origin of the oldest varieties now found in the hands of curio hunters. The trade routes by which the famous celadon porcelain was carried from China to various countries of the West by Arab traders during the Middle Ages are traced in the contemporaneous works of Chinese authors.

In connection with his literary studies Dr. Hirth made a collection of ancient specimens, chiefly celadons, which attracted the attention of the late Duke Alfred of Coburg-Gotha, himself a great collector and connoisseur of ancient china; it has been incorporated with the Duke's own collection at the Ducal Museum in Gotha. The commercial features of his researches on porcelain are chiefly based on the ethnographical work of Chao Ju-kuei, who wrote at the beginning of the thirteenth century, and whose sketches of the countries visited by the Arab traders of the Middle Ages have been translated by Dr. Hirth in various papers published partly in English, partly in German. During the twenty-odd years he spent on Chinese soil Dr. Hirth contracted a passion for collecting Chinese books and literary curiosities of every kind. Among the latter he discovered in 1896 a polyglot manuscript in twenty-two volumes.

In a special paper, entitled "The Chinese Oriental College," he shows it to have originated during the Ming dynasty in connection with a school of interpreters then flourishing in Peking. It is a work similar to the well-known polyglot sent to Paris by the Jesuit Father Amiot, with this difference, however, that the Paris copy was written at the time of the Emperor Kang-hi, when the language of the Kin or Juchen Tartars, formerly a subject of study among court interpreters, had been replaced by the modern Manchoo. Dr. Hirth's Polyglot, written during the Ming dynasty, however, contains two volumes dedicated to that language. These constitute the only explanation left of the written style of that lost language of the twelfth century. The Polyglot, together with Dr. Hirth's collection of Chinese books and manuscripts, was purchased by the Prussian Government, and is now to be found in the royal library at Berlin.

Before leaving China on a second furlough (1898-99) Prof. Hirth devoted a number of years to the publication of works facilitating the study of the Chinese written language. His "Notes on the Chinese

Documentary Style" (Shanghai, 1888), purport to teach the student how to make grammatical observations in the modern business style, a distinct class of written Chinese as widely different from the ancient classical as it is from the modern spoken language. Another work serving this purpose is the "Text Book of Documentary Chinese" in two volumes (Shanghai, 1885-88), a chrestomathy for practical use with a vocabulary. The two works, which are now out of print, have been used a good deal by students of the written language, residing in China, chiefly members of the Customs Service, the various Consulates and Legations.

While on long leave in Berlin Dr. Hirth offered himself as a candidate for the Chair of Chinese, then having become vacant on the death of Prof. W. Schott, (1880); he failed, however, because it was held that not a specialist for Chinese was required, but a scholar professing comparative philology as applied to the languages of Eastern Asia generally. The Prussian Government, however, gave him the rank and title of a Professor in acknowledgment of his scientific efficiency.

Having returned to China for another term of five years (1890-95), he lived as Commissioner of Customs in Tamsui (Formosa), Chinkiang, Ichang, and Chungking (1893-95). Being entitled to two years' leave again in 1895, he settled down in Munich (Germany) and resigned the service without returning to China in 1897. During his last stay in China he had brought together a second Chinese library containing about 7,000 pen (Chinese volumes) also about 600 scrolls of Chinese paintings, and a number of works on pictorial art, by the aid of which he hopes to construct the material for a history of the art in China.

His connection with the Russian Academy led him to take an active part in the researches connected with the old Turkish inscriptions discovered by Russian travelers on the banks of the Orghow and Tola Rivers in Mongolia. It is well known that Prof. Thomsen of Copenhagen succeeded in deciphering the alphabet of those mysterious traces of ancient writing which former generations explained as runic characters, and that Dr. Radloff, the Academician of St. Petersburg, our first authority on Turkish dialects, published a translation of all the texts now known in what proves to be a dialect of the Eastern Turks of the eighth century A. D.

Dr. Hirth's contribution was published together with Radloff's work on the last great discovery, the inscription found in the neighborhood of Urga and containing an account of the doings of Tonjukuk, the prudent adviser during a lifetime to the successive Khans. The Chinese have a good deal to say just about him, and the historical works consulted by Dr. Hirth throw most welcome and novel light on a period which was hitherto represented by a perfect blank in that remote part of Asia. The study of the early history of the Turks is bound to stimulate research in another quarter, the migrations of their ancestors, the Huns. Though it had been conjectured generations ago that King Attila's hordes were identical with the northern neighbors of the Chinese, that powerful hunting nation, the Hiong-nu, the idea, first thrown out in Deguignes's well-known "Histoire des Huns," has been ridiculed by great authorities like Klaproth, Ritter, and others. Deguignes's identification could at the best be looked upon as an ingenious hypothesis. In a paper on "Volga-Hunnen und Hiong-nu" read in 1899 before the Royal Academy of Munich, Dr. Hirth proves from ancient records found among the Chinese historians that the Hiong-nu actually made themselves masters of the country unmistakably described as "A-lan" just at the time when, according to Western historians, the Huns conquered the A-lans.

A few months ago Prof. Hirth was invited by the Russian Academy to come to St. Petersburg in order to prepare a catalogue of the large collection of Chinese books and manuscripts kept at the Asiatic Museum. His name had been advanced by the late Dr. Bretschneider, the great Russian authority on Chinese botany and mediaeval geography, as that of a specialist in Chinese bibliography, in connection with a report on the Imperial library of Mukden, said to have been captured by the Russians in the Autumn of 1900, published in the St. Petersburg Gazette and the Allgemeine Zeitung, (Beilage, April, 19, 1901.) Dr. Hirth has, however, asked for leave to postpone the work referred to, in order to be able to commence work in New York early in October, where he proposes to open courses, (a) for beginners on the study of Chinese characters, (b) for advanced students, Chinese texts concerning the history and geography of Central Asia, and the development of Chinese art; (c) for the general student, history of the Chinese Empire.

EDW. T. HEYN.

Stories of Great Nations.*

"The Story of the Greatest Nations" is now being published in separate numbers, and will be concluded in seventy-two parts. It includes the histories of Egypt, Assyria, Babylonia, Persia, Greece, Rome, Germany, Austria, France, England, and its colonies, Russia, Spain, China, Japan, the United States, and its new possessions. One remarkable feature of this publication is its illustrative profusion. Each part contains twelve full-page illustrations, and maps. The pictures are taken from all sources.

"THE STORY OF THE WORLD," to be completed in 1903. In all 75 parts. Number 35 comes. Edited by Edward A. Tamm and Charles F. Horne. New York: P. R. Rinehart.

For instance, in the number one there is a good copy of Kaubach's "Defeat of Xerxes at Salamis." This work is of the most extended character, for the intention of the editors is to present a comprehensive history, with a complete chronology of the world, and a pronouncing vocabulary of each nation. The editors of this publication are Edward S. Ellis and Charles F. Horne. Quite a number of parts of this work have already appeared.

Fad Printing and Scholarship.*

The Roycroft Shakespeare, of which the Hamlet volume has just appeared, reminds one of the bibliophile, concerning whom it was said that he knew more of books than any man living—except perhaps as to what they are about. Nothing, one is almost convinced, could be more beautiful than these spacious quarto pages, nothing more refreshing to the eye than this great, simple, readable type stretching generously across the page with a beauty that any but the most obtuse must see at once is quite as absolute as that of the rhythm and sense of the lines. And the simplicity and strength of the binding seem in full accord with the rest.

Yet one is not quite convinced of all this. There are moods in which it seems as tinkling cymbals, for obstinate questions keep obtruding. What text is followed? Or if no one of the great editors is accepted as a whole, to whom has been entrusted the task of selecting and rejecting? Dependent sayeth not. What of the varying quartos and folios? When did Shakespeare probably write the play, and was it rewritten or revised? What were the materials out of which Shakespeare fashioned it, and how much is he indebted to them? Still dependent sayeth not. And yet without such data no reader can form an intelligent opinion about Hamlet or about many another of Shakespeare's plays. For the use of the general reader, the Temple Shakespeare, for all its pseudo-elegance of print and binding, is more useful; and for the scholar the Cambridge Shakespeare unites fullness and accuracy of information with a typographical excellence in no wise inferior to that of the Roycroft Press.

This is not by way of urging upon the Roycrofts a greater personal attention to details of scholarship. Sad experience has shown that the amateur of bookmaking had better keep out of that gallery. We have in mind a copy of the Kelmecott edition of Shakespeare's poems, for which a guinea was paid by an inexperienced Shakespearean amateur, who confided in the statement that the text was identical with that of the first quartos. A hasty collation with the copies in the Bodleian Library showed that the editor to whom

"SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDY OF HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK," introduced. Pp. 172. East Aurora, N. Y.: Roycroft Shop.

William Morris intrusted the text varied from the original not only in characteristic minor details, but also with regard to one very important point—the manner of printing the short sonnet that concludes the first of the two series. There was no note, moreover, of the matter on the titlepages, though in the case of the sonnets this is of great significance. Quite clearly there had been no thought of that humble virtue known as scholarship. The spelling and the punctuation of the originals were thought to be quaint and characteristic, and just enough of them was retained to impart the archaic air much desired by the soul of the art printer.

So it is always with the proprietors of superfine presses. They know more about books than any one else in the world, except perhaps as to what they are about. Why, then, should they concern themselves with books that matter? If all they are after is something to delight the eye, they might better confine themselves to printing their own estimable compositions, for the editing of which they are amply prepared. If, however, they will meddle with Shakespeare and such like, it were far better to throw the glory of their virtuosity about a properly edited text. A Roycroft printing of the Temple Shakespeare, for example, would, to any intelligent reader, be a joy forever. Or is it that introductions and appended notes are barred on the ground that to print them requires type somewhat smaller than that of the first school reader?

Two Good Lads.*

A minister's boy must have a hard time of it and pretty much as Mr. Gunnison, who writes the introduction to Mr. W. W. Hooper's story, explains it. Because of his father's calling, that particular boy is supposedly born good. His comrades are not overfond of him, because, being a clergyman's son, he is likely to be held up as a model, and just as often as not the minister himself has his hands so full that the early education of the boy may be in a measure neglected.

Mr. W. W. Hooper, who is a clergyman and a schoolmaster, shows a thorough acquaintance with boys' ways, as Ray Howard, the hero, is the minister's son. Ray is a trifle mischievous, as all boys who respect themselves should be. He gets into many scrapes, but proves himself to be honest and courageous. The other story in the book has for title "Fred Harwood." Fred has a fairly stern stepfather, and the boy's life is not a happy one, for the fortunes of the family are at a low ebb. Fred, who has speculative ability, buys apples in quantity and makes a lot of money, and so in time the stepfather becomes reconciled to him and existing conditions.

"THAT MINISTER'S BOY, OR, WAS HE AS BLACK AS THEY PAINTED HIM?" Stories for Boys. By W. W. Hooper. With an introduction by Herbert S. Gunnison. Cloth, 8vo. Decorated cover. Illustrated. Brooklyn, N. Y.: The Brooklyn Eagle Press.

The Contemporary Review

gives the following unusual praise to "The Romance of Leonardo da Vinci": "They are all living, convincing figures: Machiave/II, Beatrice d'Este, Ludovico Sforza, Charles VIII., some sparkling with wit, some profoundly pathetic. It would be hard to surpass the poetry of some of Merejkowski's descriptive passages—the vigor and picturesqueness of others."

The Romance of Leonardo da Vinci

is the second novel in DMITRI MEREJKOWSKI'S great trilogy, "Christ and Anti-Christ." The first issue was the famous "Death of the Gods," a splendid panorama of the life and times of Julian, known as "the Apostate." The third novel, which will be soon published, is "Anti-Christ," dealing with Peter the Great and Alexis. No writer has more ably pictured the troublous life of the Italian Renaissance, so fascinating through its intermingling of the new and the old, of fanaticism and paganism, of new-born science and persistent superstition. The translation is of remarkable merit. 12°. Price \$1.50.

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BOOKISHNESS.

Half Lights and Side Lights Upon
the World of LettersThe Devil and Mary MacJane.
Feb. 13.

Dear Mary:
I am flattered at the advertising you give me.
In this blackguardly age of atheism I was afraid I had lost my grip.
That people were beginning to lose faith in me.

You renew my old self-confidence.
For this I thank thee, Mary.
Now consider your proposition to marry me.
I have been thinking of marrying some one.

I admit that much.
I am utterly alone in this world.
I find loneliness lonesome.
It is very bitter to be the only Devil in the whole wide world. Besides loneliness, it means overwork. Sometimes I get into a particularly populous and unsympathetic corner of it, and stamp my hoofs and lash my tail, (you were wrong, little MacJane, about my not having one), and tear my horns with grief and despair over the matter.

Nobody loves me. They all use me for what they can get out of me.
Eve was a good listener, but her mind ran on apples.

No one ever proposed to me before.
For this I thank thee, kind Mary.
No one ever had to wait before.
Ink's run out. I was just going to give you a Portrayal.

March 25.

My Dear Mary:
Am still pondering over your declaration of affection, and wondering whether you would bring me happiness with a sufficiently capital H.

Do you know, little MacJane, what it means to a Devil to be deeply, darkly, diabolically, hideously happy?

Blest if I do.
But back to my Portrayal. I am a genius. That means two of us.

Would we agree?
I must have the centre of the stage. If there is any sympathy floating around in this cold, hard world, I feel it belongs more to me, who has been in the devilish business for so many weary misunderstood aeons, than to you, who have only tormented your family for nineteen years.

You perceive I am selfish.
I have never done anything for the world. But I don't think it should mind that. I think it should do something for me.
But I am not morbid. I am a philosopher of my own peripatetic school.

When a woman bores me, I don't beat her, as you hope.
I just bore her.

Dreadfully!
It's my revenge.
Next one, don't you think?

So you see, I am disappointing to live with.
When you flew out with nerves, I wouldn't lash my tail and say cuss words for you to copy.

I'd drum on the window pane.
Think these things over, little MacJane.
MEPHISTO.

May 1.

Miss MacJane:
Dear Madame—I have finished your book, and what I have to say will pain you greatly.

I like to pain people.
I am a genius.

But, oh, so lonely!
Yet I like loneliness. When the alternative is Mary MacJane.

You don't mind, do you?
I am not so young a Devil as I was. I am afraid your gusts and thrusts, your tempers and whimpers, your nerves and curves and swerves, would harass me, and injure my power for harm in the world. I am afraid the demand for my patience would make a saint of me.

You don't like saints, you know.
So, kind Mary, deliver me.

Yet cheer up, Mary MacJane, even if I don't want to marry you. Some ordinary man may, and you will find probably him devil enough to satisfy the cravings of your combustible, and I understand, uninsured little heart.

I think I'll put the thought into his head. It's my line of business. Adieu. Votre, CHER DIABLE.

P. S.—Messalina sends love.
She appreciates your admiration, but begs to be excused from meeting you until later.
She fears your enthusiasm for depravity is a mere effervescence of youth, and that she may yet see you fat, commonplace, and respectable, misunderstanding a daughter of your own.

She fears you may fall from disgrace.
At present she has lots more interesting company.

We are both doubtful, Mary, of your calling and election to Badness.
If you only were more than nineteen!

D. & M.

LOUISE BETTS EDWARDS.

II.

What the "Material" Thinks of the
Writer.

It is a long time now since Mr. Charles Dudley Warner's Adirondack sketches, called "In the Wilderness," came into being, yet there is folded away in a lap of those mountains a memory of both man and book perennial in its vigor and freshness. Old Mountain Phelps, the one-time

glib, philosopher, and friend of Mr. Warner, and the subject of "A Character Study," is still living, though that phrase hardly conveys an accurate impression. He lives—but in the past. He breathes and eats and sleeps in the flesh of today, but his soul nourishes on memories. The present avails little. He is, now eighty-six years old, and his claim to distinction, aside from his philosophy, his personality, and his friendship with Mr. Warner, is that he cut the first trail up Mount Marcy, or Tahawas, as the old Indians had it, which means "cloud-splitter." This claim has been disputed by other guides jealous of the honor, but there is little doubt that it is legitimate.

Fifteen years had passed since I saw old Phelps. The little gray wooden house on the slope of the hill, the heavy border of trees around the open green in front, the simple old doorway, were all the same. Not for a moment did I suppose he would remember me, but he did, and I was flattered by his inclusion of me in the old set. Not the set of his beloved contemporaries, but one that was old enough to have become memorable and treasureable. He had not changed much—frailer, more wasted, higher voiced, that was all, but good of hearing and comprehensive, and still possessed of quick flashes of retort and appreciation.

"Well, Phelps," said I, "there are no days like the old days, are there, and no bears as big as the old bears!"

The old man's cackling laugh rang out.
"No, Sir-ee; that ain't," said he. "I don't s'pose as ye remember my bar story, do ye?"

For the sake of the argument, I admitted that I was a little hazy, and the next moment set him going by remarking that I had just reread Mr. Warner's "bar story."

"Oh, Charlie Warner's story warn't no story, pshaw no!" said the old man, "an' I told him so las' time I see him; but my jus' to think that he won't never come again," and Phelps's jaw dropped with the eternal human wonderment at death. "But about that bar story—es ye may remember, Charlie Warner's bar jus' kep' a-comin' on an' a-comin' on an' a-comin' on—jus' all foolishness, that kind o' writin'. Course a bar 'ud keep a-comin' on with blackberries right before him—no use in saying so much about it! I like a story as is direct: I know how it is, I've been blackberryin' myself—some. Oh, yes, he shot the bar all right enough. But my way is kind'er handier than a gun what you're afraid of. The biggest bar I ever see—my, but he was a big, stupid, homely critter—popped up from behind a clump of trees no further than from here to yonder. I hadn't no gun—folks mos' generally hasn't—an' I jus' tell ye but I was plum scared, an' I up an' let off a yell jus' like any one would under such circumstances. An' my eye! but that bar jus' scooted like I'd been a dozen guns to once! Lit right out, an' hain't never been heard of since. If ever ye meet a bar jus' yell like all distracted, an' if ye can only yell big enough you're jus' perfectly dead safe!"

I promised to make a note of the advice, whereat Phelps laughed loud and shrill. His voice was always high pitched, but now it broke into whispering shivers and inconsequent wanderings like an icy wind among pine trees.

"Great times them was," he finally continued, "when Charlie Warner was here an' Jo Twitcheil an' I was younger than we be now. Great times, great times, great times, an' you? Well, I s'pose you're married by now—those that ain't dead are mostly married, an' you don't seem to be dead yit!"

I admitted, as gently as possible, the truth of his supposition.

"An' now who did ye marry?" he asked with twinkling eyes.

"No one you ever knew; an' Englishman," I replied.

"Umph!" said Old Mountain Phelps, "a damned Englishman!"

"Oh, he's not a bad sort," I maintained, "and I'm just as good an American as I ever was."

"Wall, I'm glad o' that; I'm glad o' that," he repeated.

Then, seeing that he was growing weary, Old Mountain Phelps and I parted—for time and for eternity.

ISABEL MOORE.

III.

An Old Typesetter's "Memories"
of Hartford as a "Literary" Centre.

As far back as 1764 one Thomas Green came to Hartford, opened a printing office, and established The Courant, of which Senator Hawley is editor and proprietor. Years ago Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney shed a mild lustre over the quiet city by her poetical effusions, and two of the landmarks to-day are her former homes on Asylum Avenue and beautiful Sigourney Street. The Rev. Dr. Andrews, author of "The Life of Our Lord," the standard chronological work on the subject, has made this Connecticut city his home for many years. And one does not have to travel far into the heart of the city to find the long-time residence of Harriet Beecher Stowe, who wrote many of her later books and stories in her delightful home on Farmington Avenue. And so it goes. One might mention the Rev. Dr. Horace Bushnell, that molder of theological thought, thirty years and more ago, whom the city has honored by placing his statue in its park which bears his celebrated name. Surely, some "good can come out of Nazareth," even when the Legislature is in session.

"The art preservative of all arts" has many sins laid at its door, but there is a certain pleasure that comes to the man who has held a "stick" and, during office hours

at least, followed a "rule." He was peculiar about measure, was the printer of old, before he was compelled "to run with the machine," and he was always partial to "fat takes." Going back to the seventies, my mind is refreshed, my memory quickened, when I gaze upon the rusty "stick," which I have hung upon my study wall, like a certain celebrated "fiddle and the bow," for my typesetting days are over, unless fate should decree that I again make a living by picking up the clicking metal and turn it into "live" type and hard cash at so much per thousand.

It was in 1876 that Bret Harte published his first and only novel, "Gabriel Conroy," and he issued it through a Hartford publishing company, for whom I was then "sticking" type. It was then that many of us learned for the first time of Colonel Starbottle and Jack Hamlin, characters that have so often figured in Harte's stories that they are almost classic. One could but love the great, boyish giant Gabriel, and feel pity for him in his crime. Bret Harte gave us "good" copy, in those days before the universal use of the typewriter. He always wrote in violet ink, with the clearness of copper-plate and the accuracy of one who had not forgotten his early typesetting days. His penmanship was dainty as a woman's—not the new woman's, but she of an earlier day, who did not display so much of the physical in her chirography. A "take" of Harte's story was longed for and planned for, and sometimes "soldiered" for, I fear. But the proof was always remembered as a bad dream. It was well marked, by a remarkable man, with that same violet ink, until it looked like a proof of Balzac or Dickens. That was the bitter with the sweet. Harte was so particular that he was almost finicky, as some printers remember him. No wonder his stories were works of art—he polished them, he pruned and he added and he finally let them go before the public with his blessing, and the thought on the compositor's part that art is long, especially on one of Harte's proofs. Quite likely, however, the printer was to blame for some of the novelist's corrections. It's a pity this man who has made a niche for himself in literature, who "struck it rich" in his early stories, has passed on so soon to join the great majority. An old printer, especially, never likes to put "finis" at the end of a good story, but measuring time comes, and we must all pass in our "dupes."

Another writer of the Hartford of twenty-five years ago was Mark Twain. Who can forget him, as he walked the streets of the Charter Oak City in Winter time with his five-hundred-dollar "sawskin" overcoat and his inseparable cigar, and his pleasant word to the poor devil of a printer whom he met on the stairs of the publishing house. Those were the days of "The Glorious Age," and the creation of Colonel Sellers, who received his name, so it was rumored in the printing office, from certain habits which earned for him the title "Sellus," which for literary reasons had been changed to Sellers. The picture was so true to nature that some changes had to be made in the book later as to this one character.

Mark Twain wrote copy that could be "followed if it went out of the window." In the blackest of black ink and a bold hand that was a relief to tired eyes. He knew what he wanted; he wrote it as he wanted it, and sometimes the wooden compositor set it up out of his head, regardless of sense. And then the proof came back on the unlucky type. Once, at least, is it within the memory of man, the proof was so very bad that the attention of the whole office was called to some lurid remarks of the author on the margin. This is a bit of profane history; we do not say it was justifiable, this forcible language of the genial Mark. It is simply a matter of record.

I remember setting the first line of the first chapter of the now celebrated "Tom Sawyer," and have pleasant memories of "fat" takes and good pay, in those days of much copy. Mark is with us yet, and may he long continue to furnish "stuff" for publication, better and more sparkling, if anything, than of old.

The printer of '76 will not forget the refined and cultured Charles Dudley Warner, and his first-rate copy, written in that thin, nervous hand, on small note paper—everything in keeping. How the wit would sparkle and appear in unexpected places in his manuscript, even in that book with the non-humorous title, "Mummies and Moslems." Twain and Warner attended the Asylum Hill Congregational Church in those days, and were warm friends of the pastor, Joseph H. Twitcheil, who after many years still holds his great congregation by his thoughtful and inspiring preaching and many personality. It was a shock to me to learn of the sudden passing across the border line of this gentle humorist, this practical Christian man, Mr. Warner, who had so long kept the world in good humor with himself, and combined in his life beauty, sweetness, and strength. He and Twain were long residents of Hartford and did some of their best work there.

One cannot easily forget Dr. James Hammond Trumbull, the great philologist, the only man who could read the "Indian Bible," the celebrated brother of the noted editor, Henry Clay Trumbull, who in those days was connected with the Connecticut State Sunday School work and was a familiar figure on the streets of Hartford. Dr. Trumbull's little book, "Blue Laws of Connecticut," was copy for us a quarter of a century ago. The penmanship was perfect, but the proof was abominable. Why is it that good copy makes such bad proof? It was a "blue" day when proof slips were put into our hands. How could

there be an error? "But," if the stuff was there originally? We will have to charge it up against the Indian Bible. That will cover a multitude of sins.

Perhaps the strangest bit of work that ever came into the hands of the printer in that little office on the top floor of the great building, was the translation of the Bible by Miss Julia Smith of Glastonbury. It was difficult copy, set in small pica type, narrow measure. As I remember, wherever "John the Baptist" occurred in the original, Miss Smith had translated it "John the Immerser." The book never had a great sale, but served to help swell the compositor's wages, and made him take only a pecuniary interest in the Book of Books. Miss Smith might take her place among the higher critics, albeit an humble one.

The author of "Josiah Allen's Wife" will be remembered for her somewhat difficult manuscript. Miss Holley was humorous in everything but her preparation of copy. That was very matter of fact. It was hard to read between the lines, or anywhere else; at least that is what one printer thought when he puxed over a poetic effusion of this writer of keen wit and satire, who has made the world laugh with her.

Those were the days when one of the first typesetting machines was on exhibition by the Case, Lockwood & Brainerd Company. We did not think it meant much danger to the compositor. But now the man is largely discounted and the machine takes his place. There is probably less "pi" now than there was, but those were happy days when we had to "pick up a living." Who in that somewhat historic office will forget how the assistant foreman rested the made-up form of the monthly newspaper on the top of a headless barrel, safe until press time, as he thought, and a careless boy or man stuck his elbow through the page, and the great mass of type fell with a crash into the cavernlike opening. That was "pi." So Hartford has, in its way, been a literary centre, bringing writers before the public, and taking to its arms and heart any who desired to make their home amid the historic associations and beauties of one of Connecticut's most charming cities.

"SLUG NO. 5."

IV.

"What Made Him Do So?"

"In one hand he held a pistol and in the other a knife." That is a line printed in a popular romance, and the situation demanded such a display of arms. Your sympathy had already been excited, because in the description of the personage the hero had lost his left hand in a rencontre with the Indians and the illustration of the story had drawn a one-handed frontiersman. The supposition, then, is that the brave fellow held his pistol in his one hand and the knife was between his teeth. Such a minor blunder as this is not to be dwelt on save in an illustrative way. Those intent on the discovery of such little accidents to writers receive no thanks, for they do not deserve any. Walter Scott now and then changes the color of the chargers his panoplied knights bestrode. Maybe the horses were piebald.

There was once a man who looking at a masterpiece of the early Italian masters noted that Moses's coat was fastened with hooks and eyes, and he declared his horror at seeing such an anachronism; but the critic was a conceited idiot. There was the great Daniel Defoe, and immense is he. Are we to remember one Charles Gildon, who in the same year that "Robinson Crusoe" was published (1719) made fun of the book? Defoe did make a little trip-up, scarcely a stumble. In the fifth chapter of "Robinson Crusoe" the sturdy adventurer visits the wrecked ship. "I resolved, if possible, to get to the ship, so I pulled off my clothes, for the weather was hot to extremity, and took to the water." Robinson Crusoe then climbed on board the stranded ship and searched first for food. "I found that all the ship's provisions were dry and untouched by the water, and being well disposed to eat, I went to the bread room and filled my pockets with biscuits." Where were his pockets?

There is a clever review of Defoe in the Academy, brought about by the presence of "Robinson Crusoe" in the World's Classics. But why should the critic write of Defoe's "piston-like pen pump?" "Robinson Crusoe" is the most popular book of fiction in the English language, or for that matter in any language; and here is a strange example of it. The writer of this, because of repairs going on in his house, could not get access to the room where was his own copy of "Robinson Crusoe." He wanted the exact words used in this article in regard to Robinson's swim. He sent out to his neighbors for the volume on both sides of his home. "Robinson Crusoes" were sent him—one was a German translation. On the other side of the street three more "Robinson Crusoes" were placed at his service. It really looked as if there was no house in the entire street without Defoe's masterpiece.

"A Journal of Two Years' Residence in New York," by the Rev. Charles Wolley, will shortly be issued by the Burrows Brothers Company of Cleveland. The work is edited, with a historical introduction and notes, by Prof. Edward Gaylord Bourne of Yale University. It will be issued in a limited edition of 250 numbered copies. A reproduction of the original title page will be the frontispiece. This "Journal" will be the second volume to be published in the Burrows Brothers Company's series of American reprints.

MRS. STODDARD'S NOVELS.

Her Studies of Temperament Fore-shadowed Tourgueniev and Meredith, but Were in Advance of Her Age.

At one of those evening gatherings where writers and artists congregate, which were in vogue some years ago, among the guests was a Titanlike little woman in gray, with filmy lace about her neck, and a silver bang fringing her forehead. Her appearance, so daintily attractive; her personality, reticent, yet detached from the background of other guests, tempted inquiry. She proved to be Mrs. Elizabeth Stoddard.

A throng of memories pressed about the name. The desire of years was at last to be gratified. I was presented and impetuously began to tell her of a young girl on the border, brought up on Harper's Magazine. In those days the names of its contributors were not given, but might be patiently waited for in a half-yearly index. It became a game with this young person to group together certain stories as the work of one author, to wait for them month by month, and verify her conclusions with much exultation when the index became due. The writer of the stories was Mrs. E. D. Stoddard, a faraway person, known only as the creator of a new and fascinating world.

When a novel called "The Morgesons" appeared, the family secured it. When it was followed by "Two Men" and "Temple House," the three were placed alongside "Jane Eyre," "Shirley," and "Villette," and loaned with discretion to the neighbors. It was not a day of literary labeling or tagging. Nobody talked of stories of temperament or character. But we felt the difference and transferred our allegiance from "Capitola; or, The Hidden Hand," and "Aline."

All this was told with many more words while Mrs. Stoddard listened, her colorless face tingling faintly, and with a wondering smile.

"You do not know what it means to have you tell me this," she at last said in that voice which went so fitly with her delicate, frail physique. "I did not know that anybody had ever read my books outside of New England and a few people here in New York."

"You—you only antedated Tourgueniev." For aught I knew she had borne the honors of a forerunner.

She made a faint gesture of incredulity. "My books were absolute failures. They were assailed by the critics. My publishers lost money. I couldn't go on ruining people," with that touch of irony she was capable of using.

The publishers, Heaven pardon the crudity! Publishers and their profits then seemed an unimportant consideration compared with putting their imprint on novels of distinction. It was this privilege that seemed to account for their existence.

"That was why there were no more?" "Mrs. Stoddard smiled, and her smile seemed to have more tragic meaning than words can convey. In our conversation she gave no intimation of any estimate she may have placed upon her books. She assumed no pose of the author, misunderstood. The verdict of the public was conclusive. She had long accepted it."

There was everything in this brief interview to arouse that sort of chivalry a young woman may fitly show to an older woman. It did not seem inevitable that the verdict previously rendered should be blinding. Another generation of readers had arisen. Public taste, if not superior, had at least changed. Great names now engaged attention with which Mrs. Stoddard seemed to have literary kinship. There seemed to be no reason why her books should not be republished and succeed. On inquiry it was astonishing to find within Mrs. Stoddard's own circle how few knew, or if they had known, had now forgotten, that she had written anything but verse, so completely were her books submerged.

Enthusiasm is a tiresome quality, but it succeeded in compelling a number of people to read these novels, and with the common agreement that they were of rare quality and of a penetration as delicate as it was profound.

It is needless to recount the effort to enlist the interest of publishers. In this Mrs. Stoddard had no part beyond the admission that it would be agreeable to her to have her books brought out again. "Two Men" was selected as being more interesting as a story. A prominent firm of publishers agreed to publish the book if Mrs. Stoddard would consent to omit one episode. Such a proposition was out of the question, and was not even referred to the author. Thus the matter fell through. Subsequently through other efforts, all three of these books were republished. Yet the reviewers gave attention to lesser works, and the public passed by on the other side.

A great deal of rough justice pervades the world, even as to books. Yet re-reading these novels since Mrs. Stoddard's recent death, feeling in them the same elusive charm as of old, one is tempted to revise this opinion. Open before me are the yellowed pages of extracts made years ago when one thus embalmed favorite passages. These were kept for their beauty, their fragrance, their pungency, and their salty flavor. Read with maturer mind they are still as fragrant, as vital, as poignant as ever.

The desolation of winter sustains our

frail hopes. Nature is kindest then. She does not taunt us with fruition. It is the luxury of summer which tantalizes her long, brilliant blossoming, her dewy, radiant nights.

We do much that is contrary to moral ideas to make people comfortable. Besides, if we do not lay our ghosts on closets will be overcrowded.

"For the most part in passing existence is badly constructed. The people find it impossible to make their life drama a unity. Love does not thunder at the right moment; the chorus has fallen asleep; the toga does not come home from the tailors. The train was delayed at Fottaville. The lapse of years sometimes kindly purls along with the sophisticated, when God, the universe, and their own passions do not trouble them."

"You dream that it lies with us women to govern the destinies of men. We may indulge them with episodes, while they treat us to our destiny."

"Genius describes ordinary life for us. Then we suffer the discrepancy of words."

"He was an amiable host to all the virtues, but he never sought their society."

"A man in the downs had better try the ups of life before he decides that high and low are empty names."

"The dazzling, tempestuous sea was round her; over her stirred the green scented feathery sea of pines."

"If there was more attention paid to cattle there wouldn't be so much trouble among folks."

"A wave of anguish dashed over him, followed by a host of roaring, crawling, cruel emotions, that rent him asunder. He felt as if soul and body were parting."

"Providence was playing into his hands so freely and unmistakably that he was almost inclined to believe that a belief in that power was not so much a moral necessity for the sake of training a soul for a life hereafter as an agreeable dependence on its aid to bring things about according to one's desires in this world."

These extracts taken at random illustrate the gratification to be found from Mrs. Stoddard's style alone if there were greater qualities in reserve. The books are all stories of temperament. The objection most commonly expressed is that they are queer. They are certainly unusual, and in very much the same sense that George Meredith is unusual, and that Tourgueniev is unusual. We seem to have got down to the bed rock of character, to have reached the springs of human impulse. Here is human nature stripped of its conventions. These are souls naked and not ashamed.

Cradled in Massachusetts, nourished on the influence of Puritanism, there is a frank Paganism in Mrs. Stoddard's novels that one can understand may have been an element that contributed to their failure at a time when the reading public brought even its lighter literature to the bar of the moral law. To those who believe that they are the St. Johns' crying in the wilderness against the swaddling bonds of the American novel, Mrs. Stoddard's three books may be commended. Here was a writer absolutely fearless, cutting into life and human nature until they fairly bleed, but controlled always by that unpurchasable literary virtue, good taste, and with the result that her utmost frankness never offends.

But among the rock-ribbed dogmas of orthodoxy where is there room for sentences such as these:

"I should not be surprised if hell were had weather merely."

"If she is immortal, as my moods sometimes intimate."

"If there is light, motion, and color there as here I shall like Eternity."

"To be drunk with Argus meant a re-vivification of his faculties. To say that occasionally one puts the noble and generous enemy into the enemy means more philosophically than it does morally."

"I do not know what profound love has to do with principle or reason. If love was not a separate power impregnable to conscience, human nature would be a feebly sustained thing. It should exist for itself by itself, and then through it we poor creatures may be exalted in spite of vice and crime."

"I hope the male saints know how glad I am to see you. The female saints could never understand it."

"Hidden among the powers that be which rule New England lurks the Delty of the Illicit."

Of the three novels "Temple House" is the "queerest," and the most vital. Its opening sentence, "Early one morning on his forty-first birthday Argus Gates went down his old turfy lawn and felt immortal in his human powers," has seemed the most felicitous of all fiction. While "The Morgesons" discovers a realism like that of Balzac in the delineation of village life, country funerals, family visits, and the provincial aristocracy of New England, the "Two Men" reveals the conflict of souls—flint and tinder. "Temple House" produces in Argus and Roxalana two striking and original characters, cuts deepest into the philosophy of life, and best illustrates Mrs. Stoddard's literary methods. This in its brevity and sureness of touch reminds one of those French croquis which render a fully rounded-out character in a brief sentence, but without description.

"The mere mention of him among his acquaintances created a fresh and original impression in their minds."

"At midday a plain dinner was served, at which Roxalana presided with parbodied hands and the dignity of a Zenobia."

"She is a great soul living largely in small things."

"There was something about him that made the natural supply of well-ironed shirts and well-cooked food imperative."

"When he entered it seemed as if the candles suddenly required snuffing."

"He believed he had found one woman whose personality (Roxalana) would not prove a nuisance to family life."

"He is the most reasonable creature in the world. He likes to go the way people don't want him to go in."

"They were both morally deficient, alike sincere, incapable of trifling, devoid of puerility, gifted with the possibility of making forcible and dignified all their acts which in others might appear grotesque and weak; and capable of enjoying solitude."

"Missy Virginia will have to help Missa out of the grave when Gabriel blows the trump, I'll bet, while Mr. Brande is walking spectable in long clothes all by himself to judgment."

Landscape in novels has seemed valuable rather in furnishing breathing places than from any inherent claim. Here might the tired imagination fold its wings and take breath for fresh flights. Here the reader need but skip. Landscape in Mrs.

Stoddard's books becomes an integral part. It suggests the kinship of things, life on the larger plan, correspondences between man and nature. It is the interpreter of human moods. It illustrates the situation. It furthers the story. The relation of Veronika to the landscape in "The Morgesons" and the interpretation of father and son by nature in "Two Men" find scarcely a parallel in fiction. The introduction of landscape, moreover, allows for passages of extraordinary beauty and originality of observation expressed with equal originality.

At sunset the day looked spongy and rotten. The country is crazy with barrenness and the sea mocks it with its terrible beauty.

The sun streamed its hot yellow rays through the house and laid bare its loneliness.

There's something in this pleasant weather that drives me wild when I'm alone. I look out at the ring of trees around me and feel as if they were waiting to catch me; the fields of grass and shining green are awful lonesome.

Night reigned with her ancient silence. The dew fell afresh; the crickets came afield; the silver spears of moonlight gleamed everywhere, and the stars marched against the dawn.

Summer was in her power. The happy, idle, full-fed days gathered around her knees and laid upon her breast. If stirred it was by the scent of flowers, the taste of fruit, the silver sound of the creeping seas, the trickling cadence of the brooks, the tree tops waiting through the air, the sight of clouds, purple and white, rolling along the shining horizon, the orange sunset waning low beneath the islands of the sky.

One need scarcely ask pardon for quoting so liberally. The observations of human nature pierce through all the layers and swathings of clothes and conventions, and lay human nature bare. A salty flavor pervades the humor, the tragedy, and the pathos of these. One recognizes an independent mind, a subtle but tenacious individuality that refuses to be taken captive even by her own talent.

We parted with friendship and respect, possibly that we parted ignorant of one another.

It is probable that she reproached her. The virtuous woman is not only so for herself, but for her whole sex.

Why should a man's calling be so much better than himself that to keep up with its demands he must play the hypocrite? Perhaps he judges women by his deformed wife. Men do judge that way, suppose, and then pride themselves on their experience, commencing their speeches about us with "you women."

His secret was no burden now, but the source of a strange pride, which made him consider himself apart from the rest of the world by the right it had given him.

"Don't kiss me."

"Very well."

"If you do I must remember it."

This last is an apt paraphrase of "sorrow's crown of sorrow." To quote thus liberally is part of the argument. The quotations themselves, taken from a storehouse of kindred passages, seem to sustain the claim that in the death of Mrs. Stoddard has passed away one of the most rare and accomplished writers of American fiction.

MARY GAY HUMPHREYS.

Kathlamet Legends.

Mr. Franz Boas's "Kathlamet Texts," the most recent publication of the Smithsonian Institution, (Bureau of American Ethnology,) is the latest contribution to American folk-lore. Kathlamet is the dialect of the Upper Chinook, and it covers, or once did cover, a wide extent of our Northwestern territory. In the volume the original Indian language is given, with a literal translation. In the philological study of Kathlamet Mr. Boas explains some of the sounds of the letters. There is an "l" which requires that the tip of the tongue shall touch the alveol of the lower jaw, and the back of the tongue must be pressed against the hard palate. Some of the letters are what are called "explosive."

Strangely enough, like in French, "the last consonant of a word is united with the first vowel of the next word. . . ."

The use of the letter "k" seems superabundant and there are many "g's" and "q's" and "x's." In these Indian stories a particular phrase is common at the conclusion. It is: "Té-morrow we shall have fine weather." In the original it is about this: "Ka-aneke-ola aca-iga-p."

As to the stories themselves, they have a basis of native savagery, and there is an abundance of blood spilling. Some one learned in folk-lore has insisted that hun-

"KATHLAMET TEXTS. By Franz Boas, Smithsonian Institution; Bureau of American Ethnology. J. W. Powell, Director. Bulletin 26. Cloth. 11x2 inches. Illustrated. Washington: Government Printing Office."

ger, the earliest of human miseries, has left an indelible trace on many of the legends of the past. Aboriginal man living near the sea when fish were wanting, or the rivers from unknown causes provided no food, must have suffered great privations. In the Kathlamet text there are many stories of famine. But the poetic side is not wanting. "The girl who was carried away by the Thunderbird," "The Myth of the Swan" show this characteristic. One myth (metallurgical, can we call it?) has its peculiarities. "The Copper Is Speared" runs as follows: There is some bright substance seen in the sea, and all the people try to secure it and fail. Then two girls, disguised as youths, spear the shining thing, which is copper. The copper is divided up. The birds get fragments, and hence their varied colors. The clam has some, and since that time has the mother-of-pearl color. Philologists might hope that the Kathlamet "Ceqawawa," which is clam, would open the way to the bivalve mollusk or its derivation, but it does not.

*Prof. Arlo Bates of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is traveling in Europe this Summer and was in Venice the day that the Campanile fell. His latest novel, "The Diary of a Saint" will be brought out next month.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

FOR SEPTEMBER

J. M. BARRIE'S NEW SERIAL STORY has just begun—The first instalment was in the August Scribner. It is Barrie at his best.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS'S stirring serial story "Captain Macklin" is concluded, and the last instalment is one of the best. Illustrated by Walter Appleton Clark.

WALTER A. WYCKOFF has the first of several new articles on the working classes. The September number tells of his experiences among London wage-earners.

VIVE L'EMPEREUR. A fascinating Napoleonic story by Mary W. S. Andrews, fully illustrated by F. C. Yohn.

J. B. CONNOLLY'S NEW STORY, "A Fisherman of Costla," telling of the lives of the men of the Irish Coast. Illustrated by Frank Brangwyn.

THROUGH THE COUNTRY OF THE KING OF KINGS. An illustrated article by W. F. Whitehouse, recounting adventures in Abyssinia.

THE STRING OF PEARLS. An exciting story by James Barnes. Illustrated by George Wright.

MOSTAR. A Herzegovinian Sketch by Mary H. Peixoto. Illustrated by E. C. Peixoto.

POEMS. By Theodosia Garrison and Josephine Preston Peabody.

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WILLIAM BLAKE.

Artist, Poet, Visionary—Facts, Books, and Opinions Concerning Him.

TO the general public the name of William Blake is almost unknown, and strange as it may seem, even among what may be called educated people, scarcely a majority have any definite idea either of his personality or his work. To the few who have some definite knowledge of him he has long been a person of unusual interest, and from many points of view; for in addition to marked eccentricity of character he was an artist of striking originality and power, a poet of child-like simplicity and beauty as well as mystery and grandeur, and a visionary so marked and peculiar that conservative and superficial observers have reckoned him insane. In short, he was a genius, with all the virtues and eccentricities which that term implies.

Blake was born in 1757 and died in 1827—so, roughly estimated, his active life was embraced in the last quarter of the eighteenth century and a little more than the first quarter of the century just past. In English literature and art it was the period of Wordsworth, Southey, Coleridge, and Charles Lamb, of Gainsborough and Sir Joshua Reynolds, of Flaxman, Bartolozzi, and Stothard.

He was not appreciated or even understood in his lifetime, and it was only after the generation which succeeded him had passed away that his real merit began to be perceived.

In 1863, thirty-six years after his death, the first important biography of Blake appeared—a wonderfully interesting book in two volumes by Alexander Gilchrist—written with intelligence, sympathy, and a degree of appreciation quite remarkable, taking into account the difficulties to be encountered. Up to that time, as Gilchrist states in the preliminary chapter, Blake's name was excluded from nearly all collections of the "Beauties of the English Poets," encyclopedias ignored it, biographical dictionaries scarcely noticed it, and The Edinburgh Review scolded Allan Cunningham for including it in the "Lives of British Artists."

Gilchrist had finished and prepared the first volume for the press and had nearly completed the second volume, when he was suddenly taken sick and died. The brothers Dante and William Rossetti at once kindly came forward and completed the work, a service gratefully acknowledged by Mrs. Gilchrist in the preface.

Five years later Mr. Swinburne published a most valuable critical essay upon the genius of Blake, with an examination into the meaning of the so-called Prophetic Books. Still later Mr. William Rossetti published an edition of the poems prefixed by an appreciative memoir for the Aldine Series.

For perceiving and directing attention to the value of Blake's work, both literary and artistic, these early biographers are deserving of great credit, and the thanks of all lovers of the new and true, as well as the unusual, in either art or literature; but none of these biographers understood or professed to quite understand the true meaning—the plan and purpose of the peculiar symbolical and prophetic poems, nor are they even now made altogether clear and easy reading. There have been Browning societies and Dante societies and Omar Khayyam societies for the more elaborate study of these authors, and doubtless there will in the near future be Blake societies for a similar purpose. But for a most helpful key to these important though mystical poems, we are indebted to the later and more complete edition of Blake's works, together with biography and commentary, in three noble volumes by Edwin J. Ellis and William B. Yeats—published in 1893—a truly monumental and valuable work. A small volume—a convenient hand book of Blake's earlier simple and beautiful poems, along with copious extracts from the Prophetic Books—was brought out by Mr. Yeats in London the same year and also by the Scribners in New York—a delightful book for those who desire with ease and pleasure to commence an acquaintance with this strange yet fascinating author. A valuable essay upon the life and character of Blake, by Alfred T. Story, differing from and somewhat critical of the work of Ellis and Yeats, appeared in London the same year, also "Selections," with an introductory essay by Lawrence Housman. A few magazine articles of varying interest have also appeared.

Such is the biographical and critical material accessible for a study of this remarkable man. Specimens of his artistic work—such as the illustrations to Blair's "Grave," Young's "Night Thought," and especially the book of Job may be found in our large libraries. An artistic reproduction of the illustrations to the book of Job now announced by the Scribners is an indication of the new interest in Blake's work.

Briefly, what do we gather from these sources concerning the man himself? For what does he stand, and where is he to be classed?

First of all, it is well to know Blake was not his true, ancestral name. He was of Irish descent, his grandfather having been an O'Neil, with all the impetuosity, ability, and imprudence of that ancient and patriotic race. This grandfather, John O'Neil, probably on account of some financial difficulty, married Ellen Blake, a business woman of means, and took her name. James O'Neil, the youngest son of John,

was already a half-grown lad at the time of this marriage, but later he also took the name of Blake, which he transmitted to his son William, the artist. This ancestry serves to account in part at least for the peculiarities in the character of William Blake—his originality, his impatience of restraint or criticism, and the psychic quality which enabled him to draw freely upon the clear vision and imagination of his sub-conscious mind which was so conspicuous in all his work.

Blake had no school education—he could not endure the restraint and petty tyranny of the schoolroom—but he was an extensive reader, and by his own persistent energy and following his own inclination he acquired at least a general knowledge of both science and literature.

His visionary and intuitional tendencies were manifest even in childhood, and were of a decidedly religious cast. He had remarkable visualizations of angels; once he saw Ezekiel and reported the vision to his mother, who thereupon proceeded to chastise him for bringing home such a story.

Blake's poetical faculty manifested itself early. Between his twelfth and twentieth years he had written a series of minor poems which six years later were published under the title "Poetical Sketches," the expense being borne, one-half by Flaxman, who had already become his friend and admirer, and the other half by contributions of money from friends with whom he was accustomed to meet in a sort of informal literary club at Mrs. Mathew's house in Rathbone Place. Of these early poems Swinburne wrote: "Here, at a time when the very notion of poetry as we now understand it and as it was understood in olden time, had totally died and decayed out of the minds of men, when we not only had no poetry, a thing which was bearable, but had plenty of verses, a thing which was not at all bearable, a man, hardly twenty years old yet, turns up suddenly with work in that time already done, not simply better than any man could do then, but better than all except the greatest have done since; and better than some still reckoned among the greatest ever managed to do."

I quote the first stanza of "To Spring":
O thou with dewy locks who lookest down
Through the clear windows of the morning,
Thine angel eyes upon our Western Isle,
Which in full choir hail thy approach—
O Spring!

We must remember that these early efforts antedate Wordsworth and Southey, and between the goody-goody poetry of Cowper and the atheism of Thomas Paine there was no place for earnest, reverent, unorthodox poetry—especially when tinged with a mysticism which needed a more sympathetic, spiritual insight than that generation possessed to appreciate. So Blake was almost without an audience, notwithstanding as Swinburne truly declares "To Spring," and "To the Evening Star" "are worthy even of Tennyson." Other poems of the same collection are equally beautiful.

Six years later appeared "Songs of Innocence," and still later, in 1794, "Songs of Experience." The manner of their publication demands a moment's notice, as it marks an epoch in Blake's life.

For these poems no friends appeared to bear the expense of publication. He was too poor to bear the expense himself, and no publisher was found willing to take the risk. Blake had a younger brother, Robert, of whom he was very fond, who had long lived with him and whom he had taught the art of engraving. The brother had recently died, and at this juncture he appeared to Blake in a vision or dream and conversed with him about the publication of the poems. "Why not publish them yourself?" he said, and he then proceeded to describe a process of writing or plainly printing the text, and delineating the illustrations upon copper plates, with a varnish composed of pitch and turpentine; this preparation protected the plate, where it was applied while the surrounding surface was treated with acid and eaten away, leaving the protected parts sufficiently high to receive ink from the roller and give a perfect impression upon paper.

Blake immediately put the plan in execution; he carefully delineated both text and illustrations with a fine brush on small copper plates, all in reverse, like type, and for printing—a most astonishing labor—and then applied the acid bath. The process was perfectly successful, and from that time onward Blake became his own publisher. The illustrations were carefully colored by hand and the whole was neatly sewed together in covers by his helpful wife. So were produced those curious specimens of bookmaking, original copies of which are now held at such high prices and facsimile reproductions of which present most interesting objects of art.

For simplicity and sweetness and a delightful, healthy atmosphere of childhood these "Songs of Innocence" can hardly be excelled. Of the "Songs of Innocence" and "Songs of Experience" Wordsworth said: "They are undoubtedly the production of insane genius—but there is something in the madness of this man which interests me more than the sanity of Lord Byron or Walter Scott."

Wordsworth had the soul to appreciate the delicate beauty of these poems—a soul delighting in nature, but he was not a psychologist, and his opinion regarding the "insane genius" of Blake is very much open to criticism. Notwithstanding the appreciation of these poems by a few men of taste and culture they failed to attract the public and were little known.

As an artist Blake fared no better at the hands of his contemporaries than as a poet. He had his own ideals, and no ar-

gument nor sharp and pressing need could make him swerve from them. He admitted the strong original work of Michael Angelo and disparaged refinements and conventionalities. His own generation was that of Sir Joshua Reynolds and Gainsborough—a generation delighting in color and finish, in portraits and dresses—work not requiring the most vigorous poetic genius nor originality. Blake, full of grand and original ideas—of visions and inspiration—saw no true art in that work, and he criticised it accordingly. But Reynolds's pictures sold—he amassed wealth, he was petted and honored in his day while Blake was neglected and in poverty. To-day, after three-quarters of a century have passed, memoirs of Blake are multiplying; every incident of his life is brought into notice, his philosophy and religion are studied and criticised, his maxims and aphorisms quoted, and every scrap of his literary or artistic work is eagerly sought, guarded, and prized.

It is, however, as a visionary, and with reference to his psychic constitution and experiences that the life of Blake is exceptional and apart from the ordinary life even of artists and literary men. Without understanding that phase of his life and taking it fully into account, no other phase can be understood. Evidences of this visionary tendency were discernible in his childhood and in his early work, both poetical and artistic, but later in life it became his ordinary method of work. In a letter to his friend Capt. Butts concerning some work then recently done by him, he says:

"I have written this poem (the Jerusalem) from immediate dictation, twelve, twenty, sometimes thirty lines at a time, without premeditation and even against my will. The time it has taken in writing was thus rendered non-existent, and an immense poem exists produced without labor or study."

This from Blake's own pen is the key to his visionary life. In art, mental pictures—visualizations—came up before his mind accompanied by an almost miraculously rapid execution. As he writes again in the same letter—"Excuse my enthusiasm, or rather madness, for I am really drunk with intellectual visions whenever I take a pen or graver into my hand."

Of his method in art, the production of the now well-known "Visionary Heads" will serve as an example. Varley, a painter in water colors, became interested in Blake's personality and methods, and induced him to work in his presence. Varley would say, let us have Julius Caesar, or Ramees II., or any character that struck his fancy. Night was the most favorable time for this work. They would sit sometimes for hours, sometimes only a few minutes, when Blake would say: "He is here"—and then, drawing materials being at hand, he would begin rapidly to sketch, looking up at the visualization before him, just as any artist would look at his model. Sometimes he would say: "He is gone—I must wait till he comes back," or "He has changed his position," or "He frowns," and then he would wait until the desired pose was again secured, when he would resume his work. Poor Varley in the meantime would strain his eyes trying to see the spectral appearance, but all in vain. In this manner "The Man Who Built the Pyramids," "Julius Caesar," "The Ghost of a Flea," and the other visionary heads were produced.

Much of Blake's work, perhaps all his best work, was done in a similar manner. He himself implicitly believed in the reality, or at least the truthfulness, of his visions and the messages which he received; also in the inspiration through which they came, and it is these visions and messages that make up the bulk of the strange, symbolical though often grand and sublime poems which constitute the prophetic books.

The following from Vala gives some idea of the activities of the characters introduced:

For Los and Enitharmon walked forth on the dewy earth,
Contracting and expanding all their flexible senses,
At will to murmur in the flowers, small as the honey bee;
At will to stretch across the heavens and step from star to star,
Or standing on the earth, erect, or on the stormy seas,
Driving the storms before them or delighting in sunny beams
While round their heads the elemental gods kept harmony.

It is chiefly with reference to these prophetic books and the manner of their production that Blake's sanity has been questioned, but in this he was not different from other visionaries. From Moses, with his clean-cut visionary panoramas of creation and his marvelous descriptions of Ezekiel, with his symbolical creatures and wheels, Socrates, with his divine sign, and St. John, with his symbolical vision of the new Jerusalem, to Mohammed, Swedenborg, Galileo, Tasso, and Dante, Beethoven and Wagner, each has had his message to his age, and in every case the message has been received slowly and with doubt, the bearer has been branded as a visionary, and his sanity has been questioned. So Blake is in excellent company, and his message should be considered. But why is it that these prophets, each in his own age, has been rejected? Simply because each presented a new truth, higher, more refined, more spiritual, either in its substance or in the manner of its delivery, than was at first comprehended or appreciated. The understanding of the age had to be opened, enlightened; it took a generation or an age for this enlightenment—this clearing of the perception to come; but it came—it always does come.

But again, why is it that in the case of pronounced visionaries like Ezekiel, Soc-

rates, Joan of Arc, Swedenborg, or Blake doubts have so often been cast upon their sanity? It is because the classic psychology of the past had no place for them; it has recognized but one part of human personality, namely, the conscious reasoning part; by this alone was a person's sense and sanity judged, and by this alone could truth be discovered. That psychology is beginning to disappear—a broader view of human personality has begun to obtain; it is at least recognized that in certain well-known conditions, as, for example, somnambulism, trance, abstraction, and sometimes in dreams, the voluntary, conscious, reasoning portion of the mind is inactive and in abeyance, and yet in these states there is mental activity, often of a high order; another part of the mind is brought to the surface and acts, and its activity is perfectly normal in its own field. This newly differentiated part of the mind has of late received much attention, and it has been found to be a region subject to law, a land of clear vision, of inspiration, of beauty, of health. It has been named the sub-conscious mind or subliminal self.

It was into this long-unrecognized field that all these visionaries, both ancient and modern, at times entered—a place of clear vision—and in it they found truth, higher, grander, more beautiful, more spiritual, than reason alone had discovered. It is into which enter the oracle, poet, prophet, and sage, and when it is fully recognized the sanity of genius will no longer be questioned. Blake knew nothing of this condition scientifically—no one did at that time—but he knew a great deal about it experientially, for in that state a large part of his work, both artistic and literary, was accomplished. He called the condition imagination, but to him it was not simply the exercise of fancy, on however high a plane, but the perception of realities as they eternally exist; and his great desire was to show his fellow-men the truth, beauty, and grandeur which this state revealed, not only as regards art, which was also a distinctive part of this revelation, but also as regards the great drama of human existence. This was carried out in the prophetic books which constitute a grand epic, mythical and symbolical in a troublesome degree, but abounding in titanic action and sublimity and grandeur of imagery and description, rivalling in that respect the wonderful epics of India. His great desire was to contribute something to enlightenment, progress, and a higher life by causing a recognition of that world of the imagination which to him was eternal verity, in contrast with the fallible results presented by the senses and reason.

As Blake himself expressed it:
Trembling I sit day and night. My friends
Are astonished at me.
Yet they forgive my wanderings; I rest
Not from my great task
To open the Eternal World, to open the
Immortal eyes
Of man inward into the world of thought,
Into eternity.
Ever expanding in the bosom of God, the
Human imagination.
R. OSGOOD MASON, M. D.

Anecdotes from an Old Diary.

A very interesting diary is that which Auguste Laugel kept in our civil war period, a part of which is being published in The Nation. This French visitor not only visited or met at social functions the most of our celebrities in New York and Boston, but he had a letter from President Lincoln passing him within the military lines near Richmond when Gen. Grant was in command. He was much impressed with Grant, who expected the war to end with the capture of Richmond. He says of him: "His language is simple, frank, decided, stripped of all ornament, or artifice. I was infinitely touched by his confidence." In Washington he dined with Seward later, when Charles Sumner, Admiral and Mrs. Farragut, and other prominent persons were present. Of this dinner he remarks: "A very sumptuous dinner; Seward very lively, very chatty as usual. It would be difficult to say against which he is most incensed for their attitude against the United States, England or Napoleon III.

In New York he saw Booth in "Hamlet," and called it "the best acting of the part I have ever seen." In Boston James Russell Lowell visited him. "He is witty," says the diarist, "and his singing of his wit." * * * He considers Lincoln to be a superior man, whose glory will equal Washington's. At another time he met Holmes, with Longfellow, Gov. Andrew, and others. Holmes was very keen in his remarks upon his own lecture experiences. He called an audience "a sort of multi-vertebrate animal, a serpent that comes every evening to uncoil itself at my feet, looks at me and listens, ready to devour me."

But perhaps this is the best bit in the latest installment.

George William Curtis, one of the most popular lecturers, once went to a village in the State of New York. In view of party differences they begged him not to talk on politics. He had nothing in readiness except a lecture on Thackeray. Nobody in the audience had read any of his novels. Curtis's allusions and criticisms fell upon the void. At the close of the lecture the chief personages came to greet him. "Mr. Curtis," said the schoolmaster, "you must bring about an agreement among us on one point. For a week we have been disputing over Longfellow, whether he's dead or isn't dead." "I dined with him," answered Curtis, "a fortnight ago." "Ah," said the schoolmaster, visibly disappointed, then presently: "anyhow, I'm sure somebody is dead."

"The Revenge of Adnah," a tale of the time of Christ, by J. Breckenridge Ellis, author of "Gardiaso," &c., will be brought out shortly by George W. Jacobs & Co. While a love story is the fictional binding thread of the historical events, it is said that the real message of the book focuses on the effect of Christ's presence and teachings on the life of the hero.

AUG

JAPAN.

The Stability of Its Commerce and Finance—Religious Feasts and Solemnities.*

THE fifth and sixth volumes of Capt. Brinkley's remarkable history of Japan continue the story of that country's growth and development into modern times. The fifth volume commences with an account of financial conditions in which the author gives figures and facts calculated to restore the confidence of foreigners in Japan's ability to manage her financial problems successfully. Violent and daring as was the enterprise by which the national currency was carried from a discount of 50 or 60 per cent. to par in the course of four years, (1881-3), its volume being at the same time reduced from 150,000,000 to 110,000,000 (yen), Capt. Brinkley shows conclusively the impracticability of gentle expedients, and the far-sightedness of the Japanese financiers who, while Japan was struggling to emerge from the rank of Oriental powers, declined to fetter her with foreign debts. Figures and facts furnish also a convincing reply to the foreign complaint that the burden of taxation in Japan has suffered excessive additions, and make plain the abundance and elasticity of the country's resources. The lack of capital, as in the earlier volumes, is again dwelt upon as the hampering element in the development of these resources. "Recourse to cheap foreign capital would be the natural exit from the dilemma," Capt. Brinkley concludes:

But so long as her currency was on a silver basis, Japan hesitated to contract gold debts, and European capitalists would not lend on terms of silver. Now that she has adopted the gold standard, her situation should be more favorable. Europe and America, however, have not yet acquired confidence in her integrity, or ceased to regard her as a terra incognita, and in the meanwhile a great opening for foreign capital vainly offers in the field of industrial enterprise. Recent returns issued by sixty-eight joint stock companies show that they paid an average annual dividend of 10½ per cent., and it is not to be doubted that still better results could be attained were foreign business experience and cheap capital available.

From Japan's financial condition Capt. Brinkley passes to discussion of her foreign politics, a subject which he treats from the standpoint of a singularly impartial and well-informed observer. The history of Japan's recovery of her judicial autonomy (an arrangement consummated with Great Britain—the first power to release Japan from the old system—only three years ago) is told with admirable clearness and suggestive recognition of further changes involved, while the events connected with the war with China and Japan's subsequent relations with Occidental powers are set down in the spirit of a historian striving to right a prevailing wrong impression without doing violence to the historic attitude of equitable judgment.

The summary of progress in reforms of various sorts is a record that cannot fail to impress the least interested reader. The "machinery" of general education supplied by the State under modern enlightened government is elaborate and efficient; and the statistics of cost are interesting. It is estimated that when a child (whose compulsory education commences at the age of six) has completed its four years in a common elementary school and five years in a common middle school, its education has cost the public 115 1/2 cts.

The growth of journalism is noted as a more or less significant element in Japan's modern career, but while Capt. Brinkley recognizes the advance in editorial writing from pedantic essays on trivial subjects to closely reasoned, terse, and frequently witty articles, he finds little to awaken his enthusiasm in Japanese journalism, the flagrant blemish of which is its recklessness in attacking private reputations and spreading slander.

In discussion of the religions of the nation, Buddhism in particular, there is, however, renewed opportunity for emphasizing the virtues of the Japanese character. It is pointed out that Buddhism, in passing through the Japanese mind, acquired an active moral value from the mental and moral energy of the race:

Death ceased to be a passage to mere non-existence and became the entrance to actual beatitude. The ascetic selfishness of the contemplative disciple was exchanged for a career of active charity. The endless chain of cause and effect was shortened to a single link. The conception of one supreme, all-merciful being forced itself into prominence. The gulf of social and political distinctions that yawned so widely between the patrician and the plebeian, and all the other unsatisfactions of the world, became subjective "diabla," destined to disappear at the first touch of moral light. The Buddha and the people were identified.

The great sincerity of the Japanese, in practicing their forms of worship is dwelt upon with stress. They go solemnly to their litanies and patter away from them as gaily; they make no effort to dissimulate their daily mood and their human characteristics. They are not ashamed of mingling the merriest kind of entertainment with the religious observances of their festivals. Their tendency is away from hypocrisy.

The childishness of the race is seen most clearly in the superstitions to which the author devotes the final chapter of his fifth volume. An amazing capacity for "making believe" and the most vivid imagination enable the Japanese to live in a world of spirits while he is stepping up

abreast of the Western world in practical activities. In rural districts there are few Japanese entirely without belief in the phenomenon of fox-possession. Dogs and cats have their place in demonology; trees and flowers are invested with spirit attributes; great importance is attached to divination; professors of the art are numerous and their "career" carries special weight. This system is a species of astrology, based on the supposition that certain regions of the heavens are inhabited by supernatural beings controlling man's destiny and that good is invited or evil averted by turning toward the auspicious or away from the inauspicious at critical seasons of life. In earlier ages the northeast quarter was termed the demon's gate, and human beings must preserve toward it an attitude of reverential deprecation, must not face it in sleeping, must not build their houses with a northeasterly frontage, must not cultivate the northeast corner of park or garden. Although the educated classes are no longer concerned with many of the superstitions occupying the attention of the low-born and ignorant, this question of celestial quarter is vital among the middle and even with many members of the upper classes.

Superstitions, as well as traditions are closely involved in the festivals, pastimes, and observances to which Capt. Brinkley devotes the first half of his sixth volume. One of the most curious celebrations, which takes place on the first "day of the hare," in the tenth month, at Wasa, in the province of Kishu, is based upon a belief that in the tenth month of every year all the deities repair to the great shrines of Ise in Izumo, and there hold a conclave for the purpose of arranging the nuptial affairs of the nation. When this divine parliament was first convened, one of the gods by a miscalculation did not appear until the debate was over. Instead of sympathizing with their belated brother the other deities laughed at him; and now the people of the district imitate their mirth. All the oldest men and all the children come together and march to the shrine in procession. Arrived there, the grayest among the elders turns about to face the little ones and orders them to laugh.

There is never any failure to obey; and from the children the contagion spreads to the adult population until the whole district ripples with merriment from morning till evening.

Not even a superstition is necessary, however, for the establishment of a festival or a game with the Japanese. It will be a sad result of their enterprise in emulating Occidental methods if thereby they lose the spirit of play and the time to indulge it. For many centuries they have specially feted the third day of the third month, the fifth of the fifth, the seventh of the seventh, the ninth of the ninth, with apparently no object but to please their fancy for numerical symmetry, although they tie the festivals to a sufficiently fanciful legend. New Year observances last nearly through the first month of the year, and during the first week no business is transacted. Kite flying is a serious pastime, athletic competitions are celebrated as festivals, the celebration of cherry blossom time has a renown that long ago reached the Western nations, as have also the great picnics called "matsumori," when the tutelary deities of a particular parish are taken out for an airing and the whole of the parishioners participate.

The latter half of the sixth volume is taken up with the history and description of Japanese commerce from the earliest times to the present. These chapters are of great interest, showing as they do the commercial virtues that have long existed in the nation, and the corresponding defects that will probably continue for a considerable period of time to militate against her success as a trading power. The system of credit dates back to antiquity and before the Meiji epoch, (which began in 1868), "the whole process of production, manufacture, and distribution rested firmly on a basis of commercial paper." During the Meiji epoch foreign trade grew from \$5,750,000 in 1888 to \$49,000,000 in 1900, the first amount doubling itself in the first eighteen years and quadrupling itself in the subsequent fourteen years. The charges of commercial dishonesty made against the Japanese by the Occidental foreigner are met with fair discussion by Capt. Brinkley.

He denies that the sweeping verdict that the commercial conscience is wholly undeveloped in Japan can be sustained by facts, citing the conduct of business on an extended basis of credit for more than 200 years before the Meiji epoch as sufficient proof of the national integrity at home. He admits, however, that Japan "often walks crookedly in endeavoring to circumvent the foreigner, whose assumption of superiority it resents, whose large share in the country's overseas trade it regards with jealousy, and whose unqualified criticisms it hears with not unnatural umbrage." In this tendency to get the better of foreigners especially along lines of "visible" fraudulent adulteration, or dishonestly careless technique," Capt. Brinkley sees the greatest menace to Japan's successful competition with rivals of established excellence. He recognizes also that in spite of the organizing capacity possessed by the Japanese, though not always accredited to them, and their remarkable progress in manufacturing industries, they are still inexperienced and without standards. The inspection of foreign models has been necessarily superficial, and their ability to decipher foreign taste limited. They have stood aloof from alien aids; and the great manufacturing success of which Capt. Brinkley does not once permit himself to express a doubt has many years in the future. Future success for Japan in every important field of civilization is, however, the prophecy uttered throughout the volumes of this history, and no one reading with an open mind can fail to respect it. The prophecy is not of a dreamer, but of a clear-sighted student adequately intimate with his material.

The Quaker Faith Cure.

To one who all his life has been familiar with the calm serenity of mind that chiefly distinguished the Quaker of a generation since, there is something alternately amusing and pathetic in the efforts of modern devotees of what they are pleased to call "the higher thought" to reach a similar attitude of repose. It is true that the nervous rush and turmoil of society at the present day, make the tranquil life possible to only those happy few who are temperamentally blessed with peace, or who have won their spiritual battles by dint of conscientious endeavor. It is also true that a growing sense of the need of just this saving virtue in modern life is bringing conspicuously forward the many men and women who, from Maeterlinck to Lillian Whiting, are self-consciously endeavoring to solve some of the hard problems of life by an appeal to that love of the mysterious and supernatural which is inherent in the human soul. We hear many sermons nowadays on serenity, and equanimity and patience, and self-control, and all the various virtues that would have been expected as a mere matter of course from any professing Christian even one generation ago. Had his lot fallen in England during the Commonwealth, or the New England of Colonial times, such a publication as Horatio Dresser's "Higher Law," for instance, would have seemed to the Puritan little short of blasphemous.

The psychology of pulse, which is what these disciples of the "higher law" are trying to teach, is a modern version of old doctrines taught in an unfashionable guise by the Quakers so long as 250 years ago. They did not understand Dr. Mitchell's theories of rest cure, but they ordered quiet and solitude for certain of their own overwrought followers, who, like the Wesleyans, and, indeed, all enthusiasts before and since, were not able to withstand the nervous strain of unusual spiritual exaltation. The most extreme instances of Quaker excitement that transgressed the laws of England, or that scandalized the Massachusetts Puritans, may simply serve as the exceptions to prove the rule, and these exceptions may almost be counted upon one's fingers. They are far less in number than the hundreds that followed John Wesley in his preaching tours, with whom quaking and groaning and foaming at the mouth were constant phenomena.

With the vast majority of the Quakers, serenity, in the course of generations, came to be a hereditary virtue. It was largely due to the cultivation of that self-control, patience, and true "inwardness" that stood the first generation of the sect in such good stead, at a time when serenity, as we now understand it, was foreign to their experience.

The devotees of the "higher thought" have begun to recognize in the principles of Quakerism the possibility of life on high, sustained levels of equanimity, or whatever they may choose to define by that name. It has always been the habit of the Quaker to wait "in the silence." Yet now we have Maeterlinck proclaiming, in his "Treasure of the Humble" as if it were a new gospel—

It is well for bodies of men to group themselves into masses for the observance of silence, for by that attitude of mind alone can the reverent frame be attained by which the soul can commune directly with its maker.

What is this but the echo of George Fox's plea for silent meetings? "All friends everywhere that are alive to God through Jesus Christ, and are living members of Christ, the holy head; be still and stand still in the Lord's camp of holiness and righteousness, and therein see the salvation of God, and your eternal life, rest and peace." "Study to be quiet and to do the Lord's business that He requires of you, and your own, in Truth and Righteousness." "Dear friends and brethren, whatever bustlings and troubles, tumults or outrages, quarrels or strifes arise in the world, keep out of them all; concern not yourselves with them, but keep in the Lord's power, and peaceable Truth that is over all such things; in which power ye seek the peace and good of all men." "Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together, who are gathered in the name of Jesus, your prophet, whom God has raised up in the New Testament to be heard in all things; who opens to you, and no man can shut; who shuts, and no man can open."

Moreover, Fox strikes the very key note of all the search for self-control in such helpful and suggestive words as these:

Be still and cool in thy own mind and spirit from day to day, and then thou wilt feel the principle of God, to turn thy mind to the Lord God, from whom life comes, whereby thou mayest receive His strength and power to ally all blustering storms and tempest. That is it which works up into patience, into innocence, into soberness, into stillness, into steadiness, into quietness, up to God with His power.

Therefore be still awhile from thy own thoughts, searching, seeking, desires, imaginations, and be stayed in the principle of God in thee, that it may raise thy mind up to God, and stay it upon God; and thou wilt find strength from Him, and find Him to be a God at hand, a present help in the time of trouble and need.

And William Penn, out of the treasury of many years of hard experience, wrote in his prime, not from seclusion or in the first flush of youthful ardor and enthusiastic inexperience: "Step a little aside out of the noisy crowd and incubating hurry of the world, and calmly take a Prospect of Things." Indeed, the world never needed more the spirit of Quakerism at its best than now. The enthusiasts for serenity and from a physiological standpoint even quote the superior health of the young women at Bryn Mawr College when at a certain period a good percentage of the students were of Quaker descent.

It is one of their principal tenets, says "Some Fruits of Solitude," "to see an article on 'Equanimity' in 'The Higher Law' for May, 1900."

Clarkson in describing the Quakers, that the Supreme Creator of the universe affords a certain portion of His own spirit, or a certain emanation of the pure principle, to all His rational creatures for the regulation of their spiritual concerns. They believe, therefore, that stillness and quietness, both of spirit and of body, are necessary for them, as far as these can be obtained. For how can a man whose earthly passions are uppermost be in a fit state to receive, or a man of noisy and turbulent habits be in a fit state to attend to, the spiritual admonitions of this pure influence? Hence one of the first points in the education of the Quakers is to attend to the subjugation of the will; to take care that every perverse passion be checked, and that the creature be rendered calm and passive.

A careful perusal of the literature of Quakerism would be a most valuable tonic for many of the seekers after various forms of faith cure, Christian Science, and new and experimental religions and semi-religious fads. It has had the great advantage of 250 years of hard testing.

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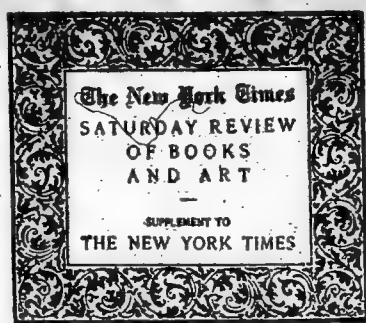
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NEW YORK, AUGUST 23, 1902.—16 PAGES.

THE ENDOWMENT OF PUBLISHERS.

Mr. William Archer is well known not only as a brilliant talker himself, but as a cause of conversation in others. His skill has aroused to strenuous speech an American professor—anonymous, but not difficult to identify—whom he found toying with a cigarette in the smoking room of a London club at 11 A. M. The resultant dialogue occupies a pleasant column in *The Morning Leader*, and terminates abruptly with the appetizing conclusion, "Left discussing."

The professor's revelations of the present condition of the American book trade make his friend pessimistic. He is declared that what a publisher has to do is to push a novel at all costs up to a sale of 10,000. Then the department stores will lay in stacks of it, and its own momentum will keep it going. Its mere ubiquity, so to speak, will force it on the public. Upon this Mr. Archer comments that there will soon be in American fiction, as there is already in the London drama, nothing between the mammoth success and the miserable failure. And his prediction is followed by a question with a sting in it: "I don't doubt that you will one day produce book kings, to rival your silver kings and oil kings. But what will become of the Republic of Letters?"

This is not the only country in which the struggle is difficult for the small author and the small publisher. In England a book of merit, if the names on its title page are little known, has a stiff fight to gain the attention of the public. There are two or three London firms which do their chief business in distributing throughout the country the books of small publishers, and their terms are high. A new magazine cannot hope to succeed without paying a heavy tribute to the railway bookstall. The increasing power of a few distributors makes it more and more necessary that all enterprises shall have behind them sufficient backing to enable them to be carried out on a big scale.

In view of this tendency it is surprising that there does not come from any quarter a demand for an endowed publisher to give a chance to meritorious books whose circulation is likely to be small. Many of the arguments for an endowed newspaper would certainly apply in this case also. What is wanted is some expedient that will enable a publisher to undertake the production of a book that will be of the highest value from a literary or scientific point of view, but that is practically certain to be financially unprofitable. Sometimes a happy accident assists a publisher to carry a burden of this kind. No doubt the risk of bringing out the Dictionary of National Biography became the less formidable to the late Mr. George Smith through his fortunate speculation in Apollinaria. So, too, a university or a religious body, not being under the necessity of earning a dividend, is able to devote its profits to meeting its losses and can be content if there is nothing over. No private individual, for example, unless he were a millionaire seeking a means of reducing his own weight, could have ventured to issue the series of Sacred Books of the East which was edited by Max Müller. The Clarendon Press, however, was able to spend a considerable portion of its income from school textbooks upon the printing of unremunerative literature of this kind. Some of the university presses on this side of the Atlantic are rapidly gaining a reputation for the publication of books whose titles will never be found on the

list of the "six best-selling books of the month," but which fulfill their object of the advancement of learning. It might perhaps be well if the benefactors of these institutions, while not forgetting libraries and laboratories and scholarships, would remember also how much a few hundred thousand dollars could do in spreading the light of scholarship by this means also.

"READ THE BIBLE."

The advice contained in this title is familiar to all Americans, but it is commonly employed rather on ethical than on literary grounds. But we learn from several of our esteemed contemporaries that the practice of reading the Bible is declining in this country, that a Biblical illusion which a generation ago would have been universally understood now is likely in a promiscuous assemblage to fall quite flat, and so on. On literary grounds alone this is deplorable, if true. How true it may be we have no means of knowing, and we do not believe the authors of the interesting jeremiads have, either. They do not adduce any statistics of the falling off in the demand for Bibles. One is inclined to imagine that there is much "a priority" about the premises, or the premises.

But there is no doubt that a falling off in the habit of reading the Bible would be, from a literary point of view alone, a National calamity. When one thinks of Matthew Arnold's disparagement of seventeenth century English prose in comparison with eighteenth, one always recurs to the King James version of the Bible as the sufficient refutation of it. For when one speaks of the Bible as a work of literature one of course means the English Bible. Who that has read it can hesitate to acknowledge the force of Cardinal Newman's explanation that a chief obstacle to the spread of Catholicism in England was the extent to which the "heretical" translation had imbedded itself in the thoughts and affections of Englishmen. And equally of Americans. Suppose the Puritans and the Pilgrims did make a fetish of the English Bible. There was great compensation, even for that, in the fact that every Bible reader unconsciously acquired in the process a high literary standard and a grave and rich diction. It is indeed the standard, the monument, the "norm" of English prose, and there is no hazard in predicting that it will remain so so long as the English language endures. Its accompaniment and handmaid in this respect is the Book of Common Prayer, and the Book of Common Prayer has had more to do with the growth of the Episcopal Church in this country among people of sensitiveness and refinement than is commonly acknowledged. Think of the men whose early literary training consisted of the English Bible alone, from John Bunyan to Abraham Lincoln, and what a mastery of English speech they acquired with this only exemplar. To know one's Bible is a kind of prophylactic against literary vulgarity, a training in polite letters which is within the reach of all.

"The reading of the Scriptures without note or comment" was at one time the watchword and ultimatum of the Protestant opponents of "godless schools." We know not whether it is so still. But they might strongly reinforce their case if they added the literary reasons for studying the Bible to the ethical. As Burke said about the mass, we may say of the Bible, that "it contains nothing incompatible with good morals or dangerous to public order." And we may add that a familiar acquaintance with it is the simplest and surest method of giving the child of an alien some insight into the genius of the English language which will counteract the flood of slang and jargon he is compelled to hear every day, in and out of school hours.

BACHELORS OF POETRY.

For the past few months the leading magazines have contained advertisements of a number of institutions which offer correspondence courses in authorship. One or two of these concerns have a department of poetry, in which, it is said, a person may study the art of versemaking under competent instructors, and at length receive a diploma certifying that he has covered the subject and has obtained a reasonable proficiency. Brave! The degree of Bachelor of Poetry is no more absurd than that of Bachelor of Arts. We are fond of saying that the poet is born, not made. But so is the musician, yet the musician studies in a conservatory, he gets a diploma, he goes abroad and studies under great masters, and gets their certificates. The artist, too, enters regularly organized studios.

There should be a school of poetry connected with every college. What could be more inspiring? Already we picture a classroom full of golf-hosed undergraduates, all working away for dear life, each with a rhyming dictionary and a book of synonyms at his elbow, or standing a rigid "exam" with such questions as the following:

"Construct a four-line stanza, iambic pentameter, alternate rhymes, containing a clear account of the Boer war."

"Find perfect rhymes for orange, pencil, bulge, pint, baby, Brooklyn, and embody same in a twelve-line stanza, trochaic tetrameter."

"Draw a parallel, in an elegiac distich, between a rejected lover and a rejected manuscript."

"Construct an Ode on the Refurbishing of the White House, after the manner of Alfred Austin."

In a three years' course the science of verse could be covered thoroughly, and graduates should then be prepared to contribute to the best magazines. The programme of study would be about as follows:

First Year: Elements of prosody. Simple exercises in juvenile couplets. Imitations of Mother Goose.

Second Year: Practical doggerel. Lectures on inspiration and imaginative grasp. Love poetry, with laboratory work and field exercise and with night school during full moon. Lectures on the Spring poem, ancient and modern.

Third Year: Plane and spherical originality. Dactylic hexameters, blank and rhyming. Heroics and alexandrines. Analysis and synthesis of the sonnet. During the second term, practical experiments in submitting manuscripts.

What would be the condition of the thousands of persons who are supporting themselves by teaching Latin and Greek, if Latin and Greek should be put on the same footing with poetry and other "unremunerative arts"? There are hundreds of competent poets, most of them scarcely able to keep out of the poor-house, who are quite as deserving of a professional standing and a sound commercial footing. Many fifth-floor lodgers would give away their ancient split-bottoms, and settle down comfortably in collegiate easy chairs. The situation is one demanding immediate and thoughtful attention. Give the poets a chance.

THE SPIRITUAL MESSAGE.

To those of us who like to think that all heroes should be brave, all heroines virtuous, and that love and right always triumph in the end, Mr. Gellert Burgess's interview with the Prince of Dime Novelists, the author of "Nick Carter," published in the current Bookman, will perhaps offer food for reflection. "Most of my readers are mere 'supers' on the 'stage of life,'" says Mr. Eugene T. Sawyer. "They are not in themselves picturesque. For all these, hungry for something to take them out of themselves, the dime novel provides a thrill per page, the only real mental stimulus they are capable of." But the supers are not Mr. Sawyer's only readers. He has "seen bankers and capitalists gravely paying their nickels (N. B., the real dime novel is a Nickel Library,) for the same tales, their own elevator boys read." Nay, more! "I have known literary men to confess that they had read tales as bad as mine with interest and excitement." Mr. Burgess might have enforced this last observation with the remark that Stevenson even went so far as to imitate the dime novel, at least as regards its substance, as he confesses, if we remember, in "The Wrecker."

All this is, of course, as it should be, or almost so. Life is hard on us all, and what we mainly need is something to brace us up against it, even though it do this at the expense of deluding us into the vain belief that love is capable of ideal fulfillment on earth, and that disaster and death do not exist. Let hope buoy us, beauty lead us on; and when we are too dull to rejoice in hope and

beauty, give us, oh! give us, a spiritual massage.

Yet there is virtue at times in the honest exercise of our spiritual natures. It is Mr. Sawyer's realization of some such fact as this which makes his utterances so interesting. "Remember, please," he says, "this is not life but popular fiction." Deep in our hearts we know that the higher and the happier our love the more widely it borders upon the infinitely unattainable; that the greater our worldly power the more glaring our impotency; that the vaster our knowledge the vaster is our vision of the unknowable, while death comes to all, first in the person of those we love, then in our own poor persons. As to all this the Nickel Library and the happy-ending novel wisely tell us next to nothing—if they do not actually deceive us. Yet cannot one with profit bear it in mind? Much as you like "As You Like It," is there not a deeper joy, a higher strength of character to be gained by living through a fond, foolish hope with King Lear, and in probing the unwisdom of jealousy with Othello? After all is said, it still seems the weaker vessel that craves the spiritual massage, and the stronger that craves spiritual exercise.

RECOGNITION OF GENIUS.

The late Charles Kegan Paul, the distinguished British publisher, is reported by *The London Spectator* to have been asked whether publishers were "slow to recognize genius." "He thought not," says *The Spectator*, "and as for the stories of 'masterpieces' going the round of the publishers, he for one did not believe them at all. The difficulty was not that publishers did not recognize genius; it was that genius was hard to find."

Undoubtedly genius is hard to find, but it is also very hard to recognize it when you do find it, and in the art of recognition the publishers are not much better equipped than the critics, who are notoriously defective. Nor, to tell the plain truth, do we think that publishers are, or ought to be, particularly keen in the search. Why should they be? If a publisher had a trustworthy touchstone for the discovery of genius, and if there were in his lifetime numerous examples which he should find and whose works he should proceed to publish, he would probably, unless a man of large means, be surely and not very slowly ruined. The multitude would not buy the books. They would not know their value. Simply as works of genius, the books would in all likelihood be uninteresting to the age in which they were published. They might have the interest that would also be possessed by works of mere talent, and so sell in moderate degree. But the chances are that they would not sell at all. And what would it profit a publisher to have a warehouse full of books of genius and lose his capital?

Indeed, if one stops to think of it, the product of genius is intensely individual, and therefore novel, in a way that puts it at first out of the range of the sympathy and appreciation of the great body of men. It is the few, relatively, in any generation that can perceive it, and it is the cumulative effect of this perception that gradually brings more and more to the truth until the position of genius is established and secure. It is this essential rarity of the commodity that tempts writers and their publishers to frequent announcement of the appearance of a genius. We all of us like to think that we know what genius is when we see it. We thus bask in a little reflected and comparatively exclusive glory. But as a matter of fact, most of us substantially all of us—are as blind as bats to the true indicia of real genius. Still, the hunt is good for us. No one ever reaches the horizon, but no one who is alert and persistent in trying to reach it will fare wholly ill.

Home-building books bid fair to rival the "Garden" books in popularity. Mrs. Grace MacGowan Cooke's series of papers, "The House That Jack and Jill Built," now running in *The Dellneator*, has been asked for by a publisher to be brought out in book form. The story will be a worthy addition to literature of this sort. Mr. Mowbray's "Making of a Country Home," which had a good success last year, describes the matter entirely from a man's point of view. Woman is the natural home-builder and home-maker, and in "The House That Jack and Jill Built" we have the ideal arrangement—a husband and wife working harmoniously to create, with little means, an ideal home.

AUG

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

LONDON, AUG. 22.—Sir Gilbert Parker, who has just gone to Carlsbad, vigorously denies the yarn published in a Chicago paper concerning the original of Charley Steele in "The Right of Way." He says that he never knew the man Cantwile, from whom it is said Steele is drawn, that he never saw him, and never even heard of him.

Cromarty, in Scotland, is to-day celebrating the centenary of the birth of Hugh Miller. His birthday, however, falls on Oct. 10. He was not only born in Cromarty, but spent his youth and early manhood there, working as a stone mason in the Summer and studying, reading, and writing in the Winter months.

The life of Dr. Joseph Parker, the well-known minister of the City Temple, has been written by the Rev. Dr. Adamson, and will be published by Cassell early in September. Dr. Parker is said to be rapidly regaining his health.

Herman Merivale's volume of reminiscences called "Bar, Stage, and Platform," is soon to be published; incidentally, it is suggestive of the various phases of the author's career. He is a retired barrister and well known as a novelist, poet, and dramatist. Long ago he wrote the novel "All for Her," the verses "The White Pilgrim," and a tragedy called "Florien." He is also the translator of Sardou's "Fedora," and in collaboration with his wife he wrote "The Whip Hand."

Several publishers met Gen. De Wet at Southampton the other day, but no arrangements have as yet been effected for publishing his forthcoming book on the South African war from the Boer side.

There have been no less than five editions of Gilbert White's "Natural History of Selborne" published here and in America during the last two years. Almost the last act of the late Grant Allen was to edit one of these. Another is now announced to be in preparation by an authority on natural history, whose notes will bring up White's observations to our present knowledge of natural history.

It has been proposed to purchase White's house in Selborne, called "The Wakes," and preserve it as a memorial. A subscription list may be shortly started for the purpose.

Charles L. Graves, who has been assistant editor of The Spectator for the last three years, has joined the staff of Punch. He is a Christ Church (Oxford) man and the author of "The Blarney Ballads," "The Green Above the Red," "The Hawarden Horace," and "More Hawarden Horace."

C. N. Williamson, author of "The Life of Thomas Carlyle," which created considerable comment twenty odd years ago, is making a motor-car tour through Corsica for the purpose of collecting material for a guide book on that island.

Elkin Mathews will publish this Autumn the diary of Edward Williams, a friend of Shelley, which his grandson recently discovered.

Heinemann announces a volume of short stories by the Duchess of Sutherland, entitled "The Winds of the World."

Herbert Spencer, who, in spite of his eighty-three Summers, still enjoys good health, has just returned to his home in Brighton after a holiday trip to Dorthing, in Surrey.

Martin A. S. Hume is spoken of as the probable successor to the chair of Modern History at Cambridge. He is now made vacant by the death of Lord Acton. Hume, who is a Major on the retired list, was educated in Madrid. He is best known among scholars as the editor of Spanish and English State papers, and is popularly known as the author of a fascinating volume, "The Courtships of Queen Elizabeth," which traces the manner in which the Virgin Queen made her many proposals of marriage subservient to her political ends.

Brains and Blood in Recent Fiction.

A candid friend who had read a story by a young writer turned to the blushing author and remarked that the story lacked something. "Your people," he said, "have brains and wit but no blood."

The candid friend hit the nail very

squarely on the head, and it may be said of the writers of the present day that they are of two classes—those who in compounding their novels put in too much blood and those who put in too little. No reference is here made to the gore which is spilled in the course of the romance; the blood in question is that which flows in the veins of the characters. Mr. Kipling has long been held up to the public as a sort of carnivorous author—his people are all full-blooded animals—and there is Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, who eliminates everything but nerves and brains. It was lately said by a young woman who is a nurse in the doctor's hospital in Philadelphia, that she thought Dr. Mitchell's latter stories "must have been written to put his neurotic patients asleep." For obvious reasons the young woman's name is not given.

This by the way. To return to the matter in hand, it would seem that a novelist must consider his fellow-men either as a problem in psychology, or as animals, male and female—no more, no less.

Now there is a book in the Summer crop, which has not attracted any glaring light of attention and which does not go into either of these received categories. Mr. Henry Harland's story of the "Lady Paramount" is the fine flower of a certain school of fiction which may be called the school of "Maritime Bohemia." Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson gave the cue for it in his exquisite "Prince Otto," and Mr. Anthony Hope has made the field his own. Mr. Harland, however, has given a delicacy to his story which is beyond anything that even Mr. Hope has ever done. Mr. Hope's strength lies in dealing with situations where any ordinary Englishman (or American) would be vulgar and any Frenchman would be wicked in the finished French manner of wickedness. Mr. Hope knows how to steer his way along the beautiful fairy margins of the whirlpool of vice and avoid even the suspicion of evil. Witness "his" Dolly Mickleham—charmingest and most blameless of flirts.

In the "Lady Paramount," Mr. Harland has taken a set of circumstances which lend to the sublimation of a very true and human manhood and womanhood. He places his Maritime Bohemia in an Italian Isle—but he lets his Bohemians stray in rural England—and, with this background, he writes of genteel folk fortified by all the traditions of uncounted generations of gentle breeding, and he writes of them as they ought to be—as they are, sometimes, seen through a gentleman's eyes. This Mr. Harland can dare to do because he is one of themselves. By the same right, a greater man—Mr. Thackeray—also wrote of genteel folk as they are—snobbery and all. The difference is wide, but there is truth on both sides of the medal.

Dark-haired Susanna of Sampaolo, who is the Lady Paramount, is as far removed from everything that is not delicate as delicacy itself; yet she is a woman, and there is blood in her. Readers who have the traditions that Mr. Harland has, will have in their own experience—seen through their own idealizations, at least—just such people as Mr. Harland's delightful Countess. To such readers Mr. Harland's story makes an appeal which is not merely accorded by the well-nigh perfect quality of his workmanship.

Yet there are people who will find in the book a lack of what they are pleased to call strength—which sometimes means blood, more often, the absence of advanced views on the sex problem. Those who want advanced views on the sex problem can do like the people out on the Amazon who wanted water—they can dip it up. It is all around them, done up in the form of fiction more or less alluring as to binding and letter-press, and sometimes, very cleverly executed as fiction.

For those who want a plenty of red blood in man—there is now Mr. Owen Wister's "The Virginian." The nameless Wyoming cowboy who goes by the title of the "Virginian" is basic savage, and basic gentleman equally—a combination which, if not exactly convincing, is at least picturesque. A caring critic who knows his Virginia from the inside might say that a man of the class to which Mr. Wister assigns his Virginian would not be likely to possess the attributes Mr. Wister gives him. Yet it may be taken as a compliment to the gentle reputation of the ancient Commonwealth that the offspring of one class should be brought forth tricked out in the qualities which by tradition belong to another and quite different class. These are matters of detail, requiring, like the writing of dialect, a perfection of local knowledge which Mr. Wister, who comes out of Philadelphia, could not be expected to possess. Mr. Wister's dialect, for instance, seems to be faulty in several very glaring particulars—but that, after all, may be due to the limitations of amateur imitations. The spelling of his words in English is so various and unfixed that certain signs set down to stand for a sound which the conventions of English may very well call up in the mind of the reader a sound very different from that existing in the mind of the writer. Mr. Wister says "yu" for "you," does he mean to shorten or to lengthen the sound? Nobody knows for certain except Mr. Wister himself. These things, as was said before, are details; and in the matter of dialect, Dr. Thomas Nelson Page himself is much criticised by some other Virginians. It is in fact safe to say that no entirely satisfactory dialect will be written till the authors who write dialect study phonetics and the people who read dialect understand the particular system of phonetics used by the author. And it may be that dialect is not worth so much trouble.

In the main Mr. Wister writes well and true. Sometimes he gets at the inwardness of things in a manner that speaks eloquently for the value of the life of the plains, and he makes his story move and his people live. That basic savage, the Western cowboy, lives in Mr. Wister's book, if he never lived anywhere else. The Virginian is a character that will stick in the mind of even a confirmed novel reader for a long time, and here the Virginian is a real woman—not so fine as Mr. Harland's Countess, in the very nature of things, but one that a man might well

like to have for himself. In the matter of words Mr. Wister is not afraid to use plain ones. He has some figures strikingly fine and true in their darning, and there are blood and bone and breeze as well in the language as in the characters. Briefly the book is decidedly "strong" in an excellent sense of that overworked and ambiguous word. In point of taste, literary and other, it is not of course fair to make Mr. Wister stand comparison with Mr. Harland. The novelists of blood have certain privileges of the savage. Yet it should be said that there are two principal things which have left out of his book. They may be very fine whole and they have nothing to do with the book. In one place there is dragged in gratuitously and impertinently a disquisition on Lynch law, the drift of which is that, while the stringing up of cattle thieves in Wyoming is right and proper, the shooting of certain persons in other places for crimes unspeakable is exceedingly uncivilized. Of course knowledge of local conditions makes Mr. Wister defend one manifestation of Lynch law and condemn another. Of course knowledge of local conditions makes Mr. Wister defend one manifestation of Lynch law and condemn another. Of course knowledge of local conditions makes Mr. Wister defend one manifestation of Lynch law and condemn another.

HENRY IRVING BROCK.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Its Early History and Celebration.

In John D. Crimmins among the prophets? Is the noted politician, whose fame has more than captured the country-side, in the list of literary aspirants? So it would seem. John has published a book, yes, and written it, too. Author, publisher, and all. Such is its theme, and such its taking qualities among his countrymen from the Emerald Isle, that we predict for it a great sale. Its intrinsic merit and the popularity of the author will certainly bring it to the public eye.

These columns have just noticed Dr. Sanderson's fascinating "Life of St. Patrick," and now comes John D. Crimmins's "Early Celebrations of St. Patrick's Day." The volume includes celebrations in New York and other American places from 1737-1845, some rare old political documents, and a large number of brief biographical sketches of Irishmen mostly, figure in the book.

In his introduction, Mr. Crimmins gives a foreword relative to the settlement of the people of Ireland in America. He briefly points to some of the causes leading to the exodus of the Irish from their native land. The great numbers of these came in the early days from the North of Ireland. It is true that they were both Catholics and Protestants. The early societies bearing the name of St. Patrick were composed quite as much of Protestants as of Catholics. In those days the Irish were found everywhere, as it was more profitable to leave Ireland than to stay at home and starve under harsh political and economic conditions. Mr. Crimmins's dislike to the term Scotch-Irish is stated in somewhat caustic language. He says, speaking of 1737:

Nothing was heard then in Ireland, England, Europe, or America of the distinction made by ill-instructed moderns between the Irish and the Scotch-Irish, the latter a racial fragment adopted by shallow commentators of no ethnological standing. Scotchmen planted in Ireland were few; Protestantism became no test of race. Many Catholic Celts conformed. Many Catholics of English descent refused to conform.

The facts of history seem to be ignored by the author in this hasty summary. The Scotch certainly settled in Ulster. The term does not denote a mixed Hiberno-Scottish descent. It is a distinctive American term. Hannu, in his work, "The Scotch-Irish," says:

The Scotch-Irish is peculiarly American. The word seems to have come into general use since the Revolution, having been first taken as a race name by individuals of a very large class of people in the United States, descendants of emigrants of Scottish blood from the North of Ireland. The name was not used by the first of these emigrants, neither was it generally applied to them by the people they met here. They usually called themselves Scotch, just as the descendants of their former neighbors in Northern Ireland do to-day; and as do some of their own descendants in this country. The Quakers and Puritans generally spoke of them as being the "Irish," and during the Revolutionary period we find a large and influential body of these people joined together at Philadelphia, in the formation of a patriotic society to which they gave the distinctive Irish title, "The Society of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick." The appellation, "Scotch-Irish," was first applied to them as a distinctive race name, and is now generally applied to the descendants in America of the early Scotch Presbyterian emigrants from Ireland.

It is interesting to note that, in the City of New York, the "Volunteers of Ireland," commanded by Lord Rawdon, celebrated St. Patrick's Day by a parade, a dinner, and their accustomed hilarity. The earliest American celebration of St. Patrick's Day took place in 1837, in Boston. The Charitable Irish Society was organized in Boston, Mass., on that day. It was composed of Irish gentlemen and merchants, who described themselves as Irish or of Irish extraction, and Protestant faith, with quaint keepers bearing golden keys. The book is a treasure house of curious and interesting information gleaned from old newspaper files and magazines. Andrew Jackson, then President of the Republic,

EARLY CELEBRATIONS OF ST. PATRICK'S DAY. St. Patrick's Day, its Celebration in New York and Other American Places, 1737-1845. How the Anniversary was Observed by Representative Irish Organizations, and the Toasts Proposed. By John D. Crimmins. 8vo. Pp. 308. Published by the author.

visited Boston in June, 1833. On that occasion the Charitable Irish Society waited on him at his hotel, and was cordially received by him. After their address of welcome the President replied:

I feel much gratified at this testimony of respect shown me by the Charitable Irish Society of this city. It is with great pleasure that I see so many of the countrymen of my father assembled on this occasion. I have always been proud of my ancestry and of being descended from that noble race, and rejoice that I am so nearly allied to a country which has so much to recommend it to the good wishes of the world. Would to God, Sir, that Irishmen on the other side of the great water enjoyed the comforts, happiness, contentment, and liberty that they enjoy here. I am well aware, Sir, that Irishmen have never been backward in giving their support to the cause of liberty. They have fought for this country valiantly.

Then after expressing for the society the best of wishes for health and happiness, he shook hands with the President of the society and retired. The toasts named on St. Patrick's Day festivals by the different societies mentioned in the volume had a flavor all their own. In 1823, in the St. Patrick's Society, the toast was proposed, "The memory of the illustrious De Witt Clinton, nearly forty years a member of our society." The poetical response was:

From Tara's halls far famed in story,
Where Erin's bards sang Erin's glory,
To Hudson's banks and Erie's shore
Where cataraacts uncaring roar,
The deeds he wrought, the works he planned,
The love he bore his native land,
Shall through the world extend his fame,
And ever honor Clinton's name.

In the toasts before the revolution the King's health is drunk. Even afterward such sentiments as "The President of the United States" and "The King of Great Britain and Ireland" prevail. The author gives an extended account of the two societies, "The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick" and "The Hibernian Provident Society." It is curious to note the difference in the spirit of the two organizations, and the individual bias from the character of the toasts responded to at their annual banquets. In the former, following the Revolutionary War, and so along down the nineteenth century one continually meets with the toasts, "The President of the United States" and "The King of Great Britain and Ireland." In the latter society the King of Great Britain and Ireland is never mentioned, and the President of the United States occupies no longer the prominent place in the toasting, and is somewhat seldom mentioned. On the other hand, American liberty is exalted and the woes and political bondage of Ireland bewailed. We meet with such expressions as these: "Erin, the land of our nativity; while we enjoy the blessings of political liberty, we regret the sufferings of her enslaved inhabitants;" "The Genius of Ireland—may her high-toned harp soon play the funeral dirge of British domination," or again, "the memory of the Irish heroes who bled on the scaffold or fell on the field to emancipate their country;" "The harp of Erin and the cap of Liberty" substituted for the British crown." The Tammany Society and our republican brethren throughout the union.

Here is quite a significant toast: "The Tammany Society—as it has commenced so may it progress in the support of genuine republicanism—and the only strife between it and our society be which will be the most aiding in that honorable pursuit."

The chapter devoted to the poetical contributions that the day has given rise to, has quite the air of literature. Some of these creations have a subtle and real poetic merit. When one remembers the simple and pure life of the patron saint whose days were spent in the effort to make men good and to turn pagans to the worship of God in the person of the founder of Christianity with its matchless ethics and sacred morality, the following stanza, and many others with a like twist to them seems incongruous. It shows how topsy turvy becomes the mixture of the sacred and secular in folk lore, and sounds a call to the very thing that the Saint abhorred. It reads:

To sons of St. Patrick, come jovially near:
To the banners of Bar-nus resort.
On this solemn feast to Irishmen dear,
To mirth consecrated and sport.
Fast days become speedily feasting days
In the popular idea, and days of prayer
Days of play. Among the many effusions in the work this song has a genuine poetical spirit, and is full of tender imagery. We give it reproduction because of its real and intrinsic poetic feeling:

Come till to Erin and her fame,
The far from her green fields
Our hearts—our swelling hearts—may claim
The pride her glory yields.
The dark roll ocean's thousand waves
Upon her distant shore,
The land that holds our father's graves
Shall memory still restore.

The friends we left—the scenes we loved—
In early freshness rise:
And like warm tears, when souls are moved,
They dim, yet bless our eyes.
Again we hail the morning smoke
Of home's dear hallowed hearth:
We hear the lark's blithe strain that woke
To life—to love—to mirth.

Oh! fair and far the vision glows:
Home's greeting throng appears:
Once more we pluck the sweet wild rose
We plucked in our years.
Its balmy dew is on our cheeks,
Pure, trembling, gl'ning, clear,
Ah! see! too plain the moisture speaks
'Tis still the Exile's tear."

The volume is a veritable old curiosity shop in which are packed away many gleanings of the years regarding the societies represented. The latter part of the volume contains the brief biography of more than 500 Irish-Americans of New York and elsewhere of more or less celebrity in the doings of the different organizations represented.

The book will have a value as a bit of historical research, and representing a peculiar phase of American life in both its affinities and antipathies. Mr. Crimmins is to be congratulated in his interesting attempt to join the ranks of the "Immortalists."

FROM READERS.

The Importance of the Word "Not."

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books:
When the word "not" was left out of one of the Ten Commandments it was a serious omission, but gave the editor of the Bible to which this happened a unique value. The presence or the absence of this monosyllable always makes a great difference in the meaning of a sentence. It was inserted when it was not required in a sentence which I quoted from Prof. William James' "Varieties of Religious Experience," reviewing that book in *THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS* of Aug. 2. "If," he said, "mind cure should ever become official, respectable, entrenched, the elements of suggestive efficiency which it now possesses will be lost." This was printed "will not be lost." What came before and after probably sounded a note of warning for the more careful reader. But the sentence without the "not" is so characteristic of Prof. James' "free and open nature," and, with it, is so foreign to his temper, that I make the correction in the hope that it will be read by the same persons who read the review.
Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 21, 1902.

What Is "Comparative Literature?"

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books:
I am gratified to learn from your columns to-day that in the "Deluge of Printed Matter," (which you comment upon—per Russian—in one column) we are to have a magazine of "Comparative Literature."
Will you kindly cater to my impatience by telling us what "comparative literature" is? Is it like "comparative breakfasts" or "comparative dinners" (which would be of course, a statement that one family had oatmeal for breakfast and ter-rapin for dinner, while another had chops and tomato sauce for breakfast and stewed tripe for dinner, and so on)? Or what is it?

If it is to be solely for Columbia College professors, possibly it is to "compare" a curtain raiser by Prof. Brandt Matthews with a feuilleton by Prof. Harry Thurston Peck or an account of table tipping by Prof. Hyslop. But surely we can compare these for ourselves, can't we?
I remember that several years ago a few delightful young persons of the feminine gender launched a magazine in Philadelphia called *Post Lore: A Magazine of Comparative Literature*. It was supposed to have been intended to add to the gaiety of nations. But now that Columbia University has adopted the phrase—a joke, or whatever the term is—one's opinion of the seriousness of these young ladies' effort waxes.

But, if this is not too long a letter for the asking a simple question, will you please, tell us what "comparative literature" is?
FRANCIS S. BROWNELL.
Schooley's Mountains, Aug. 10, 1902.

Fame Hath Her Drawbacks.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books:
I have just received from a well-known and careful press-clipping-bureau in New York a clipping from *The Boston Literary World* referring—as a review—to a book styled "T. Racksole and Daughter," which the press-clipping-bureau evidently deems to be of my authorship, and to similar clippings concerning which they call my attention and desire my subscription.

The book is by an author bearing at least my surname, Bennett; the name of the publisher is not given. I have not seen the book. It may be good, or it may not be. From the review in *The Literary World*, however, I believe myself warranted in a desire to refuse to be credited with its authorship, and to ask other press-clipping-bureaus, reviewers, critics, commentators, and my friends to give the credit of the volume, in whatever proportion it may be due, to the gentleman who wrote it, and not to me. Without wishing in any way to discredit or offend the author of "T. Racksole and Daughter," I wish to disclaim the authorship of his book. The only two books which stand, creditably or discreditably, against my authorship are published by The Century Company of New York and are at present briefly listed as "Master Skylark" and "Barney Tree."

JOHN BENNETT.
Mackinac Island, Mich., Aug. 19, 1902.

Natural and Primeval Forests.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books:
The entertaining contribution of Hugh Wade on "Metaphors," published last week, reminded me of an amusing anecdote told of former Congressman Timothy J. Campbell, who became famous by saying to Grover Cleveland that "the Constitution should never stand between friends." Several years ago, when Campbell was in Congress with the late Amos J. Cummings, they met one night with "Larry" Jerome, the father of the present District Attorney, and other convivial companions, at John Chamberlain's famous hostelry in Washington, and the conversation turned upon the subject of preserving the Federal forests for National park purposes. Cummings turned to Campbell and said that the bill before Congress to save the forests contained the words "natural forests" and "primeval forests," and he asked "Tim" what was the difference. Campbell looked at Cummings for a few moments in a doubtful manner; then he arose, and, striking the table with his fist as though to emphasize what he was about to utter, he said:

"Amos, I'm amazed at your obscurity and ignorance, to ask me such a question; but I'll answer you. A natural forest could not be an unnatural forest, could it?"
"It could not," acquiesced Amos.
"Well, then," continued "Tim," "we'll come to a primeval forest. A primeval forest is a deep, tangled wilderness where the foot of man has never placed his hand; where the early echo of the two-edged axe of the ruthless woodchopper has not yet aroused to his danger of being engulfed by the wild savage of the frontier as he reposes in his restless sleep in his wigwag with his squaw and papoose; where the discordant voices of white men have never penetrated to alarm the wild beasts of the prairie in their caves that the buffalo hunters of the cliffs were on their trail for their scalps

and their everlasting enmities." "Amos, what a primeval forest is!"
And with a merry twinkle in his eye and a wide sweep of both arms, as though to make his description more comprehensive, "Tim" resumed his seat. "Larry" Jerome exclaimed that it was the most graphic description of a primeval forest that he had ever heard, and Amos Cummings, when he recovered from his apparent amazement, assured "Tim" that he would telegraph it over to *The New York Sun*, for which he was then correspondent, and he added that if "Phil" Milligan was present he would order another "cold bottle" and some more hot birds. Whereupon "Tim" called the waiter, and the cold bottle and the hot birds were duly ordered.
THOMAS W. FITTMAN.
New York, Aug. 10, 1902.

Mr. Bacheller's Sacrilege.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books:
The following is from an article in *THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS* of this date, describing an interview between a *Times* representative and Mr. Bacheller, author of "Eben Holden":
"He sits at a roll-top desk, his oak plane buried under books and letters that have fallen from two or three high tiers. Two or three boxes of tobacco were stuck in the snowy drift."

"Heavens!" said he, looking hopelessly about him. "The birds of the air have nests, but I have not where to lay my pipe."

The instances in which writers of more or less prominence go out of their way in an effort to be smart and trawsey sacred words and expressions are multiplying to such an extent that it becomes the duty of every Christian to resent and protest against the sacrilege.

I desire to say that if Mr. Bacheller was really guilty of using the expression attributed to him—see *Matthew*, viii, 20—he ought to be ashamed of himself.

AMBROSE LESTER JACKSON.
New York City, Aug. 15, 1902.

Imitation in Literature.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books:
In the July number of *Harper's Magazine* Prof. Woodberry, Professor of Comparative Literature in Columbia University, applies his comparative judgment to the "Beginnings of American Literature," and in a manner that is interesting for two reasons. First, like everything that Prof. Woodberry permits himself to publish, the article is interesting for its excellence of style. Secondly, it is interesting as a renewed illustration of the tendency toward disparagement that seems to be inevitable to the efforts of our university professors to pass final judgment upon American literature. We have recently had a ponderous volume from Prof. Wendell of Harvard written apparently to demonstrate the comparative insignificance of American literature, a generous exception being made of a small fraction produced by the Brahmins of Boston. Now Prof. Woodberry writes with the same iteration of reproach, still deeming it more important to show what American literature is not than to show what it is.

The burden of the familiar and time-worn complaint is the melancholy lack of originality. The fertilizing power of the great English books, he says, "was long delayed—so long, in fact, as to bring the eighteenth century nearer to us than it is to Englishmen; for Addison, who first was felt in Irving, is still perceptible in Cur- tis, and Holmes hardly escaped being one of Pope's imitators. It is only one hide-bound in academic prejudice who could treat such a rift from Parnassus as imitative colonial verse as a matter of any importance in our literature." The early writers were at best only weak-colored mocking birds. Freneau followed "the manner of the contemporary English school." Brown "in a manner, too, adopted the correct English fashion." In the elder Dana poetry and fiction were blended, but neither element disclosed American originality." And so with all the beginnings of our literature, mere imitation, the whole of it, here and there saved from utter insignificance by a touch of local color (!)

Now it is a fair question whether we have not reached a point in our National development where we can afford to admit that some things can be American without being wholly original, independent, isolated, and strange. We have long been familiar with the demand of the English critics for an "original literature" from America, the true prelude notes of which they thought were sounded in Whitman's "barbaric yawp" and Joaquin Miller's Rocky Mountain whoop; and our own critics, those especially who occupy the seats of the mighty, with a peculiar imitative demand the same evidence of uniqueness as a measure of value in appraising our native writings. Indeed, how else shall the product of American genius be made to serve the purposes of "comparative literature"? In his eagerness to differentiate our literature from the home product, the critic is pretty certain to ignore the fact that our contribution to the common stock of English letters is large and valuable, and that it is the contribution of mutual interest, not the competitive product of rivalry.

Every new analysis like Prof. Woodberry's, with its delicate implication of contempt, serves to show the futility of the attempt to construct an isolated nationality for American literature. Our early literature had every right to be dependent and imitative. It belonged to an imitative age. The eighteenth century writers were a race of imitators. The great stream of English literature spread out into vast shoals—waters of imitation, with only here and there a pool deepening to the profound. For a hundred years poetry struggled under the yoke of the Augustan couplet. If Holmes barely "escaped being one of Pope's imitators," so did Cowper and his followers. Even Wordsworth began by imitating Pope, and would perhaps have continued to drift upon that seductive stream had he not been upset by the French Revolution. In view of the uncreative conditions in England and the unfavorable conditions for writing in America, we may well be surprised at the originality achieved by our early writers. Freneau's first volume of poems was published the

same year with Homer's first *Odyssey*, and in his limited way Freneau was as original as Burns. Bryant's "Thanatopsis" was affected by as poor a product of eighteenth century imitation as Blair's "Grave," and yet it would be a bold critic who denied the merit of originality to "Thanatopsis." If the language of Pope was vaguely reflected in the ipecent verse of Holmes, there are those who wish that more American poets had been born with such retrospective mirrors in their brains. From the beginning our literature has been in close alliance with the home literature and the alliance is daily becoming closer. The differing qualities found here are those of variety rather than of species. The unity, the solidarity of our literature in its two great branches is to be prized and regretted. Our traits, good or bad, are a part of the family inheritance. The charge of imitation is much like the celebrated charge of the pot against the kettle. Moreover, this charge is itself an imitation of an English habit that is already pretty well worn out.
J. W. ABERNETHY.
Bread Loaf, Vt., Aug. 12, 1902.

Some Sophomore Errors.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books:
The interesting errors of schoolboys vouched for by "Classics" in your issue of last week remind me of the amusing anachronism innocently perpetrated by a young lady sophomore at one of our large universities. The question dealt with the battle of Pavia. The fair "co-ed" wrote in answer, "Francis I. was defeated at the battle of Pavia in 1625. He was disheartened, and telegraphed his mother, 'All is lost save honor.'" Another student contributed to "the gaiety of nations," when requested to name four great fathers of the Church, by writing: "St. Augustine, St. Jerome, St. Clement, and St. Chrysanthum." HISTORICUS.
Binghamton, N. Y., Aug. 13, 1902.

Queries.

EDWARD T. BREDAN, 383 Eleventh Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "I have two volumes by Capt. Marryat, 'Rattlin the Reeler' and 'Snarley-yow,' published by Nafis & Cornish, New York. The volumes are printed in the old form, small and thick. Would it be possible to give me the approximate date that these books were published, and their value, if any?"
"Rattlin the Reeler" (by the Hon. E. G. C. Howard, edited by Capt. Marryat), appeared in London in 1836. "Snarley-yow," by Marryat, was published there in 1837. These original editions have some little value, but American reprints have none whatever.

B. F. FANT, Anderson, S. C.: "Where can I get a copy of Lydia M. Child's 'Phylotrea'?"
From a dealer in old books. "Phylotrea: A Romance" was first published in Boston in 1836, and has long been out of print.

EDYTHE H. WHITTING, Abington, Hartford County, Md.: "Would like to see a short sketch of Benson, the author of 'Dodo,' 'Mammon' and 'Scarlet and Hyssop,' published in your magazine as soon as possible, especially where and where born."

Edward Frederic Benson, the third son of the last Archbishop of Canterbury, was born at Wellington College, July 24, 1887. He was educated at Marlborough and Cambridge, and won the Worts, Prendergast, and Craven studentships. He worked at Athens for the British Archaeological School, 1892-3; Egypt for the Hellenic Society, 1895. He was in Athens when "Dodo" appeared, (1893). His other books are as follows: "Six Common Things," 1893; "The Rubicon," 1894; "The Judgment Books," 1895; "Limitations," 1896; "The Babe, B. A.," 1897; "The Vintage," 1898; "The Money Market," 1898; "The Caprina," 1899; "Mammon & Co.," 1899; "The Princess Sophia," 1900; "The Luck of the Vails," 1901; "Scarlet and Hyssop," 1902.

"E. F. Street, Washington, D. C.: "Can you tell me through your columns whether any of the short stories written by Theodor Storm, a German, have been translated into English? An old edition of a translation of his works is to be found in the Congressional Library, but no translation of his other stories is to be found there."

None of his stories, in translated form, seems to be upon the market.

M. A. FRISBY, Montclair, N. J.: "Who wrote the story called 'The Three Miss Kings,' scene laid in Australia?"

"The Three Miss Kings" (D. Appleton & Co., cloth, \$1; paper, 50 cents.) was written by "Ada Cambridge," the wife of the Rev. George Frederic Cross, rector of Holy Trinity, Williamstown, Victoria, Australia.

EDGAR W. WHEAT, 80 Morton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "Who is the author of the poem beginning: 'Happy the man whose wish and care A few paternal acres bound.'"

A few years ago I found this poem given as Benjamin Franklin's, but have since found it in a collection of Alexander Pope's works. Which is correct?

The lines quoted are from Pope's "Ode on Solitude."

AARON VANDERWERKER, 191 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "The following information is respectfully tendered to recent inquirers: John D. Walker, 31 De Graaf Building, Albany, N. Y., 'The Poets of America,' edited by John Kease, New York, and published in 1894, (1894) was illustrated with steel engravings drawn by William H. Croome and engraved by Jordan & Halpin, New York. Little is known of this artist, but his work, which was of a most artistic and refined nature, was strongly suggestive of the master-teaching of John Sartain. Some of his best contemporary, and also of William H. Buttre and Hinchey, then both at the zenith of their fame. His best achievements were to be found in the various 'Annals,' so popular in that milieu of American literature. L. L. East Oring, N. J., is informed that the idea of stopping all traffic in every town and city of the country during the burial services of President McKinley was said to have originated with Secretary Long of the Navy."

C. D. SMITH, 221 West One Hundred and Thirty-third Street, New York City: "Where can I obtain a copy of 'The Four Winds' commencing with the following lines: 'Wind of the North, Wind of the North snows, Wind of the winnowed skies.' This poem can be found in 'The Dead' by Charles Henry Laiders, a Philadelphia poet, 1859-1861. (Charles Scribner's Sons, \$1.25.)"

HARRIS C. RUSH, Westfield, Union County, N. J.: "Mary A. P. Smith, 17 Myrtle Avenue, Troy, N. Y., in your issue of July 26 asks for information respecting a poem the first line of which is 'Blessed morn has come at last.' I

have a manuscript copy of this poem; which I took years ago from a collection of fugitive poems. The author in Ralph Hoyt. I am very willing to furnish a copy of this poem for publication should there be a desire for the same. I have always regarded this as the best snow poem I ever read."

"M.," West Fourteenth Street, New York City: "Will you kindly tell me the name and address of 'Lucas Malet,' author of 'St. Richard Calmady'?"

The address of "Lucas Malet" (Mrs. Mary St. Leger Harrison) is 8 Balthamston Mansions, Kensington, West London.

HERBERT W. HORWILL, 48 Lafayette Place, New York City: "Lester, who asked for a description of a Methodist revival meeting, will find an excellent account of one in Joseph Rock, 'O'er Moor and Fen,' published last year."

THE BAINBRIDGE REPUBLICAN, Bainbridge, N. Y.: "Can you tell us who are the publishers of 'The Quick and the Dead,' by Amelia River, also of 'Domestic Life of Americans,' English Girl in Paris,' and 'Winsome Womanhood'?"

The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, publish "The Quick and the Dead" at \$1. Mrs. Trollope's "Domestic Life of Americans" can be had from Dodd, Mead & Co. for \$2; "An English Girl in Paris" from John Lane for \$1.50, and Mrs. Bangster's "Winsome Womanhood" from Fleming H. Revell & Co. for \$2.50.

"K. Y. Z.," New York City: "Where can I obtain Part I. of Duffet's French Method? The title page of this book reads 'Progressive and Practical Method for the Study of the French Language, by F. Duffet. This French method was used in the evening high schools of this city about five years ago. I have Part II., and, being desirous of studying it again, would like to obtain Part I.'"

Duffet's "French Method" is published by the American Book Company, two parts, each 72 cents.

"FERNANDEZ," Philadelphia, Penn.: "Please tell me something about the Indian Letters; their history, genuineness, authorship, etc."

These letters—on American literature and politics—were written by Charles Jared Ingersoll, (1782-1862), a Philadelphia political writer and statesman. Published anonymously in New York, in 1830, the volume created quite a stir. The letters were supposed to have been sent out from Washington by Inghiquin, a Jesuit, to his friends in Europe. The full title is as follows: "Inghiquin, the Jesuit's Letters During a Late Residence in the United States of America, being a Fragment of a Private Correspondence, Accidentally Discovered in Europe, Containing a Favorable View of the Manners, Literature, and State of Society of the United States and a Refutation of Many of the Aspersions Cast Upon the Country by Former Residents and Tourists."

"A TIMES Reader," New York City: "Please inform me whether Ginn & Co., the publishers, have a New York office; also, give their address in Boston."
Ginn & Co., 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City; 7-13 Tremont Place, Boston.

JOHN VANCE CHENEY, Chicago, Ill.: "Who is the author of the following phrase: 'I must pass through life but once. If, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do to any fellow-being, let me do it now, and not defer or neglect it, as I shall not pass this way again.'"

The authorship of this phrase has given rise to much speculation, but still remains unknown. It is quoted in Prof. Henry Drummond's "The Greatest Thing in the World." Moody, the evangelist, is said to have told it to Prof. Drummond, having secured it from a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, who constantly carried it about with him.

"W.," 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City: "Is there a book by Ribot on the psychology of the emotions?"
"The Psychology of the Emotions," by Th. Ribot, (Charles Scribner's Sons, \$1.50).

Appeals to Readers.

W. F. CUTLER, Chief of Order Division, Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.: "I desire to learn whether there be in private hands in this country a copy of the following work, which I am very anxious to see. 'Memorial del Pto Mayorazgo de Veracruz, Marquesado de Jamayca, conde de la Independencia del Estado de Veracruz, primer descubridor, Almirante, Virrey y Gobernador general de las Indias, sine anno aut loco fecit Madrid, 1686, del feuillet pour errata, 15 feuillets non chiffres pour sommaires et de 362 feuillets de texte au recto, contenant 1,748 paragraphes et deux fois autant de renvois rubriques en manchettes.' Perhaps some reader may be able to give me information in regard to the presence of this book in some private library."

ALEXANDER HAMILTON, 375 Fifth Avenue, New York City: "Can any reader tell me what recent song contains these lines: 'One tear when I am gone, One tear and only one.'?"

Mrs. H. C. MEAD FOSS, 22 Bedford Street, Stamford, Conn.: "Where can I get these two old-fashioned books, 'Modern Accomplishments' and 'Modern Society' owned by them? They must have been published in or near 1800."

AVERN PARSON, Legislative Library, Toronto, Canada: "Who was the author of the following book: 'Familiar Letters on Public Characters and Public Events from the Peace of 1763 to the Peace of 1815, Boston, 1833.' It is a controversial work attacking the Administrations of Jefferson and Madison, and is particularly venomous toward the latter."

CHARLES HALDANE, 61 Park Row, New York City: "About ten years ago I read in one of the New York weekly papers a poem which the editor said was anonymous. It made a strong impression upon me, but I have never been able to learn the author's name. Perhaps some of your readers can tell me who wrote it. Despite some awkward and false phrases, it is distinctly above the average of magazine poetry. Whoever wrote it has the poetic faculty and must have written other things worth reading. The first two verses are as follows: 'In a long vanished age, whose varied story No record has to-day; So long ago expired its grief and glory, There flourished, far away.'"

"In a broad realm, whose beauty knew no measure, A city, fair and wide; Within, the dwellers lived in peace and pleasure, And never any died."

PHILIP N. KRAUS, 735 Government Street, Mobile, Ala.: "I am anxious to obtain a copy of Cleveland's 'The Independence of the Executive.'"

JONATHAN FAUST, M. D., Elizabethville, Penn.: "In about the year 1860 or a few years earlier—1858—there was published a monthly periodical called 'The United States Gazette,' New York, in which was a short story called 'The Iron Shroud,' a very weird thing. I read it in my boyhood days. I should like to read it once more while I am old. Can any one inform me where I might get it? A man was put in a large room as a prisoner, the room became smaller each day until it became his coffin."

AMERICAN

MORE BOOKS WESTWARD HO!

English Volumes of Varied Values and Rarity Purchased by Americans.

SPECIAL attention has been directed of late by THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS to a few of the many bibliographical treasures of England purchased directly by or on behalf of American collectors. We now give a list of the more important books and manuscripts secured by Americans during the season that has just come to a close in London. J. Pierpont Morgan's extensive purchase, described in these columns July 26, is necessarily omitted. A selection from items secured by other native concerns since last December is as follows:

1. Bacon's "Novum Organum," 1620, first edition, fine copy in the original vellum; Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £40.
2. Bible and Book of Psalms, 1614-15, in one volume, in a beautiful embroidered binding of flowers, worked in silver and various colored silks; J. W. Ford sale, May 12, 1902, £50.
3. Broadside, a collection of fifty issued in New York between 1769 and 1775; Christie's, June 18, 1902, £150.
4. Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," 1681, sixth edition; said to be a unique copy, fine, large copy; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £22.
5. Bunyan's "Meditations on the Several Ages of Man's Life," 1700, bound with his "Scriptural Poems," 1701; each perhaps unique; Sotheby's, June 17, 1902, £37.
6. Byron's "Poems on Various Occasions," 1817, first edition, privately printed; presentation copy, boards, uncut; Sotheby's, Dec. 2, 1902, £129.
7. Byron's "The Waltz," 1813, first edition, morocco extra; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £70.
8. Byron's "Bride of Abydos," 1813, first edition, original wrappers, uncut, a page of Byron's manuscript inserted; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £36.
9. Byron's "The Corsair," 1814, first edition, original wrappers, uncut; autograph letter of Byron inserted; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £30.
10. "A Brief Description of Carolina," 1666, with the map, morocco extra, uncut, by Bedford, (the earliest printed tract relating to Carolina.) M. C. Letterts sale, June 9, 1902, £22.
11. Caxton's "Royal Book," printed by him about 1488, original binding, fine copy, measuring 11 1/4 by 8 1/4 inches, but lacking the two blank leaves; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £22 1/2.
12. Caxton's Indulgence issued by Sixtus IV. against the Turks, about 1481, printed on a single leaf of vellum; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £285.
13. Champlain's "Voyages," 1613, described as a fine copy; Christie's, June 18, 1902, £16.
14. Chapman's "May Day," 1611, and "The Widows' Teares," 1612, first editions of these rare plays; Fountaine sale, June 11, 1902, £62 10s.
15. Davies's "Wittes Pilgrimage," 1605, old calf, very rare; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £20.
16. Dickens's "Pickwick Papers," 1837, first edition, presentation copy to William Harrison Ainsworth, the novelist; Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £52.
17. Dickens's "Nicholas Nickleby," 1839, first edition, presentation copy to Ainsworth; Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £20.
18. Dickens's "American Notes," 1842, earliest issue of the first edition, presentation copy to Thomas Carlyle; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £45.
19. Dickens's "David Copperfield," 1850, first edition, presentation copy to the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Watson, to whom the novel was dedicated; Hodgson's, March 12, 1902, £30.
20. Dickens's "Great Expectations," 1862, presentation copy to Edmund Yates; Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £19 5s.
21. Drayton's "Poly-Albion," 1613-22, first edition, Part I. in the original binding, fine copy; Sotheby's, July 28, 1902, £44 10s.
22. Eliot's "Indian Bible," Cambridge, Mass., 1663, fine copy, Letterts sale, June 9, 1902, (not Mr. Letterts's copy, but the Rice-Menzies-Ives copy, exchanged for the beautiful Hardwicke copy, privately secured by Mr. Letterts.) £370.
23. "Evangelia Quatuor, Græce," ancient Greek manuscript on vellum, with full-page miniatures, an important Byzantine Codex of the Four Gospels; Henry White sale, April 21, 1902, £210.
24. "Famous Victories of Henry the Fifth," 1617, one of a few known copies of this rare Shakespearean play; Sotheby's, June 5, 1902, £197.
25. Fitzgerald's version of the "Rubaiyat," 1859, first edition, finely bound by the Doves Bindery in 1893 in crimson morocco; Ford sale, May 12, 1902, £58.
26. Fletcher's "Locusts," 1627, first edition; morocco extra, by Bedford; Lieut. Col. Edward George Hibbert sale, April 8, 1902, £83.
27. Fletcher's "Purple Island," 1633, large paper; Hodgson's, May 28, 1902, £78.
28. Fletcher's "Purple Island," 1633, bound with the "Locusts," 1627, in the original calf; Ford sale, May 12, 1902, £52.
29. Franklin's edition of Cicero's "Cato Major," 1744, original marble boards, entirely uncut; Letterts sale, June 9, 1902, £87.
30. Goldsmith's "Citizen of the World," 1762, first edition, original boards, uncut; Ford sale, May 12, 1902, £106.
31. Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield," 1768, first edition, original calf; Ford sale, May 12, 1902, £134.
32. Goldsmith's "Life of Henry St. John," 1770, first edition, original wrappers, uncut; Ford sale, May 12, 1902, £62.
33. Goldsmith's translation of Scarron's "Comic Romance," 1775, first edition, original boards, uncut; Ford sale, May 12, 1902, £100.
34. Gray's "Elegy," early issue; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £40.
35. Grotius's copy of Eneas Silvius's "Le Imagini con tutti i Riveri trovati da Vite de gli Imperatori," 1545; a fine example; Orford sale, March 14, 1902, £162.
36. A series of 32 autograph letters of Halliwell Phillips, 1839-52, referring to his Shakespearean researches; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £70.
37. Keats's "Hymn to Apollo," and "Un-

felt, Unheard, Unseen," two original manuscript poems; Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £80.

38. Lamb's "Rosamund Gray," Birmingham, printed by Thomas Pearson, 1798, the earliest issue; Hodgson's, May 28, 1902, £80.

39. Lamb's "King and Queen of Hearts," 1806, only known copy of the earliest issue, original pink wrappers; Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £240.

40. Lamb's "Prince Dorus," 1811, first edition, original covers; Puttick's, July 16, 1902, £62.

41. Lamb's "Ella," 1823, fine copy in the original boards, uncut, presented to John Clare by Lamb; Puttick's, July 16, 1902, £58.

42. Autograph letter of Mary Lamb, written to Mrs. Clarkson, Dec. 23, 1806, referring to the failure of "Mr. H.," Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £25.

43. Autograph letter of Charles Lamb to W. Marten, July 19, 1824, in which is incorporated the sonnet, "Who First Invented Work," Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £42.

44. "Merry Devil of Edmonton," 1608, one of three known copies of the first edition of this rare Shakespearean play; Fountaine sale, June 11, 1902, £30.

45. Middleton's "Your Fine Gallants," 1607, fine copy of this rare play; Fountaine sale, £100.

46. Montaigne's "Essays," 1730, edition princeps of first and second books, fine copy; H. T. Bruce sale, £35.

47. More's "Utopia," 1551, first edition, morocco extra, by Bedford; Hibbert sale, £70.

48. "Mucedorus," 1615, rare edition of this interesting Shakespearean play; Fountaine sale, £30.

49. "Pollmantela," 1595, containing the first printed reference to Shakespeare; Fountaine sale, £131.

50. Pope's "Essay on Man," first edition, corrections, Part I. in autograph of Pope; Ford sale, £190.

51. Pope's "Pastorals," original autograph manuscript with comments by William Walsh; Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £71.

52. Ritson's "Notes on Shakespeare," original manuscript; Hibbert sale, £41.

53. Rossetti's "Henry the Leper," about 1846, original manuscript; Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £56.

54. Sandys's "Ovid," 1632, fine copy in old English, brown calf, the Penn copy; Ford sale, £90.

55. Shakespeare, Second Folio, 1632, with the rare "Smethwicke" title page; fine copy, measuring 12 1/4 by 8 1/4 inches; Sotheby's, March 17, 1902, £290.

56. Shelley's "Zastrozzi," 1810, first edition, with the half title, calf, by Bedford; Hibbert sale, £150.

57. Shelley's "Queen Mab," 1813, first issue, calf, by Bedford; Hibbert sale, £90.

58. Shelley's "Adonais," 1821, presentation copy to Sir Charles Hyde; Hibbert sale, £270.

59. A collection of eleven fine autograph letters written by Shelley between 1810 and 1820, chiefly referring to his books; Sotheby's, June 3, 1902, £161.

60. Suckling's "Fragments," Aurea, 1646, morocco extra, by Bedford, splendid copy; Hibbert sale, £51.

61. Swift's "Gulliver's Travels," first edition, with the spurious third volume, calf, by Bedford, 1726-27; Hibbert sale, £100.

62. Walpole's "Castle of Otranto," 1700, one of six copies printed on vellum, morocco extra, by Bedford; Hibbert sale, £130.

63. Walpole's "Reminiscences," 1805, finely extra illustrated, with 34 portraits, three drawings, fine views, and seven autograph letters; Orford sale, £148.

64. Williams's "Key into the Language of America," 1648, British Museum duplicate; Hodgson's, May 28, 1902, £32.

ROBERT F. RODEN.

Dr. Watts's in the Auction Room.

It is safe to say that few book-lovers and few collectors associate the words "rarity" and "valuable" with the works of Dr. Isaac Watts, and yet his early books, especially those written for the use of children, rank with the rarest and most valuable books in the English language. A London sale last December included a copy of his "Hymns and Spiritual Songs," 1707, which realized £140, while a copy of his "Divine Songs," 1715, brought £155 July 28 last.

Dr. Watts's first book was "Horae Lyricæ: Poems, Chiefly of the Lyric Kind," 1706, which, though a seldom seen item, is perhaps not as rare as the two other works referred to. The last day of the Messrs. Sotheby's final sale of the season (July 30) brought forward a fine copy in the original binding, which brought the record price of £59. This contained two manuscript alterations by the author on Page 242, and on the flyleaf was the following interesting letter, signed "Ye timorous author, I. Watts, Decr. 28th, 1706," and beginning:

To Mr. Saml Bay, Dear Sir, Accept of this first labor of the press, this venturesome Essay of Fœdæ in no Nice and censorious Age; forgive as you read; persevere as a friend, design to be pleased and not to Judge; and if you can, (without too much abuse of your Judgement,) recommend it to the world.

Dr. Watts's second important book, "Hymns and Spiritual Songs, in Three Books," 1707, has occurred of recent years in only one auction that we know of. This was the sale at Sotheby's, Dec. 4, 1901, when a copy in the original calf sold for £140. Imitative collectors, who seldom go outside the beaten bibliographical path, were astonished at the high price, though there is no reason for such astonishment. The first edition of the book ranks, indeed, among the librarist's rarities, and, in fact, was long unknown. Almost as famous as "Pilgrim's Progress" it was hardly less popular, and at the moment is apparently a rarer book. The British Museum has no copy, that collection including no edition prior to the fifth, of 1716, and the majority of the collectors of such literature have been unsuccessful in meeting with any of the early impressions. Peter Cunningham, when editing the "Life" of Watts, (Johnson's Lives of the Poets in 1854, stated that "a first edition of his 'Hymns,' 1707, is rarer than a first edition of Bunyan's most famous book."

"Hymns Lyricæ" gave Watts his niche in Johnson's "Lives" and was long a favorite book of religious poetry. The au-

cess of his "Hymns" approached that of the new version of the psalms, "Divine Songs, Attempted in Easy Language for the Use of Children," 1715, afterward enlarged and renamed "Divine and Moral Songs," proved the most popular of his writings, running through a hundred editions before the middle of the nineteenth century. The first edition of this first children's hymn book is thought to exist in the unique copy sold at Sotheby's July 28 for £155. Of the early editions the second published the following year, 1716, also exists in a solitary copy, while the earliest in the British Museum is that of the ninth edition, 1723, and of this only two or three copies are known. For a long time the British Museum copy was believed to be the earliest known. A search through English sale catalogues from 1855 to July of this year shows that only four copies were publicly offered, three bearing the date of 1720 and one being dated 1733.

Most of Dr. Watts's biographers seemed to be unable to guess the exact date of the first appearance of "Divine Songs," his most popular book. Bohn's edition of Lowndes gives 1720 as a probable conjecture; other bibliographical writers suppose the date to be 1721. Dr. Edward Rigall, who was interested in the literature of this period, wrote to "Notes and Queries," June 16, 1886, asking for definite information regarding the first edition. His inquiries resulted in the discovery of a copy of the second edition, 1716, which Dr. Rigall secured (it does not appear in the sale catalogue of his library, July 8, 1901, at Sotheby's, and he must have privately disposed of this copy, which is claimed to be unique.) Finally it was determined that "Divine Songs" first appeared during the last week of the month of August, 1715, the advertisement of M. Lawrence, the publisher, being dated Sept. 6, 1715.

The author's dedication, dated June 18, 1715, tenderly inscribes the book to the three daughters—Sarah, Mary, and Elizabeth—with whom he pleasantly passed the latter years of his life.

When "Divine Songs" appeared, Sarah, Mary, and Elizabeth Abney were respectively in their thirteenth, twelfth, and eleventh years. The dedication begins:

My dear young friends, The honour you have done me in learning by heart so large a number of the Hymns I have published, perhaps has been of some use towards these greater improvements, and gives me much encouragement to offer you this little present.

Dr. Watts very probably gave a copy of his book to each of the three children. The only copy, however, that has come down to us is the one which he presented to the youngest daughter, Elizabeth, and which was sold at Sotheby's, July 28, for £155. This is a beautiful copy, bound in old English red morocco, Harleian tooled sides, gilt end papers, and gilded edges.

The personal interest of this copy, the only example of the first edition that time seems to have preserved, is of course immeasurably great, and gives it a high and tender rank among volumes noble for their associations. Elizabeth Abney, the last surviving child and ultimate sole heiress of the Lord Mayor and his wife, was lady of the manor of Stoke Newington, and died unmarried in August, 1782, at the age of seventy-eight. Since 1840 Abney Park has been a general cemetery for the City of London, and Abney House was pulled down in 1745. The library and household effects of Elizabeth Abney were sold soon after her death, and possibly this highly interesting copy of one of the rarest of all English books was dispersed with her other books. Its recent history is apparently unknown.

The Quest of an Ideal.

Not a bit afraid of running risks was Polly Locke, but then she had been brought up in Kansas, and had faced cyclones. Polly is in a pension, call it a boarding house, in Paris, and declares her intention to make the grand tour, take in Marseilles, the Riviera, Genoa, Pisa, Rome, Florence, Verona, Milan, and what may be the purpose of this extended trip? The young woman is in search of nothing less than a man—an ideal man. Trying to describe him, Polly declares that "he is next to inexplicable."

On her journey Polly, as the unprotected female, takes her chances. She is a courageous girl, and, above all, is blessed with a good, wholesome appetite. Street cries in the various cities attract her, and a particular yell in Marseilles sets her wild. In Genoa she comes across a mysterious man, Claudio Carlisio. He behaves as if he owned all Genoa, and Polly, struck by his majestic manners, half loses her heart to him. The visit to Rome is remarkable, inasmuch as Polly snubs an American clergyman there. Then—then temptation comes to the adventurous girl, and it may be that the parson in some way saved her. Who is Leon? He seems to be the ideal man. Anyhow, Polly is brave enough to declare that she has lost her heart to him—and Leon is a boy. "Polly Locke" is a smart book, not in the nature of an itinerary, for even Mount Vesuvius has but a slight description. It is rather the manners of the people of the girl brought up in Kansas dwells on. One old man in Rome said to her: "You are smart enough sometimes, and then again you are silly," and Polly did not dissent.

"In Argolis" by George Horton, described as an "attractive volume in typography, binding, and illustrations," will soon be issued from the press of A. C. McClurg & Co. This is a personal account of family life in Greece.

"THE QUEST OF POLLY LOCKE," by Rose Anderson Morris, (Cloth, Docketed cover, Postpaid, 75c.) New York: A. S. Colver Publishing Company.

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The above has long been considered one of the rarest volumes in the English language which relates in any way to New York (City and State.) The Rev. Charles Wolley first came to America as Chaplain to Gov. Andros in 1678, returning to England after a two years' sojourn, and publishing in London, in 1701, the Journal which he kept during his residence in America. It is wonderfully readable and couched in the language of a Robinson Crusoe or a Samuel Pepys, quaint, entertaining and interesting. Greatly to the value of the above and clearing up much which was ambiguous and not fully explained, is the introduction by PROF. EDWARD GAYLORD BOURNE of YALE UNIVERSITY, who has made a careful study of the period and also the man and his surroundings. The work is to be tastefully bound in antique boards, about 75 pages, 8vo, and there will be but 250 copies on handmade paper and 18 copies on Japan. Price \$2.00 net and \$3.00 net, respectively, postage .05. On July 28 was published DENTON'S "BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF NEW YORK," uniform with the above, and that work is almost entirely out of print. THEREFORE it is advisable to ORDER EARLY.

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BOOKS AND MEN.

Apocryphal of "The Christmas Kalendar of Thomas A. Janvier," by Thomas A. Janvier, which is in preparation at Harper & Brothers, a story was told the other evening relating how the genial author of "The Passing of Thomas" and "An Embassy to Providence" once escaped being a shining light in the guild of professional American humorists. The scene was a little French restaurant off West Ninth Street, where Mr. Janvier and his gifted wife, the well-known interpreter of the Follies of Providence, are wont to frequent. Said Mr. Janvier: "I once spent a very stormy evening with Bangs, who made an elaborate argument to prove that writing laughable material was one of the hardest grinds in literature and that its success presupposed a God-given inspiration. I did not think so. But, as I was obliged to confess, I had never tried my hand at it. The next morning, either owing to Bangs's conversation or what we had drunk on the occasion mentioned, I felt utterly used-up—creative faculties all numb—brain sluggish with plagiaristic proclivities, and all that I remembered Bangs and his argument, and I thought that I was in a fit condition to prove him in the wrong. In less than an hour I had written nineteen jokes. I laughed to myself as I reread them, and began to decide what I would do with the money they brought in. I sent them to dear old Bunker and waited. At the end of a week I received a check for 50 cents. Possibly there was something in Bangs's argument, after all. I dismissed the matter from my mind. Another week passed, and with it came a check for another half-dollar. Then came a check for \$1.50; then one for \$2, and so on, until every one of my nineteen jokes had been accounted for. Ha! I said to myself, I was right and Bangs was wrong. But oh, the torture of it all—the consternation that the receipt of one of those fifty-cent checks would throw my mind into! I would drop my serious work and begin to twist the joke around into a possible two-dollar form—which I had just missed. I thought of those jokes by day and dreamed of them by night. And now, although I still have some doubt as to the God-given inspiration of a professional humorist, I can easily imagine the mental agony of his calling—the haunting fear that a two-dollar joke may turn out to be only a fifty-cent one."

Miss Alice MacGowan's Gowan, whose novel "Literary Beginnings," "The Last Word," L. C. Page & Co. will publish in September, began her literary career by contributing a series of articles to The Chattanooga Times during a year's stay in Texas. The success of these letters inspired a more extended trip through the Tennessee mountains, which resulted in a series of letters syndicated with a list of Sunday newspapers. Miss MacGowan's trip through the mountains included a thousand-mile horseback ride through the wildest portions, the remote coves and Southern Appalachians. After this Miss MacGowan went again to Texas. Her cattle country work from this locality proved so successful that she was encouraged to go to New York and work for the United Press Syndicate and the Bachelor & Johnson Syndicate, of which Irving Bachelor, author of "Eben Holden," was then head.

In "The Last Word," she has drawn largely upon her journalistic experiences as a new-comer from the Southwest in New York, and the story is, to that extent, autobiographical.

Mr. Aldrich's "Dissimilar Treatment," "The White of a Similar Theme," Feather, in the September Atlantic, has a certain superficial resemblance to Miss Elizabeth G. Jordan's "The Wife of a Hero." In both an officer almost idolized by his men is convicted before their eyes of cowardice, but the treatment which the incident receives from the two authors is so widely diverse as to furnish a means of comparison between writers of two schools, working by methods as unlike as those of Du Maurier and Nast. Mr. Aldrich's hero is a gallant figure to the last, and dies behind the scenes like the victim of the fates in a Greek tragedy. Mr. Jordan fairly grovels and dies in the most flagrantly inglorious fashion. Justice is rendered in both cases, but the old school preferred to render justice to the good; the new prefers to inflict it upon the evil. Mr. Aldrich's work is done by delicate strokes and touches; Miss Jordan's is heavily outlined with no intermediate light shades. Which school will hold the field the longer?

It is surprising, says E. S. Roscoe, in his biography of "Robert Harley," Earl of Oxford, that Harley has never been understood, that his character has never been intimately examined, and that no adequate account of his life has yet been published. Harley is best known as the founder of the Harleian collection of books. He took a foremost part in political affairs at the end of the reign of William III. and in that of Queen Anne, and he was intimately connected with such men of letters as Swift, Prior, and Defoe. Mr. Roscoe has written a very interesting chapter on Harley and Defoe, in which some mistakes in generally accepted dates, such as that of Defoe's release from Newgate, are rectified. Harley

was of much material assistance to Defoe when the latter's life manuscript at Tisbury had been ruined by his imprisonment, but they were not bound together by the ties of friendship, as were Harley and Swift. Mr. Roscoe has obtained his material not only from well-known works, but also from Harley papers and from the manuscripts of the Duke of Portland and others. The author describes the manner in which Harley's library of books and manuscripts was collected, which in part was the beginning of the British Museum library. The illustrations of the work consist of portraits, among them being those of Britannia, Lady Harley, and Sir Robert Harley, which have never been reproduced before.

"West India" is the name of a new bi-monthly magazine devoted to the social and economic questions of the West Indies, and is published in New York and London by John N. Lightbourn's Sons. The August number was the first, and for its leading article it had "Glimpses of the Leeward Islands," by Francis Watts, illustrated with reproductions from the studio of José Anfo, a West Indian artist. There is also an illustrated contribution on "The Boiling Lake of Dominica," and some personal sketches. The frontispiece is a picture of a successful morning's sport in St. Thomas, where deer are plentiful. The aim of the magazine is to establish a real community of interest between America, England, and Canada, and the West Indies.

A course in public documents is being conducted in Madison, Wis., by Miss Adelaide Hasse of New York. Miss Hasse and Miss Cornelia Marvin, who is the Director of the school, have aroused librarians of all parts of the country to an interest in a class of literature which has been sadly neglected. Six years ago Miss Marvin conducted the first regular course in document work ever offered by a librarian training school. Miss Hasse first became interested in "P. D.'s" when she classified and catalogued the documents in the Los Angeles Library. She said recently:

It is a tremendous subject when one begins to trace it back to the beginning. Really, this public document is the old story itself, for some of the most eminent Assyrian tablets in existence are merely public documents chiseled in stone instead of being published in book form. The story of every nation is told by its documents, just as contemporary history is written to-day in that stream of books that is coming from governmental presses all over the world. It has only been of late, though, that people have begun to realize this. Students have always known that their best sources of information lay buried in the public documents, but they have not had some of them had unearthing it.

What librarians are trying to do, she adds, is to establish complete files in the larger libraries. Miss Hasse's course begins with Colonial documents and covers the gradual development up to the present day. In the list of students there are State Librarians from Kansas and Minnesota, university librarians from Montana, Iowa, Arkansas, Washington, and New York, representatives of the public libraries at Pittsburgh, Minneapolis, Chicago, Detroit, Omaha, Fargo, Albany, and New York.

M. Marie Alphonse René de Mauville, whose "Women of the Personal Renaissance" was published a short time ago by G. P. Putnam's Sons, died recently. After studying in the Ecole des Chartes he took up an official career but nevertheless he found time to write several books distinguished by grace and erudition, with that ironical lightness which is characteristic of the best French writing. His unfinished "Histoire de Louis XII," "Louise de Savoie et François I.," and "Jeanne de France," are not so well known in this country as is the "Women of the Renaissance." M. de Mauville was an accomplished connoisseur in art, and contributed many studies in portraits to Le Chronique des Arts.

Miss Beulah Marie Dix, who, in collaboration with Miss Carrie A. Harper, wrote "The Beau's Comedy," will be in New York late this month to attend the rehearsals of her play, "The Rose of Plymouth Town," which is promised for production in Washington Sept. 8.

Ellen Glasgow, author of "The Battleground," is spending part of the Summer at an Adirondack camp, where she has become an expert golf player. A new illustrated edition of her "Voice of the People" will be issued by Doubleday, Page & Co., together with a small volume of her poems, to be printed by De Vinne. Some of these poems have appeared in The Atlantic Monthly and other magazines.

James H. Stoddart, the veteran New York actor, has in preparation "Retollections of a Player," which will shortly be published by The Century Company. Mr. Stoddart has been on the American stage for about fifty years, and some of the chapters in his book have appeared in The Century. The introduction has been written by Mr. William Winter.

Lucas Malet is at Eversley, the village of which her father, the Rev. Charles Kingsley, was long rector.

Since the publication of Sir Conan Doyle's "The War: Its Causes and Its Conduct," he has been assailed by postcards, pet weapons of the brave, accusing him of various crimes, among others of causing the death of 10,000 women and children. One of the effects of these misadventures is that a club steward who has hitherto addressed him as "Canon" mis-

taking his baptismal name for a mis-spelled title, no longer regards him as one of the clergy, and therefore addresses him accordingly.

Mr. Emma Bates Harvey, the author of "Greater Than Caesar," a novel in which our Lord is one of the characters, is the daughter of the Rev. L. B. Bates of East Boston, the sister of Lieut. Gov. Bates of Massachusetts, and the widow of a Winchester clergyman. She is first assistant in the Lyman Grammar School, Boston.

In his new book, "The Romance of the Commoplace," which Elder & Shepard of San Francisco are soon to bring out, Mr. Gelett Burgess has endeavored to glorify the most trivial and commonplace phases of everyday life. It is his creed that the romantic is a point of view rather than an objective reality or contrast. The material for his comedy, he declares, "is at hand everywhere," and narrowed down becomes a seignior—or, rather, an art—the art of seeing things with a fresh eye."

Mr. R. Corey Kilvert, a young Canadian by birth, is said to be attracting considerable attention among magazine readers by his whimsical illustrations, which are comic without being farcical. Mr. Kilvert is a cousin of Miss Fanny Cory, who has herself, in a very short time, attracted unusual attention as an illustrator of children.

Miss McElrath, the author of "The Rustler," a story of Western life, declares that "The Hole in the Wall," region of Wyoming, to which Tracy was said to be fleeing for refuge when run to earth, is the most fertile territory for romances of such a character. It is here that she introduces her hero, Jim, a rangerman at war with the cattle companies, and from their point of view, he and his fellow rustlers issue in forays upon the companies' herds, and thither they return with their booty. Miss McElrath knows the entire region, and describes it charmingly.

In speaking of his "The Captain of the Gray Horse Troop," Mr. Hamlin Garland said "it was a most agreeable task to talk for hours with the old men of the Tetong Tribe or Indians through a sign language interpreter. In this way, I have got at the human side of these people. I could have delineated their bad side, but it would have necessitated search. They have always shown their good side to me."

Thomas Dixon, Jr., whose first novel, "The Leopard's Spots," is reported as having reached a sale of over 40,000 in the past few months, will begin an extended lecture tour next month that will take him across the continent. Mr. Dixon is the owner of the steam yacht Dixie, which lies in the harbor at Elmington, his estate in Virginia.

Mme. Wu Ting-Fang, the wife of the Chinese Minister at Washington, who is to remain on duty until the first of the year, instead of retiring next month as was originally intended, has written for The Woman's Home Companion an article in which she has set forth some Chinese ways and characters. She has contrasted the manners and customs of the Oriental people with the ways and manners of the people of this country.

Kate Douglas Wiggin, the author of "The Diary of a Gipsy Girl," always spends part of the year at her Maine country home, Quillcote, on the Saco River. She plays the organ in the church, sings in the choir, is a teacher in the Sunday school, allows church and social festivals to be held at her house, and gives help where it is needed. A pet hobby of hers is a village improvement society, and each year she gives an entertainment, the proceeds of which go toward beautifying the village. Mrs. Wiggin's "Penelope's Irish Experiences" will be published in a holiday edition with illustrations by the English artist Charles E. Brook.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, author of "Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," and "The Hound of the Baskervilles," said at a dinner of the Authors' Club in London recently, that he received the first intimation of the news of his knighthood through a bill from his gunsmith, which was addressed to "Sir Sherlock Holmes." The clerk who sent the bill did not mean it as a joke, but wrote the superscription because he had heard that men who are knighted adopt a new name, and that Dr. Conan Doyle would naturally take the name of his famous detective.

Eleanor Gates's second paper from her "Chapters from the Biography of a Prairie Girl," will be published in next month's Century, and will be called "The Story of a Planting," telling of the experiences of a little girl who planted corn one Summer day. The illustrator, Miss Fanny T. Cory, like the author, is from the Far Northwest, and is familiar with the life described.

Mme. Sarah Grand, author of "Babs the Impossible," is at work on a play in collaboration with George R. Sims. The play was begun by Mme. Grand and Robert Buchanan, but Buchanan's death naturally postponed the completion of the work.

William Morton Payne's new volume of essays, which will be brought out by A. C. McClurg & Co., is called "Various Views," and will be uniform in style and binding with his "Little Leaders" and "Editorial Echoes." Mr. Payne contributes regularly to The Dial essays discussing contemporaneous literary and educational matters.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Up to and including Thursday afternoon.

History and Biography.
MY MEMOIRS OF THE MILITARY HISTORY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK. During the War for the Union, 1861-5. By Col. Elias W. Burr. Edited by State Historian and issued as War of the Rebellion Series. Bulletin No. 1. 2 vols. Pp. 122. Albany: J. S. Lyon Company, State Printers. (Pamphlet.)
PARIS IN 1789-94. Farewell Letters of Victims of the Guillotine. By John Goldsworthy Alger. With plan. 8vo. Pp. xii-301. New York: James Pott & Co. 65 net.
THE TIMES HISTORY OF THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA, 1899-1902. Edited by L. S. Amery. Vol. II. 8vo. Pp. xviii-467. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$2.50 net for six vols. Sold only on subscription. Vols. I and II ready.
THE MAKERS OF BRITISH ART. Sir Joshua Reynolds, P. R. A. By Eliza D. Cater. Keeling; Sir Edwin Landseer, R. A. Illustrated. 3 vols. 12mo. Pp. about xii-230 per vol. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25 net per vol.
FIVE GREAT PAINTERS OF THE VICTORIAN ERA. Leighton, Millais, Burne-Jones, Watts, Holman Hunt. By Sir Wyke Baynes. 8vo. Pp. vii-158. New York: James Pott & Co. 65 net.

Poetry and New Editions.
AN ELEGY UPON THE DEATH OF THE REV. MR. THOMAS SHEPARD. Late Teacher of the Church of Charlestown, in New England. By Uriah Oakley, a Great Admirer of His Worth and True Mourner for His Death. 8vo. Pp. 28. Alken, S. C.: W. L. Washburn. 25.
THE LIFE AND WORKS OF CHARLES AND MARY LAMB. Library edition. 12 vols. Vol. I. "Life," by Alfred Angier; Vol. II, "Essays of Elia," by Elia; Vol. III, "Essays of Elia," Vol. IV, "Tales from Shakespeare," Vols. V and VI, "Poems, Plays, &c.," Notes and Introduction by Alfred Angier. 8vo. Pp. about 300 per vol. Troy, N. Y.: Farness Book Company.
ESSAYS ON COUNSELS, CIVIL AND MORAL. With other writings of Francis Bacon. (Lord Verulam). 16mo. Pp. ix-748. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25 net.
CAXTON SERIES. The Sketch Book by Washington Irving. With illustrations by Edmund J. Sullivan. (2 vols.) A Book of Romantic Ballads. Illustrated by Reginald Savage. (1 vol.) 16mo. Pp. about 350 per vol. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25 net per vol.
THE POETICAL WORKS OF PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY. 16mo. Pp. viii-300. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.25 net.
IN A BALCONY. By Robert Browning. The persons of the drama are the Queen, Norbert, her Minister, and Constance, her cousin. Long 8vo. Pp. 68. Chicago: The Blue Sky Publishing Company.

Religion.
CATHOLIC PRINCIPLES. As Illustrated in the Doctrine, History, and Organization of the American Catholic Church in the United States. Commonly Called the Student Episcopal Church. By the Rev. Frank N. Westcott. 12mo. Pp. 410. Milwaukee: The Young Churchman Company. \$1.25 net.
URBS BEATA. A Vision of the Perfect Life. By Herbert Cushing Tolman. With a commentary by the Bishop of Milwaukee. 12mo. Pp. 68. Milwaukee, Wis.: The Young Churchman Company. 75 cents.
BABEL AND BIBLE. A Lecture on the Significance of Assyriological Research for Religion Delivered Before the German Emperor by Dr. Friedrich Delitzsch. Translated from the German by Thomas J. McCormack. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. 68. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Company.
KINSHIP OF GOD AND MAN. By the Rev. J. J. Lanier. In two volumes. Vol. II. "The Master Key." 12mo. Pp. vii-284. New York: Thomas Whitaker. \$1 net.

Essays and General Literature.
MUSICAL ANALYSIS. A Handbook for Students. By Henry C. Banister. With musical examples. 12mo. Pp. 81. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.
ESSAYS IN DRAMATIC CRITICISM. With Impressions of Some Modern Plays. By L. Duguid Style. 12mo. Pp. 161. New York: William R. Jenkins.
IN QUEST OF THE QUANTIN. By Eliza B. Chase. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 255. Philadelphia, Penn.: Ferris & Leach.
TALKS TO STUDENTS ON THE ART OF STUDY. By Frank Cramer. 12mo. Pp. xi-308. San Francisco, Cal.: The Hoffman-Edwards Company.

Travel and Description.
LONDON AND ITS ENVIRONS. Handbook for Travelers. By Karl Baedeker. Maps and 24 plans. Thirtieth Revised Edition. 18mo. Pp. x-458-49. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50 net.
THE LETTERS AND CHART OF TOSCANELL. On the Route of the Indies by Way of the West. Sent in 1474 to the Portuguese Fernan Noronha, and Later On to Christopher Columbus. A Critical Study On the Authenticity and Value of These Documents and the Resources of the Cosmographical Ideas of Columbus. Followed by the Various Texts of the Letter, with Translations, Annotations, Several Fac Similes, and also a Map. By Henry Vignaud. 8vo. Pp. xix-365. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 63 net.
TROLLEY TRIPS THROUGH SOUTHERN NEW ENGLAND. NEW YORK: Bridgeport, New Haven, Hartford, Springfield, Worcester, Boston. 16mo. Illustrated. Pp. 100. Hartford, Conn.: White & Warner. (Pamphlet.)

Miscellaneous.
NATHAN DEWEISE. Edited by Tobias J. C. Dickhoff. 12mo. Pp. 388. New York: The American Book Company. 80 cents.
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HOW TO BECOME A LAW STENOGRAPHER. A Compendium of Legal Forms, Containing a Complete Set of Legal Documents, Accompanied with Explanations for Arranging on Typewriter for Stenographers and Typewriter Operators. Compiled by W. L. Mason. 12mo. Pp. 103. Paper. New York: W. L. Mason.
THE ESSENTIALS OF PROSE COMPOSITION. By James Morgan Hart. 12mo. Pp. viii-220. Philadelphia, Penn.: Eldredge & Brothers.
THE MAN IN THE STREET STORIES. From THE NEW YORK TIMES. Containing over 600 humorous after-dinner stories about prominent persons. With an introduction by Chauncey M. Dwyer. 12mo. Pp. iv-316. New York: The J. S. Ollivie Publishing Company.
LIST OF REFERENCES ON RECIPROCITY. Books, Articles in Periodicals, Congressional Documents, &c. Compiled under the Direction of A. P. C. Griffin. 8vo. Pp. 40. Washington: Government Printing Office.
THE GEORGIAN PERIOD. Being Measured Drawings of Colonial Work. Part X. Illustrations. Large folio. Boston, Mass.: American Architect and Building News Company.
TAYLOR ON GOLF. Impressions, Comments, and Hints. By J. H. Taylor. 48 illustrations. 12mo. Pp. viii-282. New York: E. Appleton & Co. \$1.00 net.
INDIAN FABLES. Collected and edited by R. N. Ram-wami Raju. With eighteen plates. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$1.50.
AN ELEMENTARY COMMERCIAL GEOGRAPHY. By Cyrus C. Adams. 12mo. Pp. xii-151. New York: D. Appleton & Co.
CELEBRATION OF THE ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA. Compiled by William V. Cox. Folio. Pp. 641. Washington: Government Printing Office.

AUG

A WORD UPON ELISION.

A License Pushed Too Frequently to Abuse.

ELISION is the benefit of poets partly, and as a help to readers of poetry who lack the sense of rhythm, the deletion of certain letters from certain words has long been grammatically permitted. The privilege of doing this is termed, a poetic license; and because it is, young versifiers, to make it more evident that they are of the Parnassian guild, sometimes fairly strew their lines with "e's" and "er's" (for "over" and "ever") in places where they are unnecessary or absolutely ineffectual. They seem to think that if this is done, and a few archaic words, like "erst," "erstwhile," and "eternities" are properly sprinkled along, their coveted calling will be assured to them beyond suspicion or controversy.

That "over," and "ever," and "it is" (changed to "tis,") are proper subjects of elision in verse is not questioned. But no poet of worth rides this license to death, or constructs his lines so that it must be resorted to when the vocabularies themselves will serve equally well without curtailment. What the uncontented poet needs to make verse construction smooth as well as senseful and strong will not be denied to him. Even the excellent minor poets are not likely to go wrong in this respect—for their perception of cadence and nuance is rarely "minor," whatever their lack of great themes greatly handled may cause them to be critically called.

But elision is not simply an English custom. It is classic and variously modern. In France, nearly three hundred years ago, the habit of elision in verse is thus spoken of by Ragner in describing the school of Malherbe. He says, their learning just extends:

To see their pedant prosody obeyed,
That following rhymes be short or long instead.

Watch that no vowel meet no vowel next
So that the delicate ear catch up the text.

It has for some time, however, occurred to me to ask, in respect to both the major and minor poets, why it is that they carry elision so far, simply as a crutch to the un-rhythmical reader. For nine-tenths of the elisions in poetry, both in books and periodicals, are made wholly for this deplorable person. No one who gives a Wagner concert, or one made up of any music, affixes old signs to show how the emphasis and rhythm run, or adds "coherers" (to use a wireless telegraphy term) to the ears of the audience so that they shall hear with discrimination. If the people who attend the concert cannot find out what the melody and harmony are and mean, then the music must be to them what a Chinese band is to the Occidental ear, and there is no help for it. And why should it not be so in poetry? Taking a magazine of high literary authority for the first example, I find that in *The Atlantic Monthly* for July, 1901, in a poem titled "Rain," this couplet occurs:

Through all thy changing passions' hear not we

Th' eternal note of the unchanging sea?

In this instance while "through" is left intact, as it ought to be, we have the horrid, even if it is a customary elision, of "th' eternal." If the writer had reversed two words to "the note eternal" this would have been avoided. But possibly, if such a concession had been made, we should have had further on (though not rhythmically necessary) "th' unchanging sea." But to illustrate better what I wish to convey, I will quote a few samples of elision from eminent poets close to my hand. In each instance I only open the author's books haphazard, and I shall very likely miss stronger examples than those offered that a careful search would secure. In a brief poem of Matthew Arnold's, titled "Requiescat," he writes:

Her mirth the world required;
She bath'd it in smiles of glee.

Her cabin'd, simple spirit;
It flutter'd and fall'd for breath.

Is there any possible reason why the elided e's in "bath'd," "cabin'd," "flutter'd," and "fall'd" should not have been left intact? No reader of sense would have read "bath-ed" or lengthened either of the three remaining words if they had been left without this surgical operation. In "The Scholar Gipsy," which follows this poem, notice the following bereaved words:

Where most of Gipsies by the turf-edg'd
Pitied their smok'd tents, and every bush you see

With scarlet patches tagg'd and shreds of gray.

And again:

Off thou hast given them store
Of flowers—the frail-leaf'd, white anemone—
Dark blue-bells drench'd with dews of Summer, eyes.

If "edg'd," "smok'd," "tagg'd," "drench'd" and "leaf'd" need shortening, why not "given" in the first line of this trio? And why not "required" in the first-quoted example, which stands whole? Mr. Arnold was not only a rare poet, but a thorough scholar, and a pedagogue to boot; and yet he follows a sanctified law without thinking of its intrinsic absurdity, in the same traditional way that in "Friendship Garland" he employs to throw irony on the dissenters who oppose the anti-deceased-wife's sister's marriage bill. But, of course, this habit is not his alone. Swift wrote in a poetical epistle to Sheridan:

For valise I lose that circumstance
By modern poets called elision.

With which in proper station plac'd
Thy polish'd knee are firmly brace'd.

But are they brace'd or bettered? In all of Tennyson's poetry elision is a pretty

strictly drawn rule. In one of the lyrics in "Maud" he writes:

And the budded peaks of the woods are bow'd
Caught and cuff'd by the gale.

Last night when the sunset turn'd
On the blossom'd gable ends

And she touch'd my hand with a smile so sweet

Thro' the livelong hours of the dark.

One of Alexander Smith's sonnets opens with two contracted words in the first couplet:

Sheath'd is the river as it glideth by
Frost-pearl'd are all the boughs in forests old.

But in Christina Rossetti's poem of "Spring" this is the first line:

Frost-locked all the Winter.

If "frost-pearl'd" needs the elision of its final e, why is it not necessary to omit the e in "frost-locked"? Either Alexander Smith or Miss Rossetti is wrong. And which of these two poets is it that errs, of that shows the preferable taste in this matter? In one instance, at least, Saxe sides with the last poet named.

It is in his use of "begged" in the following couplet:

And the Captain begged in his smoothest tones
Miss Susan Brown to be Mistress Jones.

The majority of reputable poets, however, would have elided the second e in "begged," but I think Saxe is right in spite of them. And in taking "ugh" off from "through," as so many do, and as is done in the last quoted line, from "Maud," what possible end is attained? It does not reduce the measure; it is no more than it was before. Thro' or Thru phonetically. Then why make the word ragged? Words, it seems to me, should have the respect that we give to clothes, (where their bereavement is not necessary,) for words are the clothes of thought. "O'er" and "e'er" and "tis" and their kind, it is necessary to accept, but why make so many words needlessly tattered? "Though" and "through" do not change in quantity or effect the scansion of any verse by being decapitated. And to those readers whom elision does not help, in the cases where it is proffered as a help, it is an impertinence, while to those who might misread any of the lines I have exhibited, there is no help due—unless it be exhortations to study, and the "absent treatment." For what they lack in capacity, and this commodity will not be procured through prosopical apostrophes and by spelling the good looks of books and magazines.

JOEL BENTON.

"A Million of Manners."

Manners are serious matters, and the Society of Self-Culture here treats them seriously. Some of the most serious manners, such as those engendered by argumentation and altercation, are not taken up; for, although they may be correct in conveying their intended impressions, they do not come under the head of social usage. But on the principle that what is worth doing is worth doing well, things admittedly correct are strengthened in their social usage by a sober review that skips not the most seemingly obvious detail. For instance, the accepted etiquette at an afternoon tea has flippantly been summarized by "giggle, gabble, gobble, and git," which, it may be admitted, is all that one need try to do, but that has been expressed here with more dignity and at greater length. Again, those who have not learned to love art for art's sake have expressed their non-appreciation of the technique of social usage by saying that books of ready reference can be dispensed with if children are taught to appreciate the milk of human kindness and watch the best of their acquaintances. But though it may occur to one that many of the usages mentioned seemed familiar, there are many in the "congenial quarter" who depend for their knowledge of deportment upon imitation, and the present work commits itself entirely to such practitioners. And, too, there are those vulgarly known as the nouveau riche, who have not had the advantage of claiming acquaintances worth watching.

Justice to the present volumes can best be done by giving quotations. They may be divided between things which, though unnecessary as known by those who need such knowledge, are not heeded by those who do not know them, and procrustean, protasie gawgaws. But it will be noticed that none of them fall into such deep error as did the forerunner of this work, entitled "Gentlemen," which advised gentlemen to wear gloves at an afternoon tea if their hands were dirty.

Good manners mark the gentleman. Good manners indicate the lady.

As Americans, our manners are our weak point.

A man is always presented to a woman.

It is a lady who would be presented to the President of the United States.

A lady should never be led from her seat to be presented to any but a feminine guest of honor.

"Must you be going? This has been but a glimpse of you."

"A hostess uses as her callers retire."

So long as the woman is present he refrains from smoking; he wears his coat, and gives her his full attention.

When calling on a lady's afternoon at home it is not good form to greet her with a kiss.

I am so sorry to break off just here, but I am obliged to hurry away.

A man leaves his overcoat, overcoat, a wet umbrella, and any parcels he may carry in the hall of the house at which he calls.

If another masculine caller arrives there is no reason for his prompt retreat unless he finds the conversation difficult to

maintain or his presence evidently a little superfluous.

A chaperon is, like the law, a terror only to the evil-doer.

The unchaperoned picnic party should be stopped.

It is not considered lucky or appropriate to wear black at a wedding.

Any one may become a good conversationalist, though.

It is acquired only by perseverance.

Don't make grimaces or assume an artificial sparkle.

Gossip has gone entirely out of fashion in "smart" society.

It is a serious mistake for a hostess to allow her social ambition or hospitable instincts to overcrowd the seating capacity of her dining room and table.

At the least, must be allowed between the seats of the chairs.

This gives every diner abundant elbow room.

A prejudiced and argumentative person must not be asked to sit beside another of the same temperament.

A servant in charge of the pantry is usually a maid, who pulls the dumbwaiter up and down.

Loud words and laughter should not proceed from the pantry.

The individual who rests his head on his hand while eating who grips the table with one hand, or rests it on his hip while the other is busy lifting viands to his mouth, presents a most unorth spectacle.

With deliberate care food can readily be lifted to the mouth without danger to clothing.

Women in mourning are expected to seclude themselves closely for at least three weeks after their bereavement.

Do not let your tailor sell you a short, bobbed-off cutaway.

It is better to reserve one's pearl bracelet for the frock coat suit, wearing a simple gold device for business.

Avoid emphatic expressions of opinion on any subject, especially those of politics, religion, second marriages, and other dangerous topics.

Two inches of whisker extending down the outer side of either cheek, clipped close and extending only to the curve of the jaw, is considered unobjectionable, but the butler who wears a mustache, flowing weepers from either cheek, or any beard whatsoever on his chin is a repulsive object.

Don't play a French horn during the hours which less talented folk desire to spend in sleep.

Don't permit your servant to discuss his last employer with you.

Don't write on both sides of the paper when you address an editor. (One side is at least half a side too much.)

The second and third volumes differ from the first in that they deal with larger social functions, telling how to give dinners, balls, and funerals, but the volumes are all alike in that they are bound in green.

The Early History of Venice.*

Mr. F. C. Hodgson, Fellow of Kings College, Cambridge, has given us in a closely printed volume of nearly 500 pages a carefully and minutely written account of the early history of Venice, from its first beginning to the conquest of Constantinople, in A. D. 1204. Mr. Hodgson's book has been prepared through careful study of all existing authorities, a long introduction of some twenty pages giving the best books on the subject, as well as well-written accounts of manuscript and other sources of information, from which he has brought together the present volume. Besides contemporary authorities and old chronicles, the collections of official historiographers have been found most useful. The book contains a map of the lagoons, made from a reduced photograph of an admiralty chart; while its other illustrations, a plan of Venice, was furnished by Augustus J. C. Hare, who has written so fully on Venice, and whose edition of the volume is greatly augmented by the addition of a very full and carefully made index. A sort of appendix contains an "Excursus on the Sources for the History of the Fourth Crusade."

The first chapter takes up the beginning of the history of the lagoons and that of their first inhabitants. The northern portion of the west coast of the Adriatic is geologically very remarkable. The Po and the Adige and their tributaries bring down vast quantities of detritus, either in the form of blocks of stone or rounded pebbles, or in the shape of fine stones and mud. This detritus is especially abundant at the time of the melting of the snows, the whole effect being that not only is the Adriatic growing constantly shallower opposite Venice, but part of this deposit is turned aside by the action of the tide, which at this corner of the Mediterranean rises as high as five feet. The action of the sea currents also has marked effect upon this deposit, forming, during the course of ages, long sandy islands running parallel to the shore and separated from it by shallow bodies of water. These sandy islands are called lidi, the shallow basins of water between being called lagune. Wherever large bodies of water enter the sea, channels called porti are broken through the lidi, which makes the lagoons of Venice useful harbors for large ships.

Mr. Hodgson describes the entire geographical and geological formation of the country, and the changes which have gradually come about in the passing of the ages. It is thought the delta of the Po extended at one time as far south as Ravenna. Strabo, the greatest of the old geographers, who lived in the time of Augustus, described Ravenna as "all built on wooden piles, and water flows through it, and it is traversed by means of bridges and ferries." Ravenna was for more than 400 years one of the most important cities of Italy, much of its prominence being due to improvements during the reign of Augustus, Venice becoming in many ways its successor.

The coast of the Adriatic between the Po and the Lighthouse formed part of Venetia, this name being a puzzle to all the an-

THE EARLY HISTORY OF VENICE: FROM THE FIRST BEGINNING TO THE CONQUEST OF CONSTANTINOPLE, IN A. D. 1204. By F. C. Hodgson. Illustrated by J. C. Hare. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., N. Y.

cient geographers. There are all sorts of legends clustering around the origin of the Venetia, one of which connects them with some of the Trojan fugitives, but Mr. Hodgson thinks the most probable theory is that identifying their name with that of the Veneti, a name the Germans had bestowed upon some of their Slavonic neighbors.

The book follows first the settlement and early history of the lagoons; their earliest government; their first churches; the early Venetian cities, and the Slav settlements in Dalmatia. The early Doge, a form of government dating from about A. D. 697, or as some claim about sixteen years later, and their seat of government at Heraclea and Malamocco, the first Doge elected being Paulicius Anafestius, who has always remained a somewhat shadowy character. In 813 A. D., after the failure of King Pepin's attack on Venice, the Doge's government was removed to its final seat on the Rialto, where it remained for nearly a thousand years. The book follows the career of Venice under her various Doges until the time of the Orseoli in the tenth century. When Pietro Orseoli I., the canonized Doge, began the erection of the present Church of St. Mark's in 976 A. D., a work which was not entirely finished until nearly a hundred years later—the City of Venice was far different from our conception of the place. Hardly a building of that period now remains. In the year 1000 A. D. it was without St. Mark's, without the Campanile, and without the Ducal Palace, the Rialto Bridge, San Giorgio, the Salute, or any other of the great churches or palaces of modern Venice. All that now remains of this old city, according to Mr. Ruskin, is the crypt of St. Mark's, and a portion of the churches of San Giacomo in Rialto and Sta Fosca at Torcello.

With the reign of the Orseoli—Pietro Orseoli II. being one of the greatest figures in early Venetian history—Venice entered upon a period of great prosperity consequent upon a new policy of foreign conquest, including that of Dalmatia. The latter won for her a long line of seacoast, full of good harbors. Annually, therefore, on each Ascension Day, Orseoli's departure for the conquest of Dalmatia was commemorated. For the first 100 years this festa consisted of a voyage out of the Sido, made by the reigning Doge in his barge, accompanied by the then Bishop of Olivolo, the Councilors, and the most prominent of the people. It was not until Pope Alexander III., in gratitude to Venice for her services during his misfortunes granted her the investiture of the Adriatic, that this festa became known as the marriage of the Doge to the Adriatic, the ring of investiture becoming confounded with the wedding ring. The relations of Venice with the Empress of the East and of the West, and an account of the war with the Normans, brings us down to the third period of Venetian history, that of the Crusades. In the first Crusade, and the early Christian sentiments in the East, Venice took a prominent part, her fleet arriving at Joppa at an opportune moment.

From this time on the book is full of incident. The outcome of the first crusade, Frederic Barbarossa, the Lombard wars, and the Papal schism, ending in the Peace of Venice, are next taken up. In the year 1177 Venice took so active a part in the healing of the great schism that her history at this period of necessity includes a review of that of all Italy, as well as of much of that of other portions of Europe. Mr. Hodgson has accordingly presented in this volume an able review of the whole political situation at this period.

Venice was equally prominent in the second, third, and fourth crusades, the latter including the siege and capture of Constantinople. This resulted in giving her a larger territory than she could well occupy. This included most of the coast of the Euxine and Propontes; the Greek Islands in both the Aegean and Ionian Seas, the south of the Morea, and the Gulf of Arta on the west coast of Greece, so that Mr. Hodgson's chronicle, which ends at the conquest of Constantinople, A. D. 1204, leaves Venice at the successful outcome of the most important epoch in her early history.

Although her material forces were not sufficient to reduce into possession all the territory that fell to her share, and her moral prestige was impaired by the discredit she had incurred for having defied the Pope and hindered the success of a holy war, there could be no mistake as to the commanding position in the Mediterranean of a naval power supreme in the Adriatic and firmly seated in the Golden Horn, and moreover represented in the great majority of the islands of the Aegean by Venetian citizens. All the islands were not fertile, but many of them produced articles valuable in commerce. Paros, for instance, was famous for its marbles to Venice and elsewhere. Naxos its emery, Nisyria its sulphur, while Santorion already produced a famous wine and exported it and cotton, while all the islands abounded in honey and wax, which found its way as far as Egypt.

*The Rev. Dr. A. T. Clay, who was assistant to Prof. Hilprecht of the Babylonian exploration expedition sent out by the University of Pennsylvania to excavate the City of Nineveh, contributes to the *Woman's Home Companion* an article on "Digging Up a Bible City," in which he tells about some of the oldest antiquities that were excavated. Among the revelations was a drainage pipe made of water jars. The bottom of one jar was broken, and into this break the neck of another was inserted and plastered with clay, the jars being thus joined one to the other. Thousands of clay bowls have been recovered and translated so that we are enabled to know much of these ancient people, of their manners and customs.

NOTES AND NEWS.

VOLUME I. of Doubleday, Page & Co.'s Variorum edition of FitzGerald's works has finally appeared, and the remaining seven volumes are to come out this Fall. This new evidence of an American "Literary Invasion" has been widely commented on by the English press. The price of the more elaborate editions has been raised even before publication, because English buyers will be able to obtain the Variorum edition through The Macmillan Company only, and subscription has almost exhausted the supply of the limited number of books.

"Views and Reviews, Essays in Appreciation—Art," the long expected volume by W. E. Henley, is announced by Charles Scribner's Sons for early Fall publication. This volume will make a second series and a companion to the author's collection of essays on literature. It consists of comment on the art and artists of the last century, and, in particular, of the romantic school, and it is so arranged as to be a handbook of reference. There is also included in the book an estimate of R. A. M. Stevenson as an art critic.

"Taylor on Golf," being impressions, comments, and hints, by J. H. Taylor, the English professional and open champion, 1894, 1895, and 1900 is published by D. Appleton & Co. The book contains a number of half-tone engravings reproduced from photographs of the author in various golfing attitudes, together with the rules and etiquette of the game. The part devoted to "Science and Practice" details the practical points of golf. The author's views and instructions are from personal experience.

The Century Company will publish this Autumn a new series of books for boys and girls under the title of "The St. Nicholas Series," made up of serials that have appeared in St. Nicholas. The series will include "Sir Marrok," by Allen French; "The Cruise of the Dasher," by Jack London; "The Boy and the Baron," by Adeline Knapp; "The Boys of the Rincon Ranch," by H. S. Canfield, and "Tommy Remington's Battle," by Burton E. Stevenson. The books will be illustrated and issued in uniform binding.

"The Sons of St. Francis," by A. MacDonell, with eight full-page illustrations, will shortly be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons. This book embodies in about twelve sections the histories of the companions of Francis of Assisi, and through these accounts of his disciples many glimpses are given of St. Francis himself. The writing is said to be in a simple, lucid, and sympathetic manner. The volume contains about 140,000 words, and it is to be illustrated with reproductions from pictures in various Continental galleries.

A book which will be brought out in the Fall by the Baker & Taylor Company, is a compilation of coffee history, coffee anecdote, and coffee verse, with receipts for making coffee from the leading chefs of the country. The author is Arthur H. Gray, who contributed to "Tobacco in Song and Story." A trade edition of the work will be issued, and it will be bound in heavy coffee-colored oiled leather, stamped in gold and done up in a coffee sack of rough burlap, tied at the corners, and labeled.

G. P. Putnam's Sons have in active preparation an English translation of "The Psychology of the English People," by Emile Boutmy. The volume is a study of the English nation of the present day in its political, social, and moral aspects; and of the causes which have led to the formation of the British character.

The Rolfe Shakespeare, which has been the standard in point of text and notes for twenty years, will be issued in the Autumn by The Baker & Taylor Company in olive green limp leather binding, stamped in gold, with gilt top and decorated title pages in two colors. The edition has been a large seller throughout the country. The new form will be much more attractive for library and general use, while it will be sufficiently durable for study. The set was originally published by Harper Brothers, but later passed to the American Book Company, through whose courtesy the present edition is put forth.

Gebbie & Company of Philadelphia announce that they will begin to issue Oct. 1 a uniform edition of all the writings of President Roosevelt, to be completed in twenty-two volumes.

The September number of Lippincott's Magazine contains Mrs. Ellen Olney Kirk's new novel, complete. Among the short stories in the number are "The Won't Go Home," by Josiah Flynt; "The Fifth Wheel," by Ina Brevoort Roberts; "The Hidden Man," a story of a Western tramp, by Karl Edwin Harriman; "A Judgment on Them," by Jennette Lee. Among the poems are two by Marie Van Vorst: "Where Are You, Dear?" and "The Rose."

"The House of the Gombays," by G. Le Nôtre, translated by Mrs. Joseph B. Glider, will shortly be brought out by Dodd, Mead & Co. This is a tale of the Royalist intrigues of the Chouans in the early part of the nineteenth century. The well-known playwright, M. Victorien Sardou, has written an interesting preface.

"Bob and His Gun," by William Alexander Linn, will soon come from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons. The story tells of the adventures of a city boy in the country with a new gun. His cousin takes him around the farm for quail and woodcock, to the Adirondacks for deer, to Dakota for geese, and wherever it would be interesting for a boy to go. There is said to be much information in the volume about the habits of game birds and animals.

Sidney Lanier's "Bob," including A. R. Dugmore's color illustrations, is announced in a new and cheaper edition by Charles Scribner's Sons.

"Medieval India Under Mohammedan Rule," by Stanley Lane-Poole, the next addition to the "Story of the Nations" series, is in preparation by G. P. Putnam's Sons. How the Mohammedan conquest was

accomplished, and how the will of a small but influential minority was imposed upon the Hindu millions, form the subject of Mr. Lane-Poole's book.

"The Virginian," a Horseman on the Plains," by Owen Wister, has run into its fiftieth thousand within six weeks of its publication. It bears the imprint of The Macmillan Company.

"John Gayther's Garden and the Sympies Told Therein," by the late Frank R. Stockton, will be published this Fall by Charles Scribner's Sons. Mr. Stockton arranged the details of the book personally with the publishers, and he is said to have taken much interest in it. There are eleven stories in the volume, all written in his happiest vein.

"The Founder of Mormonism," by I. Woodbridge Riley, will be published soon by Dodd, Mead & Co. As the sub-title indicates, the work is a psychological study of Joseph Smith, Jr., and from the material gathered at Salt Lake City and other places during eight years, there is presented both Smith's career and his pedigree for five generations.

"The Valley of Decision," Edith Wharton's two-volume novel, which was so enthusiastically received last Winter by persons who have literary quality, is announced for publication in one volume Aug. 29 by Charles Scribner's Sons.

"The Wooling of Judith," by Sara Beaumont Kennedy, will shortly be issued by Doubleday, Page & Co. It is said to be a no-nonsense historical novel, though the scene is laid in colonial Virginia. Mrs. Kennedy is the author of "Joelynn Cheshire."

A "Memorial Volume of the Most Rev. Michael Augustine Corrigan, D. D., Archbishop of New York," will be published by the Cathedral Library Association, at the request of the Right Rev. Administrator of New York John M. Farley, D. D., and of a committee consisting of the Right Rev. Joseph P. Mooney, V. G., the Right Rev. John Edwards, the Very Rev. Charles H. Colton, the Rev. Henry A. Brann, the Rev. James J. Flood, and others. The volume will contain a sketch of the life of Mr. Corrigan, a description of the obsequies and month's mind held in the Cathedral, with the sermons preached by the Most Rev. Archbishop of Philadelphia, and the Right Rev. Bishop of Rochester, and a full account of the proceedings at the memorial meeting held by the Catholic societies of New York in Carnegie Hall, June 8, and an extended report of the addresses made on that occasion. There will be photographs of the Archbishop at different periods of his life, and other illustrations. The work will be published by subscription only, and the volume will be numbered. The book will be issued early in the Autumn.

A book of fairy stories, by Edith Ogden Harrison, wife of the Mayor of Chicago, will be brought out in October by A. C. McClurg & Co.

The September number of the Norell Magazine contains a story of Russian life by Samuel Hoffman; articles on the health conditions on the east side of this city are contributed by Dr. Fishberg. This issue is promised for Sept. 1.

A translation from the German of Max Müller's "Memories" will be the leading holiday book to be published by A. C. McClurg & Co. Miss Blanche Ostertag has drawn a number of full-page illustrations for it, and has also designed the initials and other ornaments, as well as the cover.

In the September number of Harper's Bazar, Richard Hall tells of "Good Taste in Women's Clothes," and the article is illustrated with photographs of his portraits of fashionable women. "The Study of Art in Paris" details the actual experiences of an American art student. "Mother and Child," is illustrated by Walter Russell. Louise May, the artist, Newell's "Latest Drawings" is illustrated by five of his drawings for the holiday edition of "Through the Looking Glass." "The Lombardy Poplar" is the short story of the number, and is one of the stories contributed to the Bazar by Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman. Dr. Bryson writes on "Training Backward Children."

"A Captive of the Roman Eagles," is the English title of one of the strongest works of Felix Dahn, a German novelist whose historical romances are said to rank with those of Ebers in his own country. It has been translated by Mary J. Safford, and is to be issued in a short time by A. C. McClurg & Co.

"Toscanelli and Columbus," a critical study by Henry Vignaud, First Secretary of the United States Embassy at Paris, is to be published at once in this country by E. P. Dutton & Co. This contains the letter and chart of Toscanelli on the route to the Indies by way of the West, sent in 1474 to the Portuguese Furnham Martins, and later on to Christopher Columbus. It is said that the subject of the book will help students to solve the problem of how Columbus, who, according to the best information, was not a man of scientific learning, could have conceived the ideas which led to the discovery of America.

A popular edition of the travels of Lewis and Clarke, edited by Dr. James K. Hosmer, is among the Fall announcements of A. C. McClurg & Co.

The autobiography of Prof. Joseph Le Conte, author of various scientific works, notably on geology and evolution, is being prepared by D. Appleton & Co. Prof. Le Conte was also a friend of Agassiz, and correspondent of Darwin and Huxley. By a birth he was a Georgian, and the chapters of his autobiography deal with Sherman's march to the sea, and with the negro question from the most intellectual Southern point of view.

"Charles Killbuck," an Indian's story of the border wars of the American Revolution, by Francis C. Huebner, will be brought out in September by the Herbert Publishing Company of Washington, D. C. The story is set in the eastern part of Ohio in 1780, and Charles Killbuck is an Indian, a descendant of Netawatives, the Sachem of the Dela-

wares west of the Ohio. Killbuck falls in love with a Moravian Indian girl, who puts him off because he does not belong to a Christian tribe, but after the massacre of Gnadenbutten, when the remaining Moravians went to the Muskingum Valley, he wins her love and joins her tribe. The characters of Killbuck and Capt. White Eyes are said to be real, and the treaties described in the book and some of the speeches are said to be part of those actually delivered.

"Musical Pastels," an interesting historical work by George P. Upton, will be brought out shortly by A. C. McClurg & Co. In this book the author of several handbooks on the standard operas, symphonies, etc., discusses some little-known and curious characters and episodes that have figured in the old-world music, such as "Nero the Artist," "The First Opera," and "The First American Composer." Mr. Upton's book on the "Standard Light Operas," uniform in style and treatment with his previous volumes, will be brought out at the same time as "Musical Pastels." The latter will be illustrated with reproductions from wood engravings.

Boston Notes.

BOSTON, Aug. 21.—Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, the poet and the author of "Her Majesty the King," now holds the controlling interest in The Pilot, of which he has been editor since the death of John Boyle O'Reilly, after serving for some years previous as chief editorial writer.

A new edition of "The Lamplighter," which lacks but two years of the completion of its semi-centennial, will appear this Autumn. Not often do novels with no purpose whatsoever, and with no pretence at being historical or otherwise instructive, endure so long. As is well known, its early chapters were written for children only, and the later fortunes of Willie and Gertrude and blind Emily and the frivolous Isabel were added at the request of the publishers.

If the children will only care half as much for the other new books announced by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. for their Winter reading! They are "The Flag on the Hilltop," by Miss Mary Tracy Earle; "The Champion," by Charles Egbert Craddock; and "Lola Mallet's Dangerous Gift," by Miss Mary Catherine Lee.

Still another new edition of Lockhart's "Life of Scott," a five volume unlimited edition, is to appear in September. It is an open secret that the valuable notes in this edition and in the ten volume edition are the work of the lady under whose initials ("S. M. F.") appear many of the most delicately discriminating of the Atlantic reviews. The limited edition of Montaigne is ordered from all quarters of the globe, from India last. The Public Library, on well-known New Testament principle, has acquired a new Montaigne, a Florio which once belonged to James I. of England, who modestly enriched it with an autograph poem on the title page. As the present red leather morocco binding was the work of Bedford, the poem still survives. The ordinary binder would have removed it as a blemish. The book was bought for the library by Mr. Augustus Hemenway.

Mr. C. H. Hensford Henderson, the author of "Education and the Larger Life," has a Summer camp for boys at Chesham, N. H. Prof. Arlo Bates of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology happened to be in the city when the Campanile fell, whereupon Mr. Philip Hale, The Journal musical critic and editor of Talk of the Bow, amiably surmises that the tower tried to bow to the poet and novelist and fell in the attempt.

Mr. Edward Fuller, author of "The Complaining Millions of Men," will have a critical review of Sir Wemyss Reid's "William Black" in the September Atlantic. Mr. Fuller followed Mr. Bates in the editorship of The Boston Courier.

Mr. Richard Badger, having left Colonnade Row for Bolyston Street, opens his Autumn list in August with a group of four books, three of which are verse; and he announces no less than eleven more volumes of verse, four more in August, six in September, and one in October. The first, "The Great Procession, and Other Verses for and About Children," is the work of Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, first and almost last among New England women to use a style so perfectly characteristic as to be unmistakable. Besides this book, she has lately written "The Changelings," a "Flower and Fairy Masque," for which Miss Fanny G. Cory has made twenty-five pictures. Among the other volumes of verse are, "English Lyrics for a Finnish Harp," by Mr. Herman Montague Dörner, who, for some unknown reason, gives the "g" in his middle name an acute accent, perhaps to signify that he is not like Homer; and Apollo and Keats on Browning; a fantasy, by Mr. Clifford Lanier.

The god and the elder poet converse on Browning half seriously, half playfully. The volume contains versification of many kinds of blank verse, from ballads in the dialect of the Southern negro. The "Watchers of the Hearth," by Prof. Benjamin Stead; "The Lyric Bough," by Mr. Cuntun Scollard; "The Dancers," by Miss Edith M. Thomas, and "Tangled in Stars," by Miss Evelyn Wetherald, are nearly ready to appear. "Thoughts Adrift," by Mrs. Hattie Horner Louthan; "A Wisp of Harp," by Miss Virginia Woodward Cloud, a volume fated to be confused with Miss Guiney's "A Roadside Harp"; "Cupid Is King," by Mr. Roy Farrell King; "The Legend of St. Caribette des Oies," by Miss Gertrude Hall, and a new volume of poems by Miss Mary M. Adams will come later, and also a five-act play by Mr. Edgar Lee Masters, entitled "Maximilian," the most luckless and blameless of all who tried to make a career of poetry.

Mr. Badger is this week publishing "The Cult of the Purple Rose," by Mr. Sherley Everton Johnson of Harvard, '98; it is a probable if not actual chronicle of the devices by which some of the youngsters in Beek Hall "make themselves particular." "The New Review," a duodecimo "monthly news journal of belles-lettres," is the firm's magazine.

"The Admiral's Aid," by the Rev. H. H. Clark, United States Navy, a story of the new navy, is a promising new book for boys. The American chaplain, if not quite so supernaturally favored as Kipling's priest, who generally found a revolver in his hand when the regiment went into action, works so hard to conquer his men's

temptations that he comes to know them very well, and he delights to tell of their bravery.

Items from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—Philadelphia, which has long been known as the principal publishing centre in the country for all works of a medical nature, whether in book or periodical form, and which has recently become, through the consolidation of certain Bible publishing houses, the head and fount of that great trade, putting even London in second place, now promises to take a stand proper to its size and the extent of its literary life in the matter of periodicals of a more miscellaneous nature. The Ladies' Home Journal and The Saturday Evening Post have long since passed the time of guessing as to their success; The Era and House and Garden, both issued by Henry T. Coates & Co., have "made good" beyond any question; Youth, a much newer issue, much in the form of St. Nicholas and with the manner of the late Harper's Round Table, is meeting with large sales; Lippincott's Magazine has taken a position on equal footing with the most successful periodicals in the country, while two other publications of a somewhat more restricted claim on public favor, The Inner Circle and Seen and Heard, are enjoying a patronage which permits of no talk of failure.

The two issues from the Coates presses, just referred to, are creditable in every sense of the word. House and Garden is quite as handsome a magazine as is published to-day. In size, make-up, matter, and style in general it ranks with Country Life in America, Town and Country, and those other very slightly and satisfying publications which have resulted from the present-day interest in beautiful homes and beautiful surroundings. Printed on a highly calendered paper, which permits of well high perfect reproduction of its illustrations, and with a page large enough to allow of the reproduction of full-sized photographs, it offers monthly a grouping of text and pictures, treating of the house and the garden about it, both at home and abroad, that leaves little or nothing to be desired by the most critical of its readers.

Lippincott's Magazine, among its other virtues, has to its credit the fact that it "discovered" Joseph Alsop. He had been doing short stories for some years before the appearance in this publication of his "Knight of Philadelphia," but it was that novelette which first brought him into the immediate attention of the public. "The Last Rebel" followed soon after in the same magazine, and now, with his success well established, the author has written for their August issue "The Governor's Choice," a capital story of political and social conditions down at Frankfort, Ky., in which very picturesque and somewhat diminutive capital the writer worked when a mere boy of twenty, "making copy" for The Courier-Journal of Louisville.

Speaking of magazines it is to be noted that three members of the staff of The Press at this city are represented in the table of contents of the current issue of Smart Set. Louise Betts Edwards, the librarian of the paper, leads the magazine with a novelette of journalistic life called "A Friend of Carr's," and in following pages are poems by Harvey Maltland Watts, the managing editor, and Reginald Wright Kauffman, one of the editorial writers, both of whom are members of the Pegasus Club of this city.

Miss Margery Williams of London, whose "The Late Returning" was one of the few successful novels of the Spring season in England, is now visiting in Philadelphia, where she spent some years of her earlier life. She will not return to her home until October.

Ralph Henry Barbour, known through his writings on college life and athletics, who has resided here for several years past, has just finished two books for issue in the early Fall. The longer one, a novel rather more ambitious than any work the author has heretofore attempted, has not yet been named or placed; the other is another story of university life, its title of "Behind the Line" plainly telling of the football theme that it hinges upon.

Henry T. Coates & Co. have just issued three standard works on tea and coffee by "America's greatest tea and coffee expert," Mr. Joseph M. Walsh. There is first, a new and enlarged edition of "Tea Blending as a Fine Art," the best and only work of the kind ever published in the United States, and especially designed for the use and instruction of those engaged in the tea trade, containing formulas for the scientific and judicious combination of the different varieties and grades of tea. The second volume is a new edition of "Tea: Its History and Mystery," a work written in a practical style, and showing exhaustive research. The third volume is a new and illustrated edition of "Coffee: Its History, Classification, and Description," a book in which everything pertaining to coffee is said to be included.

The Lippincotts announce for publication some time before Christmas a new and revised edition of the Variorum Macbeth, the first of the plays to be issued in this form by Dr. Horace Howard Furness, nearly thirty years ago. Much has of course been written on the subject in that time, and the editor will in consequence revise and bring up to date his earlier work.

Another work of not less value and importance by a Philadelphian is to be given the public before long in the first authorized volume upon the volcanic disturbances which distinguished the recent destructive eruption of Mont Pelée. The author is Prof. Angelo Hellprin, who, at the risk of his life, descended the burning mountain soon after its outburst and remained there for some time studying the seismic movement and the effects produced by the flow.

The names of the lecturers of the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching for the coming Autumn and Winter includes three of this city's best known students. Dean Penman of the University of Pennsylvania has written authoritatively upon literature in general. H. S. Fancourt of Germantown is admittedly a historical teacher of high rank, and Albert H. Smyth of the faculty of the Central High School talks of English, American, and Continental literatures in a way that is both delightful and definitive. The courses in literature and history predominate largely in the list as now announced. It would seem that science has little power to attract people in any considerable numbers, once it is carried outside the university walls.

AUG

POVERTY AND LITERATURE

Mr. William A. Linn Questions Whether Poverty Is Necessary to the Development of Genius.

WORDS of praise have been written of a man who has given up an assured income from business to devote himself to literary work, as a result of which sacrifice our volumes of history have received a valuable addition. But should not this writer be congratulated on being in a position which permitted him to gratify his taste for a literary pursuit, rather than be simply praised for taking up his pen at a sacrifice of a larger income to be secured in his counting room?

This brings up a question often discussed, whether a man capable of doing good literary work will not reach a higher success if compelled to "write for a living" than if he is free from the necessity of pursuing literary work as a source of income, and can use his pen simply as his taste or inclination dictates. Perhaps the majority of readers will accept the view that "writing for a living" is a stimulant to literary activity, and that an independent income is a drag, rather than an assistant, to a facile pen, adopting the dictum of one of our popular writers that:

A man should live in a garret aloof, And have few friends, and go poorly clad, With an old hat stopping a chink in the roof, To keep the Goddess constant and glad.

Undoubtedly the foundation for this belief rests on the accepted idea of old Grub Street, which has done duty so long as the dwelling place of lights of English literature, and the assumption that a large part of our classic English was composed amid such Grub Street surroundings, with a garret as a home, a coffee room supplying a library table, and wits sharpened in contact with other wits whose possessions were no better off for home surroundings. No one will deny that our literature has been enriched by the work of men so situated, but it is worth while to inquire if even such men did not labor under a disadvantage, and if they were not exceptions rather than a rule.

Certainly life in old Grub Street was not looked on as a distinction by those who put up with it. Ridicule, says Goldsmith, who was a competent authority, was what the writers in his day incurred who lived in garrets. Macaulay has given us a picture of this garret set:

After months of starvation and despair, a full third night, or a well-received dedication filled the pocket of the lean, ragged, unwashed poet, with gauds of a few devils to enjoy these luxuries, with the images of which his mind had been haunted while sleeping amid the cinders and eating potatoes at the Irish ordinary in Shoe Lane. A week of taverns soon qualified him for another year of night cellars. These men were irreclaimable. They looked on a regular and frugal life with the same aversion which an old gypsy or a Mohawk hunter feels for a stationary abode, and for the restraint and security of civilized communities. They were as untamable, as much wedded to their desolate freedom, as the wild beasts of a still fiercer race, tear the hands that ministered to their necessities. To assist them was impossible; and the never-ending, never-kind at length became weary of giving relief, which was dissipated with the wildest profusion as soon as it had been received.

Surely no one would contend that this life was a stimulant to the best literary work. We can only say that it seems as if nature, now and then, casts into her caldron the most conglomerate human characteristics, and endows a man with the results, just to see what will come of him, as the old alchemists sometimes threw a handful of their chemicals into the crucible hap-hazard, in the vain hope that some valuable elixir would run out. Nature from such an experiment is sometimes rewarded with a Goldsmith, a Steele, a Savage, or a Boyce. But how much oftener she meets with blank disappointment. We have come to idealize the life of some of these men, through admiration for their work, just as Lecky points out, our forerunners idealized the life of the hermit.

The more repulsive features of his life and appearance were forgotten. He was thought of only as an old man with a long, white beard and gentle aspect, wearing his mats beneath the palm trees, while demons vainly tried to distract him by their stratagems, and the wild beasts grew tame in his presence, and every disease and every sorrow vanished at his word.

And, moreover, this ancient Grub Street, whatever part may be assigned it in literature, has ceased to exist. A modern writer who writes of what he knows, says: "Is Grub Street in some measure dead, with a culture's pen dipped in it? Had it not been upon the great, good, and wise of the day?" And he replies:

Wonder upon wonder, Grub Street sits in a handsome shop, listening to his wife laughing over her crochet work at Mr. Polyphemus's last attack on him, and dandling a little child upon his knee.

One needs only glance down an imperfect list of the lights of early English literature to find that the rule was that they did not depend on their pens alone for a living. Bacon, at his father's death, asked for a Government position that he might devote himself to literature, and failing to secure it, took up the distant study of the law. Many were more fortunate. Chaucer had not only a university education, but was early admitted to Edward's Court, traveled in Italy as a Commissioner of the King, and, later in life, enjoyed a royal pension while he wrote. Spenser was a poor boy when he went to Cambridge University, but his early friendship with Henry

and Gedney relieved him of the annoyances of poverty, the speedy recognition of his genius won for him favor at Court, and "The Faerie Queene" was begun, not in a garret, but in Kildonan Castle, where the author was living a royal favorite. Milton's course at Cambridge was accomplished without pecuniary difficulties; he returned to an easy life at Horton, cultivated his powers by foreign travel and the acquaintance of men of high station, and occupied an honorable position under the Government. That he lost his competency through political and other misfortunes, and performed his greatest literary tasks blind and poor is true, but he had laid a foundation for such tasks, and, as has been truly said, "neither blindness, nor gout, nor age, nor penury, nor domestic afflictions, nor political disappointments had power to disturb his sedate and majestic presence." Dryden at thirty fell heir to a country property and £100 a year—quite enough for his demands—married the daughter of an Earl, and shared a royal bounty during a large part of his career. Addison felt the annoyance of pecuniary difficulties, but the Chancellor of the Exchequer found his way to the garret that the writer occupied and sued for his assistance, and he became "the elegant man of letters, and master of Holland House." Government patronage early came to Pope's assistance; he could command the hospitality of Sir William Trumbull and the use of his great library, and when his "Essay on Criticism" remained on the publisher's shelves he was able to take possession of the edition and bring himself into notice by sending the books as presents. We may add to this list from Thackeray's compilation:

Steele.—Commissioner of the Stamp Office, Surveyor of the Royal Stables at Hampton Court, Governor of the Royal Academy of Comedians, and Commissioner of Forfeited Estates in Scotland.

Prior.—Secretary to the Embassy at The Hague, Gentleman of the Bedchamber to the King William, Secretary to the Embassy in France, Under Secretary of State, and Ambassador to France.

Tickell.—Under Secretary of State, and Secretary to the Lords Justices of Ireland. Congreve.—Commissioner for Licensing Hackney Coaches, Commissioner for Wine Licenses, place in the pipe office, position in the Custom House, and Secretary to Jamaica.

Gay.—Secretary to the Earl of Clarendon when Ambassador to Hanover.

How many of these positions were sinecures we cannot say, but that they were assigned largely to give assistance to men whose pens were a credit to the nation, and whose pens alone did not bring the writers a living, admits of no doubt. One of these beneficiaries in defense of his class wrote:

Not to business a drudge, nor to faction a slave,

He strove to make interest and faction agree;

In public employments industrious and grave,

And alone with his friends, Lord, how merry was he.

It is not, on the other hand, difficult to cite illustrations of literary success achieved along with a fight for a living, but they do not affect our argument. Thackeray's story stands out prominently as a modern instance of a great literary reputation won after a moderate inherited fortune had been lost. But who would venture to say that English literature would owe less to Thackeray if, during the days of his literary activity, the provision for his children had not been one of his anxieties? We know that even after he had won fame, the author of "Vanity Fair" "he distrusted his ability to secure a requisite income from his pen, and that he was, twice at least, an applicant—unsuccessful—for a Government position; and we find him writing to a daily newspaper a complaining letter, in which he said: "No man in other callings thinks himself degraded by receiving a reward from his Government; nor surely need the literary man be more squeamish about pensions, and ribbons, and titles than the Ambassador or general judge." This from the great denouncer of snobs!

Who can follow the biographer through the sad story of Burns, note his proud spirit, his naturally lofty ambition, his scorn of hypocrisy and sycophancy, and fail to attribute to his continued poverty the downward tendency of his career, which not only marred so much in the history of the man to be deplored, but which deprived the world of that full measure of literary production which, from such a genius, it had a right to expect? Carlyle discusses the effect of Burns's poverty on his work, and not with entire consistency. He sneers at "the efficacy of wealth for poetry, and to make poets happy," but he also says:

Had this William Burns's small seven acres of nursery-ground anywhere prospered, the boy Robert had been sent to school, had struggled forward as so many weaker men do, to some university; come forth, not as a rustic wonder, but as a regular, well-trained intellectual workman, and changed the whole course of British literature.

We should not overlook two examples which German literature supplies, illustrating the influence which impecuniosity may exert on great literary geniuses. Did not Goethe give up a large share of his independence in order that he might lead a life of ease as an attaché of the Duke of Weimar? And are we not told that there "he was always the adviser of the Prince, and at length the President of his Council; his literary work was really a side occupation. It may seem ungenerous to say of a man who has given such gifts to the world as Goethe that he ought to have given more, but if the necessity of securing an income placed the poet in a position not conducive to his highest mental activity, the world has a right to deplore its loss.

In the case of that grand old man Lessing, we may express a greater admiration because he rejected the professional

eloquent at Königsberg, poor as he was, when its acceptance would require him to write an annual eulogy on the King. Yet who will say that a moderate independent income would not have given quite as full scope to his powers as he found in the sort of imprisonment he endured in accepting the care of the Duke of Brunswick's library?

More than one writer has confessed to the restrictions which he found in a lack of means to study life by means of travel, and even by entering the best social circles. Cowper declared, "Tis there [in society] alone, man's faculties, expanded in full bloom, shine out." Hawthorne found himself handicapped in this way, and did not hesitate to confess it. "I have another great difficulty," he wrote, referring to the first volume of his tales, "for I have seen so little of the world that I have nothing but their air to concoct my stories of. Sometimes, through a peephole, I have caught a glimpse of the real world, and the two or three articles in which I have portrayed these glimpses please me better than the others. What a pathetic confession to come from a man of Hawthorne's genius. Disraeli has been called "a great novelist who never invented, but always observed." Suppose that Hawthorne had had his opportunities of observation!

We have also the testimony of a great writer about the depressing influence that may be exerted on a literary man by the necessity of writing, not primarily for the world's good, or to produce the best work that the author is capable of, but to eke out an income. Macaulay made a great sacrifice of his own inclination when he accepted a seat in the Council of India. In explaining why he did so, he wrote to a friend:

I have never considered it [literature] as a means of support. I have chosen my own topics, have taken my own time, dictated my own terms. The thought of becoming a bookseller's hack, of writing to relieve, not the fullness of the mind, but the emptiness of the pocket; of spurring a scholar to reluctant exertion; of filling sheets with trash merely that sheets may be filled; of bearing from publishers and editors what Dryden bore from Jonson, and what Macintosh, to my knowledge, bore from Lardner, is horrible to me. Yet it must be if I quit office.

The same thought finds expression in a letter to his sister:

I am not fond of money, or anxious about it. But, though every day makes me less eager for wealth, every day shows me more and more how necessary a competence is to a man who desires to be great or useful.

In the same line Hawthorne's son writes of his father:

As long as a subject had freshness he could enjoy writing upon it; but when it came to deliberately overhauling it for money's sake, enjoyment and inclination seemed jaded.

Again, referring to Hawthorne's masterpieces, he says:

There is every reason to believe that during the ensuing years other romances would have been written; and, perhaps, they would have been as good as, or better than, those that went before.

But the poor man of family had to jump at the Liverpool Consulate, with its work and, to him, surroundings inconducive to literary activity. "For he cannot write," was Mrs. Hawthorne's message from Liverpool to her family.

One important branch of literary work seems barred from the consideration of an author who is dependent on his pen. We refer, of course, to the writing of history of the highest class. The historian of the proper ambition aims to carry on research along original lines, and thus to make a practical addition to the world's knowledge. To do this he must command, not only time while he is doing the work of investigation and writing, but means to seek the information required. Only the possession of the necessary means enabled Parkman to present to the world his histories, and that he did present them in the literal sense is shown by his statement that he never secured from his books more than one-third of the money they cost him in travel and other expenses connected with their production. Therefore, to come back to our starting point, we contend that a man of historical taste, who has the ability to add a new volume to our book shelves is to be warmly congratulated on the possession of the means which enable him to gratify that taste.

There is one hopeful aspect of the view of literary independence thus presented. And that is that out of the great increase of wealth in this country will come in time an enrichment of American literature. The millionaires are not indifferent to literary culture; they are constantly making contributions to libraries and colleges, and to the numbers of their sons and daughters enrolled in the membership of our higher institutions of learning. From this list of wealthy college alumni there should come an increasing number of men of literary aspirations, who can fit themselves for serious work by travel and study, and enjoying, as Gibbon did, the society of the literary lights of the Old World, and can then demonstrate the usefulness of their independence which seemed so essential to Macaulay, which was never within the reach of Hawthorne, and which was so well used by Parkman.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER LINN.

The Wildest Girl.

Such a queer girl is Meta Cardew, whose great delight is to dance on the edge of a precipice. Meta is in a certain measure "highly proper," though she does many incomprehensible things. She thinks she is in love with Jack Lawrence, a London stock broker, but with her wild fancy Meta does not understand how she can care for a man who buys and sells things. Meta has an income, a small one, and is at liberty to do as she pleases. She bothers Jack and informs him she might love him if he were a pirate or a freebooter or something. To taunt him the mean girl tells him she doubts his courage. Such a suspicion enrages Jack, who really lives in a kind of smothered volcano status. There is a vessel foundering on the coast, and Jack takes to the lifeboat so as to rescue the shipwrecked crew—and is not heard of again. Finally Meta learns that he has been saved, and carried in a ship to the South American coast. Meta follows him. She lands after many curious adventures at the Republic of Matanzas, where the Generala Gutierrez and Fonesca are trying to cut one another's throats. The story of a sixty-sixth class South American revolution is fully discussed, and the American

"THE WAY OF A MAN." A Romance. By Morley Roberts. 12 mo. Pp. 311. Cloth. London: George Allen & Unwin, Ltd.

Consul, Eli G. Hogg, describes the row most accurately as a bullfight. Meta finds out that Jack is an artillery officer, serving under Fonesca. Somehow interest in the scrimmage to the general reader is but a limited one. Meta, of course, is a woman bent on creating surprises, for she marries Gen. Gutierrez, because she is conscious that she has made a fool of herself—as far as Jack Lawrence is concerned. Though Fonesca forced Gutierrez to capitulate, the fortunes of war being against him; why should his troubles have been indefinitely extended? Mr. Morley Roberts is a clever man—and highly original.

A Tale of True Love.

The love of man for woman! It is scarcely a new topic for a romance, nor has Mr. McCutcheon treated it in a new way. The old methods are good enough for the modern tale of love, intrigue, and adventure, and the hotheaded knight of the eighteenth century, with his silken cloak and his clanking sabre, has merely changed clothes with the modern young gentleman in frock coat and Prince Albert, whose weapons are pistols.

That the book is entertaining from start to finish is unquestionable, although from the first the trend of the story is apparent. Philip Quentin is a nice broad-shouldered young American, with plenty of money to enable him to gallop about the continent in pursuit of the fair Dorothy Garrison, with whom he falls in love immediately upon hearing of her betrothal to one Prince Ravorelli. The Prince is a wicked man who lays all sorts of traps for the young American's death, and really one can hardly blame him for feeling some slight indignation at the rather unceremonious manner in which Quentin steps in and monopolizes the young lady.

The Prince has a past which Quentin has, of course, probed—another reason for Ugo's wishing him anywhere but on earth. For the rest—who needs or wishes to be told. The book is not somniferous; the action is brisk, even rapid, in places, and taken as a whole, it is equal to any of the many other highly colored tales of love and romance that an avid public is swallowing whole, and clamoring for more.

"CASTLE CRANEYROW." By George Barr McCutcheon, author of "Grouchesk." 12mo. Pp. 281. Chicago: Herbert S. Stope & Co.

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THE KINDRED OF THE WILD.

By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS BY
WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—Mr. Andrew Lang is one of those fortunate men who can believe a great deal. In the course of an article in *The Morning Post* he expresses his belief in telepathy, crystal gazing, and the divining rod, and intimates that it is by no means impossible that fairies exist and have been seen by credible witnesses. Mr. Lang is clearly an enviable man. If he could only add a firm belief in ghosts to the rest of his beliefs he would be very far on the road to happiness. The more things one believes the more he owns of the world. The man who believes next to nothing is a mental pauper and the vast majority of the possible delights of life do not exist for him. Mr. Lang has written so many fairy books that he has grown to believe in the fairies. Probably this is the secret of the excellence of his later fairy books. If an author of fairy tales can believe in fairies, he has approached closely to the frame of mind in which his juvenile readers read his tales. But then Mr. Lang is always delightful, no matter what he writes. Since I have grown to believe in the theory that he is a syndicate of authors, I enjoy him more than ever—which fact is only another illustration of the pleasures of belief.

I wonder why it strikes one as impossible that a millionaire should be also a humorist? Such, however, is the fact. A millionaire humorist seems like a contradiction in terms. We involuntarily think that wealth and humor are as far apart as the poles. The sort of talent which is necessary in order to the gathering together of \$1,000,000 has nothing in common with humor. The true humorist ought to be poor, as he almost invariably is. Should he grow rich by some accident, he would be almost sure to lose his sense of humor. This profound truth of thought is suggested by Mr. Andrew Carnegie's presentation to Mr. John Morley of the library of the late Lord Acton. Now, when we remember that Lord Acton was an ardent Roman Catholic and his library consisted to a large extent of theological and ecclesiastical books, it certainly seems odd that it should have been presented to Mr. Morley, the agnostic, who spelled the name of the Deity with a little "g" all through his "Life of Rousseau." Did Mr. Carnegie wish to convert Mr. Morley to Catholicism? This is improbable, in view of the fact that Mr. Carnegie is a Scotch Presbyterian, and, doubtless, like his co-religionists, looks upon Rome as the Scarlet Woman, and the Pope as Antichrist. There remains the hypothesis that Mr. Carnegie has been all these years a secret humorist, and that his hitherto concealed humor has suddenly broken out, and impelled him to present a library of Catholic books to Mr. John Morley. We may yet live to see Mr. Carnegie the author of premeditated humorous books. It is true that there was considerable humor in his "Triumphant Democracy," but it was of the unconscious, unpremeditated sort. Now that he has played so delightful a practical joke on Mr. Morley, he may before long blossom out as a professional humorist, and give us more real delight than his wealth can ever give, even if it is all lavished in libraries.

A new magazine devoted to popular natural history announces that it is to have an article—or a series of articles, I forget precisely which—from "Professor Garner," who is described as the man who studied the languages of animals from the interior of an iron cage, placed in the jungles of Africa. This is, of course, the same "professor" who, from his African cage, saw animals that have never existed in Africa. Mr. de Rougemont, who wrote the marvelous tale of his life as a cannibal chief, was an amusing person, and thereby differed from Garner, who lacked De Rougemont's inventive talent. Garner's story of the alleged cage in which he spent so many days in the African jungle, would have been amusing if De Rougemont had told it, but when told in Garner's language it was as dull as it was preposterous. The new magazine has made a mistake in employing Garner, when, for very little more money, it might have engaged the services of De Rougemont. The latter could have written of adventures in the African jungle that would have made Garner's most harrowing experiences seem tame.

I do not know to what extent "strenuous" has become a popular word in America, but here it is heard and seen so frequently that one strenuously desires to ask President Roosevelt never to do with any other word what he has done with strenuous. Just at the present moment it is the most popular adjective in London. Even "blooming," that most beautiful of adjectives, does not begin to rival it in popularity. It is very easy to have too much of a good word, and when one has heard "strenuous" half a dozen times in a day and has seen it at least three times in that day's newspaper, it begins to awaken a thirst for blood. President Roosevelt is extremely popular in England, but the time is rapidly coming when people will remember that he is responsible for the popularity of "strenuous," and when that time comes the President will no longer retain his place in the affection of the British public.

A desk, and certain other literary fur-

ture—if the term is permissible—that formerly belonged to Charles Dickens, are to be sold at private sale. There are probably many persons who would like to write on a desk that was once the property of Dickens, but there must be many others who would be totally unable to write anything in such circumstances. Fancy sitting down to Dickens's desk to write a story! One might as well attempt to write a play in Shakespeare's cottage. All the same, the Dickens desk would be a precious possession, only it should be kept as a friend of Robert Browning's, in Venice, kept a chair in which the poet used to sit. The chair was fenced off from the rest of the furniture, and no one was ever allowed to sit in it.

The Theosophists who really believe in theosophy—and there are evidently a good many of them—must take a great pleasure in the belief that they know all the secrets of the universe. Here is a new book, entitled, "Man's Place in the Universe," which is written by a Theosophist, and tells us the whole story of the beginnings of the solar system, and of man. It appears that man lives in one planet until he has reached a certain stage of development, and then he migrates to the next planet in the direction of the sun. This information, and much more of a similarly important kind, was apparently imparted to the author of "Man's Place in the Universe" by certain ancient ghosts, who have not yet abandoned their earthly habits of garrulity. It would be strange, if anything in the nature of credulity ever were strange, to find people who are capable of believing such rubbish as is written by the author of this theosophical revelation. Theosophists are, so far as I know, people of ordinary intelligence and reasoning powers. And yet they can believe in a gospel preached by a Russian adventuress without character or conscience. I knew Mme. Blavatsky well, and always found her a most entertaining companion, but how people could accept her as a prophetess is a mystery which I could never solve. And yet not only Mme. Blavatsky, but that far less interesting impostor, Mrs. Eddy, have their thousands of followers. To a person wholly without conscience or belief there is no surer way of winning money and fame than that of inventing a new religion. The only wonder is that we have so few Blavatskys and Eddys and Joe Smiths.

Mr. A. G. Hales, the apostle of "strenuous" life and language, was, I think, mentioned by me last week, but whether I spoke of his new book, "Jair, the Apostate," or not, I cannot remember. This is not meant as a compliment to the book, which certainly does not deserve one. It is the story of Samson and Delilah, done into "strenuous" English. Only a master of fiction could turn the Biblical story into a readable novel, and whatever else Mr. Hales may be, he is not as yet a master of fiction. He has ability, and if he were to cease to be "strenuous" and to content himself with writing ordinary English he might write a clever novel. But the less he meddles with Biblical themes the better.

"Claudius Clear," who is one of the many literary incarnations of the editor of *The Bookman*, writes in favor of the school of journalism, of which I wrote last week. He is of the opinion that it will be an excellent thing, and that three-fourths of what journalists have to know about their business "might be learned equally well in a special training school." Nevertheless, in the same paragraph in which this assertion appears "Claudius Clear" contradicts himself. He says that "journalism is not so much an ability as a knack. Some men

know by nature what is interesting. They can pick up news, they can remember, they can put two and two together, they can hear, and they can see." These are doubtless among the indispensable qualities of the successful journalist, but does "Claudius Clear" think that they can be taught in a school of journalism? And if they cannot be, of what possible use is the school, and what becomes of the assertion that three-fourths of a journalist's qualifications can be manufactured at school?

There is a new Russian novel—at least it is new to me—called "The Forerunner," by Dmitri Merezhkovski. It is a historical romance, and is of the preposterous length affected by all Russian novelists, with the exception of Turgenieff. It strikes me as a very commonplace book, but it will doubtless meet with a good sale, simply because it is Russian. The fashion of admiring everything that is written by a Russian, whether it is the masterly artistic work of Turgenieff, the dreary socialism of Tolstoy, or the blackguardism of Gorky, is so prevalent at present that if I were a young man with the desire to succeed as a novelist I should drop my own name, adopt that of some unpronounceable Russian, and then write novels advocating some new form of combined socialism and religion. I should beyond a doubt be hailed as a new prophet, and a novelist of wonderful merit, and if I could disseminate the rumor that I never took a bath, and was on intimate terms with professional tramps, my fortune would be made. I commend this plan to young writers. Let them abandon the attempt to obtain a hearing as English or American novelists, and become unpronounceable Russians without delay. Why struggle on in the thorny path of English literature, with all the chances against one, when the road to success lies open, and can be entered by every one who pretends to be a Russian.

Mr. Kipling made a neat little speech at the opening of the rifle range at Lower Sydenham last week. Let us hope that it will do some good, by persuading Englishmen of the necessity of learning to handle a rifle. It seems odd to an American to reflect that for an Englishman to know one end of a rifle from another is comparatively rare. In America every boy knows his rifle, or did know it when I was young. But perhaps things have changed since then. Alas! it was several years ago.

W. L. ALDEN.

A Dictionary of Monkey Talk.

That irrepressible but rather interesting nature student, Prof. R. L. Garner, who has for a hobby the determination of the speech of our simian cousins, is reported to have arrived in London once more, after another two years' stay in an African jungle. His method there is to live in a cage, far away from human habitations, and, subduing himself to the chords and color or wildness, attempt what one writer terms "heart-to-heart" talks with the monkeys that approach his peculiar domicile. His late location was about seventy miles south of the equator, on the French Congo.

The village Mkeba, from which he drew supplies, gave him the honor of being called "the White King," and he evidently ruled its people to his own advantage. For a slight bit of tobacco, a few beads, and a little cloth, he got all his cooking and washing done with various services in addition.

His menu was buffalo meat and manioc, the latter a root that furnishes a pasty diet. He claims to have passed nearly half a year without tasting a morsel of any breadstuffs, or seeing a white man. Occasionally, though, he had some fish to eat. But he will go back, he says, in spite of the

treason diet, and the accompanying deprivations.

He tells a good many strange stories. The buffalo meat he had to hunt for through slimy, nasty marshes. There he encountered pythons from fifteen to twenty feet long. Were it not for a trusty native attendant one of these would have made a quiet meal of him, as he stooped down one day with a leaf cup which he had improvised to get a drink of water.

Concerning the monkeys he announces some new knowledge. He thinks they are governed by Generals; that they possess, too, a social set, though not quite like ours at Newport, in spite of a late simian incident there, and that they indulge in games not unlike those immemorably handed down from one generation of children to another.

As the sexes are about equal in number, he thinks the monkey is a monogamist, for if one wanted more than his share of wives there would be trouble. The feminine monkey retreats from the advances of her suitor just as other females often do when the apparent "No" is meant for a final "Yes." He is of the opinion that the girls think of matrimony at the age of three and four years, and would be called very old maids if they remained unmarried at ten years; that they flirt more than a little, and brush their hair. He has added some new words to his collection of monkey speech, of whose meaning he is certain, and he is sure the simians have ethical if not religious concepts.

These animals are not likely to be good workers, as they only do light chores, which they regard in the light of play. The small Capuchins of Brazil he considers the most intelligent species of them, and of their language he is certain of only eleven words. At this rate Prof. Garner's Simian Dictionary will not be formidable in size very soon.

A Missionary.

"The Bridge of the Gods," which was first published twelve years ago and is now being brought out in its seventh edition, is an Indian tragedy. Cecil Grey is the missionary of two hundred years ago. Having lost his wife, and discontented with the hard ways of the Puritans, Grey leaves the New England colony and plunges into the wilds of the remotest West. He meets Wallulah, the daughter of the mighty chieftain Multnomah, and Grey learns to love the half-breed Indian girl. Finally Wallulah dies and Grey is killed. The manners and customs of the Indians are particularly dwelt on. The author intimates that the attempts made by Grey to make Christians out of the Indians bore fruit, for the "Shoshone renegade, who plotted Cecil's death, became a Christian, found his way with a few followers to the Flatheads, and settled among the tribes." * * * The Shoshone lived and died among them, but from generation to generation the tradition of the white man's god was handed down, till in 1832 four Flatheads were sent by their tribe to St. Louis to ask that teachers be given them to tell them about God * * * and from the movement then inaugurated have since sprung all the missions to the Indians in the West.

Chaucer's "Wife of Bath's Tale," uniform with the Grafton edition of the "Cock and Hen" will be published in the Fall by the Grafton Press. The same firm will issue "By the Stage Door," a collection of stage stories by Miss Ada Patterson and Miss Victory Bateman; "The Worth of Words," by Dr. Raley Husted Bell, with an "Introduction" by Dr. William Colby Cooper.

"THE BRIDGE OF THE GODS." A Romance of Indian Origin. By F. H. Balch. Cloth. Decorated cover. Illustrated. Pp. 280. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. \$1.50.



The 2 Most Popular Books in America



An interesting compilation of reports from the prominent book stores of the six best selling books of the month was printed in *The Bookman Magazine* for August. "The Mississippi Bubble" led all others as the best selling novel in the United States.

"The Mississippi Bubble" is one of the truly great romances. It is truth and art combined.—*The Boston Journal*.

"Hearts Courageous," the love story of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, is a most delightful and convincing romance. We meet Patrick Henry, Baron Fairfax, Jefferson, Franklin and La Fayette. Every portrait is instinct with life and vigor. As a story of the times, we do not know where in literature to find its superior.—*Baltimore Sun*.



Miss Rives' Novel,
Hearts Courageous,
is growing in favor every day.



The Bowen-Merrill Company, Publishers.

"All the News
That's Fit to Print"

New York Times

THE WEATHER.

Fair; light to fresh north winds.

VOL. LI...NO. 16,421.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 24, 1902.—32 Pages, Magazine Supplement and Financial Supplement.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DAVID LAMAR BEHIND STEEL TRUST SUIT

Action Based on Affidavit of a
Peter Power Witness.

J. E. Corrigan of Guthrie's Law
Firm Swears to Story of How
an "Expert's" Opinion of
Steel Plant's Value
Was Obtained for
\$100.

Closely following the Peter Power dis-
closures (the amazing allegations of Law-
yer Lamb and his dummy plaintiff, involv-
ing conspicuous Wall Street figures as the
promoters and proprietors of "strike" lit-
igation,) comes a chapter in the New Jersey
injunction suit against the United States
Steel Corporation, wherein David Lamar
proposes to forbid the Steel Corporation
finance plan for the retirement of \$200,000-
000 of its preferred stock.

The Lamar suit is scheduled in the Chan-
cery Court of New Jersey as between J.
Aspinwall Dodge, Bernard Smith, and Wil-
liam H. Curtis, complainants, against the
Steel Corporation, J. P. Morgan, John D.
Rockefeller, and a score of other associated
financiers. In launching this suit the firm
name of Hopkins Brothers of the Stock Ex-
change was used. Hopkins Brothers re-
pudiated the performance. They had not
even been consulted. Then Russell Sage
was proclaimed as complainant in chief.
Mr. Sage was equally prompt in causing it
to be announced that his name had been
used without authority, that he was not
fighting the Steel Corporation plan, that he
was in favor of it, that he had been con-
sulted. In the voluminous Lamar allegations chief
emphasis fell upon an affidavit made by
James H. Lancaster of 114 Liberty Street,
New York. Mr. Lancaster's affidavit re-
presented him to be a steel trade authority,
and he was quoted as averring that his
familiarity with the Steel Corporation's prop-
erty warranted him in declaring that he
not only was not what is capitalized as
"expert," but that a vast volume of stock
had been issued for no value whatever.

Mr. Lancaster. It has been disclosed in
the Peter Power inquest, is a steel-trade
authority by virtue of the fact that he runs
an automobile shop in Liberty Street, where
once upon a time he employed young Peter
Power, the dummy plaintiff, as a general
utility person.

Interest in Mr. Lancaster and in Mr. La-
mar's New Jersey Chancery Court litigation
was kindled yesterday by the filing of a
series of supplementary Steel Corporation
affidavits. Mr. Lancaster is friend of Mr.
Lamar. Mr. Lancaster takes back his "ex-
pert" testimony.

AN AFFIDAVIT FOR CASH.
In an affidavit made by Attorney Joseph
E. Corrigan of the offices of Guthrie,
Cravath & Henderson, who had been as-
sisting Mr. Guthrie in the suit of Peter
Power against the Northern Pacific Rail-
way Company, Mr. Corrigan explains how
he learned of the connection of James H.
Lancaster with Peter Power. Lancaster
appeared as a witness in the Peter Power
case, and gave some testimony showing
that he had made certain affidavits for
David Lamar regarding the value of the
United States Steel Corporation's prop-
erties.

Lancaster, according to Corrigan's af-
fidavit, later on went to Guthrie and told
him how he happened to know of the
value of the Steel Corporation's prop-
erty. Corrigan says that what Lancaster
had to say was substantially as follows:

"On July 3, 1902, a young man whom
he did not know, but whom he subse-
quently ascertained was named Pros-
kauer, a clerk in the employ of Mr. Abram
I. Elkus, 50 Pine Street, called at Lan-
caster's office, handed him the business card
of the law firm of James H. Elkus, and
told him that Mr. Elkus wanted to see
him at his office; that Lancaster at once
went to the office, and there met Mr. Elkus,
whom he had never known before. He was
introduced by Mr. Elkus to David Lamar.
Lamar thereupon talked to him in the pre-
sence of Elkus about the United States Steel
Corporation's properties and their value,
and after some conversation said that he
desired an affidavit as to the values. Lan-
caster did not know and was not told that
the affidavit was to be used in litigation,
and did not observe any title or suit to
what, at the time, he was giving. He pro-
tested that it was impossible for him in so
short a time to make an affidavit, but
Lamar said that they would be satisfied
with his present impressions and what he
generally knew, and that they would give
him \$100 for the affidavit.

"Lancaster needed the money, and as
this was an easy way to make \$100, he
was willing to swear to the affidavit, al-
though he did not know and was not told
that it was for a purpose. He was paid
\$100, and he gave the affidavit to Mr. Elkus.
Lamar had in mind that he was to be
paid \$100, and that he was to be paid
\$100, and that he was to be paid \$100.
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paid \$100, and that he was to be paid
\$100, and that he was to be paid \$100.

TRAIN ROBBER CAUGHT.

Third of Band Which Plundered Mexi-
can Train Had \$12,000 in His
Possession.

Special to The New York Times.
AUSTIN, Texas, Aug. 23.—Lee Smith, the
third of the band of American train rob-
bers who recently held up a Mexican Cen-
tral train and obtained a Wells-Fargo
money package containing \$2,500, has been
captured in the mountains near Baliza,
Mexico, according to a private telegram re-
ceived here to-day.

Smith made a desperate resistance and ex-
changed several shots with the pursuers.
He had \$12,000 in his possession when cap-
tured.

Five-year-old Eveline Gough of 336 East
Twenty-sixth Street, was struck and run
over by an automobile belonging to the
New York Automobile Transportation Com-
pany, driven by William Connell of 345
West One Hundred and Eighteenth Street,
yesterday afternoon at the corner of Twen-
ty-sixth Street and First Avenue. The child
died in Bellevue Hospital five minutes later.

At the time of the accident Connell was
speeding along Twenty-sixth Street on his
way to the East Twenty-third Street ferry
with three passengers. He was just about
to turn down First Avenue when the child
stepped from the curb. In a twinkling the
machine, weighing 3,500 pounds, flashed
over her. An excited crowd surrounded the
machine.

Policeman Wireman and Roundman
Smith of the East Twenty-second Street
Station rescued the driver and his passen-
gers and took them to the station house,
where the passengers said they were P.
Fish, L. H. Britton, and H. L. Hughes, all
of 112 West Forty-seventh Street.

Chauffeur Connell said that he had been
proceeding at a slow pace down Twen-
ty-sixth Street blowing his horn at regular
intervals. When he turned into First Ave-
nue, he said, he shut off still more power
and tooted his horn several times.

The child, he said, ran from the curb
within a few feet of the machine, and was
under the wheels before he could touch the
brake.

Peter McCabe of 492 First Avenue, who
was the first to reach the child after the
tragedy, said the machine was going at a
good speed.

Connell was locked up on a charge of
homicide.

TO CONTINUE MERGER SUIT.
Minnesota Litigation Against Northern
Securities Company Will Be
Praised Here.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 23.—It has been agreed
between the office of the United States At-
torney General and the counsel for the
Northern Securities Company that the tak-
ing of testimony in the suit against the
merger shall begin at the offices of the
District Attorney in New York City, Sept.
15.

It is said that Solicitor General Richards
will conduct the case for the Government,
and that C. W. Bunn, M. D. Grover, and
George B. Young of St. Paul will be as-
sociated with the New York counsel for
the Securities Company.

TO-DAY'S TIMES

In Four Sections, with Maga-
zine and Financial Sup-
plements.

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OUR SWIFTEST BATTLESHIP

The New Maine Exceeds the Rec-
ord Made by the Illinois.

In the Last Test, that of Raising the
Anchor, the Machinery Falls
to Work.

BOSTON, Aug. 23.—The new first-class
battleShip Maine, looking for all the world
like a ship already commissioned in the
navy, gave for the big Cramp flag astern,
raced around the Cape Ann trial course to-
day to prove her right to fly the United
States ensign. She did it before she fin-
ished. Her contract calls for a speed of 18
knots an hour for four continuous hours
of steaming, and though on one six-mile
leg she dropped to 17.35, on her fastest she
reached 18.9, and this was followed by
other speeds equally acceptable. Thus at
the end her mean speed developed, with-
out tidal allowance, was given out as 18.3.
This is not official, as the Navy Board
has not completed its figuring, and will not
be for some time. But it is the statement
made by the Cramps, and may be accepted
as accurate.

The Maine was expected to do better than
she did, but as the figures stand, she is
the fastest battleship in the American fleet.
The Illinois, which up to this time has held
the record, did only 17.34 knots on her fast-
est leg as against this 18.9. Both E. S.
Cramp and Commander Cowles, the latter
of the Navy Board, expressed themselves
as well satisfied after the trip.

When the Maine was coming over from
one time she is understood to have been
pushed to 18.95.

After the run the first accident of the
day happened. It was not a serious one,
but the vessel was obliged to remain at
anchor off Thatcher's Island for close on to
two hours. The Maine had passed the last
stake boat at the finish. She was sent
around in a circle with her helm hard over.
Then the officers tried bringing her from
full speed to a stop. In one minute and
thirty seconds she was sent from full speed
ahead to full speed astern. The last test of
all was dropping the anchor, by letting it
run free. It went down well, but when
the order was given to up anchor the hitch
came.

A combination of minor troubles caused
the chain to slip on the winch. Nearly an
hour was spent trying to get the anchor
up. A tackle was put on and the anchor was
hoisted aboard. The ship then set out for
Boston Harbor. The anchor was picked up,
and the guests were returned to the
start back to Philadelphia on Sunday after-
noon, when the men have had a rest.

J. C. M. BIDDLE MARRIED.
Wedded at Atlantic City to Miss Anna
Teresa Brennan—Maid Said Nap-
tials Were Not Intended
to Be Secret.

Special to The New York Times.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 23.—J. C.
Mercer Biddle, a wealthy Philadelphia
clubman, a conspicuous figure in Quaker
City society, and the head of the Biddle
family, was very quietly married at the
parsonage of St. Andrew's Lutheran
Church on Aug. 21 to Miss Anna Teresa
Brennan, who has been a resident here
since last April, during which time Mr. Bid-
dle had paid her close attention. A colored
maid answered the bell at Mrs. Clara
Weatherly's cottage at 20 Indiana Avenue
South, this evening, and in response to an
inquiry said that Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mer-
cer Biddle were not at home.

He had gone out, she said, to take din-
ner aboard J. Fred Betz's yacht Sybilla in
the inlet, and might not return until a
late hour. In response to further inquiries,
the maid said that it was undoubtedly
true that Mr. Biddle, the Philadelphia club-
man, had been married in Atlantic City
on Aug. 21 to his mistress, Miss Anna
Teresa Brennan, and they are now enjoy-
ing their honeymoon at Mrs. Weatherly's
cottage.

"Was Mrs. Biddle an Atlantic City girl?"
"Oh, no."
"Was she then a Philadelphian?"
"No, she thought not, but was not
sure."
"How long had she been in Atlantic
City?"
"Since last April, when she became a
guest at Mrs. Weatherly's cottage."
"Was the wedding intended to be se-
cret?"

"No, she thought not. Mr. and Mrs. Bid-
dle had watched the papers closely for
several days after they were wedded very
quietly at the parsonage of St. Andrew's
Evangelical Lutheran Church by the Rev.
Merle R. Kunkelman, but when nothing
appeared about the nuptials they decided to
say nothing of the wedding until Octo-
ber."

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ber."

WHY THE FAIR'S BODIES WILL BE HELD IN PARIS.

Result of an Agreement Between Law-
yers Until Decision Is Reached Re-
garding a Possible Examination.

PARIS, Aug. 23.—The correspondent of
The Associated Press learns that the post-
ponement of the shipment of the remains
of Charles L. Fair and Mrs. Fair to Cher-
bourg, on the way to New York, is the re-
sult of an agreement between the lawyers
to hold the bodies here until it is decided
whether it is advisable to examine them
with the view of ascertaining the exact na-
ture of the injuries which caused death.
The consent of the late Mr. Fair's family
has been called for.

Special to The New York Times.
PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 23.—A tele-
gram received this morning from
Abraham G. Nelson, who is now in San
Francisco with his mother, Mrs. Hannah
Nelson, announcing their safe arrival.
This is the only information which the
Newmarket relatives of Mrs. Charles L.
Fair have. They disclaim any knowledge
concerning the delay in shipping the re-
mains, except that they conveyed to them
through the newspapers.

No instructions had been given by them
to the American Consul in Paris, it is said,
and they declare that step has been taken
by the Fairs. Their understanding has
been that the remains had already been
shipped, and they have been waiting for
the announcement of their arrival.

Mr. Nelson refuses to discuss the
subject. The other heirs speak in un-
favorable tones of the action in holding a
post mortem examination.

William B. Smith made preparations to-
day to leave for the West, changing his
former plans.

Special to The New York Times.
ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 23.—George Leffler,
whose dead wife was a sister of Mrs.
Charles L. Fair, who was killed in France
with her husband in an automobile ac-
cident, and whose two children are believed
to be beneficiaries in the division of the
Fair estate, is an inmate of the Orange
poorhouse.

Leffler has been in the poorhouse about
four months. He admitted he had been
deceived by his children. He refused to
say whether he expected anything from the
Fair estate. He said he had been in the
poorhouse since his wife's death, and he had
no reason to expect any better treatment for
the future.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 23.—Mrs. Han-
nah Nelson, mother of the late Mrs. Charles
L. Fair, has arrived from San Francisco in
New Market, N. J. She is accompanied by
her son, A. G. Nelson of Plainfield, N. J.
Mrs. Nelson, who is seventy years of age,
was greatly fatigued by her journey across
the continent.

Charles J. Smith of Boulder Creek, Col.,
a brother of the late Mrs. Fair, and Fred
Fowler, a nephew of Mrs. Fair by mar-
riage, with his wife, are also here. Mrs.
Nelson declined to talk for publication, but
said she had been in the poorhouse since
her wife's death. She said she had been in
the poorhouse since her wife's death.

"I don't care much what becomes of my
share of the estate, but I do want to see
my children get all they are entitled to."
A. G. Nelson said: "There will be no con-
test between my mother and Mr. Smith of
Colorado. He is my half-brother. Of course
my mother will go to court, but the legal
matters rest with her counsel altogether.
She will ask for letters of administration on
the estate, and for that reason we intend
to take up our residence in San Francisco."

"My mother," he continued, "we regard
as the sole heir, so there will be no contest
so far as we are concerned."
The legal matter, he said, at all, re-
marked Joseph Harvey. "The whole mat-
ter will be settled out of court, and any-
how, nothing definite has yet been decided
on."

It is not generally known that the Fairs
will authorize Hermann Oelrichs to inform
the relatives of Mrs. Fair that they can
take possession of certain properties of her
estate. His office is in New York City. He
added a sum of money. What the amount
will be has not yet been settled upon. The
details of the compromise have not yet
been discussed.

Judge Cook heard further arguments to-
day on the petition of John Farnham,
Fifth Avenue, for the appointment of a
trustee on the estate of Charles L. Fair
and Caroline Decker Fair, deceased.
Judge Cook announced that it would hear
further arguments in the case next Thurs-
day. It is expected that a decision will be
reached there.

LOCAL REVENUE OFFICE TO HAVE A SHAKE-UP.

Agent F. G. Thompson, in Charge Here,
Will Go to Albany—Cincinnati
Man Succeeds Him.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—There is to be
a shake-up among the Internal Revenue
agents in charge of divisions, one result
of which will be that F. G. Thompson, who
is in charge in New York, will go to Al-
bany, and will be succeeded by John W.
Simsel, now in Cincinnati.

John F. D. Adams, the desire of W. H.
Bowen, chief of the agents, to get away
from his work in this city, which was in-
juring his health. He has accordingly been
appointed to the charge of the Cincinnati
division, so that he can live at his old
home in Covington.

John F. D. Adams, who is now in charge
of the Boston division, will succeed Mr.
Bowen as chief on Sept. 15. He will be
succeeded at Boston by H. C. Kincaid, now
in charge at Albany.

Internal Revenue Agent Thompson, when
seen last night at his home, 2491 Broad-
way, said:
"I know that I have been transferred to
the Albany district. I received word to-
day which included the information that
Mr. Simsel is to succeed me in this district.
Mr. Simsel has been employed in New York
City for some time. He is a former
I shall go to Albany on Sept. 1. Such
transfers are in no way extraordinary, and
in fact frequently happen. The district of
which the headquarters are at Albany com-
prises all of the State of New York exclu-
sive of New York City. It was formerly
much larger, including the New England
States."

Regarding my pleasure or displeasure
over the change, I have nothing to say. I
am an agent of the Government and simply
obey its orders without asking questions of
convenience. Regarding my record in New
York, I shall also say nothing. It must
stand for itself. I don't think it is quite
unknown."

New York Central Special Labor Day
Excursions.
Thousand Islands, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Ma-
chigo Lake, Adirondack, Montreal, Quebec, the
Adirondack, and the Adirondack. The excu-
sions call on Ticket Agent, or write Mr. C.
Roach, G. B. F. A., 1216 Broadway, New York.
Advt.

GATES WAR BROUGHT HERE

Stock Exchange Battleground for
Colorado Fuel Fight.

Question of Receivership and Listing of
Shares to Be Contested by West-
ern Speculators.

Special to The New York Times.
CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—John W. Gates's
fight for the Colorado Fuel and Iron Com-
pany will be transferred to New York early
next week, and probably will be fought
on the floor of the Stock Exchange.

Information was received here to-day which
shows there are two strong possibilities
ahead of the corporation that has attracted
so much attention by the fight in Denver.
Security of the company to be stricken
off the listed department of the New York
Stock Exchange.

A receiver for the corporation to straighten
out its tangled affairs.

Under the Colorado decision a purchaser
of Colorado Fuel must send his stock to
Colorado to be registered before it is leg-
ally his, and that means a week or ten
days at least.

The fight for the receivership is to be on
other lines, it is reported. The Gates fac-
tion would be worse routed than they now
are if Osgood got the receiver, and for that
reason there probably will be a race be-
tween the two factions to name the re-
ceiver. Mr. Osgood has said it would take
"probably a week" to prepare the Colo-
rado stock which is in his hands.

Advices to the local friends of the Gates
party from Chicago to-day said the reason
for the resignation of Gates, Mitchell, Lam-
bert, and Blair was their decision that they
could not afford to be identified officially
with the corporation under such circum-
stances.

STEEL TRUST NOT CONCERNED.

Judge Gary Speaks for United States
Corporation in Discussing Col-
orado Fuel Fight.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—Judge E. H. Gary,
Chairman of the Board of Directors of the
United States Steel Corporation, has re-
turned to Chicago from the East. When
asked as to the truth of the reports that
John W. Gates is trying to get possession of
the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company for
the United States Steel Corporation, Mr.
Gary said:

"The United States Steel Corporation has
nothing to do with the affair. About a
year ago we did try to get possession of
Colorado Fuel and Iron, to the extent of
making an offer for the property. They
made us a counter-offer, and neither propo-
sition was satisfactory. That ended the
negotiations, and they have not been re-
newed since. Mr. Gates is not acting for
the United States Steel Corporation."

Mr. Gates, John J. Mitchell, I. L. Ellwood,
John Lambert, and George L. Reis arrived
in Chicago to-day from their hard-fought
legal battle in Denver. Mr. Mitchell, legal
spokesman for the party, said that a
report of the proxy committee of the ma-
jority stockholders of the company would
be made to the principals, and the further
course to be pursued by the party seeking
control would be governed by advice from
the stockholders. He expressed much dis-
satisfaction at the methods taken by their
opponents.

SUMMER GUESTS POISONED.

Sixty Visitors at the Old Sweet Springs,
in West Virginia, Taken
Violently Ill.

Special to The New York Times.
RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 23.—Sixty people
nearly lost their lives at the Old Sweet
springs, West Va., this week by being
poisoned and some of them are yet in a
serious condition. Information of the af-
fair was received here to-day in private
letters.

sionary named Bruce and an English missionary of the name of Lewis at Chen-Chou, in Hu-Nan Province. The missionaries disregarded the warnings of natives, who foretold the outbreak. Although the murders are regarded in some quarters as being a local incident they are causing some uneasiness.

American Visitors in Paris Are Preparing to Return in September

After Short Sojourns at Dinard, Aix-les-Bains and Other Watering Places They Will Leave Europe for Home—American Won Second Prize at Aix's Battle of Flowers.

Special Cable to The New York Times.

PARIS, Aug. 23.—Miss Bessie Abbott, coming from Mont Doré, passed through here on Tuesday with her mother and sister on her way to La Ferme, on a visit to the Marquis and Marquise de Montault at their chateau. She returns on Sept. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Jean Demareq of New York have left for Dinard.

Mr. and Mrs. Ames Van Wart have left Ville d'Avray for Homburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Hewitt of Chicago are expected here for the month of September from Carlsbad.

Dr. H. C. Martin, Jr., formerly State Health Commissioner for Missouri, and F. W. Luytjes of St. Louis have arrived here after traversing Siberia by the Trans-Siberian Railroad, coming from Vladivostok to St. Petersburg in thirty days. They leave for New York tomorrow.

T. St. John Gaffney of New York, who has been traveling in Ireland for some time, returns here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh and family have returned to the Elysée Palace Hotel from Trouville. The suite of rooms next to theirs is being prepared for the reception of the Shah of Persia.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. De Young and family of San Francisco have returned to the Hotel Continental from Carlsbad, as have also Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hofstra, who are at the Hotel Ritz.

James Deering of Chicago has returned from St. Moritz, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Farnell from Dinard.

Brig. Gen. C. M. Spitzer and family

have left the Grand Hotel for the Hotel Cecil, London, and sail for New York on Sept. 10.

Charles Livingston Hyde is back at the Hotel Ritz from London.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ogden have left for London.

Senator and Mrs. Kearns, from Utah, are at the Hotel Regina.

Miss Edna May has left the Hotel Ritz for London.

William Webb, Mayor of Baltimore, is at the St. James and d'Albany Hotel, where are also Judge and Mrs. Barnard of Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Winnebush have returned from Aix-les-Bains, where during the past week they met the King of Greece, who has now left for St. Petersburg, and who has been a great attraction. Aix contains over 22,000 visitors, including a good many Americans, among them being Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Oliver of New York, Mrs. Dale, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Einstein, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman and Miss Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Parks, Mr. and Mrs. Kimbley.

Col. Samuel D. Colt won the second prize at last week's battle of flowers at Aix for a prettily decorated drag. Col. Colt has also been entertaining a number of friends, including Court Ward, Miss Alice Ward, ex-Gov. Brown of Maryland, and Miss Brown, at Etretat.

Among recent arrivals are Mrs. W. N. Parsons, Powell Brisbane, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Hickox of New York.

permitting journalists to attend Court functions. The newspapers concerned are warmly supporting Gen. Weyler.

M. CAMBON'S SUCCESSOR.

New French Ambassador at Washington Distinguished Both in Letters and Diplomacy.

Special Cable to The New York Times. PARIS, Aug. 23.—M. Jusserand, who is to be the new French Ambassador at Washington, ranks very high among French diplomats. He is a very clever, cool-headed master of the political game, and, unlike perhaps most Ambassadors, has literary attainments of a high order. He is the only French Shakespearean scholar who can rank with the Germans and outrank most of the English.

When Keeper of the Archives at the Foreign Office he acquired a knowledge of secret diplomatic history which even M. Hanotaux cannot rival. He has long been a popular and ever-welcome figure in English political and university circles, and cannot fail to acquire the sympathy of Americans.

LAURIER SEES M. DELCASSE.

Canada's Premier Pays a Visit to French Minister of Foreign Affairs—Tariff Concessions Talk.

PARIS, Aug. 23.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian Premier, had an interview with M. Delcasse, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, this afternoon, lasting half an hour.

W. S. Fielding, the Minister of Finance of Canada, and William Paterson, the Minister of Customs of the Dominion, accompanied the Premier. The conversation was mainly confined to an exchange of courtesies.

The correspondent of The Associated Press learns that some reference was made to tariff concessions. It is understood that France is not adverse to certain reductions in return for equivalent concessions on the part of Canada.

The Canadian Premier will be received in audience by President Loubet Monday.

SANTOS-DUMONT IN FRANCE.

Will Shortly Go to Paris to Continue His Aerial Experiments—Disappointed with His Reception Here.

Special Cable to The New York Times. PARIS, Aug. 23.—Santos-Dumont has arrived from the United States, and is at Trouville. He will shortly leave for Paris to continue his aerial experiments. He is deeply disappointed at his failure to secure the traditional luncheon in New York to finance his new flying machine, but no one is surprised here.

Santos-Dumont's indubitable pluck disarms criticism to a great extent, but if the truth be told he is not taken seriously even in Paris.

LOIE FULLER PLEASES PARIS.

Dancer's Popularity Increases with the Success of Her Newest Spectacle.

Special Cable to The New York Times. PARIS, Aug. 23.—Loie Fuller, who still remains a great draw with the French public, especially among the more artistically inclined, has had a genuine success at the little Marigny Theatre, in the Champs Elysees, with her new dance.

The effects obtained are very impressionistic and indescribable. Loie presents most of the time the appearance of a tortured soul in inferno. The punishment is severe, but Loie's compensation is the pleasure she gives as a spectacle.

Curator Killed While Mountain Climbing.

GENEVA, Switzerland, Aug. 23.—Emile Dunant, Curator of the Archaeological Museum here, was killed yesterday while ascending Mount Pleureur. He slipped into a crevasse, and his body was found, with the skull smashed. M. Dunant was not accompanied by a guide.

Russian Materials for Home-Built Ships.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 23.—A decree of the Minister of Marine was gazetted today, requiring the exclusive use of materials of Russian origin in the construction of all Russian ships, with the exception of vessels built abroad. The decree may be modified in the case of ships which are to ply in foreign waters.

Gen. Weyler to Resign, It Is Understood.

MADRID, Aug. 23.—It is understood that Gen. Weyler, Minister of War, has decided to resign his post in consequence of certain Court officials having overruled his orders

AN AMERICAN IN CHINA.

The High Diplomatic Office to Which Charles Denby, Jr., Has Been Appointed.

THERE was a little two-line paragraph in the papers a few days ago containing a piece of news which, it is more than likely, will prove to have results of very great importance.

The paragraph in question announced that Charles Denby, Jr., son of the ex-United States Minister to China, had been appointed Chief Foreign Adviser to Yuan-Shi-Kai, the Viceroy of Pechili-Li Province.

To realize just what this news means it is necessary to understand that Yuan-Shi-Kai bids fair to-day to be the most powerful man in the Chinese Empire. So far he has succeeded in doing what hardly another Chinese statesman has done—combining a genuine desire for reform with the ability to keep on good terms with the Court. Yuan's province is the most important in the empire.

Not only is the capital, Peking, in it, but the provincial capital, Tien-Tsin, is one of the most important ports of the country, and the province is said to be more densely populated than any other in China. The Viceroyalty of Pechili-Li has usually carried with it a chief place in the councils of the Emperor. Li-Hung-Chang was Viceroy of this province, and all the indications point to the probability that Yuan will prove a worthy successor of Li.

Already, though only recently appointed to this most important post, Yuan has made his influence felt. He has arranged to engage foreign officers to instruct his troops; he intends to introduce Western instruction in his province, and he has been chiefly instrumental in organizing the system under which a number of Chinese are being educated in Japan.

There was always considerable doubt as to whether the great admiration for Western progress and methods which Li-Hung-Chang expressed was genuine, but there is no question that Yuan-Shi-Kai is really alive to the necessity for his country to adopt Occidental methods unless it wishes to become the prey of the Occidental powers. This being so, an American who will, as in the case of Mr. Denby, continually "have the ear" of the Viceroy will hold a post of the

most influential character. Indeed, it is quite within the bounds of possibility that this young American may come to be the "power behind the throne" in China's foreign policy.

Whoever has watched the recent course of events in China knows that the foreign relations of the empire form a problem necessitating diplomatic gifts of the highest order. China finds herself in danger on all sides. Were it not that the powers are so jealous of each other she would have no respite at all from demands which would practically mean the dismemberment of the empire.

As it is, the European countries are all continually exercising pressure in order to obtain more and more concessions. One day it is Germany who wants something; the next Russia is demanding railway rights somewhere; even the smaller countries are endeavoring to pull something out of the Chinese tangle. A day or two ago it was announced that little Portugal had made a demand—and a demand which was certainly not of an overmodest character—as the price of agreeing to the new tariff protocol arranged between the Commissioners of Great Britain and China.

It would seem that the craft of a Machiavelli must be needed to deal with all the ravenous powers seeking to devour the ancient empire. The United States has, it is true, steadily set its face against the extortion of concessions from what is now practically a defenseless country. To that fact, doubtless, Mr. Denby's appointment is partly due, for the Chinese are disposed to trust Americans to a much greater extent than Europeans.

But it may be expected that it is in connection with the strengthening of China's powers for defense that the "Foreign Adviser" will be most frequently employed. Viceroy Yuan, as has been said, intends to reorganize his army. With the aid of a capable American he ought to be able to institute reforms in many other directions, and ultimately to extend these reforms from Pechili-Li to the other provinces of the empire.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

M. Combes, the French President of the Council, and Minister of the Interior, has issued an important circular to the prefects of the different departments. After reminding them that the Cabinet is bound to follow the indications which it has received from universal suffrage, he goes on to remind the prefects that they are the representatives of the central authority, and tells them that they must exercise political action upon all the public services and reserve the favors which they hold at their discretion to those who have given clear proof of fidelity to Republican institutions. No promotion is to be given to any one until the prefect has been consulted, and the circular concludes: "The Government will not tolerate the slightest hesitation or weakness from functionaries to whom it delegates its authority, and whose first duty is absolute attachment to the Republic." The prefects are requested to acknowledge the receipt of the circular.

M. Lépine, the Prefect of Police, has instituted the use of Newfoundland dogs in life saving in the Seine. He has organized a series of lectures on the duties of the river police, and the first was delivered a few weeks ago by Dr. Laborde of the Academy of Medicine. The lecturer explained how to restore life in the apparently drowned, and advised them to resort to rhythmic traction of the tongue as soon as the body is recovered from the river and without waiting to convey it to the station. Dr. Laborde exhibited a special apparatus which he has invented to facilitate traction of the tongue, and by means of which a river constable will be able to continue the operation for three succeeding hours without undue fatigue.

Not only has a league been formed for suppressing the duelling habit in France, but M. Girault, a Senator, has drafted a bill prohibiting duels in the Republic and the Colonies. M. Girault proposes the following penalties: Deprivation of civil rights for eight years for both adversaries, and for five years in the case of the second. Should one of the parties be killed, or should it be a second or third offense, deprivation of civil as well as civil rights. In the case of duels between foreigners who, of course, have neither civil nor civil rights, the Senator proposes a year's imprisonment for the principals and a month's for the seconds, with expulsion from the country after the completion of the term of imprisonment.

Official advice from St. Petersburg states that in contradiction to the Heligoland-Hutvudsstadetad the Russian Government does not intend to pass over the offense of the Finnish recruits, who have refused to present themselves for conscription under the unconstitutional military edict. But it is difficult to see what the Russian authorities can do to punish the 5,000 young men in question. The Finnish law courts have in the most explicit terms declared that the military edict cannot have the force of law, and a short time ago the Viborg Court acquitted the recalcitrant recruits who were brought before it.

The Gaulois of Paris tells a story relating to the recent visit of the Duke of Sexto, who was sent by King Alfonso of Spain to bear the insignia of the Golden Fleece to President Loubet. It states that the Ambassador Extraordinary was "considerably astonished" to be called upon to pay 600 francs for the hire of carriages which conveyed him and his suite to and from the Elysée. The Gaulois added that this was the usual practice when embassies were received and that it "blushed to make it public."

Advices from Geneva state that Lucchen, the murderer of the Empress of Austria, has not only become insane, but is at the point of death. He has been extremely violent since his incarceration, and two warders have been delegated to constantly watch him. Neither straitjackets nor a bread and water diet seem to have had any effect on his fierce temperament.

According to the Petit Parisien, the French Government, being satisfied with the result of the trial of a new nitro-glycerine powder, has secured the patent rights from the inventor, a chemist named Lucchen.

WARSHIPS AT COPENHAGEN.

The American Minister Pays a Visit to the Cruisers Albany and Chicago.

COPENHAGEN, Denmark, Aug. 23.—L. S. Swenson, the United States Minister, visited the United States cruisers Albany and Chicago this morning, and was received with a salute of fifteen guns from each vessel.

The Minister was entertained on board the warships, which he inspected, and complimented the officers and men.

The commanders of the Danish warships, the Minister of Marine, the commanding Admiral, and others also visited the American ships.

During the day the Danish training squadron, of which Commodore Prince Waldemar of Denmark is in command, entered the port and returned the salutes of the American ships. The Chicago later sailed for Havre.

Mr. Swenson entertained the remaining American and the Danish naval officers at dinner to-night.

WORK OF NORDENSKJOLD.

The Antarctic Explorer Declared to Have Examined Unknown Ocean and Made Zoological Collection.

STOCKHOLM, Sweden, Aug. 23.—The Aftonbladet says that the steamer Antarctic, bearing the Nordenskjöld antarctic expedition, returned to the Falkland Islands July 4, after having obtained the most satisfactory results.

The great unknown ocean from the Falklands to the South Georgia Islands has been scientifically examined, and large zoological collections have been made. The maximum depth measured was 5,997 meters, (about 19,000 feet).

News was received from Buenos Ayres Aug. 18 that the steamer Antarctic, referred to in the above dispatch, was imprisoned in the ice and preparations had been commenced to proceed in dog sledges. The Antarctic left Gothenburg, Sweden, Oct. 16, 1901. The expedition is headed by Prof. Otto Nordenskjöld.

PILOT BOAT CUT IN TWO.

Lightkeeper at Lousburg, N. S., Killed by Accident with Steamboat Egda.

HALIFAX, N. S., Aug. 23.—A dispatch received here states that the steamboat Egda, bound into Lousburg Harbor late Thursday night, struck the pilot boat which went out to meet her, and in which there were four men. The pilot boat was cut in two and foundered, and John E. Townsend, the lightkeeper at Lousburg, was instantly killed.

Life buoys were thrown from the steamer to the other men, and they kept afloat until rescued by a boat's crew from the Egda.

An Extraordinary Secret Society

Members of the "F. D. L. C." Have Their Arms Tattooed and Number Over Two-and-a-half Millions—How They Are Disturbing France.

FRENCHMEN during the religious disturbances which are agitating their country have awakened to the existence of an extraordinary secret society which is said to be involved in the controversy. This extraordinary secret society is known to its members as the "F. D. L. C.," which, as possible the rules of the Catholic Church, is interpreted, stands for "Les Frères de la Côte" (The Brothers of the Coast).

Few Englishmen and not many Frenchmen, says The London Daily Mail, have ever heard of this remarkable society. Its members, to the number of two and a half millions, consist entirely of boys from the ages of fourteen to twenty, the majority of whom are receiving education at the hands of the priests in the Catholic schools, free schools, which are controlled by the Catholic Church.

The society has two objects in view. First and foremost, they are bound together for the propagation and encouragement of Atheism and the destruction of the power of the Church. On the arm of each member is tattooed in large print the letters "A. D.," signifying Anti Dieu. These letters carry with them a vow to observe as little as possible the rules of the Catholic Church, if complete abstinence from her ceremonies be incompatible with home life.

No "Brother of the Coast" must grieve before the altar; he must never confess unless practically dragged to the confessional, and even then he must treat the ceremony with ridicule; he must never communicate unless under parental compulsion, and for five years in the case of the minors; he must starve himself at the family dinner table only to stuff himself with forbidden meat at some convenient restaurant.

He must, in fact, do all in his power to dissociate himself from the Church. At a recent examination in which 100 of the brethren took part, they one and all, in reply to a question asking them to show the truth of Christ's miracles, answered that they were an invention, an absurd fairy tale!

The second object for which the society is constituted is for the upholding of its members' supposed rights. If a master be too severe, he has at once to reckon with the F. D. L. C. A deputization is formed to wait upon the headmaster and complain of the offending tutor's conduct.

Then the F. D. L. C. await results. If the master's behavior does not at once show a radical change they take action. A sheet of paper, with the letters F. D. L. C. printed large upon it in red ink, is dropped into the headmaster's letter-box, who, by his own experience, knows his colleagues' needs his ways he will have to look out for squalls. Generally the mysterious piece of paper has an instant and an excellent effect; but if the "head" be obstinate, the brethren show their teeth.

The unfortunate tutor's life is made a burden to him. Let him look away for one instant while in class, and a book is flung at his head; let him turn away for another moment, and an inkpot follows the volume. Punishment is useless, for the Brethren of the Coast cheerfully bear one another's burdens; and it is a rule of the society that no member shall perform the punishment task meted out to him. It is invariably undertaken by another.

Again, if the school alotted to the boys be in their opinion not of sufficient quality, the F. D. L. C. step in to mend matters. A favorite method is to abstain from food altogether, with the effect that on returning to their homes they are in such a state of weakness and ill-health that the parents insist upon an alteration of diet. One boy died of this abstinence ordered by his society.

Another way is to actually fling the food in the masters' faces, and the members have been known to go so far as to take the masters' dinners and leave them their own in their place. So powerful, indeed, are the Brethren of the Coast that discipline is made a practical impossibility, though the school credit let it be said that if they are generously and kindly treated they behave themselves and confine their attention entirely to the propagation of pure and unadulterated Atheism.

The punishment meted out by the society

to those of its members who break their vows is terribly severe. The most disgusting and ignominious barbarities are resorted to. Sometimes the lobes of the ears are cut; at others a great cross is scratched on the shiner's arm with a penknife; while if the offense be small he is merely fined, which, as possible the rules of the Catholic Church, is interpreted, stands for "Les Frères de la Côte" (The Brothers of the Coast).

The society is controlled by three so-called "chiefs," who have their headquarters in Paris. The head chief, who is practically a despot, is unknown to all the 2,500,000 members save the second chief. Through this second chief he issues his decrees, and no one else is even cognizant of his name. All that the other members know is that he is a boy like themselves. His term of office expires at the end of his school life, just as the membership of each of the brethren ceases when he leaves the tutor's hands.

The three head chiefs appoint three local chiefs for each town. These arrange meetings, collect subscriptions, and generally control the local affairs of the society, but they are directly responsible to the headquarters staff in Paris. All the meetings are held in absolute secrecy, and generally in the open air, while societies are posted in every direction to give warning of the approach of some curious clerk.

Often not a word is spoken, but propositions, statements, or commands are written down and passed from hand to hand. The meetings are held frequently, and are invariably attended by the local strength of the society, for absence, unless a good excuse is forthcoming, means prompt punishment.

The subscription to the society is 10 francs a year. For this each member is entitled to refer to the extent of 30 francs, provided that he can show to the satisfaction of the local chiefs that he is absolutely destitute of money. Each member, in addition to having his arm branded with the letters "A. D.," wears a badge in the shape of a red moon, and the local chiefs bear distinguishing tattoo marks on their right hands. The society also possesses secret signs and "grips."

The origin of the society dates from about 1820. It was formed by two school-bred boys who ran away from school to America, where they lived by the sea shore—hence the title "Brethren of the Coast." So far, the priests have been powerless to put down this extraordinary, this terrible institution, which is winked at, if not encouraged, by the French Government, whose great object is to destroy the power of the Catholic Church in France. Hitherto the Church has decided to pretend ignorance of the society.

The Frères de la Côte are increasing in number rapidly, and while they only number 2,500,000, that number is made up entirely of boys between the ages of fourteen and twenty. It is not for one moment to be supposed that when these boys leave school they will necessarily leave the atheistic creed they have acquired behind them.

BOND-BLAINE TREATY MATTER.

Nothing Further than Published Known at Ottawa Regarding Arrangements Made.

OTTAWA, Ontario, Aug. 23.—Nothing is known here regarding the arrangements arrived at between Premier Bond of Newfoundland and the Imperial Government as to the Bond-Blaine treaty, beyond what has appeared in the press. The late Government opposed the ratification of the treaty and the present Government allowed the matter to stand in the same shape. But there was no legitimate ground for interference in the first instance and there is therefore no surprise here at the report that Sir Robert Bond has now been permitted to renew his negotiations with the Washington authorities for the ratification of the treaty.

The matter was no doubt talked over with Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian Premier, but the subject has not yet come before the Government here in any way.

BERLIN TOPICS OF ART, POLITICS AND BUSINESS

Artists' Views on the Emperor's Criticisms Will Be Published in a Book—Protest Against Christening Yachts—Coming Visit of the King of Italy to Berlin.

Special Cable to The New York Times. BERLIN, Aug. 23.—Maximiliane Steadler, a woman writer of Munich, has sent a circular letter to leading artists in Germany asking their views on the Kaiser's criticism of modern art. The results of the inquiry are to be published in book form.

Great annoyance is felt by many artists of Germany at the partisanship shown by the Emperor in the matters of the arts. In this the Emperor only follows his grandfather and mother, who had very strong opinions on art matters, and made them felt. The old Emperor interfered with the design for the Reichstag in Berlin and destroyed its proportions, by exacting from the architect, Walther of Dresden, a promise that the proposed dome above the chief assembly hall in that building be given up. When the building was finished architects and artists gave Walther a reception, at which the injustice done him was pointed out. On several occasions the Emperor Frederick was credited with the refusal of work by distinguished artists, at the annual exhibitions, because it did not meet his ideas.

But Emperor William has carried the assumption of being the grand arbiter of

art further than any of the family. His dislike of modern schools of painting and sculpture is so great that he rarely lets an occasion slip to give point to his disapproval. Fritz von Uhde and Max Liebermann, with their comrades, painters, who try to reproduce the qualities of sunlight, have had active reason to feel their ruler's displeasure. Promoters of exhibitions fear to accept the work of the new school, lest the Emperor should refuse to consecrate the affair by his presence.

In the granting of medals and honors the Emperor has not scrupled to reverse the decisions of juries of award, in order that his favorites should figure in the front rank, while his influence is exerted to prevent sculptors and painters whose work he dislikes from obtaining commissions. Especially with regard to public monuments to royalties and military heroes, does he claim and exercise a right of veto, all designs being submitted to him, and often returned with alterations by his hand. Practically he can make or mar the career of an artist.

Munich alone is able to meet this tyranny with scorn and mockery. If the writer mentioned in the foregoing is allowed to print verbatim what some German artists say concerning the Emperor as an art critic her book should create a sensation.

COMING VISIT OF ITALY'S KING.

Preparations for the Entry of Emmanuel into Berlin—Object of the Trip.

BERLIN, Aug. 23.—Gilded masts surmounted by evergreen crowns are being set up along Unter den Linden in preparation for the entry into Berlin of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, Thursday next.

The Unter den Linden midway is being bordered throughout its length by large rows of potted greenery. The programme for the King's entertainment, which includes receptions, state dinners, and a gala performance at the opera, ends on Saturday with the great Fall parade of troops on the Tempelhofer Field.

The object of King Victor Emmanuel's visit, as explained at the Italian Embassy, is that the young King is simply making his first call, since his accession, upon his friend the Emperor, that such was the only purpose of his visit to Russia, and that it is quite probable that the King will visit France next year. Austria is not likely to be visited by King Victor Emmanuel for the season that Emperor Francis Joseph never returned the late King Humbert's visit to Vienna, because he wished to avoid offending the Vatican by seeing King Humbert in Rome.

As King Victor Emmanuel on his visit to Berlin will be attended by the Italian Premier, Signor Zanardelli, the relations between Italy and Germany will, naturally, be discussed, but anything approaching negotiations with a definite object, growing out of the question of King Victor Emmanuel's disarmament proposals, are for the Emperor's personal ears and are not of official and the fruitlessness of making them is already well understood by the Ministers here.

WANTED MORMONS EXPELLED.

Notices Served on Missionaries in Germany Held Up Through Representations of American Embassy.

BERLIN, Aug. 23.—Notices of expulsion have been served by the police upon twenty-two Mormon missionaries in Germany, but they are all held up through the representations of the United States Embassy.

The notices were issued chiefly in the Eastern districts, and seemingly upon the initiative of the local authorities only, there being nothing like a desire on the part of the Government to interfere with Mormon activity. Hugh J. Cannon, brother of ex-Senator Cannon of Salt Lake City, is in charge of the proselyting in Germany, has 140 American agents under him. They are all supporting themselves, and doing missionary work for a couple of years, each of them out of love for the cause. They have 3,000 German adherents. The Police Department of Berlin not long ago appointed six commissioners to examine the Mormon doctrines and publications, and they decided that there was nothing legally objectionable in them. The Mormons have full tolerance in Berlin and the police, when inquired of regarding them by the police elsewhere, have reported favorably.

The orders for the expulsion of Mormons have usually been prompted by the local clergy, and the German Foreign Office readily intervenes when the United States Embassy makes representations in behalf of the Mormons.

PNEUMATIC TOOLS TO BE INTRODUCED IN GERMANY.

America Said to Have an Advantage in Ship Construction Through Their Use Here.

Special Cable to The New York Times. BERLIN, Aug. 23.—In a report made last year to the German Navy Department Professor von Halle stated that after he had visited American shipyards he felt convinced that pneumatic tools gave the Americans an advantage over Europe in shipbuilding. Germany, he said, could never hope to approach America until the same tools were introduced here.

Now the Anglo-American combination recently formed in London under the name of the Consolidated Pneumatic Tool Corporation proposes to establish a plant in Germany, and a representative of the firm is now here for this purpose. J. W. Duntley of Chicago is the President of the new corporation. He was here recently and gave a private exhibition before the Kaiser of his pneumatic machines. His Majesty urged the Chicagoan to introduce them into Germany.

MINISTERS OBJECT TO "CHRISTENING" YACHTS.

Opposition to the Term Developed in Germany Since Launching of the Meteor.

Special Cable to The New York Times. BERLIN, Aug. 23.—Since the naming of the Emperor's yacht Meteor as a serious objection has been expressed in religious circles in Germany to the use of terms like "christening" for the launching of ships.

At a meeting held at Stettin preachers denounced the custom and protested

against the profanation of religious terms.

ANOTHER AMERICAN CITIZEN IN JAIL IN GERMANY.

Came to the United States to Evade Military Duty, but Became Home-sick and Returned.

Special Cable to The New York Times. BERLIN, Aug. 23.—The court in Augsburg recently condemned an American citizen, Johann Kasper, to one year and twenty-one days' imprisonment for evading military duty.

Kasper fled twenty years ago to the United States and became an American citizen at Holyoke, Mass., in 1893. At the beginning of this year he became homesick and returned to Germany. He voluntarily gave himself up at Augsburg. Consul-General Worman, at Munich, submitted the matter to a higher court in Bavaria, and succeeded in reducing the sentence to ten months. In behalf of Kasper the Consul also petitioned the Prince Regent to abrogate the sentence.

GERMAN THEATRES ARE OPEN.

BERLIN, Aug. 23.—The German theatrical season opens this week, the royal opera presentations beginning last night, and the Royal Theatre also opening with "Henry IV," Part Second.

Mme. Nordica, who only recently began singing in German, has deeply impressed the critics at Munich with her Isolda. The management of the Munich Regent Theatre has shown unusual enterprise in inviting critics from London and other capitals to the first performances.

The gross receipts at Baireuth amounted to about \$125,000, but, as no new staging was necessary this year, the management cleared more than during other seasons, after having fourteen conductors, an orchestra, thirty-two soloists, ten chorus singers, two stage managers, and a numerous mechanical staff.

German Sculptors for McKinley Statue.

BERLIN, Aug. 23.—Frank H. Mason, the United States Consul General here, in behalf of the McKinley Memorial Committee, will invite the German sculptors to submit designs for the monument, and it is quite probable that several offers will be made, as the German sculptors take unusual interest in such work. More monuments will doubtless be erected in Germany during this generation than in any other country.

Ambassador White in Switzerland.

Special Cable to The New York Times. BERLIN, Aug. 23.—United States Ambassador White left to-day for Vevey, Switzerland. He will not return until Sept. 15.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler Will Attend the Military Maneuvers as the Guest of the Kaiser.

Special Cable to The New York Times. BERLIN, Aug. 23.—Mr. Barrows, member of the International Prison Commission, has just visited Munich to study its prisons. He next goes to Berne, Switzerland, to attend the International Prison Congress there.

GEN. BOTHA ON THE KAFIRS.

VIENNA, Aug. 23.—The Fremdenblatt today publishes an interview with an Australian who traveled from South Africa to England on the steamer with the Boer Generals—Botha, De Wet, and Delarey. The Australian is credited with saying that

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NATURE STUDY.

What is known as "nature study" is just now the popular educational fad in England. It represents a reaction from overdependence upon the conventional curriculum which is characteristic of the professional pedagogue, and if not carried too far or developed in wrong directions will be productive of very wholesome and beneficial results. It is undoubtedly true that children in schools are fed too constantly upon husks of dry and unrelated facts, such as tables, rules, and formulae which have only the remotest connection, if any, with their normal environment, in consequence of which they learn a lot of stuff of abstract interest and remain wholly and often ludicrously ignorant of the facts of concrete interest which surround them. The first specific protest against this system of education which has attracted public attention and focused the reactionary tendency into a movement is the Nature Study Exhibition lately opened at the Royal Botanic Gardens, London, consisting of a rather remarkable and extremely interesting collection of natural objects and teaching appliances designed to awaken an interest in nature. To what has been said and written concerning this exhibition the classification of the virgins in the parable is applicable, in that some are wise and some foolish. The faddists think it marks the turning point in educational development in Great Britain and the world, and predict that the time is not far distant when textbooks will be discarded and the only volume needed in a well-appointed school will be "the open book of nature." The conventional pedagogue shakes his head wisely and says in effect that this sort of thing is all very well, but that its value for a pupil will be found to depend upon the thoroughness of his grounding in the indispensable elements—which he is now teaching. That a new educational movement will be started by the Nature Study Exhibition seems now extremely probable. How long it will last or where it will lead will undoubtedly depend upon the intelligence and moderation of those who are responsible for it.

The truth would seem to lie somewhere midway between the extremes of the old and new schools now competing for popular favor. It is undoubtedly true that much of the conventional teaching of the time consists in a perfunctory going over of elementary facts which have great value as a basis for the higher education, but for those who acquire little else are of extremely small value. We see evidence of this in the answers which scholars who are measurably fluent in the routine of a common-school curriculum will often make to questions designed to test their general intelligence and their conceptions of the commonest of natural phenomena. This could be offset by the ignorance of children who have been reared in intimate touch with nature in matters which represent the very beginnings of knowledge. Perhaps it will be found in the end that the system of primary education is best which cultivates the power of accurate and discriminating observation, and enables the child or student of any age to look about him with what BURROUGHS has called "that steady aim of the eye" which differentiates looking at things from seeing them, or seeing from perceiving.

The quarrel with modern systems of education which could be best sustained by unanswerable argument would be directed against the lack of intelligent and well-instructed effort to enable children to see what is around them and which forms an essential part of their environment. Everywhere, even in cities, are offered opportunities for nature study which, if availed of, would be in the highest degree educational and useful. The difficulty is that so few teachers, comparatively, are themselves fitted to observe and to show others how to observe. They have not learned to note the essential and distinctive differences between the things they are most familiar with. Thus deficient and unable to answer of their own knowledge the simplest questions of the inquisitive child who has begun to observe, they are blind leaders of the blind in all

that pertains to nature study, and that both are in danger of falling into the ditch of conventional "book learning" and never getting out of it. It is surprising. The true and permanent educational reform will begin with the teachers in the preparatory and normal schools, and when they have learned to see things, note differences, and recognize distinctions, nature study will not only be possible, but it will usefully supplement, if it does not to some extent displace, the printed textbook.

THE BLACKMAILING OF CORPORATIONS.

We should suppose that the catastrophe which has befallen the promoters of the Peter Power suit against the Northern Pacific Railroad Company would tend to create and confirm the belief in the financial district that it is better and cheaper to fight blackmailers than to pay them hush-money. It was stated in court testimony not long ago that certain persons among those named by Mr. LAMB on the witness stand had received a very large sum of money for discontinuing an action similar to that brought by Mr. POWER. The expenditure of the Northern Pacific Company for the explosives and combustibles with which it has wrecked the Power conspiracy could have been but a small fraction of the amount paid for the discontinuance of the prior suit; and the financial community enjoys the added and important advantage of a victorious example, and an enlightening exposure.

The matter ought not to end with the discontinuance of Mr. Power's suit. The names of the persons who are making it a business to acquire stock in the name of dummy complainants as a basis for vexatious suits against corporations are now known to everybody. Their accomplices and abettors of the bar and of the Stock Exchange are also known. It is a public scandal that the courts should be made use of for these predatory purposes. The Bar Association would seem to have a duty to perform in the matter. The duty of the Stock Exchange is equally plain.

THE INDIAN IN GUM SHOES.

Evidences of the decadence of the North American Indian are not so rare as to profoundly shock, or even greatly surprise, one who has kept advised of the inroads of civilization upon that once proud and virile, if not altogether admirable, race. The white man's vices, especially those to which he has taken most kindly, have been his undoing; and as the appropriate occupations of his strenuous life have given place to inglorious leisure endowed with a provision of regular rations and periodical distributions of commissary blankets, the Indian has gradually slipped from his pedestal and ceased to be even picturesque. Many will regret, perhaps, that like the one remaining herd of buffaloes in the Yellowstone Park, at least a remnant of one great tribe of the many which have blazed their record on the pages of American history could not have been rounded up somewhere and preserved as ethnological bric-a-brac. However, any sentimental feeling of this kind disappears when we read in the Washington dispatches that large contracts have just been awarded for the supply of rubber goods for distribution at the several Indian supply depots, including 7,437 pairs of impervious foot covering, including rubber boots, assorted men's arctic, ladies' rubbers, and children's overshoes. The contracts specify that the goods are to be delivered in time for distribution within the next sixty days, so that these favored wards of the nation may not be exposed to the discomforts and dangers of wet feet during the inclement weather of the approaching autumn and early winter.

Under this mountain of gum shoes lies buried beyond the hope of a glorious resurrection the last remnant of respect which the average American citizen can have for the North American Indian. We knew he was hampered by an unfavorable environment, and that it is no longer consistent with the public interest that he should chase the fleet buffalo or work off his superfluous energy in the pursuit of decorative scalps. But we have imagined him pining in inglorious peace and quietness, and describing in eloquent speeches at council fire conventions how the intrusive paleface has built his cabin and planted his corn in the hunting reservations of his fathers; how the deer and buffalo have fled to inaccessible oblivion from the shriek of the thunder wagon, and how not enough primeval forest remains to shelter a gray wolf. To this reiteration of undisputed facts he would add that to follow the example of his progenitors and turn his face to the setting sun would profit him nothing, since the ubiquitous paleface has preceded him in railroad train and prairie schooner. Often has he "hefted" his tomahawk and whetted his scalping knife on the sole of his moccasin, while visions of reclamation and congenial massacre and pillage have tempted him to sound the war cry of his race, the screech owl whoop, and paint the frontier red with the blood of his intrusive white neighbors; but the more he has thought about it the more he has recognized that the only conquests remaining for him are those which may await his emancipated soul in the happy hunting grounds of the great hereafter, and that for the remnant of his saddened terrestrial existence his best hold is to draw his rations with unfailing regularity and drown his vain regrets in such casual fire water as may come his way—a sentiment relieved with grunts and snorts, which are the conventional expression of Indian acquiescence, if not of approval. Probably we no longer attribute to him a tendency to venture Santos-Dumont flights into the empyrean on the wings of

non-dirigible metaphor, such as we are made delightfully familiar with in the novels of COOPER; but we have not been able to think of the Indian as wholly commonplace nor to realize that his habitual reticence would prompt him to choose the path of least resistance in the expression of his thoughts.

Hereafter we must surrender our ideals and realize the disagreeable truth that the Indian is essentially commonplace. Fancy a descendant of King PHILIP or Tecumseh "scuffling" around in gum shoes to keep his feet dry? Imagine the bold hunter restraining his eagerness for the chase while he buckles his arctic! Conceive of MINNEHAHA tripping through the forest in misses' gossamer 4½ sandals, or even old Nokomis in ladies' light sizes! Impossible! If the Indian ever was interesting he is so no longer, and his passing need cause no regret save among the manufacturers of gum shoes or the holders of Rubber Goods preferred.

A NEW RHEUMATISM CURE.

The latest discovery in the way of a rheumatism specific points to the industrious bee as holding the key to the mystery which has baffled investigators since the beginnings of medicine. As in the case of most great discoveries, this seems to have been found out by accident. It appears that an old gentleman living in Maryland, a sufferer from chronic rheumatism, was one day in his garden when a swarm of bees lighted on him and stung him numerous and grievously. That he was temporarily much annoyed by the incident is probable. However, he was to learn from experience the sweet significance of the old hymn which tells us that

"The clouds are so much drear
 Are big with mercy and may break
 In blessings on our head,
 Or words to that effect. When the swelling from the stings subsided and the pain disappeared, the stiffness of the joints and the rheumatic pains went also. The old gentleman was cured. Emulous of like good fortune, another victim of rheumatism determined to try the same rough remedy. Having made the necessary preparations he induced twenty-one bees to sting him in parts of his person which seemed to be the storm centres of rheumatic disturbance, and in less than twenty-four hours his cure was complete.

Accepting the statements as true, it is perhaps possible to account for the facts more plausibly than by assuming that the sting of the bee carries the antidote of the morbid principle of rheumatism. Possibly the result was effected in the cases considered by a means akin to that which has been designated the Swedish movement cure. A man stung by a swarm of bees, or even by twenty-one of those pungent insects, is likely to do some lively hopping about, thus setting up healthy action in muscles which have fallen into innocuous desuetude. He does not stop to think of twinges when confronted by the tangible fact of perforations. He manifests an athleticism of which he had come to regard himself as incapable, and as the result might very well limber joints which, like rusty hinges on unused doors, had become set in the position of rest. This is lay speculation, and is not offered as a contribution to medical science.

MEN, WOMEN, AND BURGLARS.

It is not to the discredit of lovely woman that she has been endowed with many adorable and exquisite qualities in lieu of the physical courage which is so conspicuous a characteristic of her natural protector. That there should be raised a question as to the relative bravery of the two sexes must be a cause of distress to all chivalrous men. No man who reads the newspapers would care to deny that most of the burglars who have been captured in the act of robbery or driven in terror from the scenes of their criminal operations owe their undoing to women. There is no reason why men should not readily admit that for every score of burglars apprehended by women throughout the country there is hardly one to be placed to the account of men, barring policemen. It is to be hoped, however, that but few among womankind are unable to understand, or unwilling to confess, the significance of the fact, and especially that but one among many women would profess to see in it an evidence of superior courage in women and a lack of valor in men. Obviously the Boston woman who has written a public letter on the subject did not give to it thoughtful consideration. There is nothing to warrant her attack on the tradition that man is woman's natural protector—the sturdy oak to which she may cling in absolute security.

It is unfair to gentle woman, the joy and ornament of the human race, to maintain that the rash impulsiveness with which she leaps at the burglar who is making off with her treasures is a proof of courage; just as it is unfair to man to assume that it is a lack of the heroic on the sole of his moccasin, while visions of reclamation and congenial massacre and pillage have tempted him to sound the war cry of his race, the screech owl whoop, and paint the frontier red with the blood of his intrusive white neighbors; but the more he has thought about it the more he has recognized that the only conquests remaining for him are those which may await his emancipated soul in the happy hunting grounds of the great hereafter, and that for the remnant of his saddened terrestrial existence his best hold is to draw his rations with unfailing regularity and drown his vain regrets in such casual fire water as may come his way—a sentiment relieved with grunts and snorts, which are the conventional expression of Indian acquiescence, if not of approval. Probably we no longer attribute to him a tendency to venture Santos-Dumont flights into the empyrean on the wings of

his invaluable life, though knowing that some persons may misconstrue his high motives.

It is not the business of the private citizen to capture criminals. He pays taxes to maintain a police force for this distinct purpose, and he knows that mischievous is liable to follow the interference of unauthorized persons. We have seen in the case of vigilance committees, White Caps, and other voluntary agencies the dangers of usurping the functions of the constituted authorities. Also, it is better to lose a few watches in an age when every spire has its clock, a few diamonds which are a source of vainglory, and even rolls of money, than to endanger the life of the provider in a contest with a short-haired prison bird. Besides, it is only a question of days when the coalmen and ice men, the gas company, and other oppressors, are bound to get the money, even if it should be rescued at so much peril from the burglar who probably needs it most.

Then, too, a man needs all the sleep he can get when insomnia is so common. He cannot afford to be forever on the alert to prevent a poor burglar from making a scanty living. It is partly because women do not take such broad views that they are less wise. Awakened suddenly and seeing that somebody is after her new stickpin or other jewelry with tender associations, and also the money she has fished from trousers' pockets for a new hat, the woman's indignation controls her. Her attack is so fierce and unexpected and the burglar is so thoroughly a married man that he is cowed or stampeded.

IRON AND STEEL BOUNTIES IN CANADA.

A very amusing complication has arisen in connection with the demand of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company of Sydney, N. S., for the payment of the bounties offered by act of the Dominion Parliament for the encouragement of the metallurgical industries. The company's books show that it has produced enough pig iron and steel to entitle it to bounties amounting to about \$200,000. This sum, however, the Canadian Treasury officials refuse to pay, on the ground that the company has made no pig iron and that its steel was not produced from pig of Canadian manufacture. Technically this contention is correct, but to raise it illustrates the proneness of Governments in dispensing bounties to

—keep the word of promise to the ear
 And break it to the hope.

The Dominion Iron and Steel Company effects an important economy by employing a direct process, in which the molten iron from the blast furnace is run direct into the steel furnaces and there converted without remelting. Pig iron is iron smelted from the ore and cast into convenient masses by discharging it from the blast furnace tap into a header with lateral pockets impressed in the sand bed of the casting house, header and pockets being designated in the early nomenclature of the trade as "the sow and pigs." In the direct process the sow may remain, since some sort of channel is needed to conduct the molten metal from the blast furnace tap into the steel furnaces, or at least into the ladles from which the steel furnaces are charged, but there are no pigs, consequently the company makes no pig iron. Furthermore, its steel output, not being made from Canadian pig iron, is not entitled to the bounty it might claim if it was. If the company will abandon its improvements in the direct process by which one melting is saved, cool its furnace output into pigs, then melt the pigs in a cupola and convert them into steel in its open hearth furnaces, the terms of the bounty act would be complied with and the \$200,000 claimed could be legally paid.

The sapient Dogberry seems to have become the legal adviser of the Dominion Government. It would be altogether the funniest incident in the history of modern industrial development if the Dominion Iron and Steel Company had to abandon its direct process, cool its blast furnace product, remelt it, and so prepare it for conversion in order to secure the bounty offered for the encouragement of Canadian manufactures.

A GUILD OF SCULPTORS.

The idea that a great public building should be so designed that its decorative features are considered from the start and so become closely knit, integral parts of the structure, is familiar to most architects, but it is far from being generally understood and appreciated by the public. An interview with a sculptor in another part of this paper sets the sculptors' view of this paper fairly before us. Attempts have been made with more or less success to reach this ideal; indeed, America may be said to have done more in this line than modern Europe, perhaps because our needs are greater than Europe's, since we have fewer decorated buildings, and architecture, under the stress of our prodigious demand for magnificent structures, has been advancing with us by leaps and bounds. As first fruits of the idea we have conspicuous examples in the Library of Congress and the Appellate Court in New York.

As we can scarcely expect to have architects who are sculptors and painters, also, and since if we had them the scale on which we build is so great that even the wizards of the Renaissance could not attend to the decoration as well as the designing of the structure, our refuge is a group of architects, sculptors, and painters so thoroughly in sympathy one with another that they can work together as a unit and produce a harmony. The architect, in fact, can no longer play the first fiddle; he must tuck his instrument under his arm, take the front, and direct his orchestra. The more he knows about the capabilities of the various instru-

ments, the closer his knowledge of what he may expect from each member of his band, the better.

The suggestion that a dozen of our best masters of sculpture should unite to form a Sculptor Guild may be pronounced visionary by those among them who already have more work laid out than they can accomplish for some time to come and heretical by those artists and amateurs who despair of any good coming from organizations to push the interests of art-producers. But the difficulties under which sculpture now labors are real and discussion is in order for means to overcome them. There is not sufficient expert criticism of monuments during the stages just prior to their being cast and erected. There is no provision whatever for the sculptor to see his full-size study at the height it is to stand. The apprentice system of former centuries hardly exists, and art schools can supply what that system gave, a complete and thorough training in the rudiments of the craft.

A return to a system of the past is not to be rejected merely because it once outlived its usefulness, for it may have had features which can be applied to-day, leaving the bad or unnecessary parts to one side. Certainly a guild of sculptors to whom the sculptural decoration of a cathedral, or a great public edifice, or a millionaire's palace might be intrusted shows attractive and perhaps is feasible.

DAMAGES FOR NOISE.

The decision handed down by Chief Justice MASON of Massachusetts, to the effect that when property is damaged by the construction of a railway its owner may recover damages for the noise incident to the operation of such railway, is doubtless good law, but it will not commend itself to the average layman as quite meeting the requirements of the case.

Suppose that, as Judge MASON holds, one-half the damage done to property along the lines of the Boston Elevated Railroad results from the noise of the trains, and that the damage due to this cause is assessed and paid in a lump sum, how about the future? Has the railroad thus acquired by purchase the right in perpetuity to maintain the nuisance its operation creates? Is there any sum in damages which in the end will be compensatory to one whose peace and quietness are destroyed by the rumble and roar and clatter of trains running so close to his windows that he may almost touch them? It would seem that the proper way to deal with the problem is to recognize preventable noise as a public nuisance and minimize it by measures of abatement—that inseparable from the operation of a public utility being recognized as part of the burden which the citizen must assume in consideration of the advantages accruing to him from better facilities of transportation. This is a view of the matter which might be found worthy of judicial consideration.

GENERAL NOTES.

This year's pleasure jaunt of the Putnam Phalanx of Hartford, Conn., is to be to the White Mountain regions and Portland, Me. They will start on Saturday next and expect to be gone by Sunday.

Connecticut will have an additional Representative in Congress under the new apportionment, and as the State has not been redistricted he will be elected on the general State ticket as a Congressman-at-Large.

One of the young clerymen in Williamstown, Conn., suggests a match game of baseball in that city in September between the resident ministers and lawyers, nearly all of both professions being young men, the proceeds of the game to be given to replenish the treasury of the local branch of the Young Men's Christian Association.

The Rev. George Muriel Bartol of the First Congregational (Unitarian) Society in Lancaster, Mass., recently celebrated the fifty-fifth anniversary of his ordination and settlement as pastor of that church, which has been his only charge. The late aged Rev. Cyrus A. Bartol, who was pastor of one of the oldest Unitarian Churches in Boston from his ordination to his death, was his brother.

The retired policemen of Chicago and others enjoying the benefits of the pension fund are much disgruntled because pensions have been cut down 20 per cent. in compliance with the law which provides that pensions be scaled if necessary to meet the financial condition of the fund. The widows, especially, who are affected by the reduction, were much distressed when they learned of the state of affairs. Many of them have large families.

Dr. Wendell A. Anderson of La Crosse, Wis., announced before the La Crosse County Democratic Convention that he will be a candidate for the nomination for Governor at the coming Democratic State Convention, and the convention heartily endorsed his candidacy. Dr. Anderson has been a member of the La Crosse County Board of the Democratic State Central Committee, and for several years was Consul General at Montreal, Quebec, by President Cleveland's appointment.

A meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Alliance People's Party and all interested in the "cause" was called to be held in Springfield, Ill., on Wednesday, Aug. 27, to decide whether the party shall push the work of organization in Kansas, Nebraska, and Oklahoma during the present campaign, and to consider any other matters that may be suggested. The Illinois State nominating convention is to be held at the same time and place, and visitors from other States are especially invited to be present.

A correspondent of The Christian Register, alluding to a recent case of "that word of acquiescential usefulness, conversational," says: "If this monster were necessary to our language, we might endure it; but when the idea can be expressed by 'talker,' 'converser,' formations direct from the verb, why ask for more? Or, if a more precise derivation be required from the noun, then, from agriculture, we have agriculturalist—never agriculturalist from botany, botanist—never botanist—never scientist, scientist—never scientist—so we could derive conversationalist, already

used by so good a writer as Lockhart, in his 'Life of Scott.'"

The apple growers of the West and Southwest have learned, as they believe, that they have been receiving much too small a proportion of the cash proceeds of their product and they have formed an American Growers' Association and issued a call for a "congress" to be held at St. Louis Nov. 18 and 19 to devise schemes, if possible, to divert into their own pockets a larger amount of the money obtained by the sale of their fruit to the consumers. Concerned in the association are apple growers from Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Nebraska, West Virginia, Alabama, and New Mexico.

FIRE DEPARTMENT POLITICS.

To the Editor of The New York Times:
 Allow me to thank you for your just editorial (Commissioner vs. Chief) in to-day's issue of The New York Times.

It is understood among many members of the Fire Department for months past that an effort was to be made to take Chief Croker's position from him. For four or five years there has been a persistent effort by some of the members of the department to make it an annual thing for the Fire Party, a meeting being called at one time and a Republican candidate for Mayor being officially endorsed by a supposed benevolent association composed of a majority of the firemen at that time.

The members of the department are at odds with each other more than ever to-day. But if we had a Commissioner who would control the members of the department to sever their connection with this so-called benevolent association, there would be a return to that good feeling which existed prior to the association going into politics. Even a member of the department who continues membership in that supposed benevolent association violates one of the most stringent rules of the department. Let the present Fire Commissioner give these political malcontents to understand that they cannot use the office of the Fire Party for their own ends, and be no longer trouble in the department.

New York, Aug. 22, 1902. FAIR PLAY.

THE SOCIAL COMMONWEALTH.

To the Editor of The New York Times:
 The powers of the worker is great, if he will only use it for his own particular benefit, and why should he not do so? Instead of throwing away his power and substance by voting for trust representatives and grafters, Republican and Democrats alike, who have given our country government a name in a rascality. Can any one find a city in the whole United States that is honestly governed by either party? North or South we find the same conditions. No matter which party is in power, the people's welfare is never considered. The remedy is in our own hands and is fast coming to the front. The worker is beginning to realize that he is being worked and is now looking for the only just system of government on earth—the social co-operative commonwealth—one for all and all for one. Of what use would Morgan's money be to him unless the worker, "the man with the hoe," made a living for him? The worker can live without the worker. The worker can live in this land of plenty, and no one should want who is willing to labor. There are too many rich loafers and idlers and idleness by the hard earnings of the worker.

Some of the benefits can now be seen in New Zealand of social co-operation. A country free from trusts, tramps, and idlers, and therefore free from crime, and rid the land of this system of trust government, and let the workers run their own affairs, and public ownership of the social co-operative commonwealth. Let each one have his full share of the fruits of the earth, and the good Creator design his property and crime will then be a thing of the past, and peace and plenty will take the place of social capitalism.

WILLIAM F. HAYWOOD.
 Brooklyn, Aug. 23, 1902.

THE HUSHING UP OF WRONGDOING.

To the Editor of The New York Times:
 The prevalent and increasing tendency toward the covering up and concealment of wrongdoing is a most potent evil threatening the future existence of our political and religious life.

In a church, for example, Brother X has committed some dishonesty. Brothers Y and Z, because he is a member of their church, seek every legal and illegal means to cover up the brother's shortcoming. In political or legal life, one of the brethren may have attempted bribery. Because he is of the same political faith, or practices at the same bar, improper methods and "pulls" are employed to extricate him from his difficulty. Then some one of the brethren in a medical society has testified to a lie on the stand. Because he belongs to the time-honored and influential fraternity of doctors, the whole power of the organization is used to get him out of trouble. The same is true in regard to society orders and bodies. Everywhere seems to be present a growing tendency toward hushing wrongdoers out of the meshes of the law.

It is not right, it is a shame that these things are so. Because a man is fortunate enough to be "in society," to be a member of the church, the bar, or the medical fraternity, why is he any different from the rest of the people? The different is, that he deserves a more rigorous punishment for his misconduct. Why should he be favored above those who are in error, and created for the same destiny? Why should men picture and distort themselves to cover over some of the shameful misdeeds because they are unfortunate enough to be members of a society? Of one thing we may be certain, that if this state of affairs goes on, this country as we have known it, Spain, will enter upon a decline, the decline that overtakes all nations that neglect and ignore the administering of the laws and the laws. CHARLES N. HOLMES.
 Wells Beach, Me., Aug. 16, 1902.

WOULD ABOLISH BULLFIGHTS.

To the Editor of The New York Times:
 The communication published in your esteemed paper of recent date, (Aug. 15), which reaches you from far-off India from a philanthropist well known in England as well as in his native land, is of pressing importance.

His anxiety to help abolish the bullfight in Spain is shared by many others desirous for the uplifting of that most interesting country. Doubtless there are many Spanish women in America who would be ready to "lend a hand" in such worthy undertaking. May we hope that the league will be formed for the abolition of this cruel pastime? Spain's young King has won increased prestige by his strong expressions of disgust uttered as protest against the arena barbarities which were a feature of his coronation celebration, and his own suggestion that, henceforward, should be welcomed as a humane substitute will greatly aid any progressive movement having such in view, and will thus help to abolish the stigma of reproach always attending this national exhibition of cruelty. I believe that a general circulation of the charming "horse story," "Black Beauty," would create a kindly sentiment toward this noble animal and tend to protect him from such abuse—an approved Spanish translation of which will be forwarded by the "Spanish Human Society" (19 Mill Street) on receipt of 10 cents in stamps. For where love is cruelty cannot enter. A country devoted to devotion to the horse encourages as its national sport a game whose revolting exhibitions are a shock to the human mind. Let our sisters of Spain who are among us, who love the gentle amenities of life, respond with active service agriculturalists, the noble appeal. Let them encourage also the circulation of "Black Beauty" among the Spanish people, especially its

use (as in our own country) as a supplementary reading book for children in the common schools.
 New York, Aug. 10, 1902. K. G.

FILIPINOS AND BOERS.

To the Editor of The New York Times:
 I read with great interest your article in to-day's issue headed "Free Speech in Ashland and in Broome Street," and note that you expressed a sorrow because Mr. Louis R. Ehrlich of Colorado thanked God that the Filipinos, fighting for their liberty, resisted the forces of the United States. Mr. Ehrlich believes in liberty, and naturally applauds a people who resist being handed over from one set of masters to another without any say in the matter. Whenever a speaker expressed appreciation at the efforts the Boers were making in their recent fight against the British Government, no word of condemnation would be said, and the Filipinos are doing just what the Boers were doing—fighting for liberty. And under British rule the Boers virtually get their liberty to a greater degree, and are sorry to be compelled to admit that the Filipinos will under the domination of the "Free American Republic."

We are supposedly a Government by the people for the people, but the people, I am afraid, have not got as much to do with it as we suppose a superficial because Mr. Eastern Islander will find that the politician and the multi-millionaire have more to do with Government than the people.

New York, Aug. 23, 1902.

Anarchists and Anti-Imperialists.

To the Editor of The New York Times:
 Your editorial in this morning's paper, "Free Speech in Ashland and Broome Street," has so much meat in it that I cannot refrain from extending congratulations. I have no earthly use for the class that met in Broome Street, but were I to choose between the Ashland and Broome Street gangs, I would choose the lesser of the two evils, and in so doing would cast my lot with the followers of Herr Most. I class the anti-imperialist crowd to-day with the Copperheads and Knights of the Golden Circle of the '60s.

WILLIAM C. BULL.
 New York, Aug. 23, 1902.

AN OLD VANDERBILT BOAT.

The hull of the Stillman Witt, the first steamboat owned by Cornelius Vanderbilt, lies rotting at an old wharf in Duluth, Minn. Few can recall the career of the old boat, for she went out of commission over a score of years ago.

The Witt was a side-wheel steamer, about eighty-five feet long and drew but four feet of water. She was built at the shipyard of Milwaukee Sentinel, by Mr. Vanderbilt to run on the Hudson River route between New York and Albany, before he built his railroads. Altogether the old steamer saw twenty-seven years of service on the Hudson.

After the railroad was built through the Hudson Valley there was no further use for the Witt, although she was still in good condition and about the fastest craft on the river. She had two locomotive engines installed, one on each side, held in by a heavy iron framework, and the power furnished was something big in those days. The boat carried both passengers and freight.

When Mr. Vanderbilt had no further use for the craft William Chambers of Duluth, while on a visit to the East, conceived the idea of putting a line of barges on the St. Louis River and Bay. He purchased the Witt and five of the old lopsided barges that were used in the Erie Canal when the experience of the latter was to be gained by means of a cable laid at the bottom of the canal had failed.

The Witt was used to tow the barges about the Duluth Harbor and up the river for several years, but the project was finally abandoned, and the Witt was sold to parties who for some years longer ran the line between Superior and Duluth. After a service in the vicinity of Duluth of about fifteen years altogether, the lumber of the Witt began rotting away from the masts, and she passed from her period of usefulness. Her hull and the big canvas, however, and is still in operation in the steamer on Big Stone Lake, in the western part of Minnesota.

NUGGETS.

Neighborhood Appreciation.
 The Parson—Always speak well of your neighbors.
 Mrs. Nextdoor—I do, yet I assure you she is one of the most detestable creatures on earth.—Chicago Post.

Wouldn't Lose That Pleasure.
 "So you never talk about people behind their backs?"
 "No," answered the woman with a grim expression. "If I know anything which would annoy a friend, I always tell it in her presence. Her ears and her big ears, very embarrassing for anything."—Washington Star.

The Insidious Book Agent.
 Harmless Hank—"What's wrong, pal? Youse in 'wile as a ghost!" And were'd youse fit to be a book agent?"
 Luckless Larry—"Don't ast me! All I remember is stoppin' at a house where a book agent lives, and he and his couple of matches.—Chicago News.

The Mantle of Charity.
 "Did he marry her for her money?" asked the girl in white.
 "Well, let's be charitable and say he did," answered the girl in gray. "The money was used casting aspersions on his taste and judgment."—Chicago Post.

Unretained.
 Mrs. Meekins—"What a nice lady Mrs. Seiden is!"
 Mrs. Pratt—"Is she? I never met her."
 Mrs. Meekins—"Perfect! I told her to-day I was ashamed of myself because I never had returned her call, and she said, very politely, you know, that I needn't worry myself; that I could keep it as long as I pleased.—Boston Transcript.

"BOY, TAKE OFF YER COLLAR."

W. C. Duncan in American Agriculturist.
 Father raised up us boys kinder mild-like an' easy.
 "All wuk an' no play" wan't no part of his creed.
 We tended the huskins an' raisins an' train's.
 An' hed as much fun ez a youngster c'd need.
 As fer me, I was lazy-like, wrapped up in dressin'.

An' pristin' an' posin' an' llen my head.
 An' father most allus w'd smile an' say nothin'.
 But I reckon I knew that he meant what he hed.

tion he held until 1880. Major Klotz was at the time of his death the Vice President of the Riley-Klotz Manufacturing Company of 17 Mulberry Street, President of the Franchises Building and Loan Association and

LAGERQUIST, Mattilda S., 101 St.	54	2
MARY, Clara	54	2
LANG, Thilo, 98 N. 3rd St.	54	2
LYON, William E., 509 Schenck St.	54	2
MURRAY, W., 533 Manhattan Av.	54	2
McGEE, Patrick, 10044, De Kalb Av.	55	1
McLOUGHLIN, Bridget, 26 Lawrence	55	1
PILKINGTON, F. B., 229 Welwerth	55	1
RENNER, Claus, 893 Franklin Av.	56	1
SINKENSTADT, Alice, 468 56th St.	56	1
SOLAKIS, Agnes K. & Co., 877	56	1
STAUDER, Jacob A., 79 Stevenson	56	1
THOMPSON, Emeline M., 575 Cla-	56	1
WELSH, Joseph, 404 Flushing Av.	56	1
WINDLE, Thomas, 57 Union Av.	56	1
WOLF, Joseph, 404 Flushing Av.	56	1

AUTOMOBILE TOPICS OF INTEREST

Buyers and Makers in Doubt Between Rival Types of Vehicle—Alcohol Fuel for Power Growing in Popularity Abroad—Tendency to Increased Weight for Touring Carriages.

Whether to order a survey or a tonneau is one of the most questions of the day among automobilists who want to own a machine adapted for all-round use, touring included. Whether to make surveys or tonneaus is an equally important question among manufacturers. The tonneau style has had a great vogue, first in Europe and subsequently here. Then the European chauffeurs began to gamble against it, because its modest and low construction draws dust from the surrounding atmosphere and deposits it on the occupants of the tonneau seats. King Edward was the first to call attention to this drawback. He declared outright that he would not put up with it, and many Britons followed his example. The tonneau, which is very similar to a double survey with extension top and side curtains, took its place in many instances and remains a favorite style. But the tonneau is not easily ousted. It has weighty advantages, especially when the tonneau portion is removable, as it most frequently is. It is roomier than the survey, holding three or four passengers at a pinch—besides the two on the front seat—while the rear survey seat accommodates only two. Baggage will not easily fall out of it and need not be strapped in place. The rear step and entrance render it very convenient to get in and out, especially for ladies, while it is distinctly laborious to get into a rear survey seat by climbing over the rear wheels and underguards of the vehicle, and most automobiles are so proportioned that there is no other way of getting into them. In American surveys this has been obviated by pushing the rear axle further back, thereby also lengthening the wheelbase and getting easier riding on rough roads. There is a neck and neck race between improvements in the design of tonneaus, purporting to keep the dust from entering the car, and the appearance of lightness now shoddy lacking, and other improvements in the survey style, aiming at better facilities for carrying baggage and increased accessibility. To this end surveys have been made with a rear step and the back seat divided, so that one portion can be swung back to admit the passengers from behind. A prominent member of the Long Island Automobile Club has designed a tonneau which is considered a clever solution of all difficulties, while the manufacturer of one of the most popular American tonneaus has made a double survey for his own use, which he considers ideal for touring. The passengers are seated high, where they can see the landscape. The rear seat is supported on an iron frame instead of the customary wood panel, so as to give the air rushing in from the front and sides a chance to hold the dust down. Removal of this seat leaves a well-proportioned single survey with the baggage capacity of a "spring wagon." The rivalry between the two styles is continuing, going on with a view to subduing the automobile as an instrument for sport and adapting it to the requirements of ordinary usefulness.

How greatly the efficiency of various forms of motors varies is shown by the report of the tests made in connection with an industrial exhibition in Berlin last winter, as follows: Small steam motors, 1.5 per cent.; medium steam motors, 5 per cent.; large steam motors, 12 per cent.; gasoline motors, 1.3 per cent.; gas motors, 18 to 21 per cent.; alcohol motors, 24 to 28 per cent.

The best relative showing was made by the alcohol motors, and it is believed by many persons that the reason for this is that the matter that alcohol is the fuel of the future. It can be distilled from any form of vegetable matter, even such as potato parings and other refuse, and so can be manufactured everywhere. At present it cannot be carburized in a pure state with efficiency, but has to be mixed with gasoline or some similar liquid. Count Tene de Kyff, who was the leader in the recent Paris to Vienna race until his car broke down, used a mixture of alcohol and gasoline.

In this country alcohol is expensive because of a heavy tax upon it, and gasoline is the cheaper fuel, but abroad such is not the case, and the use of alcohol is encouraged by the Governments of both France and Germany in order to aid the farmers by its manufacture from their surplus or waste farm products.

Gasoline on the other hand, while satisfactory enough as a fuel, is obtained only as a by-product of the refining of petroleum, and in consequence not only is the supply limited, but the price is controlled completely as that of kerosene, and may be arbitrarily raised at any time. Recent steady advances in the price of high test gasoline of the kind used in motors, and an actual scarcity of it at many points, generally are believed to be indicative of an attempt to take advantage of the large and increasing demand for it and not to be justified by any actual scarcity.

The greater efficiency of the internal combustion engine using gas, gasoline, or alcohol as a fuel as compared with that of the steam engine means that a larger proportion of the total energy released within the cylinder of the explosive engine is converted into actual work than of the energy delivered to the water in the boiler of the steam engine. On the other hand, the increased efficiency of the internal combustion engine is counterbalanced at the cost of certain troublesome features, among them the fact that all parts of the engine heat considerably, and that unless means are taken to cool them the engine will cease to work.

The losses in the internal combustion engine and the inefficiency of the steam engine are both due, in part, to the same cause, the communication to the containing metal walls of the boiler and the engine of a portion of the heat which has been delivered to the water of the steam engine or the vapor of the gas or oil engine, but in the case of the steam engine and boiler the final temperature is not as high as that which is produced in the cylinder of the internal combustion engine, and moreover the temperature is more distributed. Consequently the steam engine and boiler in the cylinder of the gas or oil engine. With the former there is a much larger mass of metal to receive the heat given up by the water and steam in the process of heating and expanding, and there is also a very much larger surface of metal exposed to the atmosphere from which heat can radiate than with the gas or oil engine. Consequently the cylinder walls of the internal motor and boiler in connection with them receive a very much larger quantity of heat at each explosion of the engine than is the case in the steam engine.

The principal trouble caused by this excessive heat, if continued for a considerable time, is that the whole of the engine ex-

pands and the friction of the working parts is increased so that if it goes beyond a certain point it may either stop the working of the valves entirely or may create passages through which the gas and air may escape instead of passing into the cylinder, or instead of remaining there during the compression stroke.

Consequently some method of cooling the cylinder and the adjacent parts of a gas engine is necessary, and in the larger types this usually takes the form of a water jacket surrounding the cylinder and valve chamber, and connected with a reservoir from which a constant circulation is maintained by the rising of the heated water in the water jacket and the inflowing of the colder water from the reservoir. In the case of small motors such as are used on bicycles, the cylinder is made with rows of thin radiating plates or ribs, which enable enough of the heat to pass off into the air, and the motor is said to be air cooled.

One of the most significant features of the progress of the past year in automobile construction has been the marked increase in the touring capacity or radius of action of most motor vehicles. A year ago the carrying of enough gasoline for a run of fifty, or at the most, seventy-five miles, was considered sufficient, but now all but the very lightest cars are equipped for a run of nearly or quite 100 miles. This increase of capacity, of course, is primarily due to the increasing popularity of touring for while the prudent automobilist will always keep his tank well filled and will endeavor to avoid running near the limit of his supply, there are occasions when he comes perilously near it, and on this account an increased capacity means a much larger margin of safety.

The increase of tank capacity, of course, has been at the expense of lightness, and is one of the factors to which the prevailing tendency toward the increase of weight is due. The lightest runabouts not only have no room for large tanks, but the weight of the latter when filled is so considerable that a strengthening of the entire vehicle would be necessary. Consequently the weight has to be increased, and it is now common for a vehicle carrying one or two passengers to weigh 1,000 or 1,200 pounds, while the medium weight car, to carry four people, usually weighs over 1,300 pounds and may reach 2,000.

Charles B. Shanks, Chairman of the Racing Committee of the Cleveland Automobile Club, has issued entry blanks for the race meet to be held by the club on Sept. 16. The list of events is as follows: Pursuit race, limited to 20 minutes; 10 miles, handicap, open to all; 25 miles, open to all; 5 miles, steam vehicles; 5 miles, gasoline vehicles under 1,000 pounds weight; 3 miles, gasoline vehicles under 2,000 pounds weight; 10 miles, handicap, for winners and seconds in all classes; 2 miles, electric vehicles.

Greater care should be exercised with tires in the summer than in the winter, as they are more liable to damage in warm weather. Whenever the cover is removed or replaced, plenty of French chalk should be used, and care should be taken to avoid any twisting or folding of the inner tubes when replacing it within the cover. After the tube has been inflated sufficiently to assume its rounded form it should be examined to make sure it is not pinched anywhere.

The tire should always be pumped up hard; if found to be too hard some of the air can be allowed to escape. A deflated tire should never be ridden for even a short distance, as the cover might be ruined in a quarter of a mile. In case of a puncture the cause of the damage should be carefully sought, so that there may be no chance of its remaining in the tire, to do more harm. The hole in the outer cover should always be carefully repaired, no matter how small it may be, as otherwise water will leak in and rot the tire. The cover should always be fastened closely to the rim, and no strain should be allowed to come upon the valve.

The Automobile Club of New Jersey will endeavor to have a State speed law on the lines of the present Connecticut law passed at the next session of the State Legislature.

Automobilists as a body would probably not object to having a few reckless scorches indicted and prosecuted for murder in the second degree when the results of their scorching should warrant it, but they object strongly to having something "made a misdemeanor" by law which is not a misdemeanor in fact. When various neighboring New Jersey communities fix legal speed limits of six, seven, eight, and ten miles per hour but neglect to put up large signs showing where the varying rulings apply and where they cease to apply, the feeling created in the automobilists is one of contempt and defiance.

CRESCENT BOAT CLUB RACES.

Members' Contests on Harlem River Course Made Good Sport.

Close finishes and exciting races marked the regatta of the Crescent Boat Club on the Harlem River yesterday. A large and enthusiastic crowd witnessed the races from the clubhouse balcony and from the different floats in McComb's Dam Park.

The course was from a point on the lower part of the speedway down to a point a few yards above Central Bridge, a trifle below the boathouse float. The best race of the day was in the double six event, in which only two crews started, but they were so closely matched that the race was hot from start to finish, and was only won on the line by four feet.

The eight barge race and the swimming race had to be postponed on account of darkness. Summary:

Double Single—Won by W. Kedenburg, J. McCombs, second.

Double Eight—Won by George Brett, J. Kedenburg, second.

Eight—Won by W. Kedenburg, J. Kedenburg, second.

Four—Won by W. Kedenburg, J. Kedenburg, second.

Two—Won by W. Kedenburg, J. Kedenburg, second.

One—Won by W. Kedenburg, J. Kedenburg, second.

Lucille, H. H. Landon, 6:15.10; 2:45.10.

LEAGUE BASEBALL GAMES

New York Outplayed St. Louis in a Pitchers' Battle.

BROOKLYN BEAT PITTSBURG

Chicago Won from Boston—Philadelphia Defeated Cincinnati—Two Runs.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 23.—McGraw's and Donovan's baseball teams played their next to last game of the season in this city yesterday. It was a pitchers' battle between Taylor and Currie, in which the former won. The final score was New York 4, St. Louis 3. In the first inning, with two men out, the visitors scored one run. Breanahan beat out a bunt and stole second, and the runner went on to third. McGraw hit a hard one to Kruger, but the fielder fumbled and Breanahan tallied.

St. Louis tied the score in the second. Braehar hit to center for a base. He stole second and got to third on Kruger's hit to right field. Hartman filed out to Lauder and Braehar beat the throw in, scoring safely. St. Louis scored twice in the fifth, scoring twice. Smoot was hit by Taylor. Donovan's hit was fumbled, and Smoot got home on a wild pitch. Bowerman threw badly to Taylor, allowing Donovan to score. New York won the game in the following inning by making the last three runs. McGraw and Brodie hit safely for a base each. Bowerman forced McGraw scoring on the out. Smith hit a nice one for one base and Taylor lined out a two-base hit, scoring both Lauder and Smith. The New Yorks will play their farewell game of the season here to-morrow afternoon. The score:

ST. LOUIS	NEW YORK
Farrell, 25.0 1 4 1	Browne, 15.0 3 1 0
Smoot, 25.0 1 2 1	Smoot, 25.0 1 2 1
Barclay, 15.0 0 1 0	Brennan, 15.0 0 1 0
Donovan, 15.0 1 1 0	Donovan, 15.0 1 1 0
Braehar, 15.0 1 1 0	Braehar, 15.0 1 1 0
Kruger, 15.0 1 1 0	Kruger, 15.0 1 1 0
Smith, 15.0 1 1 0	Smith, 15.0 1 1 0
Ryan, 15.0 0 0 0	Ryan, 15.0 0 0 0
McNeill, 15.0 0 0 0	McNeill, 15.0 0 0 0
Total, 5 27 19 5	Total, 4 27 18 1

Batted for Currie in ninth inning.

St. Louis..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
New York..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Earned runs—St. Louis, 1; New York, 2. Two-base hits—Smoot, Taylor, Sacrifice hits—Hartman, Ryan, McGraw and Smoot. Struck out by—Taylor, 3; Currie, 2; by Lauder, 1. Wild pitch—Taylor. Bases on balls—Off Taylor, 3; Currie, 2. By Lauder, 1. Left on bases—St. Louis, 10; New York, 8. Time, 1 hour and 45 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Egan.

BROOKLYN, 9; PITTSBURG, 8.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 23.—Hanlon's Brooklyn baseball team played its last game of the season with the local team to-day and won by a score of 9 to 8. Both sides did heavy batting, but the bunching of hits by the visitors was more opportune. In the fourth inning Hughes, Sheekard, Dolan, and Donovan hit Leever for three bases each, bringing in four runs. The Brooklynists tallied once in the fifth and ninth innings and in the seventh Dahlen made a home-run hit to left field, which also scored Sheekard and Keeler. For the first five innings Hughes puzzled the home players, but they found him in the sixth, seventh, and ninth innings for eight runs, and in the last inning they had a man on base when Miller, the host man, was dismissed on strikes. Considering the crippled condition of the Brooklyn team, their victory was just as surprising as it was well earned. The score:

PITTSBURG	BROOKLYN
Clarke, 15.0 2 4 0	Sheekard, 15.0 3 0 1
Beaumt, 15.0 1 2 1	Beaumt, 15.0 1 2 1
Wagner, 15.0 1 2 1	Wagner, 15.0 1 2 1
Conroy, 15.0 1 2 1	Conroy, 15.0 1 2 1
Miller, 15.0 1 2 1	Miller, 15.0 1 2 1
Leever, 15.0 0 0 0	Leever, 15.0 0 0 0
Total, 8 17 18 8	Total, 9 27 13 9

CHICAGO, 14; BOSTON, 5.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—For four innings Willis was an enigma. After that time the locals hit him to all corners of the ground and won as they pleased. A fast double play by Shaffer, Lowe, and Clark was the feature. Score by innings:

CHICAGO	BOSTON
Chicago..... 0 0 0 0 2 3 14 20 5	Boston..... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 5
Total..... 14 27 18 14	Total..... 5 27 13 5

PHILADELPHIA, 9; CINCINNATI, 7.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 23.—The Cincinnati baseball team, by some very bad playing in the fifth and sixth innings, allowed the Philadelphia nine to beat them out to-day. Frazier pitched nice ball, although he was hit hard in the second and ninth innings. The Phillies, on the other hand, was wild. Score by innings:

PHILADELPHIA	CINCINNATI
Philadelphia..... 0 0 0 0 2 3 14 20 5	Cincinnati..... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 5
Total..... 14 27 18 14	Total..... 5 27 13 5

AMERICAN LEAGUE Standing.

W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
Philadelphia..... 55 37 64 48	Philadelphia..... 55 37 64 48
Boston..... 55 37 64 48	Boston..... 55 37 64 48
Chicago..... 55 37 64 48	Chicago..... 55 37 64 48
St. Louis..... 55 37 64 48	St. Louis..... 55 37 64 48
Pittsburgh..... 55 37 64 48	Pittsburgh..... 55 37 64 48
Brooklyn..... 55 37 64 48	Brooklyn..... 55 37 64 48
St. Paul..... 55 37 64 48	St. Paul..... 55 37 64 48
Washington..... 55 37 64 48	Washington..... 55 37 64 48
Cleveland..... 55 37 64 48	Cleveland..... 55 37 64 48
San Francisco..... 55 37 64 48	San Francisco..... 55 37 64 48
San Diego..... 55 37 64 48	San Diego..... 55 37 64 48
Los Angeles..... 55 37 64 48	Los Angeles..... 55 37 64 48
Portland..... 55 37 64 48	Portland..... 55 37 64 48
Seattle..... 55 37 64 48	Seattle..... 55 37 64 48
Vancouver..... 55 37 64 48	Vancouver..... 55 37 64 48
Victoria..... 55 37 64 48	Victoria..... 55 37 64 48
Calgary..... 55 37 64 48	Calgary..... 55 37 64 48
Edmonton..... 55 37 64 48	Edmonton..... 55 37 64 48
Winnipeg..... 55 37 64 48	Winnipeg..... 55 37 64 48
Saskatoon..... 55 37 64 48	Saskatoon..... 55 37 64 48
Regina..... 55 37 64 48	Regina..... 55 37 64 48
Sherburne..... 55 37 64 48	Sherburne..... 55 37 64 48
St. John's..... 55 37 64 48	St. John's..... 55 37 64 48
Halifax..... 55 37 64 48	Halifax..... 55 37 64 48
Moncton..... 55 37 64 48	Moncton..... 55 37 64 48
Quebec..... 55 37 64 48	Quebec..... 55 37 64 48
Montreal..... 55 37 64 48	Montreal..... 55 37 64 48
Ottawa..... 55 37 64 48	Ottawa..... 55 37 64 48
Kingston..... 55 37 64 48	Kingston..... 55 37 64 48
Belleville..... 55 37 64 48	Belleville..... 55 37 64 48
Brantford..... 55 37 64 48	Brantford..... 55 37 64 48
London..... 55 37 64 48	London..... 55 37 64 48
Windsor..... 55 37 64 48	Windsor..... 55 37 64 48
Port Huron..... 55 37 64 48	Port Huron..... 55 37 64 48
Flint..... 55 37 64 48	Flint..... 55 37 64 48
Ann Arbor..... 55 37 64 48	Ann Arbor..... 55 37 64 48
Dearborn..... 55 37 64 48	Dearborn..... 55 37 64 48
Livonia..... 55 37 64 48	Livonia..... 55 37 64 48
Warren..... 55 37 64 48	Warren..... 55 37 64 48
East Troy..... 55 37 64 48	East Troy..... 55 37 64 48
Westland..... 55 37 64 48	Westland..... 55 37 64 48
Dearborn..... 55 37 64 48	Dearborn..... 55 37 64 48
Warren..... 55 37 64 48	Warren..... 55 37 64 48
East Troy..... 55 37 64 48	East Troy..... 55 37 64 48
Westland..... 55 37 64 48	Westland..... 55 37 64 48

PREVENTS

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It Enables You to Eat Anything Fit for Human Food Without Distress.

MI-O-NA, the new remedy for dyspepsia, is unlike any other cure ever given for this disease.

It does not decompose the food and take away its nourishing qualities, as is the case in all preparations where digestive ferments and drugs are used.

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It does not require weeks or months to accomplish this, either, for relief follows the first day's treatment. All disagreeable symptoms, such as flatulency, gastritis, indigestion, diarrhoea, heartburn, and pain in the stomach, disappear entirely, and in a few weeks the digestive organs are restored to their normal, healthy condition.

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Fulton, 270 to 275 Fulton St., N.Y. City.
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Kallish Pharmacy, 32 St. & Fourth Ave., N.Y. City.

AT NEWARK. R. H. E.
Rochester..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Newark..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Thielman and Dillon; Stockdale and Thielman.

AT PROVIDENCE. R. H. E.
Toronto..... 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 4 14
Providence..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Pappalardo, Gardiner, and Toff; Brown and Kelly.

AT WORCESTER. R. H. E.
Worcester..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Montreal..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—McGill and Doran; J. Raub and Fuller.

SECOND GAME. R. H. E.
Worcester..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Montreal..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—McGill and Fuller; Hastings and Doran.

Standing of the Clubs. W. L. P. C.
Toronto..... 55 37 64 48
Providence..... 55 37 64 48
New York State League Games.

AT NEW YORK. R. H. E.
Toronto..... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
New York..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Schmidt and Binghamton; J. Schenck and Johnston—Syracuse, 6; A. J. G. & Co.

EMPIRE TRACK MATINEE RACES.

Six Interesting Harness Events for Amateur Drivers Were Contested.

Fast roadsters and a strong sprinkling of former Grand Circuit campaigners made up six interesting harness races for the matinee programme of the New York Driving Club on the Empire City track yesterday. A large crowd was in attendance, and as the amateur drivers fought as hard for the ribbon trophies hung up in each event as would professional runners for big purses, there were a number of finishes so close as to arouse the spectators to warm enthusiasm.

An incident of the racing that stirred passion feelings was when J. W. Cornish, who drove David B. and finished a head before Astello, driven by M. C. Harrison, in a first heat, was hit by a foul ball, which did not make him win, as if he had not beat him back in the second and third heats.

It is announced by the Empire Trotting Club that amateur drivers are to have a place on each day's programme at the Empire City Track Grand Circuit harness race meeting beginning Sept. 15, as one race to wagon will be decided each day. All races in the harness will be run in two in three mile heats, and non-winners of a heat in two will be sent to the barn. Among the horses that will be seen in these competitions are The Monk, Jolly Bachelor, Indian Jim, Don Derby, Malzoum, and the stars of C. K. G. Billings's stable.

The agreement for the special pacing match between Dan Patch (2:09 1/4) and Alton (2:09 1/4) has been completed. The purse offered is \$5,000, the winner to take all. The event will be decided on the second day of the meeting. Both the pacing kings have traveled a mile so close to 2:00 that the belief is justified that one or both of them will get below the two-minute mark this year. Great interest centres in this contest, for Dan Patch and Prince Albert are acknowledged to be the fastest horses in the world, and no racing is going to be so hot as this.

FIRST RACE—Trotting; mile heats, two in three.

Princess Sprague, (F. J. Russell)..... 1
Richard B., (C. C. Lloyd)..... 2
Lord McDonald..... 3
Time—2:20; 2:19.

SECOND RACE—Pacing; mile heats, two in three.

Mercury Wilkes, (F. J. Schmidt)..... 1
Lucy, (H. H. Hopper)..... 2
Gracie, (G. W. Lawrence)..... 3
Time—2:19; 2:18.

THIRD RACE—Trotting; mile heats, two in three.

Invader, (D. C. Flanagan)..... 1
Astello, (M. C. Harrison)..... 2
David B., (J. W. Cornish)..... 3
Time—2:18; 2:17; 2:16.

FOURTH RACE—Pacing; mile heats, two in three.

Imogene, (C. K. G. Billings)..... 1
Jolly Bachelor, (C. K. G. Billings)..... 2
Edgewood, (A. Lope)..... 3
Time—2:12; 2:12.

FIFTH RACE—Trotting; mile heats, two in three.

Dr. Book, (C. K. G. Billings)..... 1
Jockey, (F. J. Jones)..... 2
Little Helen, (D. C. Flanagan)..... 3
Time—2:15; 2:15.

SIXTH RACE—Pacing; mile heats, two in three.

Honias Crook, (C. K. G. Billings)..... 1
Frazier, (F. J. Jones)..... 2
Time—2:12; 2:12.

E. W. Barry's Trophy for Golfers.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 22.—E. W. Barry of the Yonktauk Country Club has presented a valuable cup to be played for on the Yonktauk golf links on Labor Day.

WE

are not snatching people from the grave.

WE

cannot say that we are restoring to health those who have been given up by anywhere from three to thirty eminent Doctors.

WE

make only the very modest claim that

IRON-OX

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are an invaluable nerve tonic, a cure for indigestion and constipation, a blood maker and purifier, a corrective of sluggish liver and derangements of the kidneys.

ONLY THAT!

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of the very many misleading statements made in these days, creating distrust among those who have thereby been induced to buy goods of very doubtful character, we desire to say to those who do not know us that we have never made a misstatement in any one of our advertisements, and will not.

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OR OUR

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NEW YORK.

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BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY, FLUSHING, N. Y. Will receive on Monday, September 8th, The curriculum embraces Primary, Grammar, and Select. For catalogue and particulars address the Principal, Address E. J. M. Purnell.

Few Races Won This Season by High-Priced Yearlings.

PRIVATE BREEDERS FARE BEST

Cheap Horses That Have Been Successful Illustrate the Lottery of Racing.

The prizes in the annual lottery of the thoroughbred yearling horse sales this season have been somewhat under the average in number, and the chances against the buyers of fillies, always long, appear vastly longer than common for the remainder of the racing year. The Futurity remains to be decided at the Sheepshead Bay track next Saturday, and that single race will pay some owner of race horses a handsome profit on his investment in a single horse, but such a horse Futurity will come only the big handicaps for two-year-olds, and the opportunity for the high-price yearlings of 1901 to "win themselves out" will be limited. Thus there is practically an open chance for some one of about a score of colts and fillies that cost from \$5,000 up to nearly three times that figure last summer to prove equivalent to the ticket that wins the capital prize.

About a hundred new two-year-olds that cost from \$2,000 up to \$5,000 each, have yet to win back their cost, while countless others of the cheaper yearlings will struggle through the remainder of the season in the battle to earn their keep. The successful horses of the year in real fact have been those bred by wealthy turfmen, and not those purchased at private sale by breeders and racing men. Conspicuous examples of this are the great colts, the mainstay of August Belmont's stable this spring, and the colts Irish Lad and Mexican, both of which were sold after having been developed into high-class race horses by the late horseman, J. E. Madden.

Some of the horses that were sold for big prices at the annual sales of last summer and fall the most successful to the present time have been Green B. Morris's Arvis, who as the Golden Garter-Memento colt brought \$10,000; Capt. S. B. Brown's Blue Ribbon, who as the Sir Dixon-Brown colt brought \$10,000; and the same owner's filly-fillette filly, Martie Lewis, who as the Sir Dixon-Lady Wayward filly brought \$4,500. The chances of racing were illustrated in another way in the case of Martie Lewis, for just about the time in the spring that she had demonstrated that she was one of the invaluable, she died within a few hours after being attacked with a sudden sickness.

Some of the most notable of the high-priced colts that up to date either have failed to get to the starting post or have failed without success to win in any kind of company are the three colts in the highest price paid at public auction in the highest price of the year. First of these is the bay colt, afterward named Thunderbolt, by St. Gatien-Turnbull, bought by Sydney Paget for \$10,000. The second is the St. Gatien-Fleurite filly, named Amariyllis, bought by H. T. Oxnard for \$5,000. The third is the bay colt, afterward named Thunderbolt, by St. Gatien-Turnbull, bought by Sydney Paget for \$10,000.

Whether or not all of these are absolute failures is in doubt as yet, but it is safe to assume that the proportion of really good horses that will be developed out of the lot will be very small. The high-priced colts that have given more than ordinary promise but have not yet verified the promise are rather numerous. It is quite probable that several of this division will figure among the best of the year, and it may be that one of them will more than atone for earlier disappointments by winning that great event.

In marked contrast with these, one other horse that looks now to be a certain starter for the Futurity is the fast filly Eugenia Burch, who stands as an illustration of the brighter side of the element of chance in racing buying. Eugenia Burch is one of the real prizes of the yearling lottery, for she was one of the cheapest sold and has developed into a remarkably fine race horse. As the Ben Strome-Humber filly she was sold to J. McLaughlin, acting for Mrs. L. Curtis, for \$175. She repaid that expenditure more than fifty times over at one meeting, that of the Brighton Beach Association, and as she is in the Futurity, she now has a value far up in the thousands.

It is something of a coincidence that this filly should have been selected and trained by McLaughlin, and the coincidence would be all the more remarkable should Eugenia Burch win the \$50,000 race of next Saturday, for McLaughlin rode his last great winning race on just another such horse as Eugenia Burch.

This was Morelio, who sold as a yearling for \$100, and then developed into the best horse of his time, Morelio being the Futurity winner of the year and later on making one of the best three-year-olds that have been in the West, after having been about all that opposed him in his two-year-old form in the East. Morelios are never numerous, however, and so Eugenia Burch stands out as the real horse bargain of all last season's sales.

One other cheap yearling that has become a real good race horse, and that in all probability will be a starter in the Futurity, is the filly, who as the Salvatore-Doni colt was bought by his present owner for \$200 at the Rancho Del Paso sale. Savable has been one of the season's successes on the tracks of Chicago and in the South in the early spring, and the Western horsemen look on him as an important factor in the big race of next Saturday.

Each year there are a few such instances of cheap yearlings that make fairly useful horses, but it is a trifle out of the common for two such as Eugenia Burch and Savable to appear in one year, they are not the only ones of the moderate or cheap yearlings that have been good winners, though they are the most conspicuous.

Another prize in that line is Lady Albercraft, by Albert-Lady Craft, who was bought by N. Bennington for \$450, and who in the spring was one of the fastest of the fillies, and who as the Salvatore-Doni colt was bought by his present owner for \$200 at the Rancho Del Paso sale. Savable has been one of the season's successes on the tracks of Chicago and in the South in the early spring, and the Western horsemen look on him as an important factor in the big race of next Saturday.

SWIMMERS' NEW RECORDS

American Amateur Marks Lowered in A. U. Championships.

SCHAEFFER WON THE TITLE

Pennsylvanian Captured Two Chief Events in Fast Time at Travers Island.

E. Carroll Schaeffer, of Reading, Penn., who won the 220 and 880 yards swimming championships of the A. U. at Travers Island on July 12, duplicated the performance in the Inlet between Travers and Glen Islands yesterday in the second series of championship swimming events, by winning the one mile and one-quarter mile races, establishing new American records in each, as well as making new figures from 300 yards up to the mile on each lap of the course, which marked the first time in the race at 40 yards Schaeffer was only a few inches behind Charles Rubel, of the New York Athletic Club, in turning after the first lap of 110 yards, and as Rubel's time was 1:17.15, Schaeffer's for the distance, 1:19.43, made last July, was beaten, so that Rubel holds a newly-established record. From this point on to the end of the contest Schaeffer was in the lead, and finished about ten yards ahead of Rubel, who was only a few feet in front of Budd Goodwin, New York Athletic Club, who was third. At 330 yards Schaeffer made a new record of 5:30.45, and finished the quarter mile in 6:18.15, which is almost a quarter better than the best previous American record.

In the one mile race Schaeffer led from start to finish, making each turn of the course a winning one. After he had completed a half mile, Schaeffer, coached by his trainer, Prof. Kistler, swimming in the pool at the University of Pennsylvania, successfully went after all records from that point up to the mile, making new figures for the following distances: 900 yards, 13:35.3; 1,100 yards, 17:22.1; 1,200 yards, 19:10.4; 1,300 yards, 21:00.4; 1,400 yards, 22:30.4; 1,500 yards, 24:00.4; 1,600 yards, 25:30.4; 1,700 yards, 27:00.4; 1,800 yards, 28:30.4; 1,900 yards, 29:30.4; 2,000 yards, 30:30.4; 2,100 yards, 31:30.4; 2,200 yards, 32:30.4; 2,300 yards, 33:30.4; 2,400 yards, 34:30.4; 2,500 yards, 35:30.4; 2,600 yards, 36:30.4; 2,700 yards, 37:30.4; 2,800 yards, 38:30.4; 2,900 yards, 39:30.4; 3,000 yards, 40:30.4; 3,100 yards, 41:30.4; 3,200 yards, 42:30.4; 3,300 yards, 43:30.4; 3,400 yards, 44:30.4; 3,500 yards, 45:30.4; 3,600 yards, 46:30.4; 3,700 yards, 47:30.4; 3,800 yards, 48:30.4; 3,900 yards, 49:30.4; 4,000 yards, 50:30.4; 4,100 yards, 51:30.4; 4,200 yards, 52:30.4; 4,300 yards, 53:30.4; 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Death List of the Week.

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 Seventy-
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 aged 63
 New York.
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 widower of
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 Eliza Wa-
 N. Y.,
 law, Dr.
 Payson
 N. J.,
 aged 73,
 daughter
 of Wm. E.
 aged 81
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Drowned Man Was C. J. Stelle.

The body of the man found drowned at the foot of West Thirty-eighth Street, North River, Friday night, was yesterday identified as that of Charles J. Stelle, of 120 West Seventy-eighth Street. He was until recently a member of the Custom House brokerage firm of Mulholland & Hickox of 51 Exchange Place. When Stelle left the office Tuesday night he said he would return the following morning to make a final settlement in the dissolving of the firm. Friends said yesterday that he had been ill and despondent for some time. He was fifty-four years old and leaves a widow.

NASHUA, N. H., Aug. 23.—During the heaviest electrical storm in years, which passed over this city early to-day, lightning struck the large storehouse of the Nashua Manufacturing Company and started a fire, which caused damage of about \$20,000. The company's watchman was knocked down, and while he was unconscious the fire gained great headway. The other buildings of the company were threatened, but the firemen, aided by a tremendous downpour of rain, saved them.

tion of a merry war in Austria and Germany. The old criticisms and defensive arguments which used to be heard by a previous generation concerning Greengough's Washington at the National Capital are trotted out, but the difference is obvious. Greengough followed classic precedents in his endeavor to show Washington as the pater patriae, but the French and German sculptors scorn the classic. They will not have a modern dress simply because it is so ugly and reason that a fashion changes the clothes of one period look ludicrous in the next, while man remains the same.

According to the detectives the gang has been working in what might be called three sections. One of these locates the place to be robbed, the second sneaks into the building and places the clothing in bags, which

400 Half Pa
Third floor.

fine mercerized portieres, now \$1.45
silk derby and heavy plain velour portieres
touch covers, all good patterns and colors

Mrs. of Nottingham

Ham Lace Curtains

ns, 26c. Each.

is sown over all bare spots on the lawns, so that the stretch of green and gold may be unbroken when Summer is at its best.

At some points the scenery varies. At one spot perhaps there will be a sort of fountain, with its water bubbling up among a collection of rugged rocks, while at the next station a speciality will be made of the flowers of the *Primula* in the form of a profusion of flowers; at one depot the plants will be used as a border to the lawn, while at other points the flowers are in huge beds. To preserve the beauty of the surroundings it is often necessary to protect the lawns by a low fence, and to hang out the familiar sign "Keep off the grass."

When the artist has finished his great vision of new depots the workmen, now and then, in accordance with orders, leave

England Adopts West Point System

Significance of Selection of Col. Kitson as Head of Sandhurst—Was Studying American Military Methods at West Point When Appointed Last Week—His Testimony Before British Committee of Inquiry—A Strong Believer in American Methods Chosen to Reform British Military Academy.

GRATE BRITAIN is once again paying the tribute of the "sincerest flattery" to the United States in the proverbial manner—by imitation. And the compliment to America is greater in this instance than ever before, because the institution to be imitated is one which, until a short while ago, the English fondly believed was inferior to the similar institution in their own country.

The Royal Military College at Sandhurst, one of those British institutions which have been regarded with almost as much reverence as Westminster Abbey or the Tower of London, is to be remodeled on American lines. In other words, Great Britain is to have the nearest possible approach to West Point.

Three years ago, before the Boer war, a declaration that this might be advisable would have resulted in the denunciation of the malicious iconoclast who made the suggestion by every fine old Tory in the United Kingdom. Today, with the exception of a few wails in the Tory newspapers, the change is admitted to be necessary, and is heartily welcomed by all those who have the interests of the British Army at heart. This is one of the results of the Boer war.

This radical advance from old-time methods is not merely under discussion at the present moment; it has actually been effected so far as the Government is concerned. The old system of a Board of Governors of the Royal Military College has been superseded and a single head of the institution has been appointed.

SANDHURST'S NEW HEAD.

The officer selected for this duty is Col. Kitson, who was at one time Military Attaché of the British Embassy at Washington, and who then made a very careful study of the methods at West Point. Col. Kitson was in this city last week, having arrived here a few days ago from West Point, where he continued his inquiry into the system by which the officers of the United States Army are trained.

For years Col. Kitson has been advocating the introduction of the West Point system at Sandhurst, and there is no doubt that his appointment to his new post is due to his intimate knowledge of that system and his anxiety to introduce it.

Col. Kitson recently had a chance of expressing his views on army education under circumstances which secured the widest possible hearing for them, and, as the result shows, the powers that be have heeded his advice. He was called as a witness before the Committee on Military Education and Training which Parliament appointed at the time when it really appeared as though the great majority of British officers, however brave and unselfish they might be, were utter "muffs" when confronted with a clever enemy; were almost without initiative, and, worst of all, were without zeal for their profession, regarding the army as

a superior sort of club or a stepping stone to good society.

The committee did its work thoroughly, and issued a report which was a remarkably candid document. In the course of his evidence before the committee Col. Kitson compared the systems at Sandhurst and West Point, greatly to the disadvantage of the former, and the report unreservedly condemned the systems both at the Royal Military College and the Royal Military Academy. The latter institution is at Woolwich, and it is there that artillery officers are trained, or are supposed to be trained.

It was June 7 last that the committee's report was made public, and the British newspapers have been discussing it ever since. So have the members of the London army clubs, and some old-fashioned retired Generals and Colonels have regarded it as only another indication that "the country is going to the deuce, Sir." But the facts and figures which the committee presented led to the conclusions which were only too obvious to people of open mind, and the country as a whole is heartily anxious to give the American system a trial.

BRITISH OFFICER AN AMATEUR. "The British officer is an amateur," that was the burden of the report. The witnesses examined, so the report, which was an extremely long one, said, were unanimous in declaring that the junior officers were lamentably deficient in military knowledge, in the desire to acquire knowledge, and in zeal. It was declared that the officers would not work unless compelled to do so; that "keenness is out of fashion" and "not correct form."

The committee found that many officers did not possess even a common elementary education, and protested that "officers ought at least to be able to express themselves clearly and concisely in their own language." At both Sandhurst and Woolwich, it was reported, "instructors have no inducement to teach the cadets; still less to work."

Since the report appeared many other interesting and remarkable facts have been added by means of letters in the newspapers and otherwise. It is found that when a young man enters a British regiment his superior officers care nothing as to what his military requirements are. All they wish to know is whether he is a "gentleman," and what allowance from home he will receive; in other words, whether he will be a "credit to the regiment" in the polo field, with the hounds, and in other ways which involve the spending of much money.

It is in giving a different tone to Sandhurst that Col. Kitson can be valuable, but he can also do a great deal in another way. It has been pointed out that not all of the young men who enter the army are gilded youths who want the added lustre a military title gives. There are many who are genuinely anxious to learn their profession thoroughly, and who don't care whether or not it is "good form" to become good soldiers.

A letter from one of these was printed

in The London Times, and it "gave away" the system which prevails at Sandhurst even more completely than the committee's report had done.

"I was," said the writer, "at a private school of high repute, at a public school second to none, and at a military college, and I find it very difficult to call to mind any instructor who taught me anything at all, or who took the slightest trouble to arouse an interest in the work on hand. There were books and punishment; I recollect no teaching."

This apparently means that the writer had been educated at Eton and at Sandhurst. He went on:

"Cadets are ordered to clean their belts with pipeclay; they are not allowed to clean their rifles. Does not this one sentence explain the whole situation, and, pray, is this the fault of the cadet? * * * I suppose it may fairly be said that the two most conspicuous failings displayed in the late war were ignorance of scouting and ignorance of the management of horses. And here is not the incapacity of the Colonel—the instructor—very evident?"

The writer told a good deal more in his letter, which is hardly necessary to add, made a sensation. He declared frankly that, unless officers can secure "the lady influence" all advancement is hopeless.

The superiority of the system at West Point, not only over that at Sandhurst and Woolwich, but also over the systems at military schools all over the Continent of Europe, has been admitted by the foremost foreign military experts for years. To take the latest instance, the Russian Grand Duke Boris, who is now in this country, said almost as soon as he landed that the officers of the Russian Army realized the pre-eminence of West Point as a military school. When a foreign commander comes to America, like Prince Henry, he hardly ever departs without an examination, as thorough as he is allowed to make, of the system by which the officers of the United States Army are trained.

THE WEST POINT SYSTEM.

West Point is unique. There could hardly be a greater contrast than that between its system and Sandhurst's. Its one object is to turn out soldiers. To that everything is sacrificed. So rigid is the discipline during the four years it takes to go through the school that daily life in a penitentiary is said to be preferable.

Not more than a fourth of those who enter are graduated. At Sandhurst the cadet stays a few months, "just long enough to learn how to wear his uniform," the presumption being that he will learn his profession in the field. At West Point the presumption is that when he is graduated he knows his profession and is a thorough, scientifically trained soldier.

West Point, with more than a century of history behind it, has completely justified itself. Its system has been vindicated in war. During the civil war, when there were, on both sides, millions of

volunteers with equal opportunity, it is a singular fact that not a single officer, either North or South, achieved a first-class reputation who was not a graduate of West Point. This significant fact was not lost upon students of the art of war in Europe, who pointed to it as the most striking justification of the professional as against the amateur soldier.

A. K. Fallows, writing recently in The Evening Post on the West Point system, said:

"Only 100 demerits are needed to send a boy on his way mourning, and when one remembers that it is not at all difficult to get 100 demerits in a day, getting through West Point begins to seem almost as difficult as a task of Hercules. What makes the vigorous system effective in all its branches is competition raised to the fifth power. A boy feels it from the moment he is put on his 'pibroch' in the soft uniform which distinguishes him from the rest of the school for the first few months until he takes his diploma and walks out of West Point into a wider military academy. He is marked on every recitation, every hour of the day has his good record or his bad record. One second late at roll-call means a demerit, and there are twenty of them in a day."

INFLUENCE OF TRADITION.

"Aside from the drills and the other technical soldier training, and the academic course, which is excellent, the West Point boy has all the molding power of a century of tradition brought to bear upon him—tradition, the subtle influence of strong men who have reacted on West Point as West Point has reacted on them. When the one-year men and the ten-year men and the twenty-year men go back it will not be the West Point of drills and demerits, that they drink to, but the West Point which has evolved a personality out of a hundred years of traditions. Just as a minor matter, said one enthusiastic graduate of the Class of '86, 'think what it means to have the achievements of your country for daily diet, to have the same waiter, as I did, who waited on Gen. Grant forty years before?'"

West Point of course has the picked of the picked in a way which Sandhurst can never hope to attain. It has an enormous population to draw upon for a chosen few.

Its history is without a parallel among military schools. In the Confederate Army were 151 general officers graduates of "the Point." On the Union side, through men like Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, McClellan, Halleck, Meade, Thomas, Schofield, Rosecrans, Hooker, Buell, Hancock, Slocum, and a host of others, it won a measure of glory unequalled among military schools.

Standing apart from ordinary American life, West Point turns out what the military world here and abroad regards as the highest type of the finished soldier. In the midst of a democracy it exercises upon its cadets a discipline which for duration and severity excels that of any prison.

Yet the system, which Britain is now to try to imitate, is the thing. And the system, as has been said, has completely justified itself. Its strongest advocates are those who have passed through the ordeal. Col. Kitson may create something like West Point in England. But he can never create "the traditions of the Point," which in no small degree help to form the character of the future officer.

New York's New Children's Court

First Institution of the Kind in the City to Open Next Week—A Curious Judicial Experiment—Where the Court Will Hold Its Sessions—To Save Juvenile Delinquents from Contact with Crime.

TUESDAY, Sept. 2, 1902, will, if all goes well, be a date to be recalled with pride in the annals of New York, in the records of the law and in the solution of social problems which concern the reclaiming of waifs of the poor. All is now readiness for the opening on that day of the long-anticipated Children's Court, which for the first time in New York's history will take day by day her unfortunate or slightly sinning little ones and decide upon the best way of giving them a fresh start in life elsewhere than as part of a long docket of the dregs and criminals of society in police court or police station.

The first document of this new court was issued on Wednesday of this past week, quietly and without comment, despite its great importance, and it reads:

Resolutions adopted by the Justices of the Court of Special Sessions, First Division, August 19, 1902:

Resolved, That the Justices of the Court of Special Sessions of the First Division of the City of New York, pursuant to the provisions of Chapter 680 of the Laws of 1902, assign a separate part for the hearing and disposition of cases heretofore within the jurisdiction of the court involving the delinquency or neglect of children, which part shall be called the Children's Court, said Children's Court to open on September 2, 1902, and to sit thereafter.

Resolved, That the said court shall be held in the building 66 Third Avenue, in the Borough of Manhattan, County of New York; and it is further

Resolved, That the Board of City Magistrates be and they are hereby directed to cause that a copy of the same be forthwith transmitted to said board.

AFTER SEVEN YEARS.

Thus has been launched a movement that has been in embryo and under discussion for nearly seven years, and that promises to be one of the greatest steps forward in the direction of "child-saving." Hitherto in New York, careful and humane as the Judges and charity society officials were, the wayward children of the streets, little and big boys and girls that had run wild and done some little wrong, not enough for punishment but merely the slightest step on the downward path, from which they were forced to be herded in courtrooms with hardened criminals, brought face to face and into close touch with just what they should have been kept away from.

All this the Children's Court that comes into existence a week from Tuesday sweeps away, as if it never had been. Except as witnesses or in certain cases as plaintiffs or in guardianship proceedings, the courts of the city will know children no more. Concerning the criminal courts, this is literally and strictly so.

The thousands of cases of wicked or destitute or mischievous or abandoned children each year will no longer come into the familiar courtrooms of the town. The Magistrates or police courts will from now on be without their quota of pitiable or grotesquely assertive little figures daily, and thousands of youngsters who know dimly enough what is bad already will no longer be made a part of some of the most wretched scenes of life.

AVOIDING POLICE STATIONS. Instead, without ceremony, without opportunity to feel proud at the sensation they are making in being handled like the "grown ups," the children that have been picked up little and big, together with the children that have been deserted, will all be taken northward to a roomy building on Third Avenue at the corner of Eleventh Street. The new law is simple in its directions and imperative. It commands police-men to take the children they have "bagged" or have had handed over to them to this Children's Court without delay.

Except in special cases where they could be at once bailed out by their parents they are not to be taken to the police station. And if any child is brought to a police court it is made the duty of the Magistrate sitting to have him or her dispatched instantly to the Children's Court. If it should become necessary to arrest a child at night or before or after the court is in session—where rarely happens—then that child is to be turned over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children—the Gerry society.

Such children will be kept in the rooms of the Gerry society over night, and will be taken down in the morning at the opening of the court. There, kept quietly in upper rooms of this old-fashioned building, which was for many years the headquarters of the Department of Charities and Correction, their number added to by shoals of children brought in as the day wears on and assessed by the rapid disposal of cases by the part of the Judge who only has children's affairs to consider, they will wait their turn as if they were in school, but in a school with power unlimited.

CHILDREN DEFINED. In the twinkling of an eye, therefore, the career of the "smart" boy of the street is shorn of its romance. Gone are the possibilities for the half-grown, wild girl who has before this been in arrest after thievery or small escapades only pleasing adventure.

The law that made this Children's Court construes as if sixteen years of age and under as children, and places them under the authority of this court. In the new courtroom, under this new plan, both will now disgustedly find themselves of no account than the veriest "kid," and without the importance their youth gave them in police court annals.

This is a factor to be taken into consideration, and it will show itself to be of much significance in this new method of handling one of the greatest of problems. But the newly created Children's Court has other reasons for existence. In place of having to pass on many a cause the Judge of the court will give his whole time to these children's cases, sitting here day following day for two months at a time. This practice, if it does not perhaps make perfect, will at least secure for these children wiser, more expert, justice than they have ever had before.

It is calculated that within the first twelve months of this court's existence 9,000 children will come before it on criminal charges, to say nothing of cases of abandonment, failure on the part of parents to care for, and a hundred like circumstances. Some say that 9,000 is too high an estimate, this being 10 per cent. of all the criminal arraignments a year in New York. But whether 9,000 or not, the number will certainly be not far from that. The keynote of the Children's Court is expressed in this phrase of The Juvenile Record of Chicago: "It is wiser and less expensive to save children than to punish criminals."

Officially, this Children's Court will be known as the "Court of Special Sessions, First Division, of the City of New York, Children's Part." It is, as its title implies, but another courtroom of the Court of Special Sessions. The act of the Legislature that created it provided for another Justice to be added to the five that already made up the court, and arranged that but one Judge at a time should occupy the Children's Court bench, instead of the three that sit at the regular Special Sessions.

In practice this regulation has been

worked out so that each Judge of the Special Sessions Court will take a term of two months at the juvenile court at Third Avenue and Eleventh Street. Justice William O'Malley, the new Judge of Special Sessions, who was formerly a Police Magistrate, will preside over the children during the coming months of September and October, and Justice Julius Mayer during November and December.

The new court has a wide range over juvenile sin, disturbance, and trouble. It is limited in its powers, in two directions. Any crime that a child may commit under a capital offense comes within its bounds. Homicide may not, however, be tried on its bench. Cases of this nature must go to General Sessions, the new law not changing the old in this particular. Again, in any case where a child is accused jointly with an adult, that case must come down to Special Sessions and be tried in the usual way.

VARIETY OF CASES.

But otherwise the juvenile court's powers are absolute. It will handle cases of vagrancy, idleness, truancy, cases of neglect of children, cases of children led away by larger boys and girls, of ruffianism. This list but indicates its province.

All these juvenile crimes, large and small, have been taken up by the Magistrates' courts and by the Court of Special Sessions in the past. But they have been handled in the midst of much other business, never before in an expert way. It is in no sense to be the purpose of this new court to secure convictions and to send boys to institutions. The fewer such the greater success will attend the experiment. The underlying principle here is to be to lead youth out of the way of crime, to arrange it so that imprisonment will not, if possible, follow a first offense, but that the "first offense" may be made such a lesson that it will be the last.

Its keynote, after all, is that whoever sits on its bench shall be more than a Judge in the ordinary sense, that he shall have the faithfulness and as applied to youth, be able to see at a glance what may be made out of a boy or girl, and able to inspire those who have gone wrong with the determination to make good men and women of themselves.

Exactly this is what Judge Tutthill of the Chicago Juvenile Court has accomplished. This kind of a court for children and children alone, though now first to be tried in this city, is by no means new in this country, and especially in the West. The Chicago children's court has afforded a successful instance of what may be done in guiding children into the unknown wilderness of life.

Here the Judge who presides is much more than an ordinary judicial officer. He is, to the boys and girls that appear before him, an ideal father, stern yet understanding, knowing boys and girls from head to foot and sympathizing with them and their temptations, but not to be deceived, never to be trifled with or lied to. He is human to them, all the while enveloped in an air of mystery that they can make nothing of. To them his powers are unlimited, and they fear something unimagined if once before him they break their given word or ever after go wrong.

Judge Tutthill has set the standard for the bench at children's courts throughout the country, and this New York court, though it will by no means correspond to the Chicago court in all its details, yet will have much of its spirit. Whatever Judge happens to be sitting there will be garbed in his robes, and all the traditions of the court further down town will be kept up.

THE COURT STAFF.

A small staff will actually man it, for the reason that most of the detail—the real work of caring for the children while they are waiting in the building to be called up for examination—will be taken in hand by the Gerry Society. This association will be no small part of the court, no inconsiderable fraction of its machinery.

Actual punishment, in most instances, will be but a last resort—as often as possible it will be case after case of suspended sentence and probation. The Gerry Society will in these instances be the "probation officer," and it will be to this society the young offenders must report once a week to give account of themselves and show that they are walking in the right path.

Another thing the Gerry Society will do. Brought more than ever into contact with needy children, it will relieve cases of juvenile destitution and suffering, and when such cases come before the presiding Judge he will have only to send for the Society agent in the building. The association has been given one of the rooms on the second floor to use as an office and supply room. This apartment adjoins two rooms, one for boys and the other for girls, where the children will await their turn.

These children's rooms will also be under the society's care, and in them the youngsters will be fed when necessary and carefully looked after. Each will accommodate thirty to forty children. They are furnished with benches. Though the entire building is fitted up so as to dispel the jail idea, nevertheless it has been thought best in the children's rooms to have the walls done heavily barred, lest some ambitious boys and girls might be venturesome enough to attempt escape.

The old main office of the Charities and Correction Department, with its entrance

door on Eleventh Street, has been turned into the court room. It is a large, well lighted apartment, high of wall and with a skylight in its ceiling. Off of this are chambers for the judge. In a corner of the court room is to be the desk of the Assistant Clerk, who will be the Complainant Clerk.

The court's chief entrance is on Third Avenue, and at the door here is the office of the Clerk and his deputy. The children who are brought down here will all be taken in this way, and piloted up stairs to the rooms above described. Adjoining the rooms is a room for the police officers.

Just what will be made of this Court, how it will succeed, is yet to be determined. Though a score of American cities at least have children's courts no other can be recalled at the moment that has an entire building and large equipment of its own, that has at the same time so powerful an outside organization as the Gerry Society assisting it and also holds sessions every week day throughout the year, excepting on holidays.

Chicago's famous Children's Court, the model thus far for the country, is held but twice a week. Judge Tutthill announcing one day as "dependent day," the other as "delinquent day." On which other days of the week Judge Tutthill tries other cases. Besides Chicago's the other courts for children are all small, though no less successful. None of these cities has found it useful or advisable as yet to procure a distinct institution on a plane with its other courts in a building of its own, with a succession of Judges always in session, as New York is now starting off to do.

FRIENDS OF CHILDREN.

Experts on the reclaiming of children have no doubt as to the result. Those especially responsible for the new court were Edward T. Devine of the Charity Organization Society, Elbridge T. Gerry, and present Charity Commissioner Homer Folka.

There is one provision of this New York court that must be carefully noted, for it is significant of the care the wise jurists that drew up the law took in making the court a real court. On which other days of the week Judge Tutthill tries other cases. Besides Chicago's the other courts for children are all small, though no less successful. None of these cities has found it useful or advisable as yet to procure a distinct institution on a plane with its other courts in a building of its own, with a succession of Judges always in session, as New York is now starting off to do.

Children's Courts are now in effective operation in Chicago, Milwaukee, Indianapolis, Buffalo, Washington, D. C., Philadelphia, St. Louis, Denver, Baltimore, as well as other cities. Boston has no complete children's court, but in one of her largest courts special sessions are set aside for the hearing of children's cases, and the court room is cleared except for those immediately concerned. Nearly all these juvenile courts are young in establishment, several of them having been started since the first of the year. All have even thus early demonstrated their usefulness, however.

Though it holds its sessions but two days a week the Chicago Juvenile Court is particularly interesting because of its high level and the extent of its jurisdiction. In its powers it is equal to the Supreme Court of the State of New York, a grade higher than the Children's Court here that opens next week. In Illinois there are three grades of courts, the District, the Circuit, and the Supreme.

As closely as it is possible to compare the legal systems of one State with another, the Illinois Supreme Court is equivalent to the New York Court of Appeals, and the Circuit Court with the New York Supreme. The Juvenile Court is a Circuit Court, and the Circuit Court of Illinois is descended from the English Chancery Court, in regard to its powers. Thus this court can and does go much further than the New York Court will be able to do, and one of its powers is that of guardianship. These questions Judge Tutthill has adjudicated very satisfactorily.

ROBESPIERRE'S CLOCK.

ROBESPIERRE'S clock, which stood in the room occupied by him in the house of the carpenter Duplay, is now in the possession of Mlle. Génat, an artist of the Française. The clock, aside from its historical value, is most interesting on account of the curious work. The face is of copper, and has only one hand. At the Chicago exhibition this clock was an object of much interest. It is to be placed in the Carnavalet Museum, by the side of the great clock of the Tuilleries, which struck so many historical hours from the time of the Directory until the burning of the Tuilleries on the evening of May 24, 1871.

A HERCULES FOUND.

At Boscoreale, a small village near Pompeii, excavators have discovered a magnificent bronze statue of Hercules reclining, seated on a rock, with his club in his shoulder. The work is in a state of preservation, and is similar in style to the famous Farnese Hercules in the Vatican in Rome. The Director of the museum at Naples is superintending the transportation of the statue.

PREPARING TO WELCOME 10,000 BUYERS

Broadway Hotels Now Crowded and Other Visitors Coming Who Will Spend, It Is Said, \$1,000,000,000—\$50,000 a Day for Entertainment.

MORE than 3,000 visitors, each with \$10,000 or more to spend, are in New York. They are buyers for out-of-town firms and serve as a sort of advance guard for twice as many more who will be here between now and the middle of September.

The first effect of their coming has been to crowd the Broadway hotels until most of them have been compelled to put in cots to provide for their patrons, while others have had to turn people away for want of room. They have also created an unwonted degree of activity at the cafes, restaurants, theatres, and roof gardens, and cabmen and automobile drivers are reaping a harvest of fares and tips quite unusual at this time of the year.

These, however, are merely surface indications of the volume of money brought here by this small army of buyers. The real effect is to be seen in the wholesale and jobbing districts where business is being conducted on a scale seldom equaled at this time of the year, for the buyers have arrived fully two weeks earlier this year than has been their custom in the past, and there are almost twice as many of them as in previous years.

There are those who see in these facts an indication of greatly increased busi-

ness in every department during the coming Fall and Winter months, for buyers are shrewd and do not buy unless they have good reason for believing that they can dispose of their purchases at a fair profit. They keep their fingers on the pulse of the community in which they live, and their diagnoses of commercial and financial conditions are seldom incorrect.

A very large proportion of them make the rooms of the Merchants' Association their headquarters while here. It is said there that perhaps 10,000 will visit New York during the next thirty days, and that the amount of money they will spend will probably exceed in the aggregate \$1,000,000,000.

The coming of the buyers, as has been suggested, interests others than those from whom they buy their goods. They must eat and sleep, and this means fat pickings for the hotels and restaurants. They must see the sights by day and night, and this is where "cabby" comes in.

So do the roof gardens and the theatres, although as a rule the money thus expended comes out of the pockets of the local concern with whom the buyer is dealing.

Almost all of these firms detail certain

of their employees to act as entertainers for their customers. The duty of the entertainer is to see that the customer has a good time when he is not scanning samples and dickering over prices, and as the buyers usually come prepared to combine business with pleasure the entertainer has his hands full from start to finish.

The ordinary programme for the day opens with a three hours' seance in the counting room, during which thousands of dollars' worth of merchandise are bought and sold. There comes an hour or so in a neighboring club or cafe, where other buyers are met and stories or jokes are told—between drinks.

Luncheon follows in due course, and a ride through the Park is suggested and adopted. The beautiful, clear, cool weather which has blessed New York for several weeks makes this especially enjoyable, and the drive or ride in an automobile takes up all the afternoon. Dinner at a roadside is the natural sequence, after which a look in at a roof

garden or a vaudeville theatre is the most appropriate thing to do.

This sort of thing has a tendency to whet one's appetite for late suppers and sold bottles, and buyers are no exception to this very general rule. After supper the programme is varied according to the tastes of the buyer.

The expense of this entertainment is in the main borne by the firm which employs the entertainer. It seldom amounts to less than \$20 a day, and may easily amount to \$50, so that \$25 would be a fair daily average per man. As this sum is expended on at least three-fourths of all the buyers it amounts in the aggregate to something like \$50,000 a day, or \$3,000,000 during the buying season, nearly all of which goes into the cash drawers of the hotels, restaurants, and cafes, the box offices of theatres and roof gardens, and the pockets of the "cabbies."

Buyers are, therefore, very popular in New York, and their welcome is ever a cordial one.

LEVELING BAY RIDGE HILLS

A Steam Shovel on a Movable Track Making New Flatland.

OVER in Bay Ridge, between Forty-second and Fiftieth Streets, a great work is unostentatiously being completed, which is nothing less than the transforming of hilly land into an absolutely level and graded plot of ground, utilisable for railway and docking terminals.

The country situated between the streets named Second Avenue and the Bay is a wilderness of grassy hills, used chiefly as a dumping ground for refuse. The work of transforming it into a level and graded plot of land is rapidly progressing, and what was once a picturesque group of hills will be nothing but a monotonous stretch of level earth. The work is being done for the Bush Terminal Company of South Brooklyn. The process of grading and leveling the hills is simple enough once you grasp the principle. Two temporary tracks are laid down over the territory to be reconstructed. These are about six feet apart. The tracks are permanently secured by means of rivets to the wooden ties on which they rest.

Hence when they are to be moved to some other place, which happens about two or three times a day, a platoon of men equipped with picks are set at work to remove them, and instead of tearing up the tracks, which would mean an enormous expenditure of extra time and labor, all they have to do is to shift the tracks to their new destination.

This work completed, a gigantic steam shovel—a combination of a locomotive engine and a small crane—and a train of open freight cars is put on the track. The steam shovel then "bunks into" the innocent hill like a battering ram, and a few minutes of confusion and steam

spouting follow. The air is filled with noise and dust, and an opening wedge is made. The cars waiting on the adjoining track are filled up one by one with the sand and earth, the crane of the steam shovel as soon as it is full of earth lifting it over into the car opposite them, once more digging the ground as hungrily as ever until the hill, which has stood the test of ages, has disappeared as if by magic.

As soon as this is done both the "shovel" and the trains are withdrawn, and the tracks relaid preparatory to some other assault. The accumulated carloads of earth are dumped at some place where the level surface is broken by a valley rather than a hill. In this manner the superfluity of one spot is utilized to level up the break of another plot.

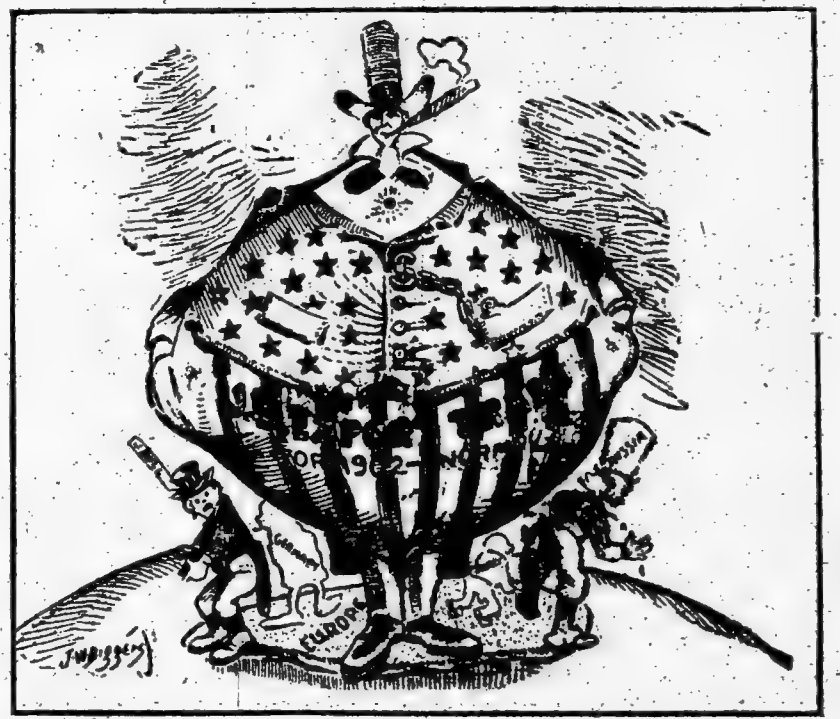
JEALOUS ROMANS.

THE Villa Borghese, whose cool, shady park is the daily promenade of fashionable Roman society and the resort of many Americans, has just been offered for sale, and is the centre of the deepest interest in the Eternal City. The park is private property, but by the will of Cardinal Scipione his heirs are obliged to keep the park open to the public, and at the same time to keep the property in good order.

The cost of keeping up such a domain is immense, and the villa is heavily mortgaged. Recently the property was put up at auction, but no offers were made. Speculators are kept away by the conditions attached. The Romans are very jealous of the rights given to them by their feudal lord, Cardinal Scipione, and will not hear of allowing one of the venerable old trees to be cut down and the land divided into building lots.



CUBA—"Lan" sakes! Ah doan blebs ah eber kin pick up dat millyun an hold-dis big-un.—From The Ohio State Journal.



And Still Growing.

—From The Nashville Banner.

THE DEFENSES OF NEW YORK

What a Naval Attack Must Encounter—Recent Record-breaking Feat at Fort H. G. Wright—How Long Island Sound is Guarded—What a Squadron Coming Up the Narrows Might Expect as Shown by Late Ten-inch Gun Practice at Fort Wadsworth.

WHILE doubtless many Americans think undue secrecy surrounds the batteries of our new seacoast guns, their sense of security might be greater if they were kept in ignorance of some of the details attending the installation of new material. The American citizen, however, demands to see and know just how his taxes are being expended from day to day.

Owing to his unfamiliarity with the technical matters pertaining to war material, he must pay the penalty for his curiosity of one day being transported to the seventh heaven of joy at our impregnable to attack, and the next being plunged into an abyss of fear that the fleet of some third-rate power can sail into the harbor and capture New York at will.

Unfortunately for the public's peace of mind, recent reports in the press of slight accidents to certain eight and ten inch guns mounted on disappearing carriages at the new forts have been given much undue prominence. By many these have been construed as indicating the inefficiency of our seacoast defenses in general and of the disappearing gun carriage in particular.

It should be borne in mind that the jerking of a recoil cylinder or the breaking of a chain at the first thorough drill of a newly equipped battery proves nothing radically wrong with the system. A gun, or its mount, like a locomotive, a ship, or any other mechanical construction, must be "tried out," and until all kinks are worked out and the gun detachment becomes proficient through repeated drills, slight hitches are to be expected.

BEATING THE RECORD.

By a happy circumstance the very fort at which the accidents have recently occurred has just redeemed itself by creating a world record for rapidity of fire with ten and twelve inch guns, and has also won laurels for the disappearing carriage.

The result of the drills held at Fort H. G. Wright on Aug. 12 by the disappearing gun testing board formed a fitting climax to the successful tests held by the board at Forts Monroe, Daunt, Wadsworth, and the Sandy Hook proving grounds.

In the test at Fort Wright the world's record, which had been made at Sandy Hook ten days previously with a ten-inch gun, mounted on a Buffington-Crozier disappearing carriage, was exceeded and a new record created. At Sandy Hook thirty shots were fired in forty minutes and twenty-six seconds, but at Fort Wright this time was cut down so

that the average interval between shots was only fifty-three seconds.

The most remarkable performance, however, was made with a twelve-inch gun, ten shots being fired with an interval between shots of only fifty-nine seconds. To realize the clockwork-like precision which this time necessitated upon the gun detachment, consider that the projectile, a huge piece of steel one foot in diameter, nearly four feet long, and weighing 1,000 pounds, must be transported from the magazine, lifted by means of tackle to the gun, and seated in its place in the bore; after this the powder charge, weighing nearly half as much as the shell, must be handled in the same manner. That these operations could be repeated ten times in less than a minute would not have been believed a few years ago.

THE BRUNT OF THE DEFENSE.

Only quite recently has the army been able to give to rapidity of fire its proper value. As far as New Yorkers are concerned, at no point will its highest development be of greater importance than at Fort H. G. Wright, the new and formidable post only recently completed on Fisher's Island. It is the most important work defending the eastern entrance to Long Island Sound, and on it the brunt of the defense will fall in the joint maneuvers between the army and navy.

In the event of actual war the fortifications on Fisher's, Plum, and Great Gull Islands, and on Orient Point must be relied upon to repel a hostile fleet seeking to attack New York. If the object of the foe should be to strike a blow at New York City, either by bombardment or the exacting of a heavy ransom, and to get away again, he would naturally adopt the course offering the least possibility of injury to his vessels.

He would therefore approach the city by the Sound route, and instead of stopping to reduce the forts at the entrance, would only reply to them as he would steam by, under the cover of night, at full speed. These conditions would be the most disadvantageous ones for the guns ashore, as they would be compelled to fire in the dark at rapidly moving targets.

As at this point the channel is too deep and the current too swift to make torpedoes an effective barrier to the passage of a fleet, the only hope of success for the forts would be to land enough successful shots to cripple the entire fleet during the short time it was within easy range. The history of the engagements between ships and shore batteries shows that when the purpose of the fleet has been merely to pass the forts, it has al-

most invariably been successful, and teaches us the lesson that if we would reverse these results we must still further increase the rapidity of fire from the guns of our coast forts.

REMARKABLE SHOOTING.

The more liberal allowance for target practice made possible by recent appropriations for ammunition is already accomplishing wonders, some very remarkable shooting having lately been done by the ten and twelve inch guns at Fort Wadsworth, New York Harbor. One battery consists of five ten-inch guns in a row mounted on disappearing carriages. The firing mechanisms of the guns are so arranged that they may be fired singly by a lanyard, singly by electricity, or all simultaneously by electricity, making a salvo of five guns. In the recent drills at target practice three such salvos were fired, with the following results:

First Salvo.—The guns were laid at the proper theoretical elevation to reach the target with the weight of shell and charge of smokeless powder then being used. The centre of impact of the five shots was directly in line with the target, but 320 yards short.

Second Salvo.—The elevation of the gun was increased to compensate for the 320 yards the first shots had fallen short. The centre of impact was directly in line with the target, and only one yard over.

Third Salvo.—Between the second and third salvos a wait of fifteen minutes was necessitated, during which time the guns remained loaded, owing to a vessel getting within the line of fire. Although the same elevation for the previous salvo was retained, the centre of impact was in line, but 510 yards over.

As far as rests with the power of the officers and men to aim the guns, these results show a nearly perfect shooting as we can hope to attain. But for the idiosyncrasies of smokeless powder the centre of impact of all fifteen shots would have been in line with the target, and between one and ten yards over. In other words, they would all have struck even as small a mark as a torpedo boat approaching bows on.

By analyzing the three salvos we see that when the powder absorbed heat from the gun during the wait between the second and third salvos, it sent the projectile practically the distance estimated for the first salvo, and proved that the laying of the guns was correct had the powder been in its normal condition. It was, however, probably damp, and therefore failed to exert its proper energy until dried out.

Two records which exceed anything

heretofore accomplished with guns of these calibres, were recently made by a ten-inch gun and a twelve-inch gun, both mounted on disappearing carriages, in command of Major G. N. Whistler at Fort Wadsworth. The ten-inch gun was laid on a target 10,200 yards, or five and eight-tenths miles away. The four shots which were fired at it all fell within a rectangle 24 yards wide by 140 yards long.

During this firing there was a similar interruption, due to a vessel, that occurred in firing the three salvos, and one shot remained in the heated gun for twenty minutes waiting an opportunity to fire. Throwing this shot out of consideration, the length of the rectangle is reduced to 53 yards.

The accuracy of this practice may be appreciated by comparing the area of the rectangle to that of the deck of a first-class battleship; the area within which the shot struck, 150 feet by 72 feet, being only one-third that of the ship's deck.

The range to the twelve-inch target was found by the range finders to be 5.4 miles, or 9,400 yards. The four shots all fell within a rectangle 51 yards long by 5.2 yards wide, or a space only about one-tenth the size of a battleship's deck.

Previous to the war with Spain, and before the organization of the seacoast artillery corps, there was scarcely any target firing with eight, ten, and twelve inch guns, Congress having been very niggardly in making appropriations for the necessary ammunition, and there being no regular force of officers and men available solely for operating these complicated mechanisms.

Now, under Gen. Randolph, the Seacoast Artillery Corps is being brought up to a high state of efficiency, and the officers and men are enabled to become experts in all the details of the guns and the disappearing carriages.

SUB-CALIBRE PRACTICE.

The allotment of ammunition for the large guns is now fifteen rounds to a battery annually. As can be seen, if there are five guns in a battery, only three rounds can be fired from each gun, an insufficient amount to afford the proper training for the men.

A scheme for greatly augmenting the target practice, but at a slight cost, is now being introduced. The eight, ten, and twelve inch guns will have what are known as sub-calibre tubes placed within the bores. These tubes will be in effect small guns firing the same ammunition as the one-pounder rapid-fire gun carried aboard ship.

Whereas the cost of a full round with the service charge of smokeless powder is about \$1,000, the cost of each round with the sub-calibre tube will be less than \$150. The gun detachment will have the drill of opening and closing the breech and aiming the gun, but of course the range will have to be shorter, as the projectile will weigh just a thousandth part the weight of the service shell.

LOUIS LABADIE DRIGGS.

NEW NAVAL TERROR.

Submarine Boat Octopus, Which Will Operate Beneath the Waves—Her Part in the Naval Manoeuvres—Details of Construction Expected to Make Her Formidable—Observing an Enemy's Approach and Telephoning from the Ocean's Bottom.

THERE will be launched at Bridgeport, Conn., in a few days, the new lake submarine torpedo boat Octopus, and from the moment she leaves the ways she will be ready for active service. Work has been hastened on the craft with the intent of having her participate in the joint army and navy manoeuvres, but, owing to the restricted scale of those evolutions, the Octopus will have to be tried later by the navy alone and in competition with the Holland boat Adder.

The present boat is the fruit of years of practical experience. In 1894 Simon Lake built the Argonaut, Jr., and with that modest craft he made a series of practical experiments that led, in 1897, to the building of the second Argonaut. The primary purpose of that boat was submarine wrecking and the construction of subaqueous foundations, breakwaters, and the like. After two years of useful work and commercial profit, this second Argonaut was hauled out on the building slip and considerably remodelled and manifestly improved.

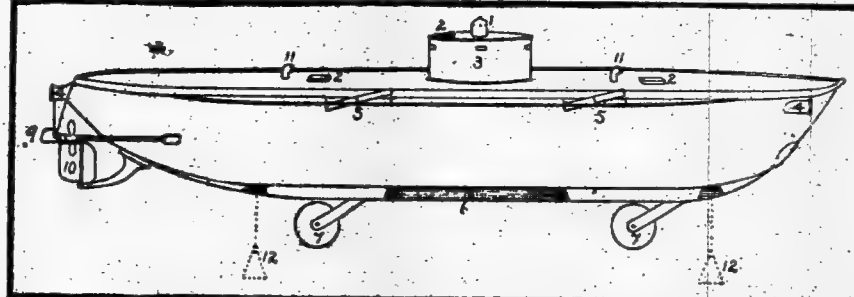
Since 1900 this boat has been actively engaged in wrecking operations in Long Island Sound and has recovered eight cargoes of coal sunk in the very treacherous waters of Hell Gate, New York. Both the present boat and the same craft in her original form have traveled hundreds of

the room becomes really a big sounding box, and messages can be heard distinctly without putting the ear to the telephone receiver. This at once increases the range of the telephone.

All of us have read of how divers are killed by pressure long before reaching a depth of 150 feet—in fact, we lost a man from one of our warships during the war with Spain who was killed by being lowered too suddenly to a depth of only a few fathoms. The secret of deep-sea diving lies in going down slowly. It is not always possible to take the time in descent needed to insure safety.

In the Octopus, however, this can be done easily. The diver steps into the diving compartment, where the pressure is gradually increased, and the blood vessels are given time to accommodate themselves to the added load, thus avoiding sudden death, or what is pretty nearly as bad, general paralysis. As the pressure grows, the diver, from time to time, turns on the clock in the manhole plate of the bottom outlet. As first the water spurts through violently, then less so, and finally, when the air pressure and the water pressure are equal, none comes.

Then he lets the trap door fall and there, as though by magic, the seawater halts at the rim of the manhole, and out on to the bottom of the sea drops the diver. Lanky,



1—Small conning tower.
2—After hatch.
3—Rudder.
4—Torpedo tube.
5—Horizontal slide rudder.
6—Weighted keel.
7—Wheels for resting on bottom.
8—After hatch.
9—Vertical rudder.
10—Ventilators.
11—Ventilators.
12—Weights as anchors.

miles on the bottom of our neighboring sea-bed; have been submerged for many hours at a time; have taken down large parties of guests on some of the trips and have fed them there with the fish and sea food caught and taken in their presence through the medium of the diving compartment; and, not the least by any means, have coasted without conveyance of any kind for hundreds of miles in rough weather and have crept right upon our mine fields and under the guns of our fortifications without being detected.

The Octopus is the Argonaut class improved, being not only a submarine mining and countermining boat, but a torpedo boat as well, with a radius of action and a scope of operation and usefulness beyond any submarine torpedo boat extant to-day. The boat is protected by more than 200 patents in all the maritime nations, and the bulk of these patents are based on the best proof of the amount of originality compassed by them.

NAVY DEPARTMENT'S ACTION.

Last year Mr. Simon Lake presented the plans of his new boat to the Navy Department for inspection. The Board on Construction was loud in its praises, and while conscious of all that has been claimed for other boats built in this country and elsewhere, was seriously impressed by the radical practical departures that Mr. Lake had accomplished. Mr. Lake asked in turn only that he and his company might build at their own expense a boat along the lines shown with the understanding that if it proved itself superior to any existing type the Government would purchase her.

The Octopus is the result of that agreement, and her forthcoming performances are looked forward to with a vast deal of interest—especially as the Lake Company has been approached by several foreign Governments, to whose overtures Mr. Lake has declined to listen until he has received the verdict of his own Government.

The submarine boats heretofore built in this country of other designs have, at the best, proved themselves questionably reliable only in smooth water. None of them has steamed at sea except for very short distances, and then under very favorable weather conditions. They have been commonly towed from port to port, and they have, even then, proved themselves very uncomfortable and hard to control.

In our land-locked rivers and in certain other still waters where special courses have been especially designed for them, they have performed with some measure of success and without loss of life; but not one of the several buildings for the Government has yet been accepted, and that because of failure to fulfill the contract requirements.

The Octopus is designed not only for harbor defense in its wider application, but it is intended to go many miles out to sea where it will observe the approach of an enemy's fleet, and, within a few moments' time, report the foe's approach, direction, and speed to the nearest land observatory.

This will be accomplished by a system of telephonic cables—the positions of which will be known only to the submarine, which, at once, having been driven down, will have in turn direct communication with our batteries and other military forces.

THE 100-FOOT LINE.

If one will take a map of the coast lying beyond Sandy Hook and trace out the 100-foot line, one will find that it runs on an average of from fifteen to twenty miles seaward from New York City. As we go south along the Atlantic Coast, this 100-foot line is generally carried even further out to sea. Now the Octopus is designed to submerge to a depth of 150 feet—leaving, on our 100-foot line, a margin still of 50 feet in case of need.

The method of operation will be simple. There are two pyramidal anchors carried—one at each end, to which steel cables will be fitted, which, in turn, will be wound upon electrically driven drums or winches. When the boat is ready to descend at a given point on the outer line of observation, she will make for the buoy marking the spot. Her buoyancy will be gradually decreased, until only the armored hood of her sighting post is above water. The two anchors will then be dropped, and the boat pulled down by winding up the cables again.

When the bottom has been reached, the diver will be let out through the diving compartment forward, and connect the telephone in that compartment with the junction box on the seabed, and communication will be at once established with the shore. Owing to the pressure in the diving compartment, which must equal that of the water without, so as to prevent its admission through the open manhole in the bottom of the boat—it has been found that

long-necked men of sober habit are the ones that nature has fitted for this work. No matter at what depth the boat is submerged within its limit of safety, the people elsewhere in the craft are not under pressure as are the firemen in our fire-rooms on shipboard when running under forced draught, for there each man bears an additional load of fifty pounds upon every square inch of his body.

ON THE BOTTOM.

The Octopus travels, or will travel, upon the bottom on two wheels, one behind the other on the centre line. When running on the surface the wheels will be drawn up. The pressure on these wheels, i. e., weight of the boat, will be regulated to suit the nature of the bottom, so as to insure sufficient hold to offset the effect of currents and that heavy ground swell common to the coast after a storm. This weight or pressure will vary all the way from a pound or two to as many hundred.

Used as a submarine platform, the Octopus and her type would be distinct novelties, while widening our field of observation by many miles, and that when and where the foe will least expect. With deck awash, the sighting hood would be something over six feet above the water, which would insure a radius of observation of quite ten miles seaward. Such a small object could not be detected at that distance, while within three seconds all but the armored hood could be submerged, and total submergence could be effected instantly at any time after that.

To submerge, all that is necessary is for the boat to have headway and that the forward tips of the hydroplanes should be dipped. This would force the boat under the surface, and having buoyancy enough to bring her to the surface at all times. When running other than on the bottom, it would be necessary only to reverse the dip of the hydroplanes and up she would come. This is one of the marked features of safety.

To bring the boat down to a submergible condition, water ballast tanks are used. Should anything fail to exhaust these tanks when the boat is running on the bottom and it is desired to rise, there is an emergency device in the shape of a drop keel, weighing many hundreds of pounds, which can be freed at a moment's notice, leaving the boat to rise by reason of a newly acquired buoyancy equal to the load just dropped.

Apart from its use on the picket line, the Octopus, either alone or with a companion boat, could sweep an enemy's mine fields and render them completely useless; or, traveling along the bottom, she could deliberately enter an enemy's harbor, rise, make all needed observations with only her armored sighting hood above water, sink, and then join an attacking fleet miles distant with accurate information as to the enemy's forces present within the port. In traveling on the bottom, the Argonaut found it easy to travel along a bottom so soft, sinking her wheels but six inches.

that a diver would go into it up to his waist.

Offensively, as a torpedo boat, the Octopus will be equipped with three torpedo tubes, each carrying a big eighteen-inch Whitehead. Her surface buoyancy, owing to the tubes which will be in the bow and one in the stern, and they will be aimed by pointing the boat at the target. Picture the havoc such a craft could effect by deliberately entering an enemy's harbor, night or day—running in on the bottom and coming to the surface when the shadows of the hulls above them told the position of the foe's main ships. The possibilities of such work as this, even more than the ability to run nearly submerged on the surface or totally submerged at a predetermined depth, are startling and original enough to make the type a very formidable fighting machine, while actual performance has shown it to be absolutely and certainly practical.

HER DIMENSIONS.

The boat will be nearly 70 feet long; will have a maximum beam of 11 feet, and, submerged, will have a displacement of 19 tons. Her surface buoyancy, owing to her peculiar form, is such that she can face any sea, while the direction of her righting effort, because of the nature of her buoyancy, is such that she will always lie on an even keel even when diving. The advantage of this is that she will run no danger of poking her nose in the mud or turning a somersault after discharging a torpedo through the failure of compensating mechanisms of any sort.

The boat will be driven by engines working twin screws. When running on the surface gasoline engines will do the propelling work, when running submerged the boat will be driven electrically. All of the gasoline, of which there will be carried enough to send the boat 1,500 miles, will be stored in the ship-shaped superstructure without the main body of the hull. This at once removes all danger from explosion within the hull, as happened recently to one of our other submarines. The surface speed will be about 11 knots, with a submerged speed of 7 knots.

The boat will have comfortable accommodations in the shape of Pullman car bunks for a crew of six persons. Enough air is stored in the tanks to supply the crew for more than sixty hours' submergence, and it is further possible to draw air from the surface even when the boat may be running submerged. The Argonaut in contrast to every other submarine boat extant to-day has facilities by which every member of the crew may reach the surface alive in case of the total disablement of the boat when on the bottom or when traveling submerged within depths not exceeding 150 feet. She also has a patented device by which it is possible to tell exactly how far she has traveled under water when running on the bottom.

The obvious advantage of this is that the boat can feel her way into any charted harbor without coming to the surface to correct her bearings, it being found that the compass, when compensated for local attractions, is as reliable under water as above. The moderate weight of the boat when travelling on the bottom in smooth water is such that should she strike any obstruction over which her nose would pass she would rise clear of it just as a fish would. It has been found by actual experience that the Argonaut could steer a long and correct course submerged. The Octopus has several improvements in this direction, and because she is intended to run, if necessary, between the bottom and the surface, there will be an automatic control of submergence.

There is no other desirable feature possessed by any other submarine boat that the Octopus has not, while she has the possession of a goodly number of characteristics that place her way and ahead of anything else yet extant. We shall possess in her, for the Government will undoubtedly buy her, a very unique instrument of warfare, and her forthcoming manoeuvres are looked forward to with much interest by some and with no small concern by others.

ROBERT G. SKERRETT.

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FOREIGN ECHOES.

The barracks of the "Nouvelle France," in the Rue du Faubourg Poissonnière, has been renovated and its walls whitewashed. This old building was one of the eleven barracks built from 1763 to 1770 for the accommodation of the French Franchises, most of the military depots in Paris date from the same period. The first barracks built in the French capital was in 1745, prior to which time soldiers were billeted on the inhabitants, who in most cases were none too generous with the accommodation they placed at the disposal of their compulsory and often unwelcome guests.

Gen. Galliani, Governor General of Madagascar, has discovered that Hova girls have remarkable skill with the needle, and he wishes classes for teaching to be formed, recommending the French Government to make it worth while for some Norman and Flemish lacemakers to go out to Madagascar to teach their art in the schools and in special classes that are to be formed. On the other hand, he advises the Government not to make Madagascar the dumping ground of surplus cloth or officials. He has more officials than he wants, and he needs artisans and colonists, not clerks. The Government has communicated a note to the papers to discourage young men desirous of obtaining administrative situations in Madagascar applying for them, informing all such that the number of officials must be reduced to what is barely necessary.

DEMOLISHING NEWGATE PRISON.

Scene of the Celebrated Escapes of Jack Sheppard—The Famous Criminal's Daring Deeds to Secure His Liberty.

THE demolition of Newgate Prison begun in London a few days ago not only does away with one of the most celebrated structures in England, but it removes what was once the background of the most remarkable series of escapes that have ever been made from any prison in the world. This means, of course, the escapes of Jack Sheppard. Not even Latude, who several times got out of the Bastille, eclipsed the famous English highwayman in penetrating the walls of dungeons and bidding defiance to his keepers.

The fame of Sheppard's exploits made his cell in Newgate a lounging place for the nobility during his various periods of retention, and the fact that he was led away through the wiles of women made him the hero of many romances. In his day his name was constantly on the lips of the public, and as in the case of Convict Tracy, the London populace were never certain of not being made to entertain him unwares.

In the quaint books of his time his escapes were depicted in a manner that has never been surpassed by latter-day writers. One of these, The Newgate Calendar, which professed to give a history of all the criminals executed in the old prison, devotes more space to the escapes of Sheppard than to any other two criminals of the seventeenth century.

After extolling the virtues of Jack's father and mother, who it says were hard-working people, it describes the apprenticeship of the boy to a cane chaise-maker; how he gradually went to the bad because of the company he kept, and his meeting with the woman called Edgeworth Bess, who induced him to steal for her, and how finally he became an associate of "the villains of Jonathan Wild's gang."

"Not long after this," says the old record, "Edgeworth Bess was apprehended and lodged in the Round House of the Parish of St. Giles, where Sheppard went to visit her, and the bawdy refusing to admit him, he knocked him down, broke open the door, and carried her off in triumph; an exploit which acquired for him a high degree of credit."

His own first escape is simply told as follows:

"At length James Hikes, otherwise called 'Hell and Fury,' one of Sheppard's companions, meeting with him in St. Giles, enticed him into a public house in the hope of receiving a reward for apprehending him, and while they were drinking Hikes sent for a constable, who took Jack into custody and carried him before a magistrate, who, after a short examination, sent him to the St. Giles Round House, but he broke through the roof of that place and made his escape in the night."

Sheppard was taken again with Edgeworth Bess and lodged in Newgate, but his friends supplied him with tools, with which he broke out the iron bars of his cell, and knotting the blankets together, lowered Edgeworth Bess to the ground and got clear away. For this exploit the thieves of St. Giles, courted his company, and he became a great character. He was yet in his teens when this occurred.

Then he fell in with Blueskin, another notorious thief, and together they robbed houses right and left. For one of these robberies he was indicted and sentenced to death. But while he was awaiting execution he had the liberty of the prison yard, and he took advantage of it to escape by surreptitiously filling off a spike in the big gate, and being helped from the outside, again made his escape. Sheppard continued his burglaries and was soon retaken, and this time, as the book says, "such steps were taken as it was thought would be effectual to prevent his future escape. He was put in a strong room called the Castle, handcuffed, loaded with a heavy pair of irons, and chained to a staple fixed in the floor."

"On the 14th of October the sessions began at the Old Bailey, and the keepers being much engaged in attending the court, he thought they would have little time to visit him; and therefore the present junction would be the most favorable to carry his plan into execution. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon a keeper carried him his dinner and left him for the day."

"Some days before this Jack had found a small nail in the room, with which he

could at pleasure unlock the padlock that went from the chain to the staple in the floor. The keeper had not left him more than an hour when he began his operations. He first took off his handcuffs, and then opened the padlock that fastened the chain to the staple. He next, by mere strength, twisted asunder the small link of the chain between his legs, and then, drawing up his fetters as high as he could, he made them fast to his garters. "He then attempted to get up the chimney, but had not advanced far before he was stopped by an iron bar that went across it. He picked up the mortar with which the broken chain had been fastened, and he used it to break the mortar, and removing a stone or two, he got out the iron bar which was three feet long and proved very serviceable to him. "He in a short time made such a breach as to enable him to get into the Red Room over the Castle. Here he found a large nail, but he had not been long in the room, and he soon had wrenched off the lock of the door and got into the passage leading to the chapel."

FORCING DOORS OPEN.

"Arriving at the door of the chapel he broke off one of the iron spikes, which, keeping for his further use, he got into an entry between the chapel and the lower leads. The door of this entry was remarkably strong, and fastened with a large lock, and night now coming on, Sheppard was obliged to work in the dark. "Notwithstanding this disadvantage, he in half an hour forced open the box of the lock and opened the door; but this led him to another room still more difficult, for it was barred and bolted, as well as locked; however, he wrenched the fillet from the main post of the door, and the box and staples came off with it. It was now 8 o'clock, and there was only one other door to open, which, being bolted on the inside, was opened without difficulty, and he got over a wall to the upper leads."

"He now considered how he should descend with the greatest safety, and found the most convenient place to descend to be the turner's house, next to the Newgate; but as it would have been very venturesome for him to have jumped to such a depth, he went back for the blanket with which he used to cover himself when he slept in the Castle, and endeavored to fasten his stockings to the blanket to ease his descent. He had not done so, however, when he was compelled to use the blanket alone. Wherefore, he made it fast to the wall of Newgate with the spike that he took out of the chapel, and sliding down, dropped on

the turner's leads just as the clock struck nine."

"It happened that the door of the garret next the turner's leads was open, on which he stole softly down the stairs, and he heard some company talking in a room. His iron climbing, a woman cried, 'What noise is that?' and a man answered, 'Perhaps the dog or cat.'"

"Sheppard, who was now horribly fatigued, returned to the garret and laid down for more than two hours, after which he crept down once more as far as the company was not below, when he heard the gentleman taking his leave of the family and saw the maid light him down stairs. As soon as the maid returned he resolved to venture at all hazards, but in stealing down the stairs he stumbled against a chamber door, but instantly recovering himself he got into the clock."

"By this time it was 12 o'clock, and, passing by the watchhouse of St. Sepulchre, he bade the watchman good morning and, going up Holborn, he turned down Gray's Inn Lane, and about 2 in the morning got into the fields near Tottenham Court, where he took shelter in a cowhouse and slept soundly for about three hours."

His vanity was, however, the cause of his undoing, for it eventually caused him to be apprehended, when the authorities gave him short shrift and hanged him at Tyburn on the 16th of November, 1724, in the twenty-third year of his age. Even to the last he meditated another escape. Some of his friends had given him a knife, and with this he intended to cut the cords that bound his arms on the way to execution, when he would jump into the crowd that followed the cart and run through the narrow passage he was sure would be made for him, the most important of his friends could not meditate another escape. Some of his friends had given him a knife, and with this he intended to cut the cords that bound his arms on the way to execution, when he would jump into the crowd that followed the cart and run through the narrow passage he was sure would be made for him, the most important of his friends could not meditate another escape. Some of his friends had given him a knife, and with this he intended to cut the cords that bound his arms on the way to execution, when he would jump into the crowd that followed the cart and run through the narrow passage he was sure would be made for him, the most important of his friends could not meditate another escape.

The building which is now being torn down is a later structure built in the eighteenth century out of many of the stones of the one from which Jack Sheppard escaped. The stones of the latter are now in the possession of the authorities. He had many celebrated criminals. But among his chronicles of Newgate, which come down for centuries to end this year, there is no record so thrilling as that of Sheppard.

THE LAST OF NEW INN

London County Council Had to Buy Out the "Ancients" Before It Could Tear Down the Property.

NEW INN, one of the most curious old landmarks of London, is now being torn down to make room for the coming Central London Avenue. The property was purchased by the London County Council for £157,000.

Of this sum £26,000 was paid to the "ancients of New Inn." These curious individuals were old lawyers who by some ancient process and by reason of long residence in the inn had acquired certain obscure rights in fee simple in the property. They had to be bought out before anything could be done toward tearing down the property. Another portion of the purchase price went to the Middle Temple and the balance to the Trustees of the inn for charitable purposes.

New Inn was back of Clements Inn, where Shakespeare is believed to have lived, and which is mentioned in "The Merry Wives of Windsor," although the

present Clements Inn is a modern building. New Inn was so hidden from the highways of traffic by two narrow and shabby streets that shut it from the Strand that its very existence was almost unknown to multitudes daily working nearby. It was an inn, or hostel, of Chancery; in olden times a school of law, where scholars came for training for the four Inns of Court. Tradition has it that this was the oldest Inn of Chancery.

The demolition of New Inn marks a further lessening of the old nine Inns of Chancery. Thavies and Furnival Inns have disappeared. Several of the others have been destroyed in part or turned from their original purpose. Lyon's Inn had its site occupied by the Globe Theatre.

Staple Inn now stands almost alone, with its ancient buildings, medieval courtyard, and old customs. As a type of a once familiar feature of Central London.



UNCLE SAM—"Where's the door?"
CUBA—"It's like your own. It hasn't got one."—From The Boston Herald.



MAKING SAILORS OUT OF FARMERS

Success of the New Plan of the U. S. Government—
Gratifying Results of the Recent Cruise of
Farragut's Old Flagship Hartford.

UNCLE SAM is going to man the guns of battleships with farmer lads who, prior to enlistment, never got a whiff of salt sea air. No other nation in the world has ever made this experiment. Last week, when two training ships came to the Port of New York after long cruises in the West Indies, the officers were able to state that the experiment of making plowboys into full-fledged sailors was successful.

"I never saw a cleaner or better lot of young sailors in all my life than the crew I have on the Hartford to-day," said Capt. William H. Reeder of the training ship Hartford, at the navy yard. "All these boys came from inland recruiting stations, mainly from the West and Northwest, and I will wager that dozens of them never saw the ocean before enlistment."

The cruise of the training ship Hartford finished a few days ago was memorable from another standpoint. In the battle of Mobile Bay, on the morning of Aug. 5, 1864, Admiral Farragut directed a fleet of ships in one of the most important naval battles of the civil war. A few weeks ago that battle-tired vessel, now a trim training ship, was steered by the fortifications which in the civil war belched forth destruction. Instead of war it was peace, and thousands of people flocked on the Hartford to do honor to Admiral Farragut and retell stories of the destruction of the fleet of the Southern States and the taking of forts.

Old men of the South, wounded by the smooth-bore guns of the Hartford, came aboard the ship at Mobile, New Orleans, and other Southern ports.

MAKING SEAMEN.

The work of making a farmer boy into a first-class seaman is not so difficult as a landsman would imagine. The boys are

from fifteen to eighteen years of age when they enlist as apprentices, and they are sent east to Newport to be made ready for sea duty.

"Every boy, even those from small villages inland, has read romances of the sea. They have a desire to at least make an attempt to be deep-sea sailors," said Capt. Reeder. "We give them hard work while at sea, and plenty of shore leave while in port. They are given an opportunity to see foreign lands under the most favorable circumstances, and everything is done to make their life away from the farm as pleasant as possible."

On the training ship Hartford there is a large gilded sign bearing the historic words of Admiral Farragut when he stormed the forts in the battle of Mobile Bay:

"Damn the torpedoes. Go ahead!"

As the apprentices tumble down to mess or answer a fire call or a call to quarters they are always brought face to face with Admiral Farragut's saying. In fact, the ambition of the officers of the Hartford is to force into the minds of the young seafighters the daring deeds of sea captains in war, from Paul Jones to Admiral Dewey.

Capt. Reeder was seated in Admiral Farragut's cabin on the Hartford when he told of the apprentices' work on the cruise.

He said:

"We took the boys aboard on the 1st of February, and sailed from Newport the next day. There was a southeast gale blowing when we sailed and it veered around to the northwest, and we were hardly out to sea before a hurricane was blowing. It was a pretty tough introduction to give the boys to Father Neptune, but they stood the test bravely."

"For sixty hours the training ship pitched in the waves. I had to keep the engines and under bare poles we made six

knots an hour. On two occasions the ship rolled 45 degrees, and the average roll during the 60 hours of the gale was from 30 to 40 degrees. That northwest gale we carried with us until a few hundred miles from Barbados."

"We got into Barbados on Feb. 22, and at sunrise, but at sea we fired the national salute. When we made port we fired the English national salute with flags at the truck. I remained about Trinidad about five weeks and made port on Saturdays, so as to give the boys the privilege of going ashore Sunday the whole week. The boys were practiced with the sails, large gun firing, boat drills, and all the other work expected of able seamen."

"It was my custom to sail on Monday morning and keep the boys interested in different kinds of work until Friday. On April 1 we left for Santa Cruz and stayed four days, and afterward went to St. Thomas, remaining five days. We went to Colombia and San Juan, but did not stop at Kingston on account of reports of yellow fever. Then we went to New Orleans and stayed two days, and from there to Galveston for six days and back to New Orleans, and from there to Mobile and Pensacola."

"It was a surprise to me to see how the Southern people greeted Admiral Farragut's old ship. It was the first time they had been in those waters since the civil war, when the ship was not on such a peaceful errand, and nearly every man who came aboard had a story to tell of the fight. We cruised north to Salem and Marblehead, Beverly, Gardner's Bay, and New London, and then came to New York for repairs."

"A GREAT SUCCESS."

"What do you think of the attempt of the United States to make sailors out of farmers?" was asked.

"It is a great success. Secretary Moody, when he came aboard and made a careful inspection of every part of the ship, complimented the officers and apprentices on the splendid condition of the ship and the work which was being done by the novices in seamanship. They get a little homesick and seasick for a few days, but that soon

better district could be found, however, in which to start such a movement.

Its lower end has more especially fallen upon evil days socially, and it is this portion that the Co-operative Social Settlement Society has chosen for the planting of its first new settlement. This will probably be known as Greenwich House, and an old dwelling house has been found on Jones Street that seems to answer all demands.

If a committee meeting can be called within a few days, this house will be formally taken at once, and the work of renovation started immediately. In any event, this or some other house near at hand will be closed upon shortly. Jones Street, one of the little side streets of the old village, is scarcely known at all, even to old New Yorkers, tucked, as it is, away down on the lower west side. Yet it is but three blocks from the noted Washington Square, where are the real residences of the city's aristocracy.

The last rescue by O'Neill was of Frank Dougherty, who fell overboard at the foot of Rutgers Street. Dougherty fought the policeman in a drunken frenzy, but he was finally landed after he had nearly drowned his rescue. Magistrate Pool in the Essex Market Court said that Policeman O'Neill was one of the bravest men on the force and should have been promoted years ago.

Mrs. Chichester of East Moriches, L. I., deserves credit according to President J. Wesley Jones of the Life Saving Corps for performing one of the bravest deeds of the Summer. Two men were capsized in a boat during a storm and gale. The waves were running high at the time, and they washed over the men who were on the bottom of the capsized boat. Mrs. Chichester got a boat to row to their rescue. After ten minutes at the oars, during which her boat was nearly filled with water, she reached the upturned boat.

Mrs. Chichester grasped one of the men when his head was under water and he was drowning, and by main strength she lifted him into her boat. The other man sank beneath the waves before she could reach him.

THIS SUMMER'S HEROES.

Life Savers Who Are to Get Medals of Honor—Deeds of Daring in Surf and River—More Than 160 People Saved from Drowning.

THE "honor scroll" of life savers for the Summer of 1902 is now being made up by the officials of the Volunteer Life Saving Corps. Heroes to the number of sixty-five have already shown their right to wear medals by valiant rescues of people at the risk of their own lives from watery graves. Young men and old men have taken risks for others, and several women and one small boy of twelve years of age have accomplished feats of life saving which not only will win for them medals for bravery, but will lead to having their names placed on the "honor scroll."

The Summer has been a peculiar one from a life-saving standpoint. The rescues from the bathing beaches by paid guards and by volunteer life savers have not totaled as many as last year. Before Sept. 1, 1901, about 125 men had shown by affidavits of witnesses their right to medals. This falling off in heroic rescues is said to be due to the fact that this has been a poor bathing season. The squalls, however, throughout the Summer have led to many gallant rescues from catboats and yachts upset or foundered in storms.

New York has this year the right to claim more heroic rescues than any other State. Up to a week ago sixty-five people in New York State had by positive proof shown the right to life-saving medals. Massachusetts has eight heroes, Rhode Island has six, Connecticut nine, and New Jersey five this year. The total number of persons saved from drowning by volunteer life savers is more than 160.

A POLICEMAN'S RECORD.

Policeman Michael P. O'Neill has added to his record as a lifesaver this year. He is now credited on the books of the United States Volunteer Lifesaving Corps with ten rescues, all at personal risk. One of the last rescues by him was of John Walter and M. J. Murphy from Pier A, when he jumped into the river in full uniform. Before he reached the water his body struck a hawser. He was also hurt by striking the edge of a floating raft. But Policeman O'Neill saved the two men who in a scuffle had fallen overboard.

He began his life-saving record in 1890, when he rescued Mary Lynch from a burning building. He made several other rescues at fires and along the water front. The last rescue by O'Neill was of Frank Dougherty, who fell overboard at the foot of Rutgers Street. Dougherty fought the policeman in a drunken frenzy, but he was finally landed after he had nearly drowned his rescue. Magistrate Pool in the Essex Market Court said that Policeman O'Neill was one of the bravest men on the force and should have been promoted years ago.

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CLAIM ENGLISH THRONE

Renewed Activity of the Order of the White Rose and the Jacobite League in View of the Illness of King Edward—The Bavarian Princess Who Is Heir of the Stuarts—Her Son and His Descent.

WHEN the recent illness of King Edward appeared likely to have a fatal termination the Jacobites of Great Britain prepared to issue a proclamation claiming the Crown for "Queen Mary III. and IV.," and declaring her to be the true monarch and the "representative of the Royal House of those realms." And now, as King Edward is not expected to reach an extreme age, but may, to judge from the statements of many people, die at any time, the intention is announced of keeping up a vigorous propaganda.

Not very many years ago announcements of that kind would have brought forth a crop of imprisonments and executions in the gaunt old town, but to-day the stolid Britisher, accustomed to the sway of the Hanoverian "usurpers," merely smiles at the "reasonable" utterances, and the Jacobites still reign.

It is a mistake, however, to suppose that the Legitimists do not take themselves seriously or that they are an association of cranks. They are, on the contrary, in dead earnest, and their declarations and manifestos against the "imported usurpers" voice the feelings of thousands from John of Austria's Land's End to the certain districts of England and Scotland. Jacobitism has descended from father to son as a cherished family creed, which might easily give rise to active manifestations were there solid reasons for hostility to the Throne.

The reign of Victoria did more than that of any other Hanoverian to insure the dynasty against disturbance for at least many years to come. And so what was won by force has been retained by good government.

The Order of the White Rose, one of the two Jacobite organizations, which was founded in 1710, dropped out of existence in 1850 and was revived in 1896. In 1891 the

more actively disposed Legitimists, regarding the Order of the White Rose as too much given over to sentimentalism, formed the Legitimist Jacobite League, through which a political propaganda has been carried on. It was the intention of the promoters to have the league directly represented in Parliament, but the attempts of the members were defeated at the polls by electors who, while they thronged to the meetings of the Stuart candidates, gave their votes to the "other fellow."

The league has its meeting place in a quaint old hall in the Inns of Court, London, and there the members periodically assemble to lament over the "banished house" and to arrange for the propagation of the Stuart faith.

The league numbers among its members several Bismarcks and Carlises, to whom the motto, "Loyale je serai durant ma vie," is as applicable as to the Jacobites. The league publishes a journal which records history (from the Stuart point of view) and the progress of the movement. Decorative postage stamps bearing a portrait of the "true Queen" are issued, and the members invariably paste head down ward the current postage stamps. On the anniversary of the "murder" of Charles I. a solemn religious service is held, and in memoriam wreaths are placed on the equestrian statue of the "martyr King" in Whitehall.

On social occasions the old-time Jacobite songs are enthusiastically rendered. Of these the most popular and never omitted melodies are "Will ye no come back again?" "Bonnie Prince Charlie," "Wae's me for Prince Charlie," and the ironical "Wee, wee German Laird." The "conspirators" in drinking to the "Queen over the water," pass their glasses over the water jug in remembrance of the days when the toast of "him that's awa'" was given by sign and drunk in silence.

The "Queen Mary III. and IV." of the Legitimists is the Princess Marie Teresa, born in 1849, and married in 1868 to Prince Louis of Bavaria. "She is the daughter of Ferdinand IV. (son of Francis, Duke of Modena), and Mary, daughter of Victor Emmanuel I., King of Sardinia, and Elizabeth of Austria. Marie Teresa's son Rupert, born at Munich, May 18, 1869, is ninth in descent from Charles I.

The Princess who, but for the Act of Settlement which restricted the succession to the Hanoverian branch of the reigning dynasty, would not be seated upon the British throne, is a quiet, amiable, motherly woman, with none of the essential qualities required in the leader of a revolution. It is said that the Princess does not pose as a dispossessed monarch, and that she never alludes to her "claims" to the English crown, being very well content in the station in which she finds herself. Rupert, her son, may prove himself to be more ambitious, and the Legitimists may undertake to play the revived part of the Pretender.

The direct female line of the Stuarts ended with the death of Queen Anne, who was the second daughter of James II, but the descendants of Princess Henrietta of Orleans, eldest daughter of Charles I. are nearer representatives of the House of

Volunteer Life Saving Corps to award a medal to State Senator Thomas J. Cullen for the gallant rescue of a drowning woman. Senator Cullen was bathing alone a month ago in the surf at Centro Moriches. A Miss Connell had ventured out too far and was caught in an undertow.

People on the shore screamed. Senator Cullen swam toward her. Miss Connell was under water and in the power of the undertow. Senator Cullen dove for her and brought her to the surface.

A BOY LIFE SAVER.

One of the youngest and most modest heroes of the Summer of 1902 is Arthur Pierson, son of Dr. Pierson of 101 McDonough Street, Brooklyn. He is twelve years of age. He was at a Summer resort and on a pier when Oliver Remington, a girl five years of age, fell into deep water. In a manly little letter to a friend, the young hero told of his exploit. He said: "Little Oliver Remington was playing on the pier and fell off backward. I jumped in, saving her as she came up for the first time. I held her above the water until Donald Burger pulled her out."

"Witnesses have sworn to the promptness and daring of young Pierson. They declared the little girl would surely have been drowned but for him. The brave lad will receive a medal."

Patrolman George Holder of the East Fifty-first Street Station risked his life in the swift life of the East River to save two children. Rosie Spitzhader and her brother, Peter, nine years of age, were playing on the pier at the foot of East Fifty-second Street. Peter fell, and, clutching his sister, they both fell into the river.

Holder was near by, and, without removing coat or helmet, dove after the children. The tide had carried them a good distance. Holder reached the girl first, and, grasping her in one hand, started for the boy. He grasped him, and then found that with his double load he would have to swim 200 yards against the tide to reach a place of safety. Holder brought the children ashore and was almost exhausted when he landed. He will receive a medal.

Policeman James E. Bolan of the Old Slip Station made a double rescue on May 19 last, for which he will receive a medal. Bolan was crossing the East River when he saw two young men struggling in the water near a capsized boat which they could not reach. Bolan jumped overboard and brought the young men safely to a float at the foot of Ninety-sixth Street.

The method by which the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps, of which Col. J. Wesley Jones is President and founder, decides who should receive medals of honor is interesting. In the case of a rescue the person performing the feat makes an affidavit of the facts. These the person rescued must swear to as accurate. Then the testimony of eye witnesses must be appended.

If a man risks his life in saving others he is awarded a medal. When prompt and effective assistance is rendered by which human life is saved, the persons can have their names placed on an honor roll after proper proof of their efforts have been filed.

Since the formation of the Volunteer Life Saving Corps all the work has been done without remuneration by men whose business or profession has nothing to do with saving. President Jones has organized life-saving crews at many dangerous points. For instance, on every Sunday in the Summer life-saving crews are ready at Hell Gate, Coney Island, and other watering places near New York. There are 6,790 members enrolled in this work, who are ready in any emergency to save human lives, even at the risk of their own. The volunteer life savers of New York State have since the organization of the corps, in 1894, saved from drowning nearly 4,000 persons.

Stuart than the cadet branch from which Victoria sprang, and it is the elder line to which Marie Teresa belongs.

The male line of James II. became extinct at the death, in Rome, in 1807, of Henry Benedict Maria Clement, "Duke of York," second son of the Chevalier de St. George and Princess Clementina, a daughter of Prince James Sobieski. Born in Rome in 1725, Henry entered the priesthood and became successively Bishop of Frascati and Cardinal of York.

Possessed of much more spirit and decisiveness than his vacillating elder brother, the young Pretender, the rebellion of 1745 might have had a different termination under his leadership. The Cardinal was arranging to aid his brother with a body of French troops gathered at Dunkirk, when the news of the crushing defeat at Culloden compelled the abandonment of the enterprise.

On the death of Prince Charles, in 1788, the Cardinal reassessed the Stuart doctrine of the divine right of Kings in a medal which he caused to be struck bearing this inscription: "Henry IX., King of England by the grace of God but not by the will of men." At the outbreak of the French Revolution York was deprived of two rich livings which had been granted by Louis and shortly afterward he lost a pension awarded to him by the Court of Spain. When Napoleon demanded tribute from Pius VI. the Cardinal gave up the remnant of his fortune, including the greater part of the family jewels, to aid the Pope in satisfying the rapacity of the Corsican conqueror. On the occupation of the Papal States by the French legions the beggar Prince of the Church retired to Venice, and in his remaining years was dependent upon the British Court for his maintenance. George III. sent \$10,000 immediately on hearing of the necessities of the Duke.

The Cardinal bequeathed his gratitude for the generosity shown to him by bestowing the Prince of Wales (afterward George IV.) the Crown jewels which had been carried off by James II. 119 years before.

In 1819 the royal legate caused to be erected in St. Peter's a monument by Canova, which bears the names of "James III., Charles III., and Henry IX.," underneath half-length portraits of these ill-fated scions of the fallen House of Stuart.

About forty years ago two young men cut a large figure for a time by masquerading as Princes of the Stuart family. They styled themselves John Sobieski Stolorz Stuart, Count d'Albanie, and Stuart Charles Edward, and claimed to be descendants of the Young Pretender.

Both claimants bore a remarkable Stuart likeness, which, coupled with their romantic story, attached to them many adherents. The historians disallow the pretensions of the brothers, but it is generally agreed that they themselves thoroughly believed in the genuineness of their claims.

According to the narrative of the claimants the Countess of Albany, wife of Charles Edward, the "Young Pretender," gave birth in 1778 to a son, who was, three days later, entrusted to the care of the Captain of an English frigate as a protection against the fell intent of certain Hanoverian emissaries. Four years afterward the Countess separated from her husband and took refuge in a convent in Rome, leaving her son in the hands of its adopted parent.

From that wait the brothers claimed descent.

Few people are aware that there are in the United States branches of the Order of the White Rose, such as the case, Boston and Philadelphia each having its association of Jacobites.

New Settlement Theory

First House on New Plan to Be Opened in Greenwich Village this Fall—Just How It Is Expected to Excel Existing Settlements in New York.

A NEW idea has been launched in settlement work, and wherever understood attracts much attention. It is quite within the bounds of possibility that it will revolutionize the settlements of all American cities once it gets under headway and proves its practical force and value. Though settlement workers and managers would not admit the phrase, this new idea is not far from being a revolt against the settlements of the day, a strike, might almost be called, against established methods of settlement direction, on the part of some of the most experienced experts in the whole movement.

The American city settlement, these men and women long interested in the work, feel, has drifted away somewhat from its original ideals. Not that the settlements of the cities as they now are do not do admirable work. None of these experts deny that. But they are not the settlements these workers have looked forward to and feel can be made of the most good.

Too much of the direction has come from outside, too little scope and opportunity has been given to the workers themselves. Nearly all of the settlements now existing to-day are directed, the claim is made, much more by the contributors to the funds that carry them along than by the residents of the houses who are studying

the problems presented at close hand and who feel that they could accomplish much more if unhampered and in full control. The new movement is designed to start first one new settlement house, and follow this up by others, all in different parts of New York, proceeding simply and expanding conservatively, thus building up centres of work and influence that will not at all showily will be powers in their districts.

Each new settlement started will be managed solely by practical, experienced "workers," who will add to their boards of government, as soon as the proper men and women can be found, several actual residents of the district. There will be clubs and organizations, of course, in these new settlement houses, but according to the new idea these will be but a small part of the work that is to be undertaken.

The claim has often been made that the settlement of the day takes the poor young man and young woman altogether too much away from his or her home, and gets too much of the influence has come from outside, too little scope and opportunity has been given to the workers themselves. Nearly all of the settlements now existing to-day are directed, the claim is made, much more by the contributors to the funds that carry them along than by the residents of the houses who are studying

Decidedly different ideals lie under this new movement. The new settlement houses will be primarily, and to as great an extent as possible, simply the homes of the

residents. The men and women who take up their permanent abodes here are not planning to be first of all teachers and Directors of a multiplicity of classes. They will simply live quietly in these houses and become part of the districts.

The new theory is, in direct contradiction to the old one, that much more work should be done outside of the settlement house than in it. That, instead of being an institution alone, a settlement house should merely be the leading household in a given locality, that it should be on the same plane as its neighbors, only because of the superior intelligence of its residents able to lead in all movements for betterment, not alone but hand in glove with the best element of the district it finds to work with.

This is the theory of the new plan of settlement that is to make its first essay in New York City this Fall. It will not have any surprising results to show in any event. The success of the plan will be of the sort that cannot be measured.

It will be started off very quietly, about Oct. 1. The funds for its establishment are to be raised by popular subscription. Eight thousand dollars, it is calculated, will be sufficient to pay for every expense of the initial house the first year, and it is hoped the money will come from many sources.

Greenwich Village, that quaint old district of New York, will be the scene of this pioneer experiment. Greenwich Village, though its history is rich, has within recent years fallen low in the social scale. Italians are now in great part colonizing it—Italians of the lower order. Even the architectural charm of this district, extending for some blocks below Fourteenth Street, and between Sixth Avenue and the North River, is rapidly going, tenements now replacing the curious old dwelling houses for a half century its feature. No

better district could be found, however, in which to start such a movement.

Its lower end has more especially fallen upon evil days socially, and it is this portion that the Co-operative Social Settlement Society has chosen for the planting of its first new settlement. This will probably be known as Greenwich House, and an old dwelling house has been found on Jones Street that seems to answer all demands.

If a committee meeting can be called within a few days, this house will be formally taken at once, and the work of renovation started immediately. In any event, this or some other house near at hand will be closed upon shortly. Jones Street, one of the little side streets of the old village, is scarcely known at all, even to old New Yorkers, tucked, as it is, away down on the lower west side. Yet it is but three blocks from the noted Washington Square, where are the real residences of the city's aristocracy.

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Unsuccessful Treasure Hunters

The Failure of the Cocos Island Expedition—Found the Ground Tunneled with Shafts and Crosscuts—Hidden Pirates' Treasures on Atlantic Coast.

A DISPATCH from Victoria, B. C., the other day said that the treasure hunting brigantine Blakeley had returned from an unsuccessful trip to Cocos, where she had been to search for treasure supposed to be buried on the island by the crew of the Nova Scotian bark Mary Deer. The Mary Deer is said to have carried \$60,000 in gold away from Lima when that city suffered from revolution in bygone days.

The Blakeley sailed from Victoria on Jan. 6 loaded down with treasure-hunting machinery. She was well equipped with engines and digging tools generally, and her crew spent twenty-four days sinking shafts and driving tunnels. The island was deserted, but they found many traces of former treasure-hunting parties, notably the shafts and crosscuts made by the crew of a British warship and those of the crew of the treasure schooner Aurora, which visited Cocos some time ago.

Now, unless some of those "former parties" think it wise to come forward and confess to having found the gold of Cocos Island, the world may presently hear of other argonauts sailing away to this lonely spot in the Pacific in search of gold, for there are literally thousands of persons, particularly on our Western coast, who believe implicitly in the treasure. The amount of the treasure is growing, too.

This Victoria report says the deposit is \$60,000 in gold, but it is not so long ago since the amount was but \$15,000, 000 worth of gold bricks, flanked by a subsidiary treasure composed of 175 tons of silver dollars, a collection of gold-hilted swords, and several bushels of diamonds. These details were given in 1895 by "some one" in Panama who had been to the island and brought away \$1,000,000 for his immediate need, and presumably because he could not conveniently carry the rest away with him.

It used to be generally believed that the pirate Dampier had stocked Cocos with his loot, for the island is only about 400 miles from Panama and a convenient place on which to careen when the barnacles became too thick. In the course of time the "pirate brig Relampago" was believed to have left the money on the island one day in 1822, but the Relampago theory gave way later to the tale which credited the bringing of the loot to the privateer and slave ship

Lark. One Charles Henderson of Wesson, Ohio, broke the news, but it was a plain, unvarnished tale, with much moderate amount of treasure, for only \$72,000 was mentioned.

Henderson is said to have made one of the Lark's crew, which was chased by a British man-of-war, and in trying to escape ran upon a rock and sank. The Captain had the \$72,000, and he took it with him in a boat containing seven other men and buried it on the island. Believing all hands of the Lark's crew to be drowned, the man-of-war stood away and left the eight men to their fate. All died but Henderson, who was rescued by a passing ship. He did not reveal the fact of the treasure just then, but he has tried since to raise money to charter a vessel to seek for it.

In 1893, however, the Mary Deer yarn was first heard in Boston, and thence came the story of how certain cities in Peru gave up their gold during the revolution of 1840. As told by Mrs. Richard Young, the story was as follows:

"My father was John Keating, a native of St. John's, N. F., and one of the crew of the Mary Deer. After burying the treasure the schooner was captured by a Peruvian man-of-war and all the crew but two were shot. The survivors were my father and William Thompson, who jumped overboard and were picked up by an American whaler. For three years they cruised for whales."

"Then they went to England and secured a vessel, the Edgecomb, Capt. Boag, and went to Cocos Island and got some of the treasure. Returning, they were shipwrecked near Panama, and Capt. Boag was eaten by a shark. Then Thompson died of fever, leaving my father sole survivor. My father reached Newfoundland with \$7,500 in gold. Merchants of Newfoundland built a vessel, the Gantlett, and he sailed again for Cocos Island. Putting in at Panama, he was arrested, and he would have been executed but for the intervention of the British Consul. Then he gave up and returned home."

"On his deathbed he gave my husband a chart and directions for finding the place of burial of the gold. My Young went to the island and he found it inhabited by fifty-five Spanish convicts, and he dared not dig. Mrs. E. Eliza Knight, a wealthy resident of Brooklyn, bought charts and papers of the widow of Mr.

Keating, but we have the only correct ones."

Curiously enough, ex-Chief of Police Byrnes in his book on professional criminals of America, described a Mrs. E. E. Peck as one of the most ingenious swindlers he had known, and gave "Mrs. Eliza Knight" as her chief alias. Be that as it may, expeditions have set out for Cocos Island many times during the last fifty years, and it is said that the whole island is underlaid with tunnels and shafts. An expedition set out from Santa Barbara in 1892 under the leadership of the Mayor of that place, and four months were spent digging. No treasure was found. The next year the steamer Acapulco, loaded, like the Blakeley, with excavating machinery, went to the island and made a thorough search, without success. A British warship is said to have searched for the treasure also.

Some time after the Acapulco got back to Panama its chief officer, Mate Blackman, was met by a German named Capt. Gelseler, who turned up in Panama, saying he had come from New York. He had traveled all over the Pacific in a small slop yacht, the Hayseed, but wanted some information concerning Cocos.

He said he had already visited the island, making the trip from San Francisco in his little yacht, but intended to go again on the steamer Costa Rica for the purpose of colonizing the island. His party consisted of a Miss Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Laube and their two children, Mr. and Mrs. Meier, Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer, Messrs. Lang and Straube, and himself. Capt. Gelseler said he had obtained a permit to colonize the island from the President of Costa Rica, but he admitted his real quest was the treasure which

he thought had been left on Cocos by Sir Henry Morgan, the buccaneer.

He had met an old woman at Panama who said she was a descendant of the Intrepid freebooter and gave Gelseler a chart of the location of the spot where the loot lay hidden. Gelseler and his party set out for the island, but it was not long before they were back, disgusted with the wild-goose chase the Captain had led them. And now the latest treasure-hunting expedition is back, and yet the gold has not been found.

But let the treasure seekers not despair. There are other

Atlantic City Planning a New Eighty-Foot Boardwalk

To-day Will Be the Last Big Day of
the Summer Season Proper.

Special to The New York Times.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 23.—The rush to the shore this afternoon and the bookings for to-morrow indicate that the travel for the two days will be nearly or quite as large as for the corresponding two days a week past, but next week will doubtless show a material reduction, and the week following will see a thinning out in the hotel circle. To-morrow night for the last time this year will be used by the lucky man whose hotel overlooks the beach and after that "standing room," as one expressed it, will no longer be at a premium here.

The season has been a brief but very prosperous one, and the latter fact assures the erection of perhaps a score of new hotels and boarding houses during the winter and spring months. The fact that Atlantic City's capacity for providing accommodations was never put to such a test before as during the two weeks just ended is accepted as an indication that there is room for more hostilities.

The famous "tidal wave" prophecy was effectively killed by the fact that many of the white-coupled yachtsmen presented a picture of great attractiveness to the thousands who viewed the races from the boardwalk and piers. The prizes were awarded at a reception held in the evening at the yacht club. Many New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore yachtsmen witnessed the races, and the regatta was so much of a success that it is practically certain to become an annual feature of the resort.

Another event of the week was the conference held here between Senators Quay and Penrose, and a large delegation of business men from the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania, relative to the settlement of the coal strike.

Sensor Quay is an ardent yachtsman and fisherman, and an effort is being made to interest him in the long-projected improvement of the inlet. It is believed that a comparatively small outlay will pay the cost of a jetty that would convert the body of water into a harbor so shallow that even small yachts have difficulty in entering at low water, into a deep basin, affording a harbor of refuge for coastwise vessels during winter storms. There is now no such haven between Sandy Hook and the Delaware Breakwater.

A keen interest has been displayed by the visitors in affairs of charity, and the Charity Ball given on the Steel Pier Wednesday evening for the benefit of the City Hospital was hardly less successful than a similar function the week before in aid of the Home for Invalid Children. Buche parties for similar purposes are of almost nightly occurrence in the hotel circle, and thousands of dollars have been raised in this way during the season. A series of eueches for the benefit of the Columbia Polytechnic Institute for the Blind at Washington replenished the treasury of that institution by \$500.

A party of prominent Philadelphians who came to town the other day as guests of Controller Max Baughman of the Pennsylvania Railroad, who is a cottager, and a very novel welcome. Their destination was Mr. Reibenbach's boathouse on Gardner's Basin. When they stepped from the train they were confronted, much to their surprise, by Police Captain Maxwell and a squad of officers, who declared them under arrest. The patrol wagon stood at the curb and inside the visitors were speedily escorted. All doubts as to this unusual welcome were dispelled when the patrol wagon disembarked its distinguished occupants at the yacht club.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Banker of Pittsburgh arrived Sunday evening here, and made after a somewhat remarkable trip. They went from Pittsburgh to Detroit early in July, crossed the river into Canada, threaded the famous Muskoka district, and followed the Ottawa River to Montreal. Last week they crossed the border again at Rouse's Point, N. Y., and followed the west shore of Lake Champlain to Saratoga, whence they came to New York, then down through Jersey to this city.

The project of moving the boardwalk seaward will be taken up again as soon as the season has closed. Not only will the location be changed, but a new structure eighty feet wide, twice the width of the present promenade, will be erected. The cost of this magnificent walk will be \$188,000, but the city has never had cause to regret the \$150,000 expended for the present steel structure, which is now all too narrow for the thousands who throng it at Easter and from the beginning of July until the close of September.

The moving of the walk will give the owners of ocean frontage the use of land worth several millions of dollars, and increase the tax receipts very largely. It is estimated that \$1,000,000 will be needed for municipal purposes the coming year, an advance of \$250,000 over last year.

The New Yorkers lately come to town include Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Kennard, C. G. Schwaab, Mrs. B. Bliz, and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lynch at the Windsor; Miss A. Morgan, Dr. G. B. Blandy, W. G. Wood, R. Reid, James Martin, and H. Chamberlain at the Sterling, and Miss M. Turner, A. Van Horn, W. Emerson, and William Porter at the Traymore.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Pemberton at the Wilshire; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Day at the Albany; G. E. Seltz at the Agnew; G. H. Glover, Jr., and J. T. Mead at the Brighton; F. Bartemian at Carleton Inn, and M. Emmons, S. Emmons, M. Moore, J. W. Rose, and G. O. Young at Coleman House.

W. H. Clapp at the Chalfonte; Mr. and Mrs. G. Rich, Mrs. Edwards, and Miss G. Barcelona at the Dennis; J. B. Moore, W. J. Duffy, and F. Christman at the Dunlop, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Reilly and A. Black at the Hygeia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Martin, Mrs. Wilcox, Miss Alice Mitchell, H. Jefford, Jr., and A. Weld at the Garden; Mr. and Mrs. B. Goldberger, and Mr. and Mrs. G. Goldstein at the Islesworth.

F. C. Horan and G. F. Doherty at the Pierpoint; Mr. and Mrs. G. Beltham, W. Kohn, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Payne at the Rudolf; Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore and M. Moore at Woolton Hall; M. McLarney and L. C. McGovern at the Yarmouth, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Simmons and H. Bolles at the Windsor.

Dunbar J. Masterson at the Adolphus.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hayes, Mrs. K. Martin, J. G. Roak, A. F. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. C. Turner, and Mr. and Mrs. Sillman at Bleak House; T. Bartle and Mrs. F. Vanderveer at the Chelsea, and Miss Hall, Miss A. Hall and William H. Hall at the Chalfonte.

Mrs. J. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. S. Stonefield, J. McCann, C. Bell, E. Molton, H. B. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Blinn, H. Wolf, and A. E. Harper at the Dunlop; Mrs. H. Wood and Miss F. Marsh at Coulter Hall; Mrs. L. Harrison, H. Fairchild, Mrs. R. Chase, and M. Haas at the Dennis, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Kinning, Benjamin Reigel, Mrs. F. Whitehead, and Dr. J. McKelroy at the Brighton.

William J. Wolman, C. Walcott, H. Hollander, and H. Wolman at the Garden; Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, N. Schloss, William L. Schloss, and W. Hodges at Hamilton Hall; P. Rosenheim, G. Oppenheimer, and H. Metzger at the Lorraine, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Watson and N. Stern at the Leland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Daniels, Miss Young, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dale, Mr. and Mrs. W. McKenna, W. E. Frameymer, and A. J. Brant at the Marlborough; Mr. and Mrs. B. Polosky and A. Krant at the Jackson; C. Leach at the Normandie; Mrs. W. McLean at the Normandie; and Mrs. S. Burns, Mrs. McClellan, Miss White, R. Thomas, and Mrs. J. R. Rice at the St. Charles.

Cape May

Cakewalks and Golf Tournaments
Excite Interest.

Special to The New York Times.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 23.—This is a season of cakewalks, and the water, and each of the hotels are now having their pleasure and the visitors of the hotels and cottages are thoroughly enjoying and well attending these events. They usually begin about 10 o'clock in the evening and last until 1 A. M. All kinds of fancy walking is done by the negroes, and while the events are enjoyed by the guests, a financial success results for the colored people.

The social events of the week have included several tournaments on the golf links over the new course which has been added within the past ten days. The links now are in a much better condition than they have been at any time during the season.

In the women's tournament on Monday, the men's tournament to-day, and the mixed foursome on Wednesday afternoon were an interest manifested. Team matches are now being played and arranged for teams from Atlantic City, Beach Haven, the Philadelphia Country Club, the Baltimore Country Club, and the Chevy Chase Club of Washington. Many of the players are members of the Midlothian Club of Chicago, the Orange Club, and the New Brunswick Club.

Mayor Rolla Wells of St. Louis, who was in July decorated by the Kaiser with the Order of the Red Eagle, is here on his second visit of the summer, and has joined his family, who have passed the entire summer here.

C. K. Lord, who was formerly the General Passenger Agent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, is with Mrs. Lord at Congress Hall for a short season.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Clayton Smith of Buffalo have arrived here to remain four weeks.

Mr. E. O. Richards of New York has returned to Cape May, after having been enjoying three weeks at Winter Harbor, Me. State Controller J. Willard Morgan of New Jersey and a party of well-known politicians are enjoying the late season here.

Ex-Senator and Mrs. B. Hutchinson of Trenton, N. J., are late prominent arrivals. The Rev. and Mrs. T. W. Kretschman of Buffalo are at Cape May for a short visit.

Mrs. W. O. Neales of Brooklyn is enjoying her summer sojourn at Cape May.

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Asbury Park

Ocean Grove Camp Meeting Begins
Its Sessions.

Special to The New York Times.

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 23.—The children's carnival, which began Monday evening with the ball at the Coleman House, transferred to Queen Titania, the Ruler of Fairyland, and concluded with the midsummer's night festival in the beach auditorium Wednesday night, was a success in every way.

"Founder" Bradley, who is a victim of hay fever, sailed for England this morning, but he will be back here for the remainder of the summer. The Guggenheims own the beach front to the municipality. Mr. Bradley has offered this valuable property to the city for a mere bagatelle, but as his Mayor of the city it is necessary for the Aldermen to institute condemnation proceedings in order to start the transfer scheme on its way.

The Knights Templars of New Jersey will hold their annual field exercises in Asbury Park on Thursday, Sept. 11.

An audience numbering 10,000 enjoyed the oratorio "The Messiah" at the Ocean Grove Auditorium Wednesday evening. The chorus was made up of 700 singers from New York and Ocean Grove.

The Ocean Grove Summer School of The-

ology wound up its sessions for the year on Thursday, when the final lecture was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Gross Alexander of Vanderbilt University. On the afternoon and evening of the same day the Methodist Brotherhood held a reunion, when addresses were made by President T. B. Neely of New York, the Rev. Dr. John Handley of Long Branch, and the Rev. Joseph L. Howard of Trenton.

The thirty-third annual camp meeting was inaugurated last evening in Ocean Grove, when the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed. The great religious feast has attracted thousands of Methodists to the resort, and it will continue daily until Monday, Sept. 1, when the annual "Walk around Jerusalem" will occur.

The sermon in the auditorium to-morrow morning will be preached by the Rev. Dr. Gross Alexander of Vanderbilt University, who has been lecturing this week before the Summer School of Theology. The following Sunday morning the Rev. Dr. Joseph H. Smith will occupy the auditorium pulpit. While the camp meeting is in progress all secular entertainments in the Grove are abandoned, and the officials request the visitors to refrain from bathing, boating and other worldly pastimes.

The Rev. Stephen Merritt brought his family to Ocean Grove recently for an indefinite sojourn.

The Rev. Richard Vanhorne of Newark is attending the special services in the Grove.

Dr. C. C. Holton of Brooklyn spent Sunday with Mrs. Holton at the Queen, Ocean Grove.

Dr. C. L. Wheeler of New York has rooms at the Fenimore for himself and family.

Former Congressman William M. Springer of Illinois spent Sunday at the Lafayette, Ocean Grove.

The Rev. Dr. Charles E. Locke of Buffalo is enjoying an outing in Ocean Grove.

Assemblymen J. Boyd Auld of Woodbury, N. J., and Carl G. A. Schumann of Jersey City were here this week.

The Rev. Dr. David J. Burrell spent a portion of the week in Ocean Grove.

Dr. Charles Biddle of New York is at the Clifton.

Dr. C. L. Wheeler of New York brought his family to the Fenimore this week.

The Rev. I. McCully of New York is stopping at Nassau Hall.

John L. Fitzgerald of Albany is spending the season with his family at the West End Hotel.

Dr. H. E. De Freest of Troy is at the West End Hotel.

The Rev. John O. Voorhis of Hackensack is registered at the Hotel Spray View, Ocean Grove.

The Rev. L. K. Howard of Plainfield is at the Coleman House.

Congressman Benjamin F. Howell of New Brunswick, was one of the alighters this week.

The Rev. P. M. Draw and Dr. M. F. Foy of Yonkers, are at Sunset Hall.

The Rev. O. A. Smith of Jamestown, N. Y., is spending the closing days of the season at the Franklin.

Col. Richard B. Reading of Lambertville, a member of the New Jersey State Republican Committee, is with his wife and children at the West End Hotel.

Assemblymen Newcorn and Stalter are numbered among the Jersey Republican leaders who were here this week.

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Seabright

The Fine Weather Draws Crowds
to the Golf Links.

Special to The New York Times.

SEABRIGHT, N. J., Aug. 23.—The fine weather that prevailed during the week has been taken advantage of by the Summer visitors at this resort, especially those who are fond of outdoor sports. Seabright and Monmouth Beach have the best golf links and tennis courts to be found anywhere, and a number of the cottagers and hotel guests at those two places are considered expert players. More people witnessed the golf and tennis playing this week than at any previous time of the season.

At the courts of the Seabright Tennis Club every clear day can be seen a very fashionable lot of people who journey there to see the games. While many of the cottagers and hotel guests are looking at a good game of golf or tennis, there are others who prefer enjoying themselves sailing on the Shrewsbury River. Many fast boats are owned by the cottagers on the Rumson Road, Seabright, and Monmouth Beach, and can be seen in service every day.

Mr. Frank Graham took a party of friends out to the fishing banks on Wednesday on the Atlantic City, and returned early in the afternoon with a good supply of fish.

Col. and Mrs. William Garbure of Monmouth Beach have gone to the Adirondack Mountains for a short stay.

Dr. John H. Nyeth and family of New York, who have been summering at Monmouth Beach, have gone to Europe.

Major and Mrs. Henry Guy Catlin recently entertained a number of friends at their country seat at Monmouth Beach.

The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Findley, Miss Little Tillotson, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Lewis, Mrs. Eva Scarlitt, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hanna, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hubert Sackett, Eugene Holstrom, and Allyn Crum.

The people at Monmouth Beach who are interested in trying to do away with the "mosquito" are now known as the Monmouth Beach Land Improvement Association. Maps have been drawn of the district or route to be covered by the fighters, and good work has already been done.

Dr. Samuel Alexander arrived at his seashore cottage from Europe this week.

Many of the cottagers and hotel guests enjoy clambakes during the summer season. Mr. and Mrs. Lord recently entertained some of their friends at a bake at Green Gables, Pleasure Bay. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. J. Daniels, Mrs. J. Kunkel, Mr. and Mrs. A. Tervor, Mr. and Mrs. John P. McIntyre.

The Monmouth Beach Country Club held its sixth-promenade concert on Thursday afternoon. These concerts have been very popular all the season. One more will be given next Thursday.

Gustave Wahlberg, a Lieutenant Commander in the Swedish Navy, is spending the month of August at Seabright.

Capt. Al Falkenberg, who has just had a new motor put into his boat, is now the leader of the fleet.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Ullman of Monmouth Beach have returned to their summer cottage after a delightful trip through Yellowstone Park.

Mrs. Carolyn Hazleton, who is summering in the Phillips cottage at Monmouth Beach, recently entertained a number of friends with a house party. Among the present were Col. and Mrs. George W. Laird, Charles Cunningham, Thomas A. Benson, Meredith Brooks Miller, Col. and Mrs. E. S. Ullman.

Dr. John O. Voorhis of Hackensack is registered at the Hotel Spray View, Ocean Grove.

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Miss G. L. Nichols and Mrs. C. Moore of Buffalo are late arrivals here for a short visit.

Late arrivals from New York are: Miss Imogene Fisher, S. W. Lasher, Leonard E. Elwell, William Bishop, F. A. Brown, Mrs. L. M. Williams, Miss Edith A. Smith, Mrs. E. J. Boyle, Miss Beatrice Foley, Mrs. E. O. A. Richards, Mrs. E. Hirsch, Mr. and Mrs. T. O'Neill, Fred Ackerman, Mrs. W. H. Miller, Mrs. R. Stoll, R. H. Wilson, Julian C. Smith, L. A. Keane, J. R. Callahan, Adolph Rosenberg, K. Hagenbecher, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Gilmore, Miss Margaret Wilson, A. M. Stader, Dell Noblitt, Jr., O. F. Hensley, W. W. Thompson, Dr. H. H. Freund, Mr. and Mrs. E. Cantrell, H. Hudson Howley, Frank W. Miller, Mrs. M. Scott, Miss Scott, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Moody, James Kennedy, Miss Alice F. Schirmer, Miss E. Koenig, Fred Buskirk, Miss Katharine Franklin, William E. Quigley, M. F. Ingraham, and A. F. Hockstadter.

The Rev. and Mrs. T. W. Kretschman of Buffalo are at Cape May for a short visit.

Mrs. W. O. Neales of Brooklyn is enjoying her summer sojourn at Cape May.

Julian C. Smith is among the prominent New Yorkers who have lately arrived.

Mrs. L. M. Taylor, Jr., and Miss Dorothy Taylor of New York are enjoying their summer visit to the shore.

Mortimer Adler of Rochester is another New Yorker who is here for a week.

Mrs. William H. Crane, wife of the actor, is a guest at the Stockton Hotel.

Mrs. Richard Henry Savage, Mrs. L. I. Duke, Mrs. E. B. Young, Franklin Bismarck Duff, Charles Potter Kling, and Robert Francis French.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Jeanette de Mauriac, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene A. de Mauriac of 30 West Sixty-eighth Street, New York, to George P. T. Britton of New York. The parents of Miss de Mauriac and Mr. Britton have handsome summer homes at Monmouth Beach.

New London

Gen. McCoskry But's Old-Fashioned Clambake Party.

Special to The New York Times.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 23.—Gen. and Mrs. McCoskry But of New York entertained a hundred or more invited guests at their summer home in the Pequot cottage on Tuesday evening. The feature of the evening was a clambake made and served in old-fashioned form. All the prominent society people of the summer colony were present.

Newport Lively With Dinners, Dances, The Tennis Tournament and Other Sports

Many Entertainments Attended by the Duchess of Marlborough—
The Programme of Gayety for This Week.

Special to The New York Times.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 23.—The past week has had three noticeable features, the lawn tennis tournament, the arrival of the Duchess of Marlborough, and the colonial ball given by Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish at Crossways.

The tennis tournament has given society all it wanted to do during the several days of the week, taking up all the time of the morning until lunch hour and affording an opportunity to make a display of gowns, which is second only to the opportunity afforded by the Horse Show. The summer residents have been at the Casino in force every day.

The Duchess of Marlborough found a hearty welcome awaiting her on her return from her new home in England to her former home in Newport. She was everywhere received most cordially, and although there had been many changes in the leaders in society in Newport since she was married, there were plenty of old friends left.

She will be extensively entertained. Already she has been a guest at dinner with Mr. and Mrs. John R. Drexel and at Mrs. Fish's ball, and next week will be at Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's theatrical party and at the ball or dance to be given by Mrs. Ogden Goelet. At least one dinner is arranged as specially in her honor, to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones on Sept. 5.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs had expected to have entertained in honor of the Duchess and to have had Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., as her guests, but the death of Mr. Charles Fair has changed all these plans.

The present week has not been very lively as far as large entertainments are concerned; barring, of course, the very elaborate affair at Crossways. The dance by Mrs. W. Storrs Wells turned out to be a dinner with informal dancing afterward for a limited company. The dinner dance by Mrs. J. C. Smith at Berger's was limited by the size of Mr. Berger's pavilion and was a comparatively small affair. Even the Casino dance Thursday night was practically deserted by the best known people in society, and the lively times, which have been the rule here this summer, were missing.

The suicide of Robert R. Remington created but a passing interest in society. He

was not in the higher social circles, and was invited to the larger functions only because of his relations with Miss Van Alen. His death occasioned only a flutter of excitement and had no effect whatever upon the whirl of social gayeties.

Next week there will be a round of very important events. The entertainment to be given Monday evening at Beaulieu by Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt will have many features which are to be in the nature of a surprise. The greatest surprise of all, the foundation of the entertainment, the hiring of an entire New York theatre and its full company for the production of a musical comedy on the lawn of Beaulieu, has been divulged, much to the displeasure of Mrs. Vanderbilt, but there are said to be many surprises still in store for her guests.

On Wednesday night there will be an opportunity to see the Ogden Goelet establishment in all its glory, when Mrs. Goelet gives her ball, or dinner dance, as the hostesses of the season prefer to call their entertainments, in honor of Miss May Goelet. There will be no unusual features connected with the ball, but it goes without saying that everything connected with a Goelet ball will be of the highest order.

Then on Thursday night comes Mrs. Astor's ball and an opportunity to show and see the new ballroom, which Mrs. Astor hoped to have opened early in the season in time for her usual state dinners.

On the night of Mrs. Goelet's dance Mrs. Spotswood D. Schenck will give at Berger's the largest dinner given there this summer. The first week of September will be a very busy one, particularly the first three days. The Newport horse show begins on Monday and lasts three days. On Monday night Mrs. Burke Roche will give a dance at Elm Court, to informally introduce her daughter, Miss Cynthia Roche.

On Tuesday night Mrs. H. Mortimer Brown will give a dance at Rockport in honor of the engagement of her daughter, Miss Gladys Brooks, to Eugene V. R. Thayer, Jr., which was announced long ago. Earlier on that evening Mrs. Peter D. Martin will give a dinner.

The polo tournament, which began Saturday, will be continued through the first week of September. Then there are two days' yacht racing under the auspices of the Newport Yacht Racing Association.

Southampton

Numerous Events for the Summer Visitors.

Special to The New York Times.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 23.—The two days' open-air horse show under the auspices of the Southampton Horse Association opened on Friday on the old grounds of the association at Interlaken. Judging from the enthusiasm manifested by the cottage colony so far it is a memorable success.

At Mrs. Wynman Porter's dinner at the Meadow Club last Saturday evening most of the women were white. Mrs. Porter herself was beautifully gowned in white lace. Mrs. Van Ingen was in pink, Mrs. De Lancey Nicoll in blue, and Mrs. Rosstetter Betts and Mrs. Peabody in white.

Mrs. Porter's dinner is the most-talked-of indoor event on the social record. Every one of the younger married set was present. One of those present were Mr. and Mrs. Van Ingen, Mr. and Mrs. De Lancey Nicoll, Mr. and Mrs. Huntington, Mr. and Mrs. Roy, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Ledyard Blair, Miss Sands, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar, Mr. and Mrs. McKivker, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Welles, Mr. and Mrs. Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. Hoadley, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. Manice, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Betts, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele, Mr. and Mrs. Rosstetter Betts, and "Bob" Graham.

Mrs. De Lancey Nicoll's sail on Agawam Lake for a silver cup and the beautiful lawn party with its music and refreshments throughout the contest was without doubt the leading outdoor event of the season, while Mrs. Porter's dinner, with its seventy guests, finds easily first place in the season's list of indoor affairs.

This week, with its round of dinners and luncheons to guests of the cottagers who have come for the horse show, will probably see the close of Southampton's busiest season socially. Many have already gone to Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodhue Livingston and Stewart Waller are among those who have gone from Southampton.

James C. Parrish, his daughter, Helen, and son, James C. Parrish, Jr., have just returned from Europe and are in their cottages, Zee En Dula.

Mrs. Theodore Havemeyer is the guest of Mrs. Aymar Sargent.

Mr. William C. Gulliver entertained the gentlemen of the Horse Show Association at luncheon Friday. The same day Mr. George C. Clark entertained them at dinner.

Mrs. Charles Steele had a party for bridge Monday evening, preceded by a dinner. A few of the guests were Mrs. Van Ingen, Mrs. Manice, Mrs. Hoadley, Mrs. Porter, and Mrs. Talmage.

Mrs. Charles E. Miller entertained at a card party and dinner on Monday evening in compliment to her guest, Mrs. Samuel Sloan, Jr.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Clafin had most of the Southampton cottagers for cards.

Mrs. Boiessevain had a dinner this evening. Among her guests were Mrs. Van Ingen, Mrs. Manice, Mrs. Steele, and Mrs. McGee. Mr. and Mrs. Blair, who have been visiting Mrs. Van Ingen, left for home this week.

Mrs. Frank Welles is a guest of Mrs. Dixon.

Mrs. Trevor entertained Mrs. Samuel Sloan, Jr., on Tuesday.

Mrs. Emory chaperoned a party of the younger set at a dinner given at the Golf Club on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. A. Putnam had a lawn party Wednesday afternoon for her two little girls, Carolyn and Vryling. Among the children present were Sara Robbins and her sister, Emily Coster, Elinor Lee, Abbie Morrison, Doris Franklin, Lucy Brown, Emily Coe, Justine Barber, and Beatrice Clavin.

Block Island

Special to The New York Times.

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., Aug. 23.—Hotels, beaches, avenues, and streets are crowded today with a bustling swarm of people, in carriages, in horse cars, and on foot. Tomorrow will be the banner Sunday of the season, for, in addition to those already here and those who will come to-morrow on the regular boats from New York, New London, Providence, and Newport, there is to be a big excursion on the Chester W. Chapin, one of the Sound boats, from New Haven.

The various hotels and musical entertainments at the hotels are well attended, for it is never warm enough in the evening at Block Island to be uncomfortable.

Among the recent arrivals at the Hygeia are William J. Pierce, Secretary of the

Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company; F. Edwards and Miss Campbell of Newark, N. J.; Mrs. H. Queen of Philadelphia; and Dr. G. B. Sweeney of Flushing, Penn.

Mr. Waddy B. Wood, the crack tennis player of Washington, D. C., is at the Woonsocket House with his wife and child. The Manisses Music Hall was crowded at the hop Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Upham and son of Waterbury, Conn., are at the Adriatic House. On Tuesday evening a large progressive euchre party was held at the Manisses under the personal supervision of Miss Reynolds of Omaha. The principal prize was won by Mrs. E. T. Smith of New York City.

The revenue cutter Samuel Dexter, commanded by Capt. Newcomb, formerly of the tug Hudson of Cardenas fame, in the battle in which Ensign Wright Bagley lost his life, was in the New Harbor one night last week.

J. Deming Perkins left Wednesday for Ruby, Mont., to join George McNeill at his gold mine there.

The Rev. Elliot W. Brown and Mrs. Brown of Glen Ridge, N. J., William Durbrow and family of Montclair, N. J., and Mr. and Mrs. Edgar H. Betts and Mrs. L. E. Gusley of Troy, N. Y., are at the Vain cottages.

Normandie

Special to The New York Times.

NORMANDIE-BY-SEA, Aug. 23.—For the past week the guests of Hotel Normandie-by-the-Sea have been unusually lively.

Ex-Senator David Bennett Hill will be down to Normandie-by-the-Sea during the first week of September as the guest of Gen. and Mrs. Ferdinand P. Earle, at their spacious cottage. The Barracks. Mr. Hill will remain as their guest until the close of the hotel.

Recent arrivals at the Hotel Normandie-by-the-Sea include Baron Fredericks, E. O'Reilly of New York, Arthur G. Chase of Staten Island, Max Storr of Passaic, N. J.; William MacLean of Brooklyn, N. Y.;

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James A. C. Johnson of Englewood, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Duryea of New York; Miss Helen Temple Cook of Wellesley, Mass.; A. V. S. Cockrane, wife and two children, and Mr. and Mrs. Roberts Cockran of Hudson, N. Y.; Mrs. C. V. Johnson of New York; Warren J. Oakes and Miss Oakes of New York; Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sheehy; Miss Anna Sheehy, and Miss Minnie Sheehy of Passaic, N. J.; W. L. Rogers of New York; J. W. Holbrook of Newport, Vt.; William H. Ely and Irving Townsend of New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Birding of New York; George W. Burr, United States Army, of Sandy Hook, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. N. De Will Huggins of New York; George Charles Atkins and J. Norton Atkins of Bayonne, N. J.; Miss Blackburn of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Theodore Henry Allen of Atlantic Highlands, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell of Missouri, and R. E. Wespall of Philadelphia, Penn.

Lenox

Special to The New York Times.

LENOX, Aug. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse have arrived at Eridania Park with a party of English friends.

Mrs. John E. Alexander gave a large dinner and card party on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Duncan Elliott is a guest at the new Aspinwall Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Hungerford, with a large automobile and seven horses, are among the week's arrivals at the Aspinwall.

A large lot of young pheasants have just been let loose on Mr. Whitney's October plantation. Twenty large deer were shipped from October Mountain this week to the Adirondack State Reservation, making fifty elk in all that Mr. Whitney has sent away from the mountain. He now has ninety elk remaining on his mountain preserve.

Mrs. Arthur Kemp has gone to Newport for the rest of the month, but will return to Lenox in September, when Miss Kathleen Nelson will come to Lenox with her mother. Reginald Vanderbilt will also be here during the Autumn.

The feature of dissipation which "Roaring Camp," "Devil's Gulch," and like places (in fiction and in real life) did not shelter, and that Saratoga does exhibit is the daily, constant gambling by the wives and daughters of the country. The money of those camps—and the gambling by children, which is another distinctive feature of the life at the Springs to-day. There is a fever of betting and gambling on games of chance, an orgy of illegal speculation, a madness for risking and winning money. It rages on almost every hand among the persons whose names find their way into the newspapers and these are leaders in society, in Wall Street, and in trade; it is carried on as openly as the sun shines, it provokes neither rebuke nor comment in the local press or pulp or from the lookers-on.

PROMISCUOUSNESS. I, who am familiar with what passes as fashionable dissipation in nearly every corner of the world, have never before seen such publicity and promiscuousness in these follies, have nowhere else known gambling to begin close upon breakfast and be carried on, in varied fields of chance, until after midnight; have in no other place found young maidens, new brides, and family domestic relations, side by side with the heads of families. And never before or elsewhere have I seen fathers and mothers teaching the tricks of gaming to callow children or fathers looking with smiling faces at their sons beside the faro tables in a gambling resort.

Some of the special peculiarities of Saratoga, our Monte Carlo, which outdoes the little French principality with a multiplicity of its gambling saloon by six, with the addition of Wall Street as a morning fling or cocktail before the main attraction, and which is complicated in all its features by retaining its ancient character as an invalid's "cure" and a family watering place, has all the tens of thousands who have flocked to the Springs this season are concerned in the practice of which I speak by no means the case. It is easy to calculate the number in the offending class. At the races there assemble between four, and perhaps, seven thousand persons, and in the gambling resorts one can count up, at least, a score of thousands of visitors, the majority of whom do not play the games. I never on any single night saw more than forty-five or fifty persons playing in the principal clubhouse, or a larger number than sixty looking on.

At their dinner given at Kebo Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Von Gaertner dined Prince del Drago, Mme. Blauvelt, Mrs. Henry W. Poor, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ketterling, Judge and Miss Lawrence, Mr. N. W. B. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Wetzel, Miss Palmer, and Mr. Wyndham of the British Embassy.

Mrs. J. Madison Taylor entertained at luncheon Saturday in honor of Mrs. Alfred F. Du Pont. Her guests were Mrs. W. L. Dayton, Mrs. Edward B. Mears, Mrs. Antonio V. Stewart, Mrs. Franklin B. Gowan, and Mrs. Sydney L. Roberts.

The championship golf and tennis tournaments, have been played out at Kebo after some very excellent sport in both. Percy Pyne second, the former intercollegiate golf champion, won the Kebo Valley Cup from a large field of entries, defeating F. J. Aisop in the final round. The Mount Desert Cup was won by B. M. Smith of Yale. A. S. Thurston of New York won the consolation.

In the annual tennis tournament Amos Pinchock of New York carried off the cup. The play occupied three days, and proved to be an event of great interest to society. The courts were lined every day with spectators, and a large gallery witnessed the final match between Pinchock and Gerard. The women's tournament was won by Miss Julia Lawrence, who defeated Miss Fanny McLane in a hard fought match. The tournament in men's doubles will be played on Friday.

Mrs. Henry F. Dimock of New York gave a large musicale at Canary cottage Friday afternoon. Mrs. Seabury Ford and Myron Whitney, Jr., sang. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, Prince del Drago, Count and Countess Laugier-Villars, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Schieffelin, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould, A. C. Guinness, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Abbe, Mr. and Mrs. Morris K. Jessup, Mrs. James W. Gerard, Miss Edwards, Mrs. and Mrs. E. G. Fabbri, Count Cassini, and Baroness Hengelmueller.

The wedding of Miss Frances Hinkle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hinkle, and A. Clifford Shinkle, which took place Wednesday at high noon in St. Saviour's Episcopal Church, was the social event of the week.

A Clifford Shinkle gave a farewell bachelor dinner at the Kebo Valley Club, Monday evening. The guests included Joseph Kerr, Taylor Field, George Warrington, Ernest Minor, A. Howard Hinkle, Jr., Dr. Cross, and George Ingls.

Mrs. George Draper entertained at dinner Monday night. Her guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. McCormick, Mrs. Wilson M. Carey, Miss Denison, Capt. Thomas Bush, Mr. Clark.

The first of the regattas of the Bar Harbor Yacht Club occurred Thursday. In the 35-foot class for knockabouts the winner was William M. Fletman of New York, with the Lida Louise. Commodore Allison placed second with the Lady Mary. In the class for sloops Willie Draper took first prize with the Kabeyun. Fred May was second with the Roslyn. In the class for 30-raters, J. Montgomery Sears defeated T. G. Gordon in a close race.

The handicap golf tournament at Kebo on Saturday was won by George Robbins of New York. C. C. Auchincloss came in second. Percy Pyne, 24, the scratch man, was fifth.

"WICKEDEST PLACE IN AMERICA."

The Wide Open Gambling at Saratoga During the Summer of 1902—Wives, Mothers, and Children Who Publicly Stake Money—How a "Club" is Managed and Arranged.

Special to The New York Times.

SARATOGA, Aug. 23.—Saratoga is to-day the wickedest place in the country. I write this deliberately, without any desire to be sensational, but with a strong belief that the facts should be known and not "scampered" or blinked at.

I came here upon the promise of the gayest season and most prodigal display of wealth the place had ever seen. It was supposed that this would be accounted for by notable dinner parties, grand dances, an extraordinary display of rich gowns and jewels, the expensive adornment and decoration of private cottages, and by original and striking entertainments by and for the fashionable and the millionaires. Only one feature of all this was looked for, and that was the season now drawing to its close. That feature is the prodigality. But this has all taken one direction—gambling.

The pastimes of those who lead in the ruling pleasures here are the most demoralizing that have ever disgraced the even tenor of our staid and virtuous American holiday life. Moreover, the demoralization has this year been more general and has struck deeper and spread wider than ever before. The ruling vice of the old and historic resort is precisely that of the Western mining camps of twenty years ago, but it is aggravated by many phases that the lawless camps never knew.

The feature of dissipation which "Roaring Camp," "Devil's Gulch," and like places (in fiction and in real life) did not shelter, and that Saratoga does exhibit is the daily, constant gambling by the wives and daughters of the country. The money of those camps—and the gambling by children, which is another distinctive feature of the life at the Springs to-day. There is a fever of betting and gambling on games of chance, an orgy of illegal speculation, a madness for risking and winning money. It rages on almost every hand among the persons whose names find their way into the newspapers and these are leaders in society, in Wall Street, and in trade; it is carried on as openly as the sun shines, it provokes neither rebuke nor comment in the local press or pulp or from the lookers-on.

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Mrs. Henry F. Dimock of New York gave a large musicale at Canary cottage Friday afternoon. Mrs. Seabury Ford and Myron Whitney, Jr., sang. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, Prince del Drago, Count and Countess Laugier-Villars, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Schieffelin, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould, A. C. Guinness, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Abbe, Mr. and Mrs. Morris K. Jessup, Mrs. James W. Gerard, Miss Edwards, Mrs. and Mrs. E. G. Fabbri, Count Cassini, and Baroness Hengelmueller.

The wedding of Miss Frances Hinkle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hinkle, and A. Clifford Shinkle, which took place Wednesday at high noon in St. Saviour's Episcopal Church, was the social event of the week.

A Clifford Shinkle gave a farewell bachelor dinner at the Kebo Valley Club, Monday evening. The guests included Joseph Kerr, Taylor Field, George Warrington, Ernest Minor, A. Howard Hinkle, Jr., Dr. Cross, and George Ingls.

Mrs. George Draper entertained at dinner Monday night. Her guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. McCormick, Mrs. Wilson M. Carey, Miss Denison, Capt. Thomas Bush, Mr. Clark.

The first of the regattas of the Bar Harbor Yacht Club occurred Thursday. In the 35-foot class for knockabouts the winner was William M. Fletman of New York, with the Lida Louise. Commodore Allison placed second with the Lady Mary. In the class for sloops Willie Draper took first prize with the Kabeyun. Fred May was second with the Roslyn. In the class for 30-raters, J. Montgomery Sears defeated T. G. Gordon in a close race.

The handicap golf tournament at Kebo on Saturday was won by George Robbins of New York. C. C. Auchincloss came in second. Percy Pyne, 24, the scratch man, was fifth.

At breakfast my neighbors discuss the gossip about the play the night before; how this one lost a small fortune and another person won a haul of hundred dollar bills. This is often wildly exaggerated, and sometimes wholly untrue, but that does not affect the prime fact which is that gambling is the diversion of many well known men every night, and that their dolars are daily discussed in the presence of wives, daughters and young children as it is at no other family resort in the world. After breakfast those who have the microphone in their blood flock to the office of the Wall Street brokers and "play the market," this being the life vocation of some and the holiday pastime of others who make their acquaintance, hear about their profits or catch the fever for incessant gambling. Others make it a practice to play poker every morning, but this is done in private.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the tide set toward the race track in the form of a thousand automobiles, landaus, drags, surreys, and public hacks.

In other letters I have described several phases of the daily scene at the track, but I have now here brought clearly forward the characteristic of the grandstand crowd, which is the result of holding a fashionable race meeting at a popular watering place

result of a day's play I never heard of it. Those who do not go to see the polo game content themselves with driving for an hour or more—almost always upon the deadly dull road to the lake, one of the least interesting of the many drives the region offers.

THE DINNER HOUR.

All are at home by 6 o'clock, or half an hour later, and the huge dining halls of the great hotels are filled every night. Those who are absent yet not missed in such a great assemblage are the persons who go to the Saratoga Clubhouse to dine.

Here a word must be said for the celebrated Mr. Canfield in his capacity as a caterer or restaurateur. The only word that does justice to him in this rôle is the word "perfection," but this must be led up to and explained. He serves the best meals obtainable outside New York City in all the country, and he provides the best service to make the meals more enjoyable. How he does this two conversations which actually took place in his clubhouse will fully explain:

Said a multi-millionaire who is himself a distinguished entertainer in the fashionable world: "Mr. Canfield, I do not see how you are able to serve such meals. The cooking is simply perfect and the service is admirable."

"You have no such chef as I," Mr. Canfield replied, "and, if you will pardon my saying so, you are not likely to have. I have seen few that are his equals, and I have got him, and he is content to stay with me. As to the food, I charge very high prices, and yet lose money upon it, but do this for a purpose. And when it comes to the service, I purposely keep three times as many waiters as are needed. It is on that account that you are not able to look upon to form a wish for anything without having a waiter step up and serve you. No pleasure is

SECRET

what they are now spending for that pur-

Here are Atchison, Union Pacific, and Northern Pacific comparisons for 1901:

And herewith, per contra, are presented converse comparison for 1901, with the same three other transcontinental systems, (whose policy in modernizing their properties) has been by finance operations through funded capitalization. But in this adjustment of the accounts of the Southern Pacific Company the accountants have deducted from gross earnings the same per cent. of operating expenses as that at which each of the other companies created, then from the net earnings thus obtained have been deducted the fixed charges as set forth in the official annual report.

Union Pacific Operations	Atchafalpa and Santa Fe Operations as of December 31, 1963	Southern Pacific Operations Adjusted to Basis of Union Pacific Operating Ratio
\$168,600.09	\$54,807,379.78	\$90,168,000.89
32,028,674.34	32,262,943.25	44,820,910.91
\$9,622.55	\$22,564,436.53	\$45,347,780.84
\$807,868.28	11,245,291.59	20,505,500.28
\$132,024.07	\$11,336,133.43	\$23,590,882.56
	\$1,820,000.00	
	7,238,022.50	
\$132,024.07	\$1,688,120.83	\$23,590,882.56

But briefly discussed is the opportunity for Southern Pacific finance economies through the refunding of bonds carrying reducible rates of interest. It is shown that the Southern Pacific average rate is higher than the other systems pay on their funded debt. Its average is 4.54 per cent, on \$192,868,131, which, refunded at 4 per cent., would save \$2,716,308 per annum.

September. Of last year's shipments 63.2 per cent. went to the markets of Pennsylvania, New York, and New Jersey, and 1 per cent. to those of the New England States. Here are the best markets for the hard coal producers and carriers, and markets which are get-at-able all through the Winter. It is going to be a hustle to do it but look at the monetary results. Does any one, knowing these facts, evince surprise at the way the "coalers" hold up in the share markets?

September. Of last year's shipments 63.2 per cent. went to the markets of Pennsylvania, New York, and New Jersey, and 10 per cent. to those of the New England States. Here are the best markets for the hard coal producers and carriers, and markets which are get-at-able all through the Winter. It is going to be a hustle to do it, but look at the monetary results. Does one, any one, knowing these facts, evince surprise at the way the "coolers" hold up in the share markets?

One can readily understand from what has been said that there is no great loss to the producing interest. Their great asset—unmined coal—remains in the storehouse of Nature unimpaired in quality and not reduced in quantity; its quality has not been impaired by any flooding of the mines, and the owners of the coal have no difficulty in finding a sufficient number of employees to keep up steam, and thus have the mines properly drained. Many of the collieries in the middle district are self-draining owing to the very extended tunnel system provided within recent years for this very purpose, an economy which has its value in such cases as the past winter's experience. Just last night, on the 15th of May, when the suspension was ordered, as is well known; it was available for use and distribution at a higher rate than on that date. There is, beyond peradventure, a probability of an active sale of this fuel for months and years to come. It is this which gives strength to the valuation from a financial standpoint, and the owners are even more fully aware of the facts in the case. There will be a greater amount of wages earned in the next two years than ever before in the same period of time, for there will be a demand for the product of their labor. What the value of this all means to those who are interested is another question. The rules of the market rules of arithmetic no one can gainsay the value of anthracite coal as an article of merchandise. Its available supply is found only in a small area of our country, and as has been truly said, "we must not waste our heritage." That there have been found means with capital to take advantage of the fact that the trade should have been at an unprofitable stage in the past is not to be wondered at, when one knows the circumstances of the days of small holdings and the innumerable strife that existed for the then limited markets, and the other features of expensive conflicts with employees. There is no commodity so good as anthracite coal, a profit is offered at a fair price. This is b

prospect ahead of the producers so soon as the present suspension is at an end.

FREDERICK E. SAWARD

GROWTH OF SOUTHERN INDUSTRY

Regarding the industrial growth of the South, the following figures compiled by the Southern Railway Company, show the great upward movement in the financial and manufacturing affairs of that section of the Union:

"The census bulletin shows," says the compiler, "that while in 1880 the value of farm products in the South exceeded that of manufactured products by more than \$200,000,000, in 1900 the value of manufactured products exceeded the value of farm products by more than \$100,000,000. During the same period the number of persons engaged in agriculture in the South increased 36 per cent., while the number of wage earners in manufacturing increased 157 per cent., both rates of increase in the South being larger than rates in the country at large."

The increase of capital invested in the South was 348 per cent., in the United States 232 per cent. The increase in value of all products in the South was 220 per cent., in the United States 142 per cent. The increase in the value of farm property in the South was 92 per cent., in the United States 57 per cent. The increase in the value of farm products in the South was 92 per cent., in the United States 113 per cent.

Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia shares the opinion that coal land is a better investment than New York real estate. "Where there seem of that opinion, judgment is made on the operations heard of from day to day," he says. "Every railroad in the country which is hauling soft coal is making money, and there are efforts to secure land, so as to increase tonnage for the future."

One hears a great deal about "wrecking" Norfolk and Western is doing, and Elkins stated that the July tonnage was the greatest for July in the history of the company and that the August figures were not far behind. "This month's business will be about as fast. In fact, the figures will be on the calendar year 50 per cent. increase or the proportion is kept up to what has already been done in the eight months."

Continental Trust	800,000
First National Bank Trust	1,000,000
Fifth Avenue Trust	2,000,000
Guaranty Trust	2,000,000
Knickerbocker Trust	1,000,000
Manhattan Trust	1,000,000
Mechanics' Trust	1,000,000
Merchants' Trust	1,000,000
Metropolitan Trust	1,000,000
Morton Trust	1,000,000
New York Life Ins. & Trust	1,000,000
North & South Trust	1,000,000
North American Trust	1,000,000
Real Estate Trust	800,000
Standard Trust	1,000,000
Title Guarantee & Trust	2,500,000
Trust Company of America	1,000,000
Union Trust	1,000,000
United States Mortgage & Trust	2,000,000
United States Trust	2,000,000
Washington Trust	800,000
Yankee Trust	800,000
Trust Company of the Republic	1,000,000
Wickham Realty Company	500,000
Holland Trust	500,000
Equitable Trust	500,000
Amalgamated Deposit & Loan Co.	500,000
Produce Exchange Trust	1,000,000
Bankers' Trust	1,000,000

**Prices of American Securities Going Up
and the Outlook Promising—Englishmen Think Money in New York
Will Be Tight Again Within Six
Months.**

and Ohio, 11%; Canadian Pacific, 142%; Chesapeake and Ohio, 55%; Chicago Great Western, 35%; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 100%; DeBeers, 27%; Denver and Rio Grande, 51%; Denver and Rio Grande preferred, 71%; Erie, 41%; Erie first preferred, 71%; Erie second preferred, 55%; Illinois Central, 172%; Louisville and Nashville, 160%; Missouri, Kansas and Texas, 33%; Missouri, Kansas and Texas preferred, 71%; Norfolk and Western, 33%; Norfolk and Western preferred, 84; Ontario and Western, 374; Pennsylvania, 32%; Rand Mines, 11%; Reading second preferred, 38; Southern Railway, 100%; Southern Railway preferred, 111; Southern Pacific, 77; Union Pacific, 111; Union Pacific preferred, 95; United States Steel, 100%; Wash. St. Wabash preferred, 40%; Wash. St. Wabash second preferred, 40%; Bar silver steady, 24%.

Money 2 1/2% per cent. The rate of discount on 90-day bills for the three bills is 2 11-16% per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for the three bills is 2 1/2% per cent.

PARIS, Aug. 23.—Prices were buoyant on the Bourse to-day. Foreigners were well supported in expectation of a stimulation of the market being caused by the floating of the new French loan. Rentes and Spanish 4's sharply advanced. Russian Industrials and Tractions reacted slightly. Rio Tinto improved. Kafirs opened heavy, but improved on the cessation of realizations. The private rate of discount was 2 per cent.

Three per centes, 101 5/8 for the actual issue. Exchange on London, 257 1/2 for Spanish 4's, 82 5/8.

BERLIN, Aug. 23.—Government securities were firm on the Boersa to-day. Spanish 4's were higher on Paris advices. Mines and Coal Mines. Candianian Pacific was firmer.

Exchange on London, 20 marks 40 pfennigs 1/2. Three month bill, 1 1/2 per cent. Three month bill, 1 1/2 per cent.

SPECIE MOVEMENT.

Imports, New York, Aug. 18 to 21.

Steamer.	Where From.	Amount.
American Gold Coin—		
Orange Nassau.	Port au Prince	\$2,000
Orange Nassau.	Curacao.	400
Yucatan	Corinto	8,000
Caribbean	St. Thomas	850

Foreign Gold Coin.....	Trinidad.....	2.88
Yucatan.....	Colon.....	2.88
Caribbean.....	St. Thomas.....	13
Foreign Silver Coin.....	Trinidad.....	5
Maraval.....	Caracas.....	1.00
Silver Bullion.....		
Monterey.....	Vera Cruz.....	42
Total.....		\$21.82

Exports, New York, Aug. 18 to 23.

Date.	Character.	Amount.
Aug. 18—Teresa.....	London, S. B.	500.00
Aug. 19—Steiner Prince.....	Montevideo, G. C.	500.00
Aug. 18—Maracas.....	Trinidad, S. C.	85
Aug. 19—St. Louis.....	London, S. B.	208.18
Aug. 20—F. Bismarck.....	London, S. B.	78.50
Aug. 21—Merriter.....	Progreso, (U. B.)	20.00
Aug. 22—Valencia.....	Gonaves, (U. S.)	80
Aug. 22—Umbrisa.....	London, S. B.	32.00
Aug. 22—Umbrisa.....	London, S. B.	188.83
Total.....		\$1,021.17

Toe Late for Last Week's Statement.

Aug. 13—Seminole.....	Santo Domingo, G. C.	\$55
Aug. 15—Dominic.....	Manaos, G. C.	718.00
Aug. 18—Zuila.....	La Guayra, S. C.	80.00
	(Venz.)	80.00
Total.....		\$1,113.15

Before July, 1901, the Atlantic Trust had increased its capital to \$1,500,000, showed net deposits of \$1,012,987, compared to \$454,460, in 1900, and had absorbed the Bankers' Trust, which had been in existence but one year. During the same period the title of the New York Produce Exchange Trust had been changed to the Bowling Green Trust. By the absorption of the Bankers' Trust the capital account of the companies' had been reduced to \$43,900,000, but the net profits had a very gratifying growth, being reported at \$95,045,896, and making the total working capital \$138,945,896.

As in the case of the banks, the present year has been the banner period so far as new companies are concerned, there being forty-three, with capital of \$48,100,000, and net profits aggregating \$100,977,483. The

new companies are the Broadway Trust, capital \$700,000 and net profits \$354,298; the Van Norden Trust, capital \$1,000,000 and net profits \$1,021,242; the Trust Company of the Republic, capital \$1,000,000 and net profits \$623,149; the Equitable Trust, capital \$1,000,000 and net profits \$508,891; and the Victoria Trust, capital \$1,000,000 and net profits \$53,396. The Continental Trust doubled its capital from \$300,000 to \$1,000,000, and increased its net profits from \$919,212 to \$2,333,607. The Fifth Avenue Trust Company also increased its capital from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, and the Long Island Loan and Trust Company doubled its capital, making that item stand at \$1,000,000, while the net profits were \$1,083,875. During the same period the Trust Company New York ceased to exist.

The following table shows just how each company increased its capital and net profits yearly from July, 1897, to July, 1902, the date of the last report. It will be seen that only three of the companies in business in 1897 have increased their capital, the total increase being only \$1,500,000, while in net profits all but one company show increases, the largest being that of the Central Trust, which added \$6,123,882 to that item. The company showing a decrease was the Holland Trust, which is really out of business and its affairs are being liquidated. The table follows:

	1897.		1898.		1899.		1900.		1901.		1902.		Increase for 5 Years.		
	Capital.	Net Profit.	Capital.	Net Profit.	Capital.	Net Profit.	Capital.	Net Profit.	Capital.	Net Profit.	Capital.	Net Profit.	Capital.	Net Profit.	
Atlantic Trust	\$1,000,000	\$528,039	\$1,000,000	\$220,340	\$1,000,000	\$240,083	\$1,000,000	\$454,090	\$1,000,000	\$1,012,387	\$1,500,000	\$1,080,121	\$500,000	\$554,065	
Bowling Green Trust.									\$2,500,000		2,500,000				
Central Trust									1,000,000		1,000,000				
Central Realty, Bond & Trust.									1,000,000		1,000,000				
City Trust	1,000,000	8,670,840	1,000,000	7,494,678	1,000,000	8,728,238	1,000,000	10,242,326	1,000,000	11,014,834	1,000,000	12,803,722		4,125,882	
Colonial Trust			1,000,000	587,669	1,000,000	984,777	1,000,000	987,801	1,000,000	1,135,513	1,000,000	1,397,196			
Continental	500,000	353,998	500,000	336,446	500,000	359,346	500,000	371,246	500,000	393,212	500,000	423,839	500,000	2,596,464	
Farmers' Loan & Trust.	1,000,000	4,689,850	1,000,000	4,817,614	1,000,000	5,119,409	1,000,000	5,801,917	1,000,000	6,044,248	1,000,000	6,813,702	500,000	2,223,906	
Fifth Avenue Trust					500,000	806,854	500,000	782,993	500,000	1,011,174	1,000,000	1,206,308			
Guaranty	2,000,000	2,901,520	2,000,000	2,972,329	2,000,000	3,372,329	2,000,000	3,098,331	2,000,000	4,664,151	2,000,000	5,190,359		2,440,745	
Knickerbocker Trust.	2,000,000	577,118	1,000,000	700,382	1,000,000	843,871	1,000,000	1,048,108	1,000,000	1,382,221	1,000,000	1,686,740		1,098,551	
Manhattan	2,000,000	4,900,000	2,000,000	5,100,000	2,000,000	5,300,000	2,000,000	5,500,000	2,000,000	5,700,000	2,000,000	5,900,000		1,445,225	
Mercantile Trust	2,000,000	2,785,557	2,000,000	4,397,251	2,000,000	3,896,973	2,000,000	4,417,160	2,000,000	4,835,123	2,000,000	5,327,557		2,542,400	
Merchants' Trust								1,021,935	500,000	1,142,121	500,000	1,274,715			
Metropolitan	1,140,468	1,000,000	1,120,552	1,000,000	1,250,553	1,000,000	1,250,553	1,000,000	1,464,151	1,000,000	1,686,740			1,018,477	
Morton Trust								2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,000,000			
New York Life Ins. & Trust.	1,000,000	2,175,240	1,000,000	2,888,006	1,000,000	2,429,155	1,000,000	3,123,226	2,000,000	4,623,888	2,000,000	5,731,981			
New York Security & Trust.	1,000,000	1,484,104	1,000,000	1,738,501	1,000,000	2,064,223	1,000,000	2,263,559	1,000,000	2,570,162	1,000,000	2,872,982		2,087,579	
North American Trust.					1,000,000	590,267	2,000,000	2,558,085	2,000,000	2,709,223	2,000,000	2,960,699			
Real Estate	500,000	540,463	500,000	400,820	500,000	487,715	500,000	500,303	500,000	546,133	500,000	572,492			
Standard Trust								1,000,000	838,743	1,000,000	878,743	1,000,000	713,910		2,642,510
State	2,500,000	2,168,438	2,500,000	2,371,778	2,500,000	2,722,500	2,500,000	3,077,777	2,500,000	3,323,226	2,500,000	3,578,777		2,604,202	
Trust Company of America.							2,500,000	2,718,621	2,500,000	2,842,122	2,500,000	2,934,000			
United Trust	1,000,000	1,538,101	1,000,000	3,516,977	1,000,000	3,988,963	1,000,000	3,831,758	1,000,000	6,891,535	1,000,000	1,187,532		1,821,092	
United States Mortgage & Trust.	1,000,000	1,465,120	1,000,000	2,806,620	1,000,000	2,127,443	1,000,000	2,606,620	1,000,000	3,233,226	1,000,000	2,924,344		2,042,944	
United States Trust.	2,000,000	10,027,738	2,000,000	10,258,020	2,000,000	10,831,880	2,000,000	11,313,201	2,000,000	11,809,457	2,000,000	12,094,995		2,067,172	
Washington	2,000,000	558,026	2,000,000	598,233	2,000,000	640,433	2,000,000	710,235	2,000,000	800,032	2,000,000	860,032		315,528	
Van Norden Trust.											1,000,000	1,021,242			
Trust Company of the Republic.											1,000,000	623,140			
McVicker Realty Company.	500,000	55,385	500,000	78,528	500,000	78,090	500,000	85,826	500,000	60,042	500,000	21,745		"33,623"	
Seafair Trust											1,000,000	568,584			
American Deposit & Loan Co.	500,000	282,421	500,000	510,072	500,000	883,263	500,000	171,428	500,000	170,227					
Produce Exchange Trust.			500,000	546,018	500,000	500,000	2,500,000	2,923,791							
State Trust	1,000,000	980,466	1,000,000	1,062,138	1,000,000	972,884	1,000,000	972,884	1,000,000	1,030,094					
Bankers' Trust															
Trust Company of New York.															
N. Y. Realty Bond Ex. & Trust.					1,000,000	501,124			1,000,000	22,755					
BROOKLYN COMPANIES.															
Brooklyn Trust	\$1,000,000	\$1,830,536	\$1,000,000	\$1,548,804	\$1,000,000	\$1,632,065	\$1,000,000	\$1,714,038	\$1,000,000	\$1,835,673	\$1,000,000	\$1,847,221		\$136,058	
Brooklyn Bond & Trust.											2,000,000				
Franklin Trust	1,000,000	322,676	1,000,000	1,057,661	1,000,000	1,202,258	1,000,000	1,254,639	1,000,000	1,280,758	1,000,000	1,398,693		438,022	
Hamilton Trust	500,000	327,894	500,000	587,011	500,000	644,306	500,000	881,810	500,000	839,718	500,000	873,823		346,220	
Kings County Trust	500,000	504,638	500,000	508,652	500,000	504,638	500,000	504,638	500,000	504,638	500,000	504,638		1,022,501	
Long Island Loan & Trust.	500,000	412,285	500,000	477,340	500,000	517,598	500,000	641,863	500,000	698,162	1,000,000	1,357,639	\$500,000	945,514	
Manufacturers' Trust	500,000	568,902	500,000	502,449	500,000	752,148	500,000	753,397	500,000	835,867	500,000	856,670			
Nassau Trust	500,000	300,108	500,000	300,108	500,000	319,603	500,000	319,603	500,000	319,603	500,000	319,603			
People's Trust	1,000,000	1,718,924	1,000,000	1,206,302	1,000,000	1,298,252	1,000,000	1,454,381	1,000,000	1,617,848	1,000,000	1,420,013		371,094	

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mar Gold Mines Co. at Ten Dollars per share, full paid and non-assessable will be received at the office of the Company, No. 25 Broad Street, New York City. Applications for stock must be accompanied by check to the order of the Central Realty Bond and Trust Co. for the amount in per cent. of the amount of the subscription. Allotment will be made on or before August 30th, 1902. The Syndicate reserves the right to reject any subscription and to make allotments in such amounts as they may see fit. Prospectus and subscription blanks can be obtained on application at the Company's office.

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erick D. Kilburn of the State Banking Department has approved of an increase of capital of the Central Realty Bond and Trust Company of New York from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000. The certificate of increase is signed by Henry Morgenthau, President, and Ernest Hermann, Secretary, of the company.

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LIST OF DESIRABLE
STOCK AND BOND INVESTMENTS
SENT UPON APPLICATION,
STOCKS—WHEAT—COTTON
Bought or Sold, Cash or on Margin

STOCK MARKET SATURDAY

Stocks strong.

STOCK TRANSACTIONS.

Aug. 23. To date this year. 113,338,910
Corresponding date last year. 109,707,347

BOND TRANSACTIONS.

Aug. 23. To date this year. \$1,049,000
Corresponding date last year. \$1,064,722

Money rate: Collateral loans on call, 4 per cent. at three months, 5 per cent. at six months, 5 per cent. Commercial paper, sixty to ninety days, 4 per cent.

Net changes in stocks of one-half of per cent. or more were:

Stocks Advanced.

Det. M. & E. 34 1/2
Cent. of G. 24 1/2

Stocks Declined.

Am. Dist. Tel. 13 1/2
Am. Tel. & Tel. 13 1/2

Net changes in bond quotations of 1 per cent. or more were:

Bond Advanced.

Det. M. & E. 34 1/2
Cent. of G. 24 1/2

Bond Declined.

Cent. of G. 24 1/2

MARKET MOVEMENT.

An active market and a strong one closed the Stock Exchange week. Commission house transactions were in new volume. Out-of-town orders begin to be noticeable market features. The "public" is not so careless of what goes on around Wall Street as recent inactivity may have seemed to suggest.

Colorado Fuel among the industrials and Southern Pacific in the railway list were chiefly conspicuous, the most largely traded in the former continued its see-saws, though not on the sensational scale that was its average in dealing eight points a day earlier in the week. John W. Gates is expected back in Wall Street at the start of the new week, and some of his former favorites, like Chicago and Alton, Chicago Terminal, and Southern Railway are reported by his speculative followers to reflect his favor.

In Southern Pacific yesterday's activity, was prefaced by a quick, substantial advance at the market's opening. Last Saturday Southern Pacific's closing figure was 72 1/2; yesterday it opened around 75, rose above 77, and at the close was at 76, a net advance of 4 1/2 points for the week. The return of Jans R. Keene to vigorous market activity—Mr. Keene declaring himself more confidently bullish than ever—yields inspiration in Southern Pacific quarters. Mr. Keene himself is quoted as expressing regret at the advance scored by the stock while he was on the ocean—he had hoped to get another 50,000 shares around 70.

The professional pessimists suffered disappointment in the weekly Clearing House bank statement. It provided no new danger signal, failed utterly to show that prevailing prosperity is a menace. Instead its record adds one more indication to the fact that New York bankers understand and mean what they say in forecasting satisfactory money market conditions—not endurable conditions merely but comfortable conditions. Surplus reserves increased for the week over \$2,600,000.

WESTERN UNION'S RISE.

The strength shown by Western Union Telegraph during the last week has been something of a surprise. The local market was trying to sit it down on the idea that the cancellation of the contract with the Pennsylvania Railroad would be followed by other cancellations. The stock, which on the announcement of the action, had broken to about 86, has since not only recovered all that loss, but has advanced a few points beyond the price at which it was held before the announcement of the action of the Pennsylvania Company was made public. In other words, the stock has gained nearly ten points from the recent low price and is now quoted at 95 1/2.

The rise began shortly after the death of John W. Mackay, and has been accompanied by reports of an increased business incident to its extension into new territory. Consolidated Gas also manifested a more forward tendency, recovering a part of yesterday's loss. Money on call was at 4 1/4 per cent. Complete transactions for the day, amounting to 3,161 shares of stock and \$25,500 worth of bonds, were as follows:

Shares. High. Low. Last.

300. Seaboard Railway. 33 1/2 33 1/2 33 1/2

200. Erie Railroad. 21 1/2 21 1/2 21 1/2

100. Erie Railroad. 21 1/2 21 1/2 21 1/2

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OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Trading on the curb yesterday was extended over quite a number of stocks, and for a Saturday was fairly active. Several sharp advances occurred, principally in American Writing Paper stocks and White Knoll Copper. Fractional gains were made in the large volume of stock brought in, improvement was shown very nearly throughout the entire list.

AMERICAN WRITING PAPER STOCKS were active and strong, the preferred especially so, advancing to 25, a net gain of three points over Friday's closing sale, and then receding to 22 1/2. Some 1,600 shares changed hands, with a net gain for the day of 2 1/2 points. The common stock was traded in the number of 3,100 shares and made a gain of three-eighths of a point.

CONSOLIDATED REFRIGERATING was active and strong, owing to the contract just completed with the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific to equip with "ice light" cars a new term of electric lights and fans the cars now being constructed by the Pullman Company to be used in the new limited trains that go into service on Nov. 1 between Chicago and St. Louis via the Rock Island and Southern Pacific.

THE WHITE KNOLL COPPER COMPANY yesterday blew in its smelter, and, owing to that news there was an active demand for the stock, which opened at 21 and rose to 24, afterward declining to 23 1/2, a net gain of some three points over the last previous sale in the earlier part of the week.

The principal transactions reported in the outside market yesterday, with the high, low, and last prices, were as follows:

Stocks. High. Low. Last.

100. Amer. Light & Tr. 10 10 10

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NEW ENGLAND MILL STOCKS.

Special to The New York Times.

BOSTON, Aug. 23.—Following are the quotations of New England manufacturing stocks for the week:

Sold. Shares. Sales. Previous Quotations.

100. Amoskeag. 100 100 100

100. Amoskeag. 100 100 100

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NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Aug. 23. Aug. 22. Aug. 21.

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FINANCIAL.

Banks and Trust Companies.

Canover National Bank.

Central National Bank.

Washington Trust Company.

Stock Exchange Houses.

G. Sidenberg & Kraus.

STOCKS & BONDS.

Bank and Trust Co. Stocks Deal In.

Albert H. Vernam & Co.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

EDWARD C. JONES & CO.

CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE SALES.

Stocks.

1,200. Am. Car. 100 100 100

1,200. Am. Car. 100 100 100

1,200. Am. Car. 100 100 100

1,200. Am. Car. 100 100 100

1,200. Am. Car. 100 100 100

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Complete Transactions in Stocks—Saturday, Aug. 23, 1902.

Transactions in the Outside Market for the Week Ended Saturday, Aug. 23, 1902.

Note.—Par value of stocks other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock. Bonds are quoted "and interest" unless otherwise indicated.

Table with columns: Stock Name, Amount, Last Dividend, Date, High, Low, Last, Net Change. Includes various stocks like Alliance Realty, American Can, American Oil, etc.

Table with columns: Bond Name, Amount, Last Dividend, Date, High, Low, Last, Net Change. Includes bonds like American Railway, Central Foundry, etc.

245,750 Less than 100 shares. Amount authorized.

DECLARED DIVIDENDS.

Table with columns: Company and Period, Amount, Payable, B's Close, B's Open. Lists dividends for companies like American Railway, Central Foundry, etc.

STREET RAILWAYS.

Table with columns: Company, Amount, Payable, B's Close, B's Open. Lists street railway companies and their dividends.

MINERAL COMMODITIES.

Table with columns: Commodity, Amount, Payable, B's Close, B's Open. Lists mineral commodities like coal, oil, etc.

MEETINGS.

Table with columns: Company, Date, Nature. Lists meetings for various companies.

NEW YORK INCORPORATIONS.

Table with columns: Company, Date, Nature. Lists new incorporations in New York.

CUBAN LABOR MARKET.

Official Figures as to Existing Conditions.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—Interesting facts regarding labor conditions in Cuba and the island's industrial possibilities are contained in the July bulletin of the United States Department of Labor, which have been compiled by Dr. Victor S. Clark.

The bulletin gives an interesting insight into the loose methods which obtain among Cuban "skilled" laborers. The Cuban workman is more apt to stick his finger to the proper point on his rule and hold it there in making a number of measurements than to take his distances from the readings.

As illustrating the small extent to which the natural resources of Cuba have been exploited it is stated that less than 4 per cent of the area of the island is at present under cultivation. Yet agriculture is Cuba's principal industry, and a larger proportion of the surface is suitable for cultivation than in almost any American State.

The native Cubans, says the report, are "a sort of permanent pioneers. Except in the immediate vicinity of a large city, or when organized as plantation laborers, they do not make their homes in the country."

In short, Cuba seems to need just what industrial England needed to wake her up—an American invasion. Only Cuba needs it even more. The Cuban bricklayer lays as many bricks a day as the Englishman in the same trade.

The Cuban laborer, however, would not be so easily won over by the lure of a high wage as the Englishman. He does not like to work, except in his own leisurely way, and he resents being hustled about by any interfering American overseer.

Only those manufactures depending directly upon the two great agricultural products, sugar and tobacco, have been developed sufficiently to supply more than local demands. In 1899 there were 207 sugar mills and 218 tobacco factories in Cuba producing for export.

There are a few tracts of forest of considerable extent, especially in the swamps along the southern coast. The most valuable timbers are mahogany, which is exported in the hewn log, and cedar, which is both exported and used for domestic construction.

Grain has always been an important industry. Historically it antedates crop raising of any kind; but where railways or other means of transportation have been developed it has become subordinate to sugar and tobacco planting.

There are thirteen hide-curing establishments and forty-two tanneries in Cuba, but from lack of skill, the use of inferior materials, and perhaps for climatic reasons, only coarser grades of leather are successfully produced.

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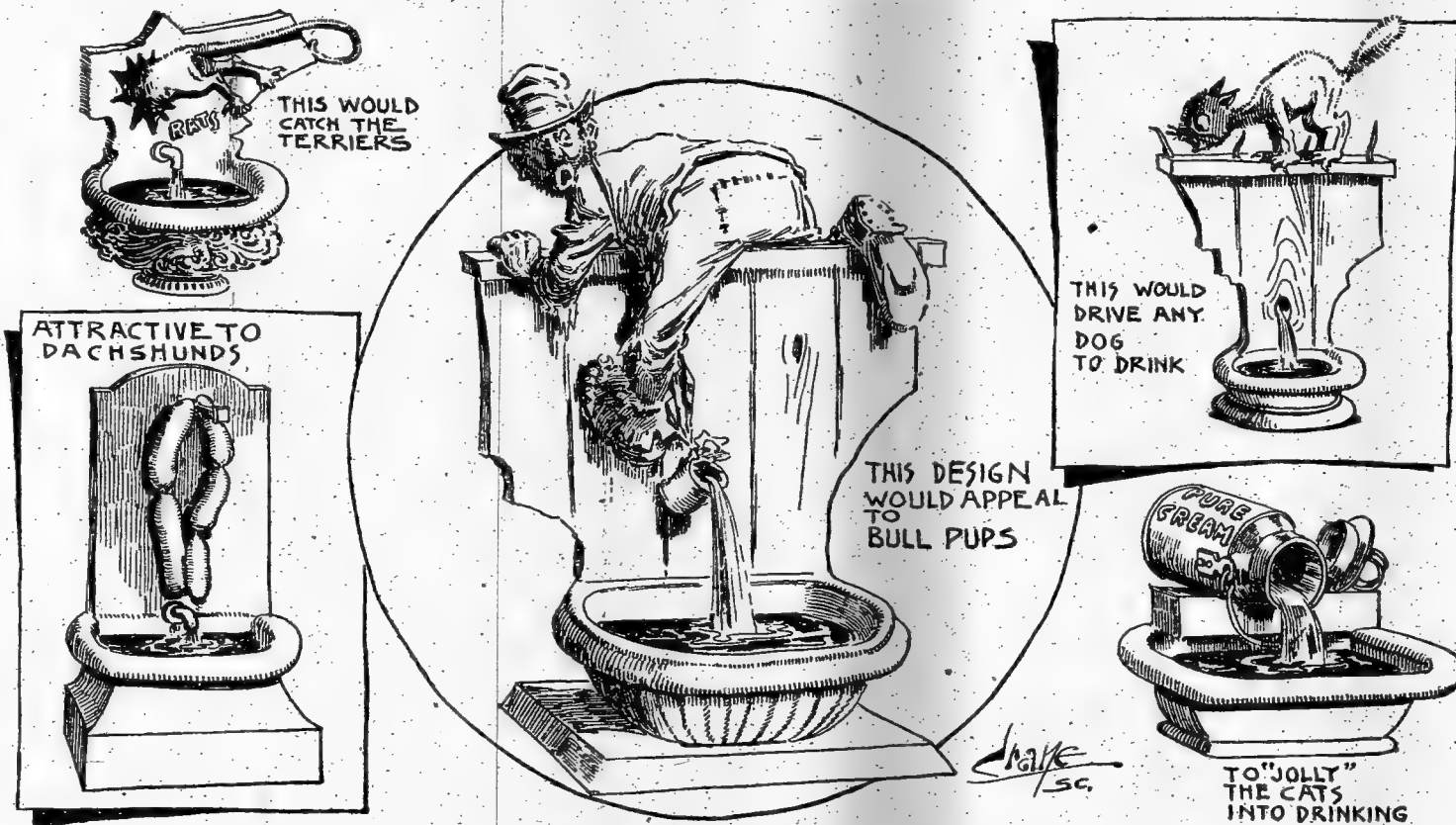
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1902

The New York Times.

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 24, 1902.



DOG FOUNTAIN DESIGNS.

To Fit Different Canine Temperaments. Respectfully Submitted to Borough President Cantor.

THE MAN IN THE STREET

Copyright, 1902, by THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY.

WHEN Gov. Odell comes to town and finds himself with an hour to spare he delights to gather a few of his old personal friends among the political reporters of the Amen Corner about him in a quiet corner of the Fifth Avenue Hotel café and chat with them over a drink.

On a recent occasion of this kind the Governor and his old friend Capt. Joe Dickey, both of whom had a bank-note in hand, were disputing in a bantering way as to which of them should pay for the drinks that were on the way. Just then the waiter approached with the glass-and-liquid-laden tray.

Right back of Gov. Odell's chair he tripped, the tray slipped from his hands, and the Governor was simply drenched with a shower of highballs, horses' necks, beer, &c.

"Joe," said the Governor, on the instant, "that round of drinks is on me." Even Capt. Joe did not dare to dispute that assertion, but grabbed a napkin and joined others in swabbing off the Governor's raiment.

SHOULD the Prince of Wales become King of England he will be the first monarch who can look back at the years and say: "I, a Prince, was once a news-boy."

And he would be stating something that only a few know about. Years ago when the Prince, then the Duke of York, was touring Canada, he stopped at Fredericktown, N. B. To make his subjects realize that he was as much a mortal as they, he traveled in a regular day coach, and his uniform was simple and very much like that of the train "butcher."

The train remained only a few min-

utes at Fredericktown, and no demonstration was made in honor of the Prince's arrival. He had no responding speeches to make, so he spent the time reading a number of newspapers. He was thus engaged when Sir Thomas Temple, famous as one of Canada's law-makers, came into the car. Sir Thomas, never having seen the Prince, approached the young man with the papers on his knees, took one of them from him, handed the Prince a nickel, saying, as he did so:

"Here, boy, let me have a paper." The Prince's good nature made him appreciate the situation, and he smiled broadly after Sir Thomas as that gentleman went out into the forward coach.

CAPT. URIAH B. DODGE, an elderly son of the sea who has been taking sailing and fishing parties out from Block Island ever since that place has been a summer resort, had with one of his parties last week a lovely old lady who hates liquor worse than Carrie Nation ever did; but the Captain did not know that. He was gazing abstractedly up at the belying sail of his big Cape Cod catboat when the old lady, waking from a reverie, said:

"Captain, have you any life preservers on board?"

"Yes, Marm," replied the Captain, suddenly brought back from his day dreaming, "whisky and Medford rum. Which will you have?"

It took the good Captain five minutes to convince that dear old prohibitionist that he had not insulted her, but had simply put a sailor's interpretation on her question.

THE advantages of the modern Fortia are counterbalanced by an equally large number of difficulties that confront the woman lawyer. Mayor Low's secretary, James B. Reynolds, is still telling his friends a little thing he had recently at Miss Rosalie Loew, the attorney for the Legal Aid Society. Miss Loew was

conducting a hearing before the Mayor and called one morning to tell Mr. Reynolds she could not attend the afternoon session.

"I've got to go over to Ludlow Street and get a man out of jail," she said by way of explanation.

"Oh," exclaimed Mr. Reynolds in grave surprise. "Are they really getting as scarce as that?"

DEPUTY POLICE COMMISSIONER N. B. THURSTON, who still holds his position as Colonel on the staff of Major Gen. Roe, is credited with the following story of a young revenue officer who was detailed to discover illicit distilleries, or private stills, as they were familiarly called, in the mountains of Kentucky. One day this officer met a mountaineer, who confessed he was a moonshiner, but was promised immunity from punishment if he would show the officer a private still. He led the way through swamps and underbrush, across streams and up rocky trails for perhaps an hour, and at last with much display of caution he paused on the edge of a clearing, in the centre of which was a rude hut.

"Do you see that man in the doorway?" he asked in a husky whisper.

"Yes," replied the officer in the same tone.

"Well, that's my son," and there were tears in his voice. "Seven years ago he went into the army with the solemn intention of becoming a Colonel, but be-gad, he's a private still."

FOR many years there has lived in a South Dakota town a German who is familiarly known to his fellow-citizens as "the Baron." In his early manhood the Baron became estranged from his titled relatives as a result of his marriage to a daughter of a London shop-keeper. He then came to this country and by his thrift acquired considerable wealth. Though a devoted husband and father, he has long been known as the town Shylock, and was to the poor farmer who is unable to meet in full on the date agreed upon all claims upon him by the inexorable Baron!

One day, while several men were sitting in a general store, the Baron entered and listened attentively to a story that was being told by an acquaintance.

The young man was describing how, while coming to town that morning, he had seen several Indian girls cutting up a cow that had died of some bovine disease a day or two before.

"Vell?" demanded the Baron, when the narrator finished. "Vell?"

"Well," replied the young man, "the heathens are actually going to use the flesh as food. What do you think of that, Baron?"

An angry flush colored the German's face, almost purple, and his whole figure seemed to dilate with indignation. "Vot do I dink of it?" he cried. "It disgusts me mit human nature. I hadt a mortgage on dot gow!"

A FAILURE of John W. Gates to answer a letter has caused embarrassment in the home of a reporter for one of the afternoon papers. This reporter recently secured an exclusive interview with the steel magnate and as a reward his salary was raised. Glee-fully he went to his home and told his wife, who on the same day added to his good fortune by presenting him with a nine-pound boy.

"We will name the baby after Mr. Gates," declared the reporter, and it was so ordered.

Then the reporter wrote to Mr. Gates, explained the circumstance and impatiently waited for the answer that Mr. Gates would send. He and his wife even made estimates on the amount of the expected check and planned how to invest the money.

But neither letter nor check came and now the reporter says: "I have named the baby 'John W. Gates' and I have no idea what the 'W.' stands for. I don't know whether Mr. Gates's middle name is William, Wesley, Walter, Whiskers, Watermelon, or Warwhoop, and of course I don't know what my own baby's name is."

CONGRESSMAN HENRY of Connecticut tells of a young man by the name of Mills who made his first speech in the district. In the course of his remarks which contained more rhetoric than argument, the speaker was obliged to stop frequently to recall certain facts. To avoid the appearance of hesitating he poured water from a pitch-

er on the table, and, by the time he had drained the glass was able to go on. On his way to the hotel after the rally he overtook an elderly gentleman, and the two fell to discussing the rally. In the darkness the villager did not recognize Mr. Mills as the speaker of the evening, and he said:

"That was a purty windy speech. I've seen windmills used to keep water running, but I never before saw water used to keep windmills running."

GEORGE W. ALDRIDGE of Rochester, who was in the city a few days this week, told a story of his friend, State Fish Commissioner Babcock of that city, who, when a young man, was traveling in Illinois with a ticket for a small station at which the express train did not stop. Mr. Babcock explained that his arrival at the small town was important. He appealed in vain for the conductor to stop the train, and finally went to the front platform of the rear coach, drew out the coupling pin, and when the car slowed up jumped off. The loss of the car was not discovered by the conductor until the next station was reached.

FALK, the photographer, during a recent stay in Boston, had occasion to call up his New York studio on the telephone on an urgent business matter. It was apparently an off-day for the long-distance instrument, for after waiting over twenty minutes for the connection he found that New York couldn't understand him. Central kept on enjoining him to "speak louder" until Falk's stentorian tones threatened to shatter the delicate diaphragm and he felt himself growing purple in the face. Still New York couldn't get him. Once more Central called out querulously:

"Say, Boston, you'll have to talk up louder if you want New York to hear you."

"Talk louder!" rejoined the photographer. "If I could talk any louder I wouldn't need your telephone."

Then he hung up the receiver and sent a wire.

THE possibilities of juxtaposition furnish R. C. Ringwalt of The Players with the theme of a sermon on the vanity of life and remind one of the famous mortuary inscription:

"Prepare for death and follow me."

Ringwalt's story is this: Over on the Lower West Side there is a little shop occupied on one side by a barber and on the other by an undertaker. The proprietors of these two strangely joined establishments are of a convivial disposition and not infrequently in the daytime wander over to a cor-

ner saloon, leaving their shops to the mercy of the winds.

The other day Ringwalt, passing by, noticed a crowd assembled in front of the undertaker's, apparently convulsed by something in the window. Crossing over he read in the window the sign:

COFFIN & BLACK, Undertakers. Embalming a Specialty.

Beneath this in all the flamboyancy of its trade colors was the barber's door card:

WALK IN. YOU'RE NEXT.

"DIAMOND JOE" REYNOLDS relates this story of the late Philip Armour of Chicago, who, in answer to an inquiry if he was not often troubled by those in need of assistance, answered: "Every day. I have one impecunious near relative who is forever importuning me for help. Finally I shut down on him. A few days ago when he came to this office I refused to see him. He went home and pestered me with letters. Finally I told my financial man to write him that if he would agree not to worry me for two years I would let him have \$500. He wrote back, 'Make it five years and \$1,000.'

"That was so like an Armour," said Mr. Armour, with a chuckle, "that I let him have it. Well, in about two weeks I got a letter from his wife saying that, as she had not been a party to the contract, she hoped I would make the same arrangement with her."

SENATOR JOHN P. DOLIVAR of Iowa is especially proud of his fishing powers, and does not hesitate to speak of the great catches he has made. When on a fishing boat a Summer ago on Lake Okoboji, Iowa, with an ex-Judge of Iowa and a business man he told a story which stretched the credulity of his hearers.

"Not long ago," said the Senator, "I attended a picnic on the Des Moines River near Fort Dodge. A number of people and I took a large boat for a row and going down stream we ran into a school of fish so thick that many of them jumped out of the water. Every one expressed his sorrow at having no bait and we were about to row on when a little girl almost upset the boat in her haste to offer me her chewing gum and also a pin she took from her dress. From her pockets she pulled forth a string. With these I rigged out a respectable fishing tackle and caught—"

"What?" growled the business man.

"A three-pound pickerel," said the Senator, his eyes sparkling.

The Judge undertook to caution the Senator about fish having any liking for chewing gum, but he stoutly adhered to

his story and turned his attention to watching the cork on his line go up and down.

M. R. BRUCE, a prominent prohibitionist, residing in Syracuse, was on his way home one cold night, when he found a man lying on the sidewalk in a drunken stupor and in imminent danger of being frozen to death. Arousing him with great difficulty, he finally got him on his feet, and recognising him as a neighbor, said in a disgusted tone:

"Well, Miller, I suppose as you are too drunk to walk, I will have to carry you home. I don't object to carrying you, but I don't like to carry that load of whisky you have in you."

"That is all right, Mr. Bruce," said the weary one; "you carry me, and I will carry the whisky."

JUDGE SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER, the Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, had a habit while on the bench of slipping down into his chair, closing his eyes, and apparently going soundly to sleep. One day, after clearing the calendar of much business, he called a case in which the opposing attorneys were newly admitted and desirous of making a showing. In selecting a jury both were on their feet most of the time, intent that the other should not gain any possible advantage. At last a juror was drawn who was deaf in one ear. Attorney for the defendant made vigorous objection. Counsel for the prosecution argued that the juror was all right and could hear everything with his sound ear. Appeal was made to the court. Judge Pennypacker, in the thin, piping voice that is peculiar to him, remarked:

"Gentlemen, it seems to me that a man could not make a just decision unless he had heard the case on both sides."

The juror had to stand aside.

THE late Dr. Herman C. Riggs of Rochester, pastor emeritus of St. Peter's, did not enjoy a popular reputation as a humorist, but he had some dignified fun in his composition and regarded with very little patience those whose pety found expression in depreciating the sinfulness of the times. One day a lugubrious elder, temperamentally a pessimist and usually a bore, said to him:

"Doctor, the tendencies of the times are indeed deplorable. The longer I live the worse the world seems to become."

Dr. Riggs replied: "My dear Sir, the fact is undoubtedly as you have observed, but perhaps you exaggerate the relation which it would seem to establish between cause and effect. However,

I would not let that worry me too much, since you may be able to derive some consolation from the thought that perhaps the world will be better when you are out of it."

The longer the elder pondered this reply the less satisfaction was he able to derive from it.

EX-SPEAKER REED loves his joke as dearly in these days as ever he did in the times when he was so much in the public eye in Washington.

It is related that the other day he met a friend from a small town in the interior, where in rapid succession the cashier of its principal bank had been found a defaulter, a leading business man had failed dishonorably and been imprisoned, and the County Clerk (living there) had been convicted of misappropriating public funds.

Mr. Reed greeted his friend very effusively, shaking his hand heartily and saying how pleased he was to see him. The friend, somewhat surprised at the extraordinary heartiness, said:

"Mighty glad to see YOU, Reed, but why all this—er—?"

"Why, because," replied Mr. Reed, "I'm so very glad to see a man from X—who is out of jail!"

WHILE the city parks associations throughout the country are making such an energetic fight for the increasing of the breathing spaces in the great centres of population, Secretary Crawford of the Philadelphia organization is telling a little story that is one of the best of campaign documents.

"I met two little girls one day," he says, "each holding a baby in her arms, gazing through the fence around one of the small triangular parks down town. I thought them beautiful examples of what nature study can do, but when I asked them whether they were allowed to go inside the park one of them hitched up the baby and answered:

"'Naw. That ain't no park; that's grass.'"

STATE HISTORIAN HUGH HASTINGS says that a few months ago a young professor in Union College entered a clothing store in Schenectady and ordered a suit of clothes. He was astonished when the dealer said to him, "Shall I send the bill to your father? I'll make it \$50 and give you the balance now." Investigation disclosed the fact that a number of college students in this way "raised the wind." They caused exorbitant bills to be sent to their fathers and pocketed the difference.

AUG



VACATION OVER.



A SUMMER IN NEW YORK

Told in Letters from Alice to Her Sister

By **EDWARD W. TOWNSEND**

Author of the "CHIMMIE FADDEN" Stories.

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VIII.

DEAR FANNIE: I wish I could die. I've thought of some other things to do, but none of them fit. Perhaps, when you have read this letter, you'll want to die, too; but the thing I shall write which I hate to do is to write to make you want to die, but because you ought to know it. No, you always have whatever you want; and I notice that such people never, among their other wants, want to die.

This letter, so far, does not sound like me, does it? But I'm not myself, and that explains it.

I wrote you last week—or was it last month, or last year, or in some other existence?—about the dreadful interview I had with Robert Prentice, when he supposed I'd met him by appointment made through that horrid Félice. What do you suppose that creature said when I scolded her for her wickedness? She said that she thought, of course, that when she asked me if I would not go out and take the air I understood I was going out to meet Robert. I said how under the sun was I to know if she didn't tell me, but it was all "Je ne comprends pas, Mademoiselle," with her. Perhaps my accent was queer—my French is saddest when I'm mad—but I half believe she really thought I was pretending innocence. She said that she had served in some of the best families, and that a young lady always understood that if her maid asked her to take the air when there was a young man not expected to call at the house they were going out to meet him. I told Félice very severely that such morals might do for Paris, but not for America. The shameless girl laughed and shrugged, and said she was not speaking of the best families of Paris, but of New York! She praised Robert's good looks and his Parisian accent, but I was so very, very angry with her for having trapped me into a clandestine meeting with him that I gave her some new gloves, because a soft answer turneth away wrath, and I wanted my wrath turned away, for it was making my head ache.

The next morning Uncle Frank looked at me rather puzzled and pityingly, I thought, and said: "Young one, you're a bit seedy. Let's shake the gang"—meaning Aunt Sue and Cousin Will—"and run around in a circle and jolly up."

Uncle Frank could "jolly up" anybody; and if he had a proper appreciation for artists he'd be a perfect dear; and, to tell the truth, I was not sorry to "shake the gang" with him. He never had a daughter, and thinks all girls are thirteen. I guess one side of us remains thirteen, even when we are quite old, even nineteen, as I am. Anyway, I had the jolliest kind of a time with uncle, whenever I could forget my fear of accidentally meeting Robert.

I should like to have visited the art galleries, for, though there are no exhibitions in Summer, one frequently sees artists there, but Uncle Frank's idea of running around in a circle was to dash madly from restaurant to restaurant, from soda fountain to soda fountain, sometimes in a cab, next in a victoria, then in an automobile; and to buy endless ices and sodas. Cross my heart, Fan, I had all the frost and froth I wanted, for once in my life. That's saying a good deal for a girl, isn't it?

Uncle said he was sorry he couldn't take me to some of his clubs, for I'd

"meet more fellows there." I doubt it. In every restaurant I met "fellows"; and, oh, it was so nice, for they were all married. They said they were going to form a "Summer in New York Club," and make me a member. New York men are nice only when they are married. Lots of them knew papa. Uncle Frank's form of introduction was, "Phil Wonderly's young one. Remember Phil?" Then they'd smile and say, "Rather!" Uncle told them that papa was coming back to New York and re-establish the Wonderly family in its place in society, and had sent me ahead for Aunt Sue to brush the hayseed out of my locks. They were all too jolly and nice, and by the time Uncle Frank had explained in several avenue restaurants that he was running me around in a circle to jolly me up, we had a procession of them in cabs and bubbles a block long following us. An extra cab followed with the flowers and candy they bought for me.

Finally one of the men said to Uncle Frank: "I say, Mortimer, why can't the young one—beg pardon, Miss Wonderly—blow us all off to luncheon at the Metropolitan?"

The suggestion was received with enthusiasm, and messengers, telephones, and telegrams were sent to arrange things.

The Metropolitan is one of the clubs that papa belongs to here. It has dining rooms for ladies, and pretty soon I was at the head of a table, hostess for more than a dozen men, and so full of importance that the men almost cheered when they toasted me. They had such quantities of champagne it was quite startling, but it did not affect them at all, except to make them frequently declare that "little old Manhattan is the best Summer resort on earth." I thought so, too, and had only chocolate to drink.

They agreed to go to Aunt Sue's for black coffee and cigars, so Uncle Frank sent for the bill and was about to sign it, when one of the men said: "Let the young one sign Phil's name."

This seemed to tickle all of them nearly to death. I signed, as Uncle Frank told me, "Philip Wonderly, by Alice." I thought it was papa's bill for a year, for the amount was \$189.45.

They all traipsed home with us, and Aunt Sue gave them black coffee, and something they burned over sugar and put into the coffee. They told her with great glee about my having signed the check, and when she heard the amount she said: "Why didn't you make it an even two hundred?"

For goodness sake, Fan, do you suppose that \$189.45 was just for that luncheon? Well, I don't care. Papa has been writing horrid things about us, which I'll tell you when I get to that dismal part of the story.

I was sorry when the men left, taking Uncle Frank with them, for they had been awfully jolly; and, besides, I saw a cloud, bigger than a full hand, in the corner of Aunt Sue's eye.

Oh, dear!

Aunt Sue asked me to go to her room with her, and let the light went out of the world. I wish I were a "fellow," a married man! I'd ask every girl I knew to run around in a circle with me, and keep her running so fast no Aunt Sue could catch her.

"I received this amazing communication this morning," said Aunt, dear, when we were safe in her room. She gave me an opened envelope, ad-

dressed to her. I saw it was Robert's handwriting; and my heart bumped so I had to wait a minute before I could take it. It contained two letters—one to Aunt Sue, one to me. The one to aunt simply said that he desired her to read the one to me and then to give it to me to read.

In mine he first explained that he "had been informed" (I knew, of course, by Félice) that I would meet him. He regretted that he acted on misinformation which put him in the position of seeming to scheme for a meeting to which I had not consented. But he could not refrain from telling me by letter what he had intended to say when I had so cruelly cut short our interview. Next he said a lot of things you, Fan, would not be interested in—nonsense about how much he had always cared for me when we were youngsters; and that the years, even in his absence, had strengthened that feeling. And things like that. Then he spoke of his future. He knew he would succeed. Knew it! He said he was the youngest artist to have a picture accepted in last year's Salon; and that it had been praised—and sold!

He is so brave and confident, Fan! Then he wrote a lot more that would not interest you, and that I couldn't have read if Aunt Sue had not gone to the window and looked out. She may be very worldly, but I just guess when she read Robert's letter she thought he knew how to make—but no matter!

Next he said he had no intention of giving me up without a struggle, if I were free to be struggled for; and he begged me to tell him that much, at least. Then there was ever so much more that wouldn't interest you in the least; but which I read because Aunt Sue kept looking out of the window, humming a tune, until she heard me fold up the letter. Then she turned and said:

"I am not surprised, Alice, to see tears in your eyes at that young man's presumption."

"Pardon me," I said, "but I do not think Mr. Prentice presumptuous. He has a right to be told that I am not engaged, and I shall tell him so." "As you please," she said, "but his loveliness must stop. I admit it was proper in him to send the letter to you through me. I suppose artists pick up scraps of good manners from their sitters, or models, or whatever, but there is a special reason why he must be checked at once. That reason is explained in a letter I received to-day from your father, which I should not have shown you had not this artist man's letter come."

"First let me tell you a little family history your father may not have told you: There were four generations of rich and socially important Wonderlys in New York before your father and me. The succession nearly failed us, but your father and I concealed the fact until affairs were mended, and neither of us are disposed to see it threatened again. When your father had been two or three years out of college, and I a year in society, your grandfather Wonderly—our father—made a series of hideous mistakes trying to double his income, and we were penniless! Your father turned into cash everything that a rich young man accumulates—horses, traps, books, pictures, jewelry, yes, even his wardrobe!—to keep up appearances for me until I married Frank Mortimer. The world always thought that the Wonderly fortune was half saved; but the shifts and devices we were put to, the suffering we endured, the beggar in the street never knows! But we escaped the

smirch of known poverty, of social decadence. Now, read your father's letter."

I read it, Fan. She left it for me, and I make this copy for you:

Dear Sue: Fannie tells me that you and Alice are going to some sort of affair at one Robert Prentice's studio. Look out for that chap. His family is all right, but he hasn't a cent. There was some boy and girl romance between him and Alice that must not be renewed. If he needs money buy all the pictures he has for sale, and send me the bill, but cut the matter off there. And here's a parson whose church I support making eyes at Fannie. Lord a'mighty, Sue, do my children suppose that I'm preparing to re-establish a house of Wonderly in New York society for the purpose of taking in as sons-in-law a pack of poverty-struck parsons and painters? Not a cent of mine for such cattle. Affectionately PHIL.

I know it is wicked to be as angry as I was when I finished reading that letter. I was just going to tell Aunt Sue that instead of writing to Mr. Prentice I should go at once to his studio and explain everything to him. I do not know what I might have said to her, or might have done, had we not been interrupted by the arrival of the cards of Mr. and Mrs. Carrington and Geney.

Aunt Sue seemed mighty relieved at a chance to switch my current of electricity on to another wire, and begged me to go down and order tea, promising to follow in a few minutes. I wondered why she didn't go with me, for she was dressed, but I said nothing—I was half dazed, anyway—and trotted down stairs.

The instant I was in the room Mrs. Carrington swept up to me, put her arms around me, kissed me, and said: "My dear child! You have made us all so happy. And Geney is devotedly in love with you. We wished for this, so much!"

I stupidly blinked at her. Honest, Fan, that's all I did; wondering whether it was she or I that was crazy. Then comes up Papa Carrington, takes my hands, and says: "We are mighty proud of our boy, Miss Wonderly. He had high-class competition, but he made the running and won out."

I wondered if they would be frightened if I screamed and told them to go away.

Next Geney spoke his little piece: "I told mother, father, you had not refused. Said they'd call. I said wait a bit. But they came."

I knew that if I jumped out of the window I'd be caught and put in an asylum before I could run all the way to Ironville, so I refrained—by an effort. When I could speak, I said: "Mrs. Carrington, I have not promised your son to marry him. This is all—"

"So sudden," she says, comfortably. "I know how you shrink from first admitting it, even to us. There, there, dear, don't look so frightened. We've all written to your father. Everything formal and nice. No, no, do not protest any more! What? Run away? Very well, we'll let you go. You do look rather fagged, dear child. Good-bye."

Fan, all the time she was talking I was saying that it was all an awful mistake; that I'd told Geney not to make me say "No" because I liked him too much to want to hurt him. But she kept chattering away, until I tore off to my room to keep from going into a raging fit of screams.

Dear, I'm nearly dead, and wish I were quite so. What am I to do? Oh, how I wish you were here, or I with you!

Mina

Little Stories of the Players

PERSONS who want to get a perspective on some really good acting—the kind of acting that does not mean a mere simulation of the milk and water amenities of so-called every-day life—will do well to go to the Fourteenth Street Theatre, where the success of a comparatively young actor in "Robert Emmet" provides one of those refreshing, if rare, indications that all hope for dramatic possibilities in this country is not dead.

Brandon Tynan, author and leading actor of the piece, is a young man of much personal magnetism, who gives evidence of having studied in the right way. His art is not yet fully rounded out, and it is altogether likely that he will play "Robert Emmet" better as time goes on. And it seems not too much to expect that he will also develop along the lines of more ambitious effort than is afforded him in his melodrama, which, by the way, whatever its shortcomings, is an effective theatrical vehicle and indicates considerable skill on the part of its author in the line of plays that will "act well."

It is seldom that such a uniformly excellent cast of actors is seen even in New York. Many cases there have been which contained as many prominent names, but, unfortunately, in most instances where the "big cast" is advertised the parts somehow do not fit the abilities of the actors. In this case the men have been well selected; most of the principals are ripe, seasoned character actors, who know just how to adapt themselves to their rôles, and their rôles to themselves. In melodrama the actor must know how to make his points tell. There must be no smudging of the colors, no uncertainty or wavering as to the reading of the lines or the playing of the business. And because such men as William H. Thompson, P. Aug. Anderson, William Elton, James H. Bradbury, Owen Fawcett, and Luke Martin know thoroughly the mechanics of acting they are able, in a piece like this, to make their efforts tell in clean-cut results.

Of the little group of character actors mentioned, William H. Thompson, William Elton, and Owen Fawcett are perhaps the best known in New York. All three do excellently at the Fourteenth Street. The fact that Thompson has the most effective part cannot be said to explain entirely his success. His is an exceedingly mellow performance, and his reading of the speeches of the rugged Michael Dwyer is worth going far to hear in these days when actors too frequently forget that their words are not intended merely as confidential colloquies between themselves and the others on the scene. Bradbury and Anderson both succeed in eliminating the distinctive features of their previous best-known characterizations. The former, by his hare-lipped man in Eben Holden, contributed a delightful bit of eccentric comedy last season, and Anderson has been known to theatregoers for years by reason of a powerful performance of the old Jew in "Pawnticket 210."

Henrietta Crosman is a medicine woman of the Sioux tribe. For she herself has said so—this is the story as she told it:

"My father, Major Crosman, was a well-known Indian fighter, and I was born on a reservation. My mother, once saved the life of a squaw of the Sioux tribe from a terrible death, and in order to reward my mother I was made a medicine woman of the tribe, and invested with all the rights and in-

signs of that dignified office. Needless to add, Miss Crosman does not wear war paint or indulge in snake dances.

Absent-mindedness is the curse of many brain workers, and William A. Brady, who is managing the Woman's Exhibition for the Professional Woman's League, is sorely afflicted. Just now, when his attention is divided between the club show and a round dozen shows of his own, Mr. Brady's blunders are alarmingly and yet amusingly frequent.

The other day Mrs. Sara Knowles, President of the league, called at his office and took him to Madison Square Garden, where they were to deliver plans for the division of the great space into booths. Mr. Brady accepted the proffered escort, and the couple set off.

The morning was hot and humid, a drizzling rain having ceased to fall only an hour before, and Mrs. Knowles wondered that her companion should see fit to keep himself sheathed in a long waterproof. When first she noticed the garment she decided that the manager was suffering from a cold and required wrapping, but she soon discovered that he was warm. The perspiration ran down his face in streams, and finally, unable to endure longer in silence, he commented:

"Great Scott! This weather is dreadful!"

"I should think you'd find it so," replied Mrs. Knowles. "That waterproof must be very warm."

"It is," said Mr. Brady, absently. "It is. But, you see, I couldn't leave it off. The plans for the Garden are in the pocket."

Mrs. Knowles suggested removing them, Mr. Brady embraced the idea eagerly, and then the two finished their walk to Madison Square.

Myron Leffingwell has a boy seven years old.

"I was playing Tybalt in 'Romeo and Juliet,'" said Leffingwell. "One night the little fellow asked me not to leave home. I told him I was compelled to go—it was a matter of bread and butter."

"Don't you see," I said, "I have to earn money to buy beefsteak?"

"What do you do, papa?" he asked.

"What you saw me do the other night," I said, referring to the performance which he had attended.

"Do they pay you for that?"

"Yes, of course," I replied.

"I wouldn't," he replied, solemnly.

Of the six-year-old son of Hans Roberts, a comedian better known in the West than in this part of the country, this story is told: Some one asked the boy what he would like to be when he grew up.

"A clown," promptly replied the youngster.

"Wouldn't you like to be an actor like your father?" asked the interrogator.

"Well, that's near enough to it," said the boy, without moving a muscle.

Yeng Fu, a bright-eyed Chinaman, approached Samuel S. Shubert recently and asked for employment as press agent of "A Chinese Honeymoon" company. He talked fluently about mental alertness and about being a man with plenty of ideas, &c. Although he was not engaged, he has sent in several stories, and they show that his idea of a press agent's duties and the style of his work do not vary from the accepted idea of his Amer-

ican fellow-workers. Here is a sample of this Chinese agent's stories:

"Edwin Stevens was telling a party of friends yesterday about the best doctor he has ever known. 'I was very, very sick one time,' said Mr. Stevens, 'and my friends got three doctors to make me well. One doctor, the first to come, was a very bad one. He gave me lots of powders. I did not get well, and next day discharged him. Then the second doctor came. He also was a very bad one. He gave me big black pills. I did not get well, and next day discharged him. Then the third doctor came. He gave me no medicine at all. He just looked at me and went away, looking rather cross and not saying a word. Next day I was well. He was the best doctor.'"

Even the circus men will have their jokes. Two old-timers met on a train going West. They had no sooner looked at each other (maybe the odor of sawdust was in the air) than they began talking shop:

"How long have you been in the business?"

"Oh, it makes me too old to say."

"Well, I started with old Adam Forepaugh."

"Long before that for me."

"P. T. Barnum?"

"Further back."

"Old man Cooper?"

"Come on back."

Then a pause, and then this:

"Oh, now I know you. You were with the fellow that had the first menagerie. I think his stage name was Noah."

Thomas Q. Seabrooke and Frank Daniels have been spending their Summer up at Rye, having a splendid time in the ordinary Summer way, and also getting a lot of enjoyment out of a pleasure ground near their residence where there is a merry-go-round and a small band of Indians. The latter live in tents and are supposed to illustrate primitive aboriginal life.

The two comedians paid the Indians a visit a day or two ago with a party of friends, among whom was a well-known local politician. The Indians were just at their noonday meal and were munching hunks of meat.

"You have some?" said one of the Indians, handing out a piece of meat.

"What is it?" asked Seabrooke.

"Um, dog meat—um, good," replied the Indian.

"Here, you try a piece of this," said Seabrooke, turning to the politician.

"Not on your life!" answered the latter, sharply.

"I don't see why you should object so strongly," remarked Seabrooke. "You politicians have to eat so much crow I shouldn't think you'd mind a little bit of dog for a change."

For the benefit of matinee girls and others who may want to know the whereabouts of their favorite actors this season this list is provided, and it is believed to be correct, up to date:

John B. Mason with Elsie De Wolfe.

Charles Richman with the Empire Theatre stock company.

Robert Bosworth with Amelia Bingham.

Arthur Byron with Mary Mannering.

Frank Worthing with Julia Marlowe.

Frank Losee with Bertha Galland in "Notre Dame."

Robert T. Haines with Blanche Bates.

Charles Stevenson with Mrs. Leslie Carter.

John Craig with Castle Square stock company in Boston.

Frederick De Belleville and Edward Morgan with Viola Allen.

White Whitlesey with Ada Rehan.

John W. Albaugh, Jr., for "Captain Molly."

Edwin Arden for "Ninety and Nine."

Orrin Johnson with Annie Russell.

Francis Carlisle with Joseph Jefferson.

Jameson Lee Flinney with "The New Clown."

Julian F'Estange with Virginia Harned in "Iris."

Wallace Shaw, a character actor who is to accompany the Nelli-Frawley Company to Manila, had a strange experience thirty-two years ago.

"I was then a member of the famous Marsh juvenile troupe," he says, "and among the other children were Marie Bates, 'Bob' Graham, and Louis Aldrich, all of whom are better known in the profession to-day. Louis Aldrich is one of the many of those 'juveniles' who is dead."

The company will play two ten-week engagements in Manila and will make side trips to the principal cities of China, Japan, and India. The management of the theatres which they will play have furnished guarantees, and Dr. Wallace Skidmore, a dentist of the Philippine metropolis, who has made a million or more fixing the teeth of the natives, and bought the Opera House, has sent \$7,500 to buy round-trip tickets for twenty people. A repertoire of standard American and English plays will be presented.

On one occasion Nat Goodwin was the guest of Col. W. F. Cody at a Wild West exhibition, and after the performance Buffalo Bill showed the actor through the tents where the herd of horses was quartered. A tall cowboy, with his hair hanging down to his shoulders, was lounging about.

Mr. Goodwin decided to interview him.

"Will you allow me to ask you, Sir," said he, with that innocent look which, like charity, covers a multitude of sins, "why you wear your hair so long?"

"Huh," replied the cowboy, "all actors have long hair—I mean good actors."

As Nat's hair is painfully short, the interview ceased abruptly.

The spectacular crime of the country is to be well exploited in the melodramas this season. Besides the play relating the experiences of the James boys in Missouri, there is to be another concerning the jail break of the Biddies in Pennsylvania, and a third detailing the "beginning of the finish of the end" of Harry Tracy in Washington.

One Tracy play is already in operation and has been since a week after the outlaw escaped from the penitentiary and began shooting Sheriffs. It was originally done at the Third Avenue Theatre in Seattle, and it is recorded that when the outlaw killed a Sheriff—in the drama, that is—the audience applauded. When he was wounded it wept. When he loaded his gun it held its breath. When he dexterously separated a quid of tobacco from the plug and twirled his mustache it gasped.

The new Tracy plays will end with the death of the hero. He will die heroically in each of them with words of heroic character upon his pale lips. He will sink to the stage murmuring:

"Alas! Is this the end of all my greatness? Zounds, (he raises the fatal pistol to his head.) Good-bye, Marguerite! Farewell! Good-bye! (he fires.) Ouch! Alas! (he dies.)"

One of the typical stories of W. S. Gilbert concerns a rehearsal at the Savoy, when the chief comedian interpolated a "gag" which roused the dramatist's ire. Gilbert told him to cut it out. The comedian protested on the ground that it always brought a laugh. To this Gilbert replied that if the comedian would sit down in a pork pie he would also get a laugh.

Here is a specimen of English humor which—well, which speaks for itself. In a recent number of Punch this appears:

"Drury Lane this week sees the hundredth performance of Ben-Hur, which is to continue its course as long as the horses in the chariot races have any 'go' left in them. Such a success as this of Ben is something un-Hurd of in recent years at Old Drury."

ADOLPH KLAUBER.

AUG



THE GENIAL IDIOT

HIS VIEWS AND REVIEWS

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

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MERCY ME!" sighed Mrs. Pedagog, as she put down the morning paper to attend to the steaming coffee pot. "I don't know what we are coming to through all these strikes we're having."

"The tendency," said the Idiot, "is in the direction of that longed-for period when every day will be Sunday by and by."

"Sunday, my dear Idiot," remonstrated Mr. Whitechoker, gently, "and Sunday's rest must not be confounded with idleness. Occupation, but not labor, that is the true ideal of Sunday."

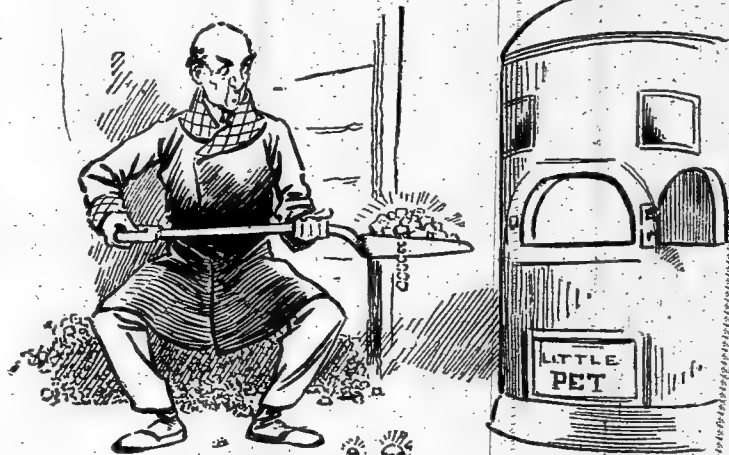
"Well, it wasn't the idleness of the miners or the universal possibilities of the seventh day of the week that I was thinking about," said Mrs. Pedagog. "Not a bit of it. What bothers me is ten dollars a ton for coal. There's hardly enough profit in keeping boarders these days to pay for Mr. Pedagog's neckties with coal at five-fifty delivered. What'll happen when Winter comes and the furnace is started up and coal scarcer than diamonds I'm sure I don't know."

"You might burn diamonds," suggest-

ing; and it is my firm belief that he would meet the emergency you speak of with his mental resources and knock such a famine out with a single solar-plexus blow that would make the coal baron wish he had never been knighted."

"Nature, my dear Idiot, is the greatest of all inventors," said the Bibliomaniac sententiously. "She has not invented a substitute for coal, and your puny little mortal would find difficulty in doing what she has not yet accomplished."

"Nonsense," said the Idiot. "Nature didn't have silk and satin dresses, or dimity socks, or foulard neckties, or almost calico trousers until man found out that these things were more becoming than a dress suit made of the foliage of the forest. Nature didn't invent Panama hats, but when puny little man found out that the Panama hat was dearer to his soul than the price of liberty, lo and behold the Panama hat sprang into being and has been getting ahead ever since. Nature had no trolley cars, but when puny man sought a maximum of discomfort at a minimum of cost the juggernaut sprang from his brow as fully armed as any Minerva that ever popped out of the pate of Jove himself."



LEHIGH VALLEY RHINESTONES.

ed the Idiot. "Lovely thought. Can't you imagine it, Mr. Brief? Mrs. Pedagog, before locking up for the night, turns to Mr. Pedagog and says, 'John, dear, the house seems chilly. Would you mind running down to the cellar and putting a scuttleful of tiaras in the furnace?' And then we should hear Mr. Pedagog's slippers pattering softly down the stairs and in a moment, after a deathlike silence, up through the register would float his dulcet voice, 'Jane, my love, there isn't a tiara left; only a half-ton of brilliants for the range; but there's a couple of tons of Lehigh Valley rhinestones in the great bin.' 'All right, darling,' Mrs. Pedagog will answer, 'put on a half ton of those. It spells ruin, but we must keep our beloved boarders warm.'"

Mrs. Pedagog laughed. "And what would you be doing all this time?" she asked.

"Trying to keep awake," replied the Idiot, "so as not to dream of my next week's bill."

"It really is a dreadful situation, however," said Mr. Brief. "Cold is no respecter of persons, and a foodless Croesus is as likely to starve as a crustless beggar."

"His lot would be harder," said the Idiot. "The poor would freeze to death immediately. The rich would use their furs and canned foods to prolong their misery—if the thing ever happened. But it won't ever happen. The mind of man, Mr. Brief, was not given to him for noth-

ing. What has been will be, and when the word goes forth that King Coal is dead you'll find the succession provided for and will probably yourself be found at the funeral yelling as loud as the rest of us 'Le Roi est mort! Vive le Roi!'"

"Wise as usual," said the Anglomaniac. "Possibly your conviction is due to some cause. Do you yourself know of any immediately available substitute for coal?"

"Hundreds of 'em," replied the Idiot. "You would paraphrase Marie Antoinette, I presume," sneered the Anglomaniac. "If the poor have no coal let them burn matches."

"No," said the Idiot. "I wouldn't do anything of the sort. I don't have to go abroad for stupidity. There's enough of the domestic article right here in this room. No, Sir, in the event of a coal famine there are plenty of temporary substitutes in sight. Take individual cases. There's my friend John W. Gates of Wall Street. Suppose his butler should announce some day, 'No coal this morning, Mr. Gates.' 'Indeed?' Mr. Gates would reply, languidly, as if he didn't care. 'Well, look in the waste basket in the billiard room. You'll find a controlling interest in Louisville and Nashville there that I threw away last night. Burn that.' Then there is Mr. Thomas W. Lawson of Boston, a man injured to the soul of all climes. The memory of his late lamented cup defender would warm the cockles of his soul every time he merely thought of it."

"You can't cook a steak with a memory," said the Anglomaniac.

"I never saw a steak with a memory," retorted the Idiot, "though some I have eaten might have had strenuous reminiscences to tell if they'd only had one."

"I mean a memory won't cook a steak," the Anglomaniac observed, red-dening a trifle.

"Lawson's would," said the Idiot. "He'd just jot down a few on paper, and the result would be a bonfire fit for a barbecue. But it's material coals, not the abstract, that we need to keep us all warm, and of course we haven't all of us got so many shares of stock or steel bonds that we can afford to use them persistently as fuel. A far more easily attainable substitute is found in the literary output of the year. There were over 5,000 new books written last year alone, of which it is safe to say that about 5,000,000 copies remain unsold. If the publishers would only club together and form a Fuel Trust and sell these remainders out at \$5 a ton the country could go warm for years. Just think what a pleasure it would be to any man of good literary taste to tend his own furnace shoveling a couple of dozen historical novels into it every night and telling his cook to be sure and use up the last consignment of poetry in the range before tackling the ton of essays that are to arrive to-morrow."

"How about the poor who can't get at these stores of books?" queried Mr. Whitechoker.

"There must be a remnant of Congressional Records which might be distributed for their use," replied the Idiot.

"How about the hotels?" demanded Mr. Brief. "The Walledoff-Castoria alone would use up pretty nearly the whole edition of this reserve."

"The hotels could do one of two things," explained the Idiot. "One copy of the Emotions of Mary MacLane placed in a central position connected by flues with the rest of the house should thoroughly warm any of our caravansaries. It would act very much as the anti-imperialist newspapers do for a friend of mine up in Rye. He doesn't keep a watchdog, but leaves an opposition newspaper out on his lawn every night. It growls so constantly no tramp ever comes within a mile of his place. Then for cooking purposes they could saw off chunks of the hotel itself and burn them."

"How about the fire-proof hotels?" demanded Mr. Brief.

"The best fuel made. You wouldn't even need kindling," said the Idiot. "But these things would, of course, be temporary expedients. We'd be forced back upon literary remnants for a year, and meantime Mr. Edison would be experimenting and experimenting, and with the necessity for it staring him in the face I verily believe would have the substitute if he had to make it out of snow. I haven't the slightest doubt that if Marconi and Edison and Tesla got together with nothing but their brains and a thousand snow-balls to work with, within a week, if the need were imperative, they'd have the snow-balls ready for delivery as a fuel substitute to anybody that could not find enough anthracite coal in the world to make a necklace for his wife to wear."

"Meanwhile," said Mr. Brief, "the strike goes on and coal gets scarce."

"It is," said the Idiot, "and it affords an excellent opportunity to Mr. Carnegie to dig himself out of his dollars. If for the next two years he will establish public coal yards all over the country he will meet a long-felt want. It's all right to put Hall Caine and Sir Richard Calmady within the reach of all, but Caine and Calmady are as futile as aids to the happiness of freezing mankind as a splendid schoolhouse in the primeval forest would



AN ANTHRACITE NECKLACE.

be as an educational factor if there were no roads leading to it. The man who asks for fuel and gets Hall Caine is as badly off as the beggar who seeks a crust and is presented with a cast-off opera hat. The cry next season should be Millions for Coal Yards but Not One Cent for Calmady."

"It is a fine idea," said Mr. Whitechoker, "but I am afraid that if he once started on that track Mr. Carnegie would soon be impoverished."

"No doubt," said the Idiot. "Poverty is what he is trying his hardest to buy. Here is his chance."

"What nonsense to say that poverty is not purchasable!" said the Anglomaniac. "Anybody can lose money nowadays. I'd sell Mr. Carnegie my poverty for seven dollars."

"No doubt," said the Idiot. "But maybe your kind of poverty is not the sort Mr. Carnegie wants."

"Is there any variety in poverty?" demanded the Anglomaniac.

"Yes," said the Idiot with a sigh. "There are at least two kinds. Material and intellectual. If you and I were to combine, Mr. Anglomaniac, I think we could control the market."



IT GROWLS CONSTANTLY.

MIDSUMMER FROCKS

The frock worn by the Duchess of Marlborough when she disembarked from the Kronprinz was notable for its taste and its suitability to her very tall and extremely willowy figure. As the huge steamship drew near the pier, the Duchess, from her figure and the poise of her head, was easily recognized by numbers who had never before seen her, but who knew her by her resemblance to her published pictures.

Her moderately large hat was made of pale and dull brown chip. Its brim was pressed down against the waves of her dark hair in the back and was raised slightly at the right by a bandeau covered by the palest lavender liberty gauze. This gauze was drawn through the straw at the left and formed loose puffs, the ends of which drooped slightly over her coiffure. At the right the trimming of the crown and brim consisted of straight, overlapping loops of dark brown velvet two inches wide. The brim widened at the left and was turned up and crushed against it, pressing the brim, close to the crown, were two large and forward-slanting military pompons in shaded



The frock shown here is a pink and white striped organdie trimmed with insertions and ruffled edgings of narrow white lace.

brown feathers. The hat was set back a little from her forehead, revealing the hair in front.

The wide cape boa extended out over her shoulders, and was formed by several overlapping flounces of white chiffon with tiny chestnut brown rings painted over it. Chestnut brown velvet ribbon an inch wide was used in box-plaited ruchings to trim the boa and its long stole ends that came almost to the gown's hem. Around the upper part of the boa there were four or five rows of the ruchings set closely together and caught at the lower edges; then came another set of plaitings turned the other way, with the spaces between them gradually widening. There were also rows around the lower edges.

The green null of the frock was over white taffeta. The deep and trailing flounce had its upper part laid in narrow vertical tucks to a depth of ten inches. Above it on the jupe were eight horizontal tucks, and the flounce was bordered with inch tucks, joined to the flounce by a half-inch insertion of heavy écu lace. The skirt's top was fitted by clusters of quarter-inch tucks, six to the cluster and each cluster its own width from the next. Directly in the back, at the waist line, it was tucked to a width of eight inches and a depth of ten. The wide girdle was made of white liberty satin ribbon eight inches broad, crossed

in the centre by fine lines of light coral red, and having its deep border sprinkled with small red polka dots. There was a full chou bow in the centre back, the ribbon being also lopped in a sailor's knot a few inches below it. The sash ends came to the top of the flounce. A single string of pearls encircled the base of the lace stock.

The hats displayed at Newport are most of them as light and graceful in effect as the filmy frocks they top. Many are of tulle or lace, others are of shirred chiffon, and in most cases half-wreaths or soft clusters of flowers are placed along the edge of the brim at the left of the front, and nowhere else. Ostrich plumes are not as much worn as last season. The big hat flaring back from the face is a thing of the past—fortunately, as they were never graceful. Instead, the hats droop or curve gracefully at the front and back. The broad-brimmed hats with very drooping curves are worn with organdie frocks. Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt wears an especially picturesque Leghorn, white in hue, oval in shape. The low crown is trimmed with a wreath of pale blue chous and small pink bluish roses set alternately around it, and a white lace veil with large appliques and having as a border two narrow bands of white lace insertion, the pattern outlined by black, draped valance fashion about it. The picturesque feature of the hat is its peculiar droop; instead of curving down directly in the front and the back, the droop over the face, is well to the right, and that near the back is at the left, ending over the ear.

Mrs. Robert Collier wears a broad-brimmed white straw hat with yellowish apricot-colored roses with foliage, massed against the crown, which is fully three inches high. The wide brim is raised a little at the sides close to the back and more yellowish roses of large size rest against her dark coiffure. The whole is draped by a rich cream white lace veil.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs has been wearing one of the handsomest hats seen on Bellevue Avenue. It is large and oval in form, with a moderately high crown, and is of yellowish straw trimmed with black lace and narrow black velvet ribbon. The brim is raised somewhat at the left and between it and the crown an oval bunch of small reddish roses, with apricot-colored centres, is fastened. Down the back of the hat and trailing almost to her belt are irregular loops and ends of the velvet ribbon and fine green rose vines of light green silk applique, with tiny roses, matching those on the hat, placed at intervals.

A chapeau distinctive in shape and coloring was worn at the Casino one noon by Mrs. Newbold Edgar. It was round and almost flat, the brim curving down all around, but swelling up just before its downward curve, and this swell was lined with orange color. A little to the front of the centre of the hat's top was fastened a large flat bow of orange-colored velvet, the loops and ends perhaps five inches wide. The ends were drawn close to the hat's edge. It was raised a little from her hair by a bandeau and was set straight on the head.

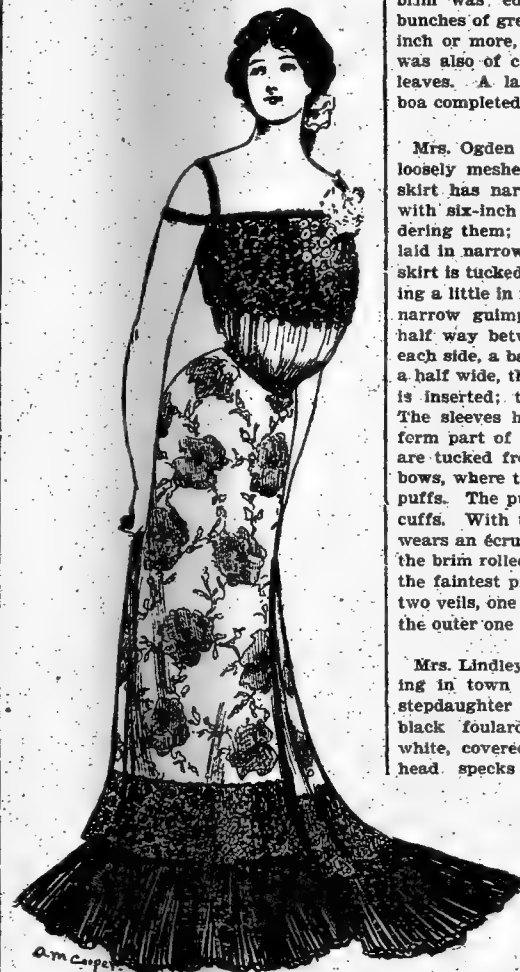
The white skirts worn at Newport by the young girls, and many older ones as well, are decidedly short, a large number clearing the ground by six inches, when the wearers expect to play tennis. The shoes and hose are brown, or black, or white, as the wearers fancy. Some of the hats are small, covered by chiffon or silk veils, and others are large and worn without veils as well as with them.

Miss Cynthia Roche usually wears extremely short frocks in the morning and afternoon. They clear the ground anywhere from four to six inches. It is allowable for one with small feet to show them, and for a girl of her height Miss

Roche has remarkably small pedal extremities. One of her morning frocks is a black-and-white broken shepherd's plaid. The skirt is cut in many gores, and each seam is strapped by a three-quarter-inch band of the material; the finish at the bottom is a similar band, running up in points in the centre of each gore. A coat of a three-quarter cut and coming about twenty inches below the waist, cut to close in front but left unbuttoned over a shirtwaist, forms the upper part, and its seams are also strapped to match the skirt. Her small light hat is draped with a dark bluish-green silk veil much thicker than the chiffon veiling. Colonial shoes in light tan, with French heels and tan stockings, finish the scheme of gowning.

Miss Beatrice Mills wears a fine white muslin. The lower part of the skirt is trimmed with tucks. The one at the bottom is over an inch wide, then comes a space of perhaps 4 inches, and then three half-inch tucks their own width apart; then a deep tuck, followed by narrower ones, and so on a third of the way up the skirt. Above this squares of delicate white linen lace are inserted, and the slightly gathered and pouching waist had four of the squares set diamond-fashion point to point in the side backs near the top and also in front. A six-inch liberty silk ribbon in pale pink is drawn around the waist and tied in a long-looped and short-ended bow in the back. The stock or neck finish is in muslin and lace, and the elbow sleeves have deep and scant flounces of muslin to the wrists. The large, flaring hat usually topping it is of open-work cream straw with sprays of palest pink roses and delicate green leaves against the turned-up portion. A white veil, covered in turn by a dark brown one, draped it.

With Miss Mills the other morning was Miss Thayer, a daughter of Nathaniel Thayer of Boston. Her white frock had a long tunic, or, rather, there were two



This evening gown is made of white chiffon, fine black lace trimmed with jet being applied on the chiffon. The wide lower flounce is black chiffon. Many jet sequins are applied to the bertha trim, and also droop in shower effects from the black lace flowers.

skirts, each having a plain border or hem. Above this were two two-inch insertions of white lace. The tunic was some eight inches shorter than the lower. The extremely plain bodice had small bishop sleeves and insertion around the neck, stock, and wrists. A yellow pompadour ribbon, perhaps six inches broad, with a trailing vine of pink roses running through the middle, was arranged with plain sash ends that came nearly to the bottom of the skirt, and had two upward-turned loops at the top. Miss Thayer carried a plain long-handled parasol of yellow silk, matching the yellow of the sash, and wore a rather small and simple white hat and a white veil.

Mme. Melba lunched at Delmonico's, shortly after her arrival here, in a pink and white striped organdie frock different in cut from anything of its kind heretofore seen. The material itself had stripes of delicate pink an inch wide; these were broken with white, and between each of these wide pink stripes ran a line of white. The skirt just touched all the way around and was edged with inch-wide ruffles of fine white lace. Two six-inch overlapping gathered ruffles of the organdie, each edged with inch-wide ruffles of lace, came next, and over the top one extended the straight tunic of organdie, edged also with a narrow lace ruffle. This tunic was fitted at the waist by goring and a very few gathers. The girdle was a shaped band of plain pink organdie, and each side of the centre back a half dozen strips of black velvet bébé ribbon were fastened, the shortest strips in the middle. The bodice pouched hardly any in front, but was not fitted, and had insertions of lace and a lace stock. In the back it fitted closely and had three perpendicular insertions of white lace, each an inch wide. The full bishop sleeves were gathered into two-inch lace bands, and each had three insertions of white lace from shoulders to wrists. Her large black hat was pitched forward over the face and the broad brim rolled at the left. This brim was edged all around by tiny bunches of green leaves that stood up an inch or more, and the crown of the hat was also of closely massed small green leaves. A large white ostrich feather boa completed the toilet.

Mrs. Ogden Mills wears at Newport a loosely meshed white linen frock. The skirt has narrow flounces of the linen with six-inch bands of Irish point bordering them; the tops of the ruffles are laid in narrow tucks, and the top of the skirt is tucked to fit. The bodice, pouching a little in front, has a stock and very narrow gulme of the point lace, and half way between neck and sleeves, on each side, a band of the lace an inch and a half wide, the lower end cut to a point, is inserted; these are six inches long. The sleeves have cap tops of lace that form part of the sleeves, and the latter are tucked from there nearly to the elbows, where the released tucks form full puffs. The puffs are gathered into lace cuffs. With this frock Mrs. Mills often wears an écu straw hat of medium size, the brim rolled at the side, trimmed with the faintest pink roses, and draped with two veils, one of black and white net and the outer one of brown chiffon.

Mrs. Lindley Hoffman Chapin was dining in town the other night with her stepdaughter in a frock of white and black foulard. The background was white, covered with tiny irregular pinhead specks in black, and rounded pointed stars nearly two inches across; these were outlined with white, and the inner portions of the points and the central dot were black set in white. The slightly trailing skirt closed smoothly, without tucks or gathers at the waist. There were three panels of black lace—a

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square-meshed net, with the pattern worked in, in other words, a black fillet lace. One of them was in the centre of the front breadth, and the other two were at the sides; all ran to points at the waist and were some six inches wide at the bottom. They were outlined by two-inch bands of black taffeta and a similar band edged the skirt. The bodice fitted smoothly in the back and was trimmed with the black.

Mrs. Newbold Edgar wears a thin black gown, princess in its lines, and, despite its hue, cool in effect. It is of thinnest voile over taffeta, and has no girdle or belt to mar its smoothness at the waist line or the hips. It is cut out for four or five inches around the neck, with thin black appliques around the edges, and a guimpe and stock of embroidered thin white material is inserted. The sleeves, which are rather close from shoulders to elbows, flare from there



The hat illustrated is of black straw. A coarse, wide brim, with crown of green leaves. The brim is edged with leaves.

down, are slashed at the back, and extend only half way from the elbows to the wrist. Full white undersleeves, embroidered, gathered into narrow bands, finish them. The lower part of the gown clings closely as far as the knees, flares from there down, and is edged with a narrow but full gathered ruffle and has two more of these tiny ruffles above—one perhaps eight inches above the lowest and the third the same distance above the second. Topping this gown Mrs. Edgar usually wears a round black hat, with moderately wide brim and low crown, trimmed with black chiffon, and having a valance veil of black net appliqued around the crown and hanging straight nearly to the shoulders. Large solitaire pearl earrings complete the black and white effect.

Mrs. Frances Burrall Hoffman, at a recent fashionable wedding, was in a fetching frock of embroidered yellowish batiste over mauve taffeta. There was an insertion of cream-colored embroidery a little below the hips, and ruffles at the bottom of the frock. The pouching bodice had several insertions of open work or solid embroidery, showing quite large sections of the mauve. The large hat was trimmed with hydrangeas matching the taffeta of the gown.

Miss Whelen was seen one morning in an attractive frock in dark brownish-gray etamine. The bodice fitted closely in the back, with a box plait running down the centre and a narrower one from each shoulder. These plaits, like all the others in the costume, were simulated box plaits, that is, wide tucks turning from each other and stitched in. The front, of similar cut, bloused a little. The skirt was smoothly fitted by box plaits, the lower third of which were left unstitched and made the lower part gracefully full. The belt, a plain fold of the goods, was fastened in the back by a gold bar pin having an amethyst in the centre. The stock was a shaped band of Irish point, and a gold chain set with small amethysts was worn.

Miss Marguerite Lemon, the singer, wears a deep but bright blue lawn, trimmed with plain white net bands an inch and a half wide. There are several overlapping gathered flounces edged with this net, and half way up the skirt an insertion of it banding the skirt like a large hoop. The waist, which blouses a little all around the wearer's plump figure, shows several crossing insertions of the white net, as do also the sleeves. It is a conspicuous dress.

MARIE L. WELDON.



THEY sat in the hammock, he and she, swinging the hours away in a happy manner peculiar to lovers. Finally he whispered in her shell-like ear:

"You are like a peach."

The maiden hung her head demurely for a few minutes, while a warm blush spread over her fair, blonde face.

"I—I'd rather be a pair," she answered tremulously.

A long silence ensued. Then, like a beautiful dream the situation unfolded itself to the young man, and the cards are now out.

IN a certain Pennsylvania village where there is but one trolley car, and that a novelty, the handsome young citizen who is its conductor is regarded as common property by his friends the passengers. Men, women, and children are as neighbors to him, and this sometimes gives rise to a picturesque confusion of his public and private functions.

He is asked for the loan of fares as often as a country Postmaster is asked to advance stamps, and although he is expected to run his car by schedule, he is also expected to hold it quite ten or fifteen minutes on those frantic occasions when a belle is behindhand with her toilet for a soiree at the other end of town. Tender infants are put into his arms to be delivered at their destination, and trustful old ladies board his vehicle with requests to be taken to regions where no track has ever been surveyed.

But it was a lady riding with three children who took him the most deeply into her confidence. Receiving from her a dollar bill for fares he asked:

"Is this the smallest you have?"

"No," she replied, with a mother's smile, "I have one six months old at home."

TOM, dear," said Mrs. Newlywed the other evening just as they were about to leave the house for the theatre. "I've left my fan on the dressing case in my room, and I can't go without it. Won't you run up and get it, that's a dear?"

Tom went up three steps at a time. A moment later his voice was heard awfully sharp for a man who had been married but three months.

"It isn't on the dresser."

"Why, yes, it must be, dear. Look in the upper drawer in that long blue box in the left-hand corner. Don't muss things all up. Is it there?"

"No, it isn't."

"Oh, it must be. Look good. Found it?"

"No, I haven't."

"Well, don't get cross about it. Maybe I left it on the bed. Is it there?"

"No, I'll be—"

"Tom! If you can't do a little favor for your wife without swearing about it, you needn't do it at all. Look in the second drawer of the dresser in that pink box. Is it there?"

"No, it isn't, and I knew it wasn't before I looked!"

"You didn't know anything of the sort! Do find it some place. We're late now. Maybe it's on the mantel. I know I laid it down some place while I tied my bonnet. Is it on the mantel?"

"No, it is not on the mantel. I'll be eternally—"

"Tom! If you don't stop, I'll take off my things and stay at home! If you'd look for the fan instead of prancing around you'd find it. See if it is in my bonnet box. Sometimes I drop it in there. Found it?"

"Found it?" snarled Tom, jeeringly. "Talk about a needle in a haystack! It's nothing compared to a—"

"Tom Newlywed! Just as sure as you speak that way again I'll stay at home. Look on the chairs and the table and—what are you doing up there, anyhow? Upsetting chairs and kicking over things and growing like some wild animal. I'd be ashamed. I suppose I shall have to come up and hunt for the fan myself, tired as I am. Can't you find it?"

"Find nothing! A man might as well

hunt for the north pole or Capt. Kidd's treasure or some particular grain of sand in the bottom of the sea, as to look for—"

"There, there! Stop making such a pitiful spectacle of yourself. If I were a man, I'd be a man! Look in the closet—oh, here's the fan. I declare if it hasn't been lying here on the hall rack all the time. I remember now that I laid it down when—Tom Newlywed! I'd be serving you right if I didn't go a step with you. Using such language! Come on. I suppose you'll snarl and sulk all the way down town!"

And he did.

ONE is never too young to learn," thought a certain mother of a precocious baby, and so forthwith she began to look upon her two-year-old prodigy as susceptible of the highest culture if properly developed. The first practical demonstration of her theory was when she undertook to teach the baby an object lesson, using bright-colored illustrations of impossible animals to accompany and elucidate the text.

"And now," she said, turning the leaves of the picture book, "this is a chicken. See the pretty chickie. What does chickie do for baby? Chickie lays a nice fresh egg for baby's breakfast every morning."

And baby gurgled and cooed and worked her arms and legs ecstatically over the information.

"Then here is the doggie," said mamma. "Nice doggie barks bow-wow-wow for baby," whereupon baby exhibited a few wide-apart white teeth in appreciation of doggie's accomplishments.

"And the horse takes baby for a ride; and the cow goes moo-moo, and gives baby a nice glass of fresh milk to drink," and so on through the whole category of animals, domestic and wild, several times, until from the really wise and intelligent expression in baby's face the mother felt sure all the intricacies of the animal kingdom had been mastered.

That evening a visitor called—a rival mamma—and baby was brought in and properly exhibited and exclaimed over by both fond parents.

"Isn't she lovely!" said the visitor, thinking of her own baby's charms.

"Oh, not lovely," explained the proprietor of baby, modestly, "but she is cunning. I want you to hear her tell you about the animals. She knows them all. It is really wonderful what a memory that child has. Look, darling, see the pretty picture!" and she opened the book confidently at the chicken. "What is it, darling? Tell the lady what it does for baby."

Baby gurgled joyously. "Horsie," cooed baby; "lay nice fresh egg for baby's bre'fus."

"Oh, isn't she smart?" said the polite visitor, but the fond mamma said not a word.

SHE was a suburban lady who had been in the city for a day's shopping, and, as is the usual custom of ladies, suburban or otherwise, she had done a great deal of shopping. She leaned back in the swiftly moving train and confessed to herself that she had bought a number of useless articles and spent a great deal of money on unnecessary things. "It's the way of women," she confessed. She looked in her purse, and there were exactly four one-dollar bills, three quarters, a nickel, and two pennies left from the well-filled contents of early morning. "It's a shame," she said to herself; "I've done nothing this whole day but pay for things."

Just then her eyes fell on the seat in front of her. It was empty, but the last occupant, in his hurry to quit the train, had left a magazine. She leaned over and took it up. It was a "five-cent" publication.

"At last," she said, "I did get something for nothing, after all, to-day," and with a sensation of joy she lolled back in her seat and began to read the extraordinary tales of adventure and love

which formed part of the contents of the magazine.

She came to her town and alighted, with the magazine clutched securely under her arm. She got home and deposited it carefully on the library table; then she went down to pay for the meat that the butcher's boy had just brought, and lo! the pocketbook was gone.

"It's that miserable magazine," she said, sadly, throwing the offending publication in the fire. "I was so anxious to pick it up I never noticed that my purse slipped out of my lap; and to think that that horrid book should have cost me \$1.82! Why, I could have almost bought out the company," she added, viciously.

I HEAR that Tom went out to see you while you were away in the country," observed the girl with the sunburned nose.

"Yes," replied the girl who had just been buying freckle lotion; "he didn't stay long, though."

"You quarreled, eh?"

"Humph, is it likely that I'd quarrel with him when he was the only man in a Summer boarding house and all the other girls dying for a chance at him? I'm not a candidate for an insane asylum yet, my dear."

"Ah, well, I only wanted to know, that was all. He said he was going for two weeks and was back in two days. I saw him with my own eyes."

"I know," admitted the girl with the freckle lotion; "it was all the fault of a horrid accident, too. You see, there was a country circus five miles away the very day we got there, and we all went over in really country fashion in a wagon that afternoon. Ah, it was just too lovely for anything! The envy of the other girls made even the clown's jokes seem funny."

"I know, dear. George ran down to see me once while I was at the seashore, and I haven't felt so proud since I had a talking doll sent me from Paris when I was a little girl of ten."

"M'hm! Well, we got back in time for tea, and while we were at the table the proprietor rushed in with the news that the boa constrictor had escaped from the menagerie and was at large. It was reported that he had been seen in a meadow about half a mile from us."

"Oh, how awful!"

"Yes, wasn't it? We girls all screamed, and Tom said he wouldn't protect us, which I thought highly unnecessary. After tea we went out and sat in the hammock, and it was perfectly lovely, for all the girls were so afraid of the huge snake that they didn't dare to walk up and down and watch us. We were just talking about—about—"

"Astronomy. I know, dear," put in the girl with the sunburned nose.

"When we saw something wriggling about in the grass?"

"Oh, my gracious, the snake! I bid—"

"I screamed, but Tom was perfectly calm. He said that I must not be alarmed—he was beside me. Then he seized a hatchet which some of the children had left lying in the path—"

"How providential!"

"And slashed right and left at the writhing mass—"

"Oh, oh, how heroic! Did he kill—"

"Then I just fainted away."

"And no wonder! Was it dead when you recovered?"

"No; it wasn't. They recaptured it half an hour before two miles away, and—"

"But what on earth had Tom attacked?"

"The garden hose, dear. He had ruined about twenty feet of it. The proprietor made him pay a small fortune for it, and the way those girls behaved was simply shameful. Somehow he didn't seem to care to remain after that."

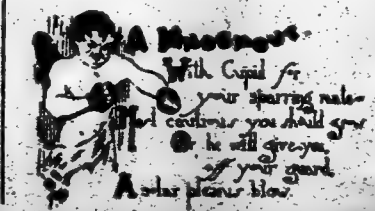
"I am not surprised," replied the girl with the sunburned nose. "The only wonder is that you did."

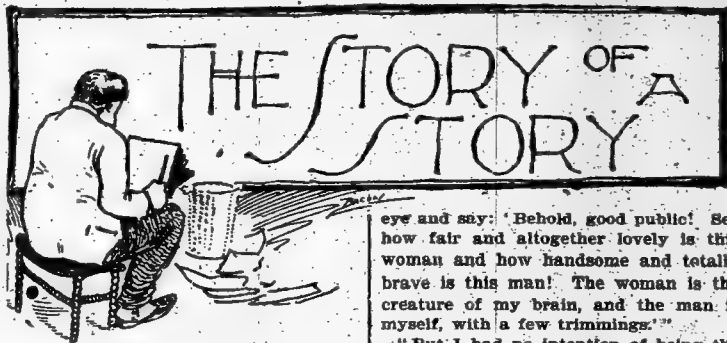
Golf in Rome.

Aurelian had just detailed a slave to uphold the golden fetters of the beautiful Zenobia, when the menial rebelled.

"But," they expostulated with him, "you should be glad to have the opportunity of following the links."

And thus, indeed, was golf first introduced into ancient Rome.





By W. D. Nesbit.

IT IS to be a fairly long novel, with lots of heart-interest, and plenty of adventure," said George Walker, as he grew enthusiastic over the plot that he had outlined to Miss Florence Miller. "And the heroine?" asked that young woman.

"Is to be—well, of course, all heroines are pretty—but this one is to be the whole thing as a heroine. She is to be just like you."

"Oh, how charming!" she exclaimed. "The sum of my happiness will be complete when I find myself referred to as the original of the heroine of the great story by Mr. Walker, the famous novelist. Why, I shall be the first woman of the twentieth century to be put into a book! All the other eminent writers are going back three or four, or even ten, centuries for the lady who is to lend lustre to their pages."

"But," he argued, "I am in sincere earnest about it. I believe that I can write a story—a real story. I believe—"

"Of course you can! Why, you have a real heroine right off at the start, haven't you? It will not be more than six months until we will read in the papers about how the presses are running night and day on the seven hundredth thousand of Mr. Walker's wonderful romance, entitled—what are you going to entitle it, anyway?"

"I trust that I may be able to select as agreeable a title as I have chosen a heroine," said the young man, rather gloomily.

"Come now," said the girl. "Let's not get upon our dignity so much for a while. Remember that we are not yet on the high road of success. It will not do for us to become too vain. Besides, I was not altogether in earnest. A little good-natured chaffing is good for people occasionally, especially for young men who want to drag their friends into the public

eye and say: 'Behold, good public! See how fair and altogether lovely is this woman and how handsome and totally brave is this man! The woman is the creature of my brain, and the man is myself, with a few trimmings.'"

"But I had no intention of being the hero of my own story," commented Walker.

"No? And what then? Would you be the villain? Or would you be the baffled lover—the poor fellow who gets into the story only to serve as a foil for the comeliness and the brilliance of the fortunate youth who is the hero and who is to have the girl, heart, hand, and papa's pocketbook, in the last chapter?"

"Go on," he muttered. "Go on. It's a wonder to me that you don't write the story yourself. I believe I will get you to. And then we'll advertise it as the most remarkable novel of the year. Get up big posters reading: 'Written by the Heroine with the Consent of the Intended Author.'"

"Not a bad idea," smiled the girl. "Not at all bad. But it may be as well for you to write it. I am afraid I could not do justice to myself."

"And I am afraid I will do too much justice to you to make you a popular heroine if you continue in this mood."

"Well, if I am to be the real heroine of your story, I suppose I must accept my fate. Which am I to be, the hoydenish maid who sets the family and the town by the ears, or the milk-and-water damsel who weeps on papa's shoulder and waves her lily white hand at the hero as he goes forth with set face and white lips and flashing eyes when the said stern papa has ordered him not to darken the door again?"

"I am not sufficiently imaginative to paint you in either of those characters. Besides, you will have to realize that the heroine is not really the whole story. She—"

"Oh, to be sure. There is the poor, browbeaten hero, who never can see anything that is being done right in front of him, and gets cheated at cards and mixed up in a forged check transac-

tion, and at last has to be saved from ruin by some utterly impossible trick of fate. Then, of course, there is the heroine conveniently near and a paragonage at hand, and the last chapter is easily imagined."

"I must say that you are most encouraging to a man with an ambition. Helpful—that's the word. Helpful! I pity the poor hero in my story. If you are going to act this way all through it."

"Now, I'll be nice in the story," she smiled. "Go right ahead and make me as beautiful as the dawn, and that will satisfy me."



"Well, of course, there will be—"

"The usual preliminary chapters leading up to the wedding bells. And who is to be the hero?"

"I'll leave you to judge that from the story."

Florence did not see Mr. Walker very often after this conversation for more than two months. The young man laid in a stock of writing materials and bent to the work of producing a story. He found the task not so easy as he imagined. The characters would not walk and talk and act as he wished them to. The plot, which he had so carefully planned beforehand, insisted upon altering itself from time to time, and, taken altogether, it was an undertaking that he wished himself well rid of. But at last it was completed and carefully typewritten and sent to a publisher, only to come back with a graceful note of re-

gret and rejection. Yet, there were other publishers. They were tried in rotation. The story also came back in rotation.

Then Walker put the manuscript under his arm and went to see the heroine. "I thought you might like to read the story," he said.

"Indeed I should," she answered. "When is it to be published?"

"Never."

"Never? You cannot mean it. After all these weeks of hard work? And you are not going to publish it?"

"It is not I who am not going to publish it. It is the publishers."

How Molly Led the Field

A Fox Hunting Sketch



By Alfred Stoddart.

THE meet that day was at the White House Inn. Within the quaint hostelry all was confusion and clatter, the sound of voices rising over all, while without the scene was quite as busy. Tim Martin, the famous huntsman of the Meadowthorpe Hounds, sat on his horse at the side of the road, his charges clustered around him. Now and then one of the hounds would wander from the pack, only to be sent back, tail between legs, by a sharp word and a crack of the thigh of the first or second whip.

Bradbury, the M. F. H., had drained a stirrup cup at the White House bar and issued therefrom to mount his flea-bitten gray, which a hostler was holding at the door. He cast a look about him, noted the faces present and those unaccounted for, and glanced at his watch. It was twenty minutes past the time set for the meet, after which allowance the Meadowthorpe Hounds wait for no man. Accordingly, he nodded to Tim, the huntsman, and presently the latter with his pack was trotting briskly down the road toward the covert.

Soon the whole "field" was in the saddle. There were perhaps a dozen men in the conventional "pink," three or four others in smart riding clothes, several ladies, very well turned out, in-

deed, as to habits and horses, and a small sprinkling of farmers on nags of varying degrees of excellence, or worthlessness. In all it was a fair average "field" for the Meadowthorpe Club, which boasts some of the best cross-country riders in America.

One young woman, mounted on a big chestnut horse and chaperoned by an elderly gentleman on a sturdy cob, might have been observed to carefully scrutinize the "field" as it moved toward the covert, as if in search of some one. Molly Gardner was one of the prettiest girls in the Meadowthorpe set, which is high praise, indeed. Besides, she rode superbly and feared nothing that wore leather—that is, nothing in the shape of a horse. The very fact that she was mounted on this big chestnut called Firebrand was sufficient proof of that. He was an animal few men would care to ride cross country, with an ugly temper and a will of his own. Molly and her father, who was riding beside her, had both been warned about the horse many times by anxious friends, but to all such solicitations the young horsewoman had turned a deaf ear. She was equally oblivious to her father's protests. He had threatened to sell Firebrand more than once, but the girl, who held her father's will in the hollow of her dainty

hand, only laughed. She knew that he would not dare to carry out his threat.

She was indeed a willful creature—Miss Molly. Some months since she had plighted her troth to Meade Halstead, a popular member of the Meadowthorpe hunting set; but some trifling difference had arisen between them, and, having been increased to more serious proportions by their contending spirits, Molly in a passion had broken their engagement.

Freed of her shackles, she returned to her old mode of life, dancing, flirting, fox hunting, and frolicking—to all outward appearances the same delightful Molly that she was before she became engaged. For Meadowthorpe doesn't appreciate engaged people. They are too much interested in themselves and each other—the one other—to contribute much to the sum of human happiness. The hard-riding contingent, among whom Molly was especially popular, welcomed her back to the old life with open arms. She seemed to enjoy it all immensely—rode, danced, and flirted with the same delicious abandon as of yore, but perhaps in her heart—well, that's about all we may know about any woman's heart.

Meade Halstead, however, was uncompromisingly and unequivocally mis-

erable. He even talked of selling his hunters and going abroad for the Winter, but finally decided to go South instead. He had delayed making the start, however, lingering in the neighborhood of his former fiancée, as a moth whose wings have been singed still haunts the flame. But to-day Molly did not see him out, and she noted his absence with a sigh, presumably of relief. It is more or less disconcerting to be constantly meeting the ghosts of your former loves in the hunting field—or anywhere else, for that matter.

But Firebrand is pricking his ears and there is a whinny or two from the woods through which Tim and the hounds are beating. Presently the whinny increases to a few short yelps, and in another moment the fox, a fine, big fellow, is away, and the pack after him in full cry.

With upraised hand Bradbury implores the impatient field to "give 'em time"; then, taking his flea-bitten gray firmly by the head, he wheels him and sails over the first fence. In another moment they are off, and Molly, stealing away like a swallow on Firebrand, has forgotten her unhappy love affair and everything else save the business in hand. With her eye on the streaming pack in the next field she little reck-

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of her stout and anxious old father, who is fussing and fuming on his respectable old cob 200 yards in the rear, because nobody will come and take down some bars from a mild little three-rail fence, for full well he knows that if he once dismounts from his faithful animal he cannot regain the saddle again without the expert assistance of his own groom.

But Molly is heartless. She has eyes only for the hounds. Otherwise she might have observed a certain young man on a gray colt who rides up just as the fox darts away, and who deliberately follows Firebrand's lead. The colt is restive, but Meade Halstead holds him well in check. He has no desire to lead the field. It is enough for him to see ahead of him always that trim, graceful figure on the big chestnut.

Hounds are going fast, very fast; and the pace is getting a trifle too hot for many. One by one they drop out or fall to the rear guard. Not so Molly and Firebrand. Bradbury, the M. F. H., notes the chestnut's fine style of going and shouts a congratulation to Molly. That young sportswoman's pretty face is all aglow with enthusiasm and delight. She is one of the "first flight" now, in earnest. There is only Bradbury, herself, and the huntsman. A hundred yards behind her rides Halstead, but she does not see him.

The fox has skirted one side of the great valley in which Meadowthorpe lies; now he is headed straight across it, meaning to make for The Barrens, a desolate district where probable shelter awaits him. In order to do so, however, it is necessary to traverse a heavily wooded country. As they near the first grove Halstead notes that Molly is riding harder than ever. A sudden fear assails him that Firebrand is running away. In another moment his suspicions are confirmed. Molly is evidently unable to control the chestnut, which now has his head down and is heading straight for the grove, which is quite small, though thickly grown, at a furious rate of speed.

Halstead shudders as he sees the horse crash into the thick undergrowth. He has urged the gray colt to his best, but has not reached the grove before he sees Firebrand emerging from the other side. In a moment he has galloped around it, only to see Molly's horse fling himself into another dense thicket.

In that brief moment, however, he sees a sight which sickens him. Firebrand is dragging something, a helpless inanimate object, after him, something which has caught in the pommel of the saddle.

Halstead forgets the hounds, the hunt, his quarrel with Molly—everything save that she is being dragged to her death by that fiendish brute, if she is not already dead.

He gallops around the second plantation, hoping to stop Firebrand as he emerges, but he only succeeds in heading him. Then, as he speeds back, he hears him again crashing through the bushes in the first grove.

He leaps from his horse and starts into the little wood. Suddenly he hears a little cry in Molly's familiar voice, and his heart stops beating for a moment.

"I'm coming, Molly," he cries.

"If you come another step, I will never speak to you again," is Molly's astonishing reply. Halstead stands stock still.

"Why?" he cries. "Are you hurt, quickly tell me!"

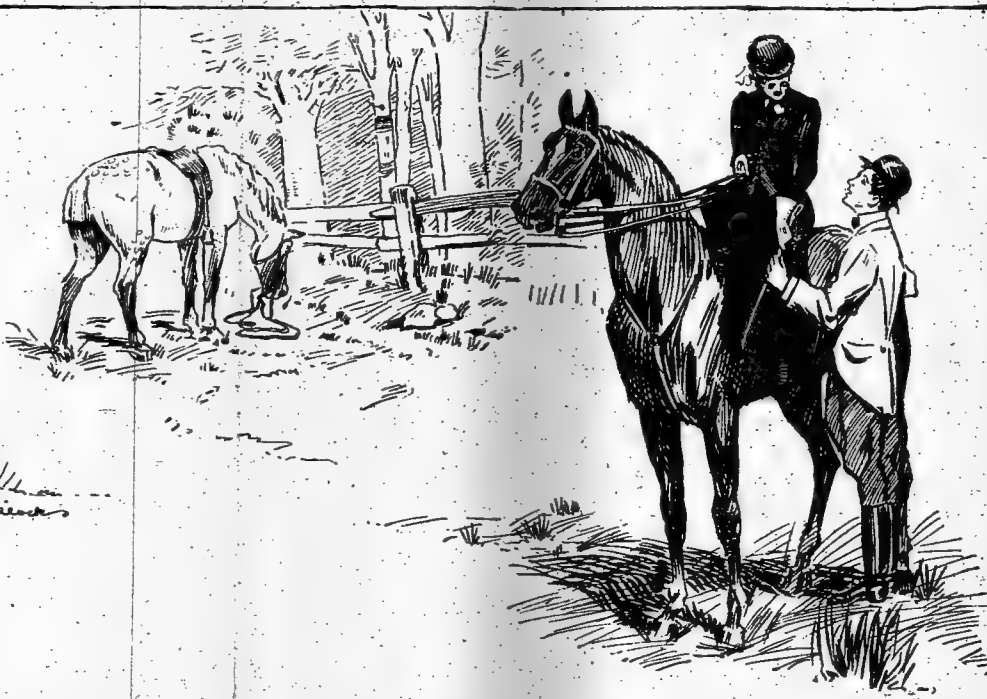
"No, I am still intact. But I will die if you come here."

It is quite dark from the luxuriant underbrush where Molly is, and Halstead cannot see her face on account of the intervening trees.

"You are very strange, Molly," he cries. "You must be badly injured. I saw the horse dragging you, myself. I insist upon seeing you and knowing the truth."

So saying, Halstead takes another step forward into the thicket, but Molly's tone again arrests him.

"Meade Halstead, if you love me do



not come a step nearer, but stay where—"

"But what?" cried Halstead.

"Why, catch my horse, of course."

Halstead is puzzled, but obeys. He flounders out of the plantation, on the outer edge of which he finds Firebrand peacefully cropping grass. Hanging from the pommel is the explanation both of Halstead's fright and Molly's desire for solitude—nothing more or less than her precious garment, one of those patent habits which release the wearer in case of accident. Going as near as he dares to Molly, he hands it to her and retires. In a moment more she has emerged, blushing but triumphant, from her hiding place, and he is helping her to mount Firebrand.

Louder and louder grows the merry

chorus of the pack, and suddenly a small red object passes by them within a stone's throw. Hounds are now hunting from view, but there are no other riders in sight.

"Hurrah," cries Halstead, "we will be in at the finish yet!"

Some few moments later the hounds roll their victim over in the open and Halstead fastens the brush to Molly's saddle.

"I don't know whether to go South after all," he remarks. "The hunting here is good enough for me. What would you advise?"

"I think you had better stay," she answers with a smile, and Bradbury, who rides up shortly, congratulates them both with a twinkle in his eye for having "cut down the first flight."

History with a Twist.

LOOKING over the expanse of the ocean, Alexander bewailed that there were no more worlds to conquer. At this critical juncture Parmenius rushed up to announce the discovery of the Philippines.

"Saved," ejaculated the monarch; "that'll keep us busy for years to come."

As the ghost of Hamlet's father paraded before him, the Prince of Denmark soliloquized:

"How lucky this is not in Manhattan; the ghost is the last thing to walk there in a Shakespearean revival."

Helen of Troy sobbed pitifully. "Why these tears, daughter-out-of-law?" inquired old King Priam. "To think that if I were an American I could see Paris at will, provided the passage money was forthcoming."

As the spirit of Caesar entered the tent Brutus's hair stood on end. "Just my luck," lamented the shade; "I should have lived two thousand years later and made a fortune raising hair on bald-headed men."

Shakespeare and Bacon began their controversy of authorship. "What's in a name?" queried S. "Everything for me," replied the Judge. "Ignatius Donnelly will put your plays on the hog."



A WISE HOG FOOLED



WOMEN, politics, and fishing had been discussed by the group of good fellows in the hotel lobby. Suddenly the Missouri Colonel, who had been making an astonishing record as a listener, said:

"What you fellows have been saying reminds me of a hog my father owned when I was a youngster on the farm."

Nothing had been said which could possibly remind the Colonel of a hog, but the group was aware of the fact that the Colonel was always being reminded of something; and, anyway, all wished to hear what he had to say. The Colonel straightened out in his chair and began:

"I have met many slick articles in my time, but that hog was the slickest thing I have ever had to deal with. The summer he reached the top-notch of his record as the slipperiest piece of pork in the Mississippi Valley there happened to be one of the most flourishing corn crops ever seen on our farm. I was detailed to keep stopped all cracks in the fence inclosing the crop. The first two or three weeks after the corn was in the roasting ear stage I kept everything out tight, and then I was forced to throw up the sponge to a hazel-splitter shoat. That hog suddenly formed the habit of going through the fence every time he was hungry and a good many times between times."

The Colonel made the customary pause to observe the effect of the introduction. A neckwear drummer who had just told the championship fish story, said "Well?" inquiringly, and the Colonel proceeded:

"What worried me was that I couldn't find where the hog got through the fence. I walked round and round it, but not a crack large enough to admit that porker could I discover. I laid my troubles before the old man—my every-day name for father—but he couldn't help me; in fact, he said that the hog couldn't fly, so far as he knew, and that it either went through a crack or jumped over the top, the latter of which I didn't believe at all because the fence was twelve rails

high. Another week slipped by and the hazelsplitter continued his depredations in the corn."

"Why didn't you watch him when he left the field?" interrupted one of the group.

"Watch him!" exclaimed the Colonel in disgust. "I'd like to have seen you watch that hog. He was too slick to be caught that way. When I went to run him out of the field he would simply bow his back, give a 'Whuff! whuff!' and run away from the dog, and after looking my eyes about out I would go home to find him sleeping peacefully with the other hogs."

"Nearly a week went by and the case was becoming desperate. The hog had eaten his head off, to say nothing of the corn he had destroyed and wasted. The last circus of the season was coming to town in a few days, and the old man hinted that if I cared to go I would have to fasten that hog out of the field."

That was enough; I vowed I would get even with the hog if I had to follow him all day and sleep with him at night. I noticed (after the old man had mentioned the circus) that when I got after him he always ran in the direction of a small, uncultivated lot which took up a section of one end of the field where in winter the fodder was ricked. I concluded that he must have his entrance and exit there, although I had gone along that part of the fence a dozen times. Bright and early one morning I hid where I could see the fence in either direction for a hundred yards along the lot. About the time the dew was all dried up I saw Mr.

Hazelsplitter coming up the path on a trot, so hungry for green corn that he was squealing to himself. When he was about twenty yards from me he turned into a corner where the fence was built over a large hollow log.

"I thought my eyes would fall out of my head when I saw that hog crawl through the log into the field. As soon as I could recover my breath I went after the brute. He disappeared, and, of course, went out through the log. While I was taking the fence down to remove the log the thought struck me that I should in some way get even with the hog. Instead of taking the log out I turned it around, still leaving it under the corner so both ends would be on the outside of the field. I then rebuilt the fence and retired to a secluded spot to await developments."

"It was not long until the hog came trotting back, and, seeing that the coast was clear, he went straight to the log, piled in, and crawled through. When he emerged at the other end he paused with a dazed look and took minute notice of his surroundings. Seeing that he was not far from where he started he returned to the other end and crawled through again. Another dazed and pained expression, and he crawled through again. In a few minutes he was traveling in a circuit and squealing pitifully. As fast as he would crawl through, only to find himself still on the outside, he would crawl through again."

"I laughed myself almost into a spasm, and then began to count the trips through the hole. At the forty-first count the hazelsplitter was suddenly seized with an idea. He reflected a moment and then reversed the action, crawling through from the other end. He went that route thirty-seven times by actual count. He had worn the hair off his back, and, fearing that he would keep it up as long as he had any backbone left I came from my hiding place and intervened."

In response to several "Heres!" from the group the Colonel said:

"Well, I went to the circus."





IF THERE is one thing that Wall Street is fond of doing it certainly is the Western guest. There are, of course, some notable exceptional cases in which the guest has appropriated to himself the title rôle in the serio-comedy entitled, "The Man That Broke the Bank." In these isolated cases the guest has staid so long that he has become in his turn a host to entertain and look after other stragglers from the Great Outside, and he has done the aforesaid looking after to the taste of the King.

The most marked example of the Western guest of Wall Street who showed signs of a reluctance to be well done by the natives was Mr. Keene, who was reluctant to the extent of several millions. The reason for this was that he came with comparatively little ready cash in his clothes, and was not considered in the light of an honored guest who needed very much attention. He took a lower seat at first, selling puts and other things out on the curb for a living, and, according to the proverb, was later invited by himself to come up higher. That was when he began to be himself a host.

Herein is said to lie the secret of being rich. It is a fundamental principle that he who comes to Wall Street rich leaves it poor, and we all hope that the converse of the proposition is also true. Anyway, it has proved true in more than one case. Wall Street entertained Mr. Keene in the conventional way once its attention was actually turned to him. That is, the first course was soup. Mr. Keene found himself in it to the extent of about \$5,000,000. It did not matter any. Shortly thereafter he raised the necessary 5 cents and started out to be really a host in Wall Street. He has continued so to this day, as many of his guests can testify.

Of late there is a new one. He hails from the city where pigs are manufactured into pork. It is not to be understood that the mention of the genus hog has in it any hint that all the gentlemen and other men from that village are of that genus. It has sometimes been hinted in Wall Street that Mr. Gates did somewhat monopolize the good things that are lying around loose waiting to be picked up, but it is the habit of the New York Wall Street man to deny stoutly that he wanted that particular good thing as soon as ever any one finds out that it really is good. He says: "Well, of course I knew it could be done, but one cannot do everything at once, you know, and I am pretty busy." Mr. Gates, by the testimony of the New York Wall Street man, does seem to get some very good things. He has a genius of his own. If any man wants a real good story about a certain stock that is somewhat active, there is no place like 10 Wall Street to get it. Is Clover Leaf active on Friday morning, it is easy to guess whence came the story that Grand Trunk wants the road aforesaid to be a St. Louis route. Is Clover Leaf active again on Saturday morning, it is explained from the same oracle that Frisco wants it very badly to unite Eastern Illinois and St. Louis. Is Clover Leaf still doing stunts on Monday, it is positively stated that the road belongs to the Vanderbilts. It does not matter that Grand Trunk has alliances that may not be so lightly broken, or that Frisco has declared its intention of building its own line, or that the Vanderbilts have one road already from St. Louis to Toledo—in fact, nothing matters. So long as Wall Street is happy, who cares? And Wall Street only really

gets happy when it is digesting some good story.

Three men met last week in a commission house in Broad Street. On comparison of notes they discovered that all three had that morning bought 100 shares of Clover Leaf. One had bought because Frisco wanted the road. The second had made the purchase on the ground that the Vanderbilts were going to use it. The third was a bull because Grand Trunk had been accumulating the stock for a year. All were supremely happy on the ground that



they had a real good thing, and there is nothing like that to put heart into a man. Therefore is Mr. Gates a benefactor. He keeps the Street thinking things. It is the guest who had not graduated into the ranks of the hosts that is the real fun. He is the man who drifts in on the Pennsylvania limited, or some other train that makes him pay extra, and who starts out to do things à la Gates. He had dodged the gold brick men at the stations. He has escaped the bunko games all round the block. All, that is, except the dear delight of being looked after in Wall Street. "Dear" is here used advisedly. It costs good elegant green dollars to get rich in Wall Street, and when the richness is acquired it comes mostly in the shape of wisdom and experience, two articles that among the ancients were accounted of great value, but which passed their dividends many years ago and cannot now be considered in the light of quick assets.

He is invited by a friend to come down and see the Street. He goes, taking a million or so with him to buy a luncheon, and incidentally to take a small filer if anything good turns up. If the man who takes him down there knows anything at all all the good things of the year will turn up that morning. The visitor will buy a few things before he

leaves, and will also promise to return. He will return to watch the course of the stocks in which he has taken the filer aforesaid. If some of them rise, he is told that it is but the beginning, and that ten points is a cinch for him. He will wait for that ten points. If some of them go down, he is advised to wait. He also waits in that case. In the course of about two weeks he will leave town, minus the million, but bound to come back some day and get it. That is the time he will lose a few more. Wall Street always needs the money.

Sometimes the guests object to their entertainment and try to make it unpleasant. There is record, for instance, that a certain gentleman from Louisville hailed into court and worried a bit a Wall Street man who had been so kind as to do business for him. The business consisted of a short sale of 1,000 shares of Northern Pacific on July 5, 1901. It was covered for him on July 9 at \$850 per share, having been sold at \$134. He did not appreciate the fact that the Wall Street man had saved him \$150,000 by covering at \$50 rather than 1,000.

He was most ungrateful, in fact, and called the Wall Street man, who had done for him as best he could, several uncomplimentary and unkind names. Very fortunately for the good name of the Western guest, and also for the comfort of the Wall Street man, such cases are rare. In nine cases out of ten the guest departs too tired to think of raising trouble, and truly thankful that he bought a return ticket and paid for his berth. When he reaches his native land he has a few things to say to people, but not very much.

Just at the present time the hosts of the Street seem to have gone out and left their guests to have a good time. They are certainly doing it, if appearances count for anything. The dull season is nothing for them. It does not seem to matter that this is the season when the bank clerk is wont to hie him away to the mountains and the shore, disguised as an English nobleman or something like that. The Western contingent seem sublimely oblivious of the fact that they, by staying here, and jumping the market up and down on a string, are making quite impossible many tender and beautiful romances, such as are wont to occur when the bankers and brokers give their clerks their holidays. What is the use of having a holiday season if these wild men from the West are going to come here

and mix things up in this uncomfortable fashion? It may be the correct thing in Chicago to do business during the so-called hot months, but these men should know enough to do as the New Yorkers do when they come to New York—that is, to go away to the mountains and Saratoga. This advice sounds rather mixed, but the meaning is clear. It is clearly a crime against the fair sex and some other people to do these things in the Summer time. There was languishing enough down by the sea before. This year the dearth of titled foreigners is said to be actually appalling—and it is all the fault of the Westerners!

C. M. KEYS.

Celebrities.

A NOBLE Celestial was Chen, Considered a man among men. When he came to our shore The clothes that he wore Must have cost him a thousand of yen.

There once was a party named Gates, Who plunged in a great many States. On the track or the street His like you'd not meet, And at Spa he won out on the skates.

Dumont was a young aeronaut, For a prize of some thousands he sought. When the cash was in sight Santos took flight, For a ticket to Europe he'd bought.

From Chicago we hear that Prince Boris Has taken a shine to the chorus. Drinks chin. from a shoe, And doesn't say boo. Oh, a joyous young chap is Prince Boris.

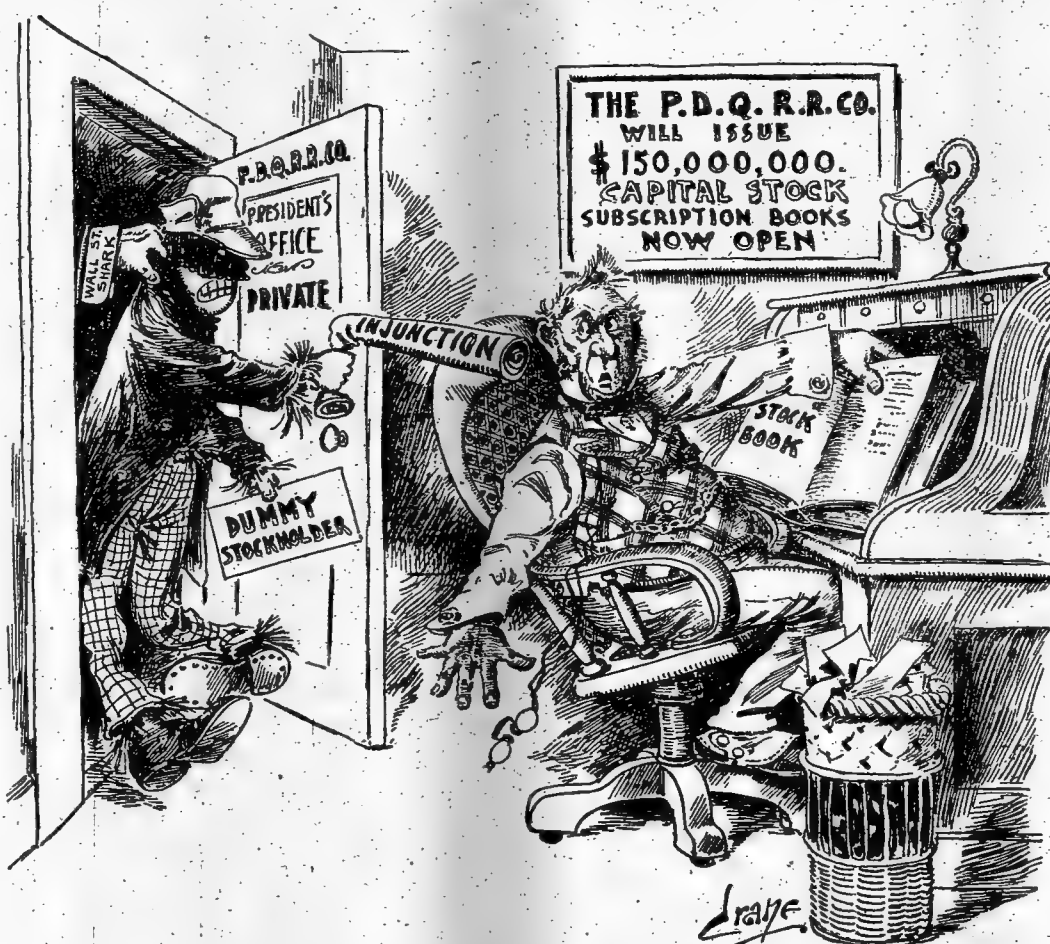
Mr. Devery has written a play, His second, from all that they say. "Your praises they sang— So don't throw down the gang, For you're likely to need them some day."

Absentminded.

Counselor E—, while cross-examining a witness in a will contest, asked him what was his conception of absentmindedness, the witness having characterized the decedent as exceedingly absentminded. The witness replied: "I should say that a man who thought he left his watch at home and took it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go home and get it was a 'leete' absentminded."

The Thwarting of David.

"I see that the cartoons represent us as Goliath," said the first trust magnate, "and the law as David coming to do us battle." "Yes," laughed the second magnate, "but we have fixed all that." "How?" "The Leather Trust won't sell David enough material to make his sling."



THE LATEST STYLE OF HOLD-UP.

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ABOUT CLUBS AND CLUBMEN

THE Teller family, which comes originally of good old New England stock, is identified with club life in New York. T. Suffern Teller, who is the son of Edward N. Teller, is one of the most picturesque members of the family. His club is nominally the Union, but he is looked upon as having been the mainstay of the different Tuxedo organizations. From the time when he married into the Lorillard family he took the keenest interest in the welfare of Tuxedo. This park, which is practically a club settlement, after much booming when Pierre Lorillard first established it, had a season of depression. T. Suffern Teller introduced various sports and was the special promoter of squash tennis and the tennis and golf contests, and was much interested in the Horse Show and in all outdoor sports. He succeeded in drawing to Tuxedo the younger element and in making it the most prominent place for professional and amateur contests of all kinds. He was one of the promoters, with Reginald Rives and



the country.

His cousin J. Lee Teller is also interested in driving and in horses, but he confines most of his energies to the vicinity of Richfield Springs, where he has established a hunt, a coaching club, and where he is one of the ruling spirits of the Wainotha Golf Club. Like his cousin, he is picturesque, especially in the way of attire. He, however, affects more modern dress than T. Suffern Teller, who has the togs of a coach driver of the first part of the century when he is whip. Lee Teller also belongs to the Union, but he has never taken much interest in Tuxedo.

Edward N. Teller, the father of T. Suffern Teller, is to-day the greatest authority on genealogy in this city. He has a scrapbook in which are pasted all the death and marriage notices and real estate transfers of well-known New Yorkers during the last half century. He has a fund of anecdote and of society gossip of all kinds. He has been most amiable at times to those in search of material for obituaries, giving many little points which are of great interest. He is a Union Club man dating from 1897. He married a Miss Suffern. He and his wife take regular tours every Summer in England, Scotland, and Wales. He is very fond of music and never misses a performance at the opera, where he has an orchestra stall.

Summer life at Staten Island is centered in its clubs. At Livingston there is the Ladies' Club, which has been in existence over twenty-five years. It has been one of the scenes in former years of the great tennis matches, and there is this week a match going on, and the courts are always crowded. The Harbor Hill Golf Club is comparatively a new institution, but it has won much favor since the Scottish game was introduced. There are a number of diners given there. The Clifton Ladies' Tennis Club is much patronized by army people. There are teas arranged at one or the other place, and the Cricket Club still holds its own, and there will be the

usual hunts at the Country Club later in the season.

One of the wealthiest young men in New York is as yet a member of a very few clubs, but his name is up for several of the larger and more fashionable ones, only all waiting lists are long and it takes almost a lifetime now to get into some of the organizations. The young man in question is Marshall Rutgers Kernochan. He is the only son of Mrs. William Pollock by her first husband, John Kernochan, a brother of the late James L. and of Frederick Kernochan. His father was a widower with two sons when he married Miss Marshall, the daughter of John Rutgers Marshall, a retired merchant and one of the largest holders of real estate in this country. He had two half brothers, one of whom, popularly known as "Kid" Kernochan, died suddenly at the Delta Phi Club about fifteen years ago. On the death of his father Marshall Kernochan inherited a large fortune. His mother had inherited from both her father and mother, who was a Miss Gasquet of New Orleans, two fortunes. His aunt, Mrs. J. J. Wysong, has no children, and eventually he will be wealthier than any of the Vanderbilt boys. He is one of the best amateur musicians in this city, and, being young, good looking, and wealthy, is an immense favorite at New-



The Pride of Cochichewick

COCHICHEWICK has a Fire Department. It is very proud of that Fire Department. That pride is manifested on many occasions—when no fires are consuming the dwellings of the villagers. When the Fire Department arrived in the town there was a great street parade, with a brass band and an orator. But that was a year ago. The first fire "broke out" one hot July day this Summer. It was a wondrous day in Cochichewick.

Be it understood that Cochichewick is no fictitious name. To be sure it is not marked in big black letters on the map; but there will be many thousands of people in Massachusetts who will be able to locate the village from its name. The name is 250 years old—at least. It is a heritage from the Indians, who used to farm and shoot on the shores of beautiful Lake Cochichewick, one of the poetic spots of New England.

There is now a village not far from the lake, and the country is more or less thickly settled for miles around. There is a full-fledged Water Works Department, and every now and then a fire-plug mars the beauty of the country roads. The construction of this water works plant, of course, called for the establishment of a Fire Department, and that is why this story is told.

Last year a subscription list was passed around the village, and every one was asked to contribute to the Fire Department. The Pooh Bah who kept the village common clean, rang the village church bell, kept a carpenter shop and a Post Office, served as a policeman and a Selectman, was the generalissimo of the subscription committee. Very few resisted his persuasive buttonholing. Several hundred dollars was subscribed for the Fire Department, and a big brass engine, with a smokestack and a whistle, was ordered from a factory.

It was a great day in town when the engine arrived. The railroad station is several miles from the village, so the engine was met at the station, and there was a long tramp to the firehouse that

port, where he is visiting this Summer. Although he goes out a great deal in society, he never misses in the Winter season a concert of importance, and he is an authority on musical matters.

Although there is an Inn at Newfoundland, N. J., the entire village life which centres there in Winter is of a club character. The inn is taken by parties who go there for the skating, and one of the smartest things to do in the months of snow and ice is to organize a party of about ten or twenty young people for over the week-end for Winter sports there. The impetus to the place has been given by R. James Cross, who has built there a beautiful mansion, now nearing completion. R. James Cross is one of the Washington Square set. He, and his father before him, have lived there ever since the two rows of red brick dwelling houses were built and the square laid out. He is a very prominent member of the Century Club, and he also belongs to the Racquet. He married Miss Redmond, and has a large family of sons and daughters, who entertain in the jolliest fashion all during the Winter at Newfoundland.

J. Clinton Spencer represents to-day the only householder in the club and fashionable world on Washington Square South. He and his mother live in a small, old-fashioned house a few doors from the Judson Memorial Church. It is now the only private house on that side of the square. His mother is a sister of E. N. Teller, and she has lived in this house since her wedding. Mr. Spencer is a member of the Union Club, as was his father before and as are all his male relatives. He is a bachelor who has lived so much abroad that he has acquired a slight foreign accent and a decidedly Continental way of dressing. He has a droll manner in telling stories. Both he and his mother, when they are in New York, are determined to keep their residence, although they stand now for the very southern limit of the fashionable quarter.

had been reared and over the big double doors of which had been painted the legend:

Cochichewick Fire Department.

The band on this auspicious occasion played such appropriate airs as "Johnny on the Spot," "We Won't Go Home Till Morning," &c., and the volunteer firemen who were the chief celebrators didn't go home until morning. And they were not fighting fires that night, either. Nobody even now dares suggest what would have happened had a fire started burning on this hilarious night.

Most of the firemen were farmers or farmhands. They were to be summoned in case of fire by the ringing of the village church bell. It was arranged that certain farm horses should respond to the church bell alarm at certain times also. For this fire engine was not of the old-fashioned kind which men pulled with a rope. It had all the latest patent devices for quick harnessing, &c., and the harness was always left suspended for the immediate use of the horses, which in many cases boarded a mile away from the firehouse.

It was arranged that there should be a rehearsal of the firemen once a month, though the horses would not be disturbed for such a factitious proceeding. The engine would be pulled out into the street, the pipes attached to the fire-plug, and a stream of water thrown down the highway, to clean out the sewer pipes and frighten all passing horses. The village always attended these rehearsals, and the fire fighters were duly applauded and admired.

During the Winter an elaborate fire-

alarm system was also installed, so that the Fire Department might be summoned from even three miles away. The alarm was of the kind which sounded so many times for the number, and there was no automatic method of recording the number. The firemen had to remember it, and go to the right place accordingly.

It was 2 o'clock on an extremely sultry day in July. The fire bell began to clang, three two's "222." It was from the alarm the furthest removed from the firehouse, as fate would have it. The village Postmaster left his carpenter shop and ran to the church belfry and began ringing the bell as it had not been rung for many a long year.

In the course of about five minutes one villager appeared, awaking to the fact that he was a member of the Fire Department. He couldn't get into the firehouse, for the Postmaster had the key. He rushed to the church and relieved the Postmaster from his ringing, while the latter rushed to his carpenter shop and procured the key.

Within ten minutes a dozen volunteer firemen had arrived. The engine house was opened and the men took down the harness, thinking it would be better to have the engine in the street ready for the horses when they appeared. It was found that at the last rehearsal all the fuel had been burned up in the firebox of the engine, so there was a great hustle to get some shavings and coal.

While all this was being done the villagers were shouting frantically, the bell was beside itself in ringing. Then over the hill the fire horses were seen galloping. There were two of them, and a farmer was riding one. They still wore their plow harness, for they had been jerked from the field of toil.

The villagers cheered at the moving spectacle. The horses pricked up their ears at the excitement, and when within a hundred feet of the fire engine began to rear and prance exasperatingly. They were woefully frightened at that fire engine. They would not go near the diabolical thing. When the shavings began to burn and smoke was puffing out of the firebox funnel their fears increased. The women rushed to cover, anticipating a runaway.

But half a dozen villagers addressed themselves to each horse. Two took hold of the bridles, one welded the lash, and three others stood by to help, so that finally the horses were hitched to the engine, though they were scared nearly to death. While the animals were held by several of the volunteers the others robed themselves for the fray.

Their costumes were heavy Winter overcoats of blue, with ponderous capes—garments befitting the deadliest of Winter cold. But each man wore one of these on that scorching day, and donned a fireman's helmet of equally magnificent proportions. They made a grand picture when the full number were at last arrayed.

Within about twenty minutes from the time the alarm had sounded all was ready to move. Seven men rode on the engine. Others followed in a farm wagon carrying the hose. Just when the horses were turned loose and allowed to rush pell mell down the road some one happened to think and call out:

"Where is the fire? What was the number?"

All were in mute consternation. Some one did yell out, however:

"See, the smoke! Follow it!"

The number had been forgotten completely. But the smoke could be seen down in the valley. The Fire Department hurried those poor frightened animals as they had never been hurried before.

But when the three-mile run was over and the scene of the conflagration was reached, a mass of smoking ruins was all that remained for the volunteers to be strenuous over. The smoke, however, was entirely smothered by water, and the firemen strolled triumphantly back.

"I tell you, Bill," remarked one of the farmers, on the return trip, "this having a Fire Department is a great protection to our homes. It is wonderful how quickly we got started to that fire. If the run had not been so long we could have saved that house, without doubt!"





THE reason I haven't been engaged in dead earnest for more than six months was because I couldn't think of any novel way to announce the engagement," said the girl with wavering affections.

"There are people," purred the girl who enjoys a reputation for cynicism, "who find that the easiest part of the job."

"Oh, yes, I know all about them," said the fickle girl, airily, "but they don't count. Most any girl who keeps her head level will agree with me that it is no trick at all to get engaged. What stumps her is breaking the news."

"I don't see that there is anything very difficult about that," piped up the retiring blonde. "A girl that I know accomplished the feat night before last without loss of appetite or retarded circulation. All she did was to send for me to come over and stay all night with her, and then, after we got in bed, she snuggled up real close and said, 'Lucille, what do you think?'"

"I don't know," said I. "I'm engaged," said she. "You don't say so," said I. "Who to?" "Herbert, of course," said she. "Who did you suppose?"

"And that's about all there was to it. Of course, it took quite a while to get at all the details, but I couldn't see that even that part of the confession cost her much of a pang."

The fickle girl sniffed. "That girl," said she, "is away behind the times. She may be all right in her own way, but when it comes to modish customs she isn't one, two, three. We have outgrown Arcadian conditions, and the only engagements that deserve to be recorded in premarital annals nowadays are those that are announced in freakish fashion."

"Take the engagement of Miss Mabel Gassan of San Diego, Cal., for a notable example. Not many people outside her own little clique had ever heard of Miss Gassan, I take it, till she became engaged, and the chances are that they wouldn't have heard of her even then if Miss Nellie Grant hadn't given a luncheon to her and her friends and furnished a dessert of chocolate cannonballs whose stuffing consisted of a typewritten announcement of Miss Gassan's engagement."

"That struck the reading public as being rather an extraordinary innovation, but it wasn't a circumstance to some of the freak announcements that followed."

"The first of these wild inventions that I had any personal knowledge of was the case of the girl up on Madison Avenue who invited a number of her friends in to spend the evening and wound up the entertainment with a magic-lantern show. Now, I'm not saying anything against the magic lantern. It probably serves a useful purpose in some parts of the world, but it certainly did strike us as rather queer that the young woman in question should regale her somewhat blasé guests with a ten-cent stunt of that kind. However, when the last turn was thrown upon the screen and we read in big, bold script that Mr. and Mrs. Billings took pleasure in announcing the engagement of their daughter Caroline, &c., our perfunctory appreciation of the preceding diversion deepened into downright applause, and we gave Caroline and her



parents all the credit belonging to them for their ingenious scheme."

"That reminds me," said the cynical girl, "of the way Mattie Simpson let us know that she had been spoken for. She got a lot of us girls to come down to her house one afternoon to attend a spiritual séance, which was presided over by a professional medium who had been hired from a Fourteenth Street museum for the occasion. At the end of the session a wheel of fortune was brought out of some dark corner, and Mattie herself became master of ceremonies. As the wheel spun round, Fate, in the shape of Mattie, presented each of us with a small envelope, in which was sealed up what we unquestionably took to be a supernatural record of our future lives. Each girl held the riddle of her existence in her hand, unsolved, until all had been provided for by Fate; then, at a preconcerted signal from the medium, we opened our envelopes, just like a big office force on pay day, and found that not our own destiny, but Mattie's, was therein revealed. She was engaged, it seems, and had chosen that outlandish way to tell us about it. We felt a little bit put out with her at first, for so working upon our credulity and throwing us into such a fever of expectation over a little thing like that, but when we saw how delighted she was over both the engagement and the unique announcement, we forgave her and extended fervent best wishes."

"That's just the way I felt toward Harriet Danby," said the fickle girl. "She really did try my patience awfully. Harriet's head was always buzzing like a beehive with crazy notions, so I wasn't in the least surprised when she offered to entertain a few of her select friends with a photographic recital. I was considerably taken aback, however, when at the end of the programme the machine bawled out, in preternaturally clear accents, 'Attention! Attention! Attention!' Thrice the bugle call resounded, and, although it didn't take long to say it, we were all half petrified with curiosity by the time the prelude was ended. Presently the machine went on. 'Be it known by these presents,' it thundered, 'that on the 23d day of May, 1902,



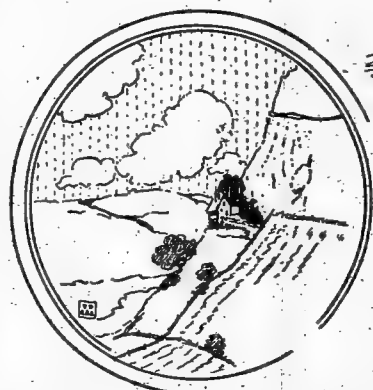
Harriet Danby and John Dempster—well, I don't remember the exact words after that, but the gist of the communication was that on the aforesaid date Harriet had engaged herself to John and John had engaged himself to Harriet and that some time in October the silly young things expected to be married."

"Of course, we all said nice things to Harriet, but our soft speeches were not coated thickly enough with sugar to cover up the bitterness of the chagrin we felt over the surprise she had sprung on us, and she couldn't help seeing that, although we wished her well, after a fashion, we still held more or less resentment against her. Our apparently unsympathetic attitude moved Harriet to a tearful confession."

"If you girls only knew," she said, "how much trouble I had to get that particular record made, you would show a higher appreciation of my efforts. I hired one of the crack baritone down at the phonograph laboratory to talk it off. He said it was one of the hardest jobs he ever tackled. He said it seemed so hard, somehow, to get the right inflection in a monologue after having sung the Pagliacci prologue and things like that for so many years. Why, he had to go through the whole rigmarole fourteen times before we got a record that sounded right. His bill was \$30, and then the phonograph company charged I don't know how much more for the use of their machinery. I'm sure if anybody had gone to all that trouble to entertain me I wouldn't act prumpy, no matter how I might feel."

"And then, of course, we all kissed Harriet and made up and promised to come to the wedding in October, which of course we will all do, although I don't doubt that each girl feels in her secret heart that she has been badly used."

The retiring blonde shook her head disparagingly. "According to my lights," she said, "all such exhibitions of inventive genius gone wrong are in exceedingly bad taste."



SQUIRE YOKUM'S WHITE MARE

whar yo' put him, one day th' same ez tother."

Notwithstanding this opinion, the Squire had shown a commendable impartiality toward the feminine and equine portions of his household. In his stable he kept three horses, a white, a sorrel, and a bay, named respectively Virgy, Merdy, and Jin. In his house lived his wife, Jin, and his two daughters—the elder Merdy, the younger Virgy.

Some invidious neighbors hinted that the Squire went to his stables to find names for his daughters and his wife. This the old man denied, declaring it a reflection on the age of his horses. Nevertheless, it was beyond the power of the oldest inhabitant to remember a time when a Virgy, Merdy, and Jin had not occupied the Yokum stables. Thus the prehistoric persistency of these names in the Squire's family, and the problem of who was called after who, puzzled the Modonkites for years, until it was decided that Mrs. Yokum had been called Jin just anyhow, principally because it happened so, while the two daughters had been christened Merdy and Virgy years before they were born. This disposed of the question of equine or feminine precedence to the satisfaction of everybody.

Although the Squire was not an authority in matters of jurisprudence, having never looked within the covers of a book or signed his name otherwise than with an X, he was known throughout the Kentucky mountains and as far west as Lexington as a judge of horses. From the heart of the Bluegrass more than one speculator had sought the old Mo-

donk Valley farm for advice, or else to make an offer for the three famous mares. The Squire welcomed his visitors with mountain hospitality, but in spite of the most alluring proposals his mares remained in his stables. Indeed, news that the Yokum farm had slipped again into the creek would not have created such a ferment of astonishment as the announcement of the sale of Virgy, Merdy, and Jin. So great was Squire Yokum's pride in these equine paragons, that he would have resented as an insult any proposition for their purchase coming from his friends. But Len Strader of Lexington, the latest pilgrim to Modonk, was ignorant of the Squire's sensitiveness on this subject.

Strader was the agent of a Lexington racing stable and was commissioned to purchase the Yokum mares at any price. He was a young man, and on the success of his expedition much of his future depended. The Lexington stock needed replenishing before the Autumn races, and the sporting fraternity believed there was a winner in Squire Yokum's stables.

Strader's campaign, however, had proved surprisingly disastrous. A fortnight's manoeuvres had failed to shake the Squire's decision regarding his mares, while the charms of the youngest daughter of the house of Yokum had completely enthralled the young Lexingtonian, whose timidity in the presence of women rendered this catastrophe more painful than failure in the horse trade. Virgy, the girl, or Virgy, the mare, both appeared hopelessly out of Len's reach. He had been unable to make a coherent de-

claration of his affections to the girl, neither had he excited the father's interest in his employer's proposals. Thus, beyond creating a diversion in the Yokum household, Len's schemes to acquire a horse and a wife proved equally futile and the unlucky youth decided on an immediate retreat to Lexington.

When he reached this melancholy solution of his troubles Len was idling along the creek below the Squire's precipitous farm. Several hundred yards above him he saw the old man stretched at full length under an apple tree, one of the few that had resisted the migratory propensities of the place. A "good-bye" was in order, and with it Len determined to make a parting offer for the mares.

"Yees, they's all three en 'th' corner lot yander," answered the Squire to Len's inquiries. "Virgy, Merdy, an' Jin, hitched up ter th' ole plough, an' Hi's a drivin' 'em."

"You don't mean, Squire, that those delicate creatures are dragging a plough over a hill like this?" asked the astonished horse dealer.

"Why, they is perty tollerble ch'ice, I reckon," replied the old man complacently. "Leastways, th' neighbors declare so attar seein' we-all drivin' a Sunday ter meetin'. Gee! hit's all velvet an' town-fixin's, an' a peert, clippin' pace en them 'casions, you bet!'"

"That may be, Squire, but they weren't meant for the plough. You'll ruin them. In a few years they won't be worth their feed."

The old man listened in amazement, cutting himself a "chaw" from a black slab of tobacco he drew from his jeans before venturing an answer.

"Hit do beat all," he said, turning the weed around in his mouth, "hit do beat all, th' diffunce between you-all en th' town an' we-all en th' mountings! Sech quar notions ez you-all hev 'bout some things! Neow, Jin hev been a ploughin' 'mos' ever sence I knowed her, an' hit ain't spilled th' ole gyarl yit, I reckon. Ez for Virgy an' Merdy, they's plum better off fer a pull 'cross kentry. Pears laik they-all 'ud git dauncy an' triffin' ef hit

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warnt fer jest sech squimmagin' once en a way."

"You'll find out your mistake before long, Squire. Such beauties need careful watching or they wear out and lose their value."

"Wore out! Gee bang! Hit's powerful cur'us whar yo' git sech ideas. Take Jin thar. Yo' cudden wore her out no more'n a mule, I reckon. An' thar's Virgy 'at you-all ez sot on. Why, th' critter 'ud be dawdlin' an' sassy ef she warn't druv en th' plough some."

"I know you are an authority in such matters, Squire, but I wouldn't plough with them for a gold mine."

"Young feller," said the old man solemnly, "thet thar field 'ill hev ter be broke up by some one ef we-all ez ter hev cohn an' 'taters, an' thar ain't none en this hyar fahm, 'cep'n Virgy, Merdy, an' Jin, ter do hit. Hit ain't work fer a man ter do; an' I kain't spose yo'd hev man ter hitch tother Virgy, Merdy, an' Jin ter no ornery plough, shorely?"

"Not for the world!"

"Yo' bet them three 'ill never be brung ter th' plough, not ef all th' cohn an' 'taters en Kaintuck was a waltin' fer 'em. They is folkses, though, en this hyar mounting kentry 'at 'ud hitch 'em ter yan plough fust chanest they'd git, an' think nawthin' ev hit."

"They would be brutes, then!" declared the young man, to which the Squire nodded approval.

"Now, Sir," continued Len, "I am on my way to Lexington, but before leaving I want to make you a proposition."

"Th' ole 'oman an' th' gyaris 'ill be plum disapp'inted ter find yo' gone, Suh. We-all is took a powerful shine ter you-all. But what ez yo' position?"

"Virgy, Merdy, and Jin are ploughing in the field yonder with Hi. When they reach us here I want to take Virgy, just as she stands, to Lexington."

"Gee bang! Virgy?"

"Yes, Sir; Virgy, the white one."

"The white one?"

"Just as Hi brings her. I would offer to take the three; but I know you won't care to part with all of them. Virgy has caught my fancy, and I offer you seven thousand dollars, cash down, for her."

"Seven thousand dollars fer ma Virgy! Gee bang!" exclaimed the Squire, in an awed whisper, rolling on the ground in his astonishment and staring at Strader as though the latter had gone mad. Then, with a prolonged fit of elephantine laughter, a few preliminary expletives, and another chaw, the Squire proceeded to consider Strader's offer with as much equanimity as he could command.

"I kain't say ez I hev ahry thing ag'in yo' position, Suh, but hit air powerful pertikler. So fer ez we-all kin see, you-all is a gen'lman; an' ef yo' air sot on hev'n' ma Virgy, why, Suh, yo' position are good."

"Virgy goes with me to Lexington?"

"Hit's this-a-way. Ef yo' kin brung her ter go w' you-all, we-all ain't a goin' ter say nawthin' ag'in hit."

"You mean that Virgy is skittish and hard to manage at first?"

"The old man laughed long and loud."

"Hit tuk me nigh onter a yeah befo' I done broke in ma Jin ter ma ways o' thinkin'! But hit mout be 'at Virgy 'ill go w' yo' right neow ef yo' say so. Hyah comes Hi a drivin' th' three on 'em, an' you-all kin give Virgy yo' position jest ez soon ez you-all see her."

The two men watched the lumbering plough rounding the bend of the ridge. It was hard steering and hard pulling, but Hi was an expert ploughman, and Jin in the forward yoke and Virgy and Merdy in the yokes behind her made brave headway along the stony, tilted-up field. As they came in full sight of the apple tree they stopped, presenting a spectacle that filled Len Strader, horse-dealer and lover, with bewilderment. For there, under the three yokes were Virgy, Merdy, and Jin—not the three he had expected to see—not the famous mares for whose purchase he held an unlimited commission—but the Virgy, Merdy, and Jin who comprised the "women-folkses" of Squire Yokum's household.

The picture was a striking one. Virgy, tall and slender, barefooted, clad in a loose, white calico, chatting and laughing with her sister who stood next to her, leaned upon the old yoke against which she had been pushing in the rough journey along the deepening furrow, she

was breathless after her exertions, and a hot flush kindled and wavered beneath her smooth brown skin. A few locks of curling yellow hair that danced in the breeze strayed from under her drooping hood. The spirit of the warm Spring morning, fragrant with the incense of upturned earth and blossoming hillside,



found its avatar in this youthful figure bending at the plough.

No such idyl pervaded Jin, the girl's mother. That strenuous dame, with head and shoulders thrust through the forward yoke of the plough, viewed her recumbent lord and master with unrestrained indignation that found vent in no uncertain manner.

"Hyah, yo' Squar Yokum," she called, "what you-all a-doin' thar? Pears lakke they mout be wuk fer a man en this hyar fahm somewhar. Quit yo' triflin' an' yarnin', an' feed th' hawgs an' foteh en th' coal fum th' mountings. I declar' ter goodness, you-all 'spect yo' women-folkses ter do all th' wuk. Git off'n thar, Squar Yokum, I tole yo'."

The Squire arose with great solemnity, not deigning a reply to this attack from the female at the plough. Strader was also on his feet. A resolute whether to take refuge in flight or to yield to the fascinations of the girl before him and stay indefinitely. Then he remembered with horror that he had made an offer to the Squire for his daughter in the mercenary spirit of a horse dealer.

"I didn't understand, Squire Yokum," he began, "when I made you that proposition. I thought—I—"

"You-all 'pears mighty confuscat-ed! Yo' mean ter say 'at you-all don' 'position no mo' fer ma Virgy? Ve'y well, Suh. Hit kain't mek no diffunce ter we-all."

"You misunderstand me altogether, Squire," interrupted Len eagerly.

"I apologize with all my heart for the blunders I have been making."

"Polergize? Look-a-hyah, Suh: 'Ill you-all 'plain wha' fo' you-all kyars ter 'polergize ter we-all? Yo' doan wan' talke ma daughter ter Lexington?"

"It isn't that, Squire, it isn't that," answered Len, getting more hopelessly entangled. "I would gladly take Virgy to Lexington—or to the ends of the earth—if she would go with me. But the idea of offering seven thousand dollars—"

"You-all think 'at the gyari ez no wuth seven thousand dollars?"

"She's worth a million to me, Squire!" said the young man vehemently. "But the fact is, when I made you that offer I thought I was bargaining for Virgy, your white mare."

It was the Squire's turn to be perplexed, as he realized the series of misconceptions in which he and Strader had been involved; and when he thought of the danger that had menaced his white mare his eyes rolled and he scarcely trusted himself to talk further with Len, fearing that the latter might plan some new strategy to deplete his beloved stables.

"No, Suh! No, Suh!" he declared with feeling. "You-all kain't buy that thar

white mar' fer no 'mount o' money. You-all kin talke th' gyari ter Lexin'ton fer yo' wife 'thout payin' ahry cent ter me. But I ain't givin' nor sellin' th' mar' ter no man. No, Suh! Thet are shore!"

The Squire's voice was sufficiently raised to include Hi and the three "women-folkses" at the plough as witnesses

to this final decision. It was a trying moment for Len, but he rose to the occasion.

"Do you really mean it, Squire?" he asked eagerly, extending his hand to the old man. "I may have your daughter, Virgy?"

"Ef she'll hev you-all," he replied with dignity, drawing his tattered coat about him and folding his arms. "Thar she be, an' you-all kin ax her befo' yo' goes ter Lexin'ton ef yo' kyars ter. But you-all kain't hev th' mar', Suh, nobow."

There was more than the flush that comes from physical exercise crimsoning Virgy's face and neck as she stood with drooping head in her place at the plough. Hi and the two other women, laughing

softly to themselves, drew away from her. Turning her head, she gave a frightened glance in the direction of the apple tree and again at her bare feet shifting uneasily about in the warm soil. Then, with the agility of a young deer, she sprang over the plough and fled down the furrow that stretched away, in curving lines along the hillside damp and cool from the ploughshare.

Squire Yokum, with your kind permission, Sir, I think I will postpone my return to Lexington to-day," said Len, his diffidence leaving him for once as he watched the girl's disappearing figure. Then, without waiting for a reply, he was off with giant strides on the trail, exulting in the certainty that this time no maiden wiles or masculine timidity could prevent that long-delayed, ardent declaration.

He stood silently contemplative for fully five minutes, stroking his

beard. Then he broke out: "Gee bang!" said the Squire, watching the impromptu race with an amused chuckle. "Hit do beat all beow thet thar young feller could ha' thowt 'at I 'ud permission ma white mar' ter be hitched up ter thet thar plough when thar be three women-folkses en th' fahm 'at kin draw hit 'thout no trouble nor resk! An' him a man 'at vallies an' 'spects a hawse too!"

With which observation the old man prepared to leave the field, his movements belag somewhat accelerated by the vindictive scowl that his beloved Jin directed toward him as she advanced on his retreat under the apple tree.

ION CLIFFORD.

The Woman Across the Way



YOU know the Woman Across the Way, of course! In a town of tall and variously peopled houses there is always a Woman Across the Way—nameless—mysterious—a window apparition, framed in lace curtains, with the width of a great gulf fixed between. There she is at certain set hours and looks out. She may be young or old, dark or fair, smiling or morose, a prim figure of propriety or an arrant coquette, a gay, laughing girl or a lean, sour-visaged spinster with spectacles upon her nose—whatever she is, whatever guise she wears, she is there. She may be one of

many women who sit and look out, but always she is the one of them all that you look for and watch and speculate about.

She is like the cuckoo in his clock—she marks time—she is an institution—and when she fails to appear things do not seem to go right, your taste for tobacco is faded and the mellow amber of your whiskey and water seems to lack its finest flavor.

If the Woman Across the Way is pretty, so much the better; if she is a friendly soul, and after few or many days of furtive watching on your part and here across the gulf you fall into the way of exchanging nods and smiles, that is dangerous; for it may well tempt you to solve the riddle, to lift the veil of the mystery, and find out the name and gain other exact knowledge about the Woman Across the Way.

To be properly interesting, the Woman Across the Way must be an unknown quantity, a being whose periodic appearances at the window give the only clue to what she is, a peg to hang theories and imaginings upon, a creature to send with a fantastic history and exalt into a phantasm. And as long as she is no more than a face framed in a cur-

tained window, or even a figure so framed, all these things are possible; but if you cross the gulf of paving stones, you come at once into the region of facts.

It was Sunday afternoon, and Smith sat at his window and smoked a large pipe and stored out from the mist of the smoke that swirled about his head and clung to his beard. The Woman Across the Way sat in her window and seemed to read—which was a custom she had. Then the small boy came along in the street below and beat upon a tin pan. He was a healthy boy and he beat vigorously and made a fearful din in the Sabbath stillness. And he wore beautiful clean clothes, a white shirt-waist to dazzle the eyes, and yellow curls that had cost his mother much pains. The boy stood under the window of the Woman Across the Way and settled himself to beat long and loud. The woman leaned out of her casement and cried down to him to stop, but he only smiled sweetly up at her and redoubled his efforts.

Kentuckians are gallant men, and Smith was no exception to the rule. He was indignant at such conduct. He was a man of action, too. He reached for a ripe blue plum that lay upon a fruit dish near his hand and let fly at the boy. The large plum went true and found its mark between the shoulder-blades of the boy. And because the plum was soft, it left a great splash of fruit juice upon the clean white shirtwaist. The boy set up a wail and dropped the pan, some tender-hearted passer by wiped away the mark of the projectile as well as might be—and the disturber of the peace went away very disconsolate and weeping bitterly. Then the Woman Across the Way smiled gratefully at Smith, and Smith, who had been chuckling gleefully to himself as the boy's wails ascended to his citadel and greeted his ears, smiled back brightly at the woman while he thoughtfully fingered another plum. Then the woman bowed, and Smith bowed.

That was the beginning. Afterward Smith got so many bright smiles and such friendly nods whenever the woman sat at the window that he yielded to temptation and one day crossed the way. Then he found that the woman could not write her name and did not know "a" from "b" in a printed book.

The book and the lace curtains were only parts of the stage setting got up expressly for Smith's benefit.



WASH no 'count? Don' say dat, Sah," Uncle Mose was wont to plead. "He's jes' projecin'. Boys will projec', yo' know, Sah. Dey's fo' all de worl' lak calves an' colts an' kittens; w'en dey's young dey kicks up dere heels, den dey steadies down an' chews dere cuds an' pulls dere loads an' ketches dere mice, jes' lak 'sponsible t'ings mus'." Wash he ain' nary bad spot in him, Sah; he don't t'ink, dat's all. W'en his heels git plumb steady on de ground, he'll pull his load shore enough. Yo'll see, Sah."

But in spite of Uncle Mose—who was not Mose's uncle at all, but his grandfather—sanguine expectations, the boy continued to "projec'." He was now fourteen, and his chief labor seemed to consist in devising ways of eluding chores and school and just punishments. His habitual movements were skulking; and though his eyes danced fearlessly, and his mouth broadened into almost perpetual merriment, he sought rather the solitary paths of the pine woods and Suwanee banks than the more populous lanes and roads of his native Ellaville. There he was apt to be reminded of unfulfilled contracts, stolen melons, decorated doors and fences, and of many other matters which he preferred to let sink into forgetfulness. Of his own family, Uncle Mose was the only one with whom he condescended to fraternize; and this concession was due as much to the fact that the old man excelled him in his chosen pursuits of trapping and fishing, as it did to his being openly sympathetic.

There were few spots inside a radius of ten miles with which Uncle Mose was not familiar, and this familiarity was especially comprehensive in regard to the fishing holes of the Suwanee. Fifty years before he had been a slave boy on a neighboring plantation, stealing off to the river on every possible occasion; and this love for the sport had been the one great pleasure of his life, interrupted only through the score of years which followed his emancipation, during which time he was working hard to provide himself with a home and to fit his children for a future which should be worthy of them as free citizens.

But as they grew up and branched out for themselves he returned more and more to the pleasure of his childhood, until now there was scarcely an afternoon which was not spent in part upon the Suwanee banks. And with accumulating years and stiffening joints his early wanderings up and down the river had narrowed down to a bank beneath a wide-spreading, moss-grown tree, from which he could cast a line into water which experience had taught him was congenial to fish. Here, after the sun had begun to throw shadows to the east, he could generally be found, either alone or in company with Wash.

His son Link, the father of Wash, often accused him of spoiling the boy; and in the secret recesses of his soul the old man sometimes felt the accusation was just, and resolved on an admonitory lecture the next time he should be alone with his grandson. But when that time came, and he realized how like the boy was to his own childhood, the words always died away unspoken.

Link was of a different nature. Born at a momentous crisis of his race, he had seemed to realize something of its importance and possibility. He was hard working, shrewd, more tolerant of faults than of frivolity or carelessness, able to read a little and subscribing for several political papers, narrow in his politics and party, and voting at every opportunity and on every possible pretext. Like many another of his race at that time, he was an example of strong, ambitious manhood, weighted down by a lack of knowledge. Between him and Wash there could be only misunderstanding—apprehension and avoidance on the one side, disappointment and up-

braiding on the other. But before an open break came there were rumors of war, its declaration, a call for troops, and then, before the family realized what was happening, Link had volunteered and been accepted, the first to join the immunes from his county.

The day after he left Uncle Mose did not even look toward the river. Wash skulked down and fished under the big tree for a while, then wandered off into the woods to look at his traps. The next day he went to the big tree again, but apparently did not like fishing alone, for he soon hid his pole, and once more wandered off into the woods. And the third day and the fourth were the same; but after eating dinner on the fifth, instead of hurrying out to dig bait, as usual, he looked wistfully and irresolutely at Uncle Mose, and when the old man rose and went out followed him to the truck patch behind the cabin.

"Ain' yo' gwine fishin' no mo', gran'pop?" he asked, disconsolately.

Uncle Mose leaned upon his hoe handle and looked at him benignantly.

"Not till yo' pap gits back, honey," he answered. "Dar's heaps o' wuk roun' dis place now. Yo' pap been do hit maw'nin's, an' arter he done git frou wuk at de sawmill nights, an' 'cep'n' I tuk his place hit'll shore fall on yo' mammy, an' she had mo' now den she ought. No, no, honey; yo'll hatter look out fo' de fish an' let de ole man ben' his back over de taters an' inyun's an' t'ings."

The boy dug his heel into the sand. "I reckon yo' ain' car fo' fishin', no-how, gran'pop," he said, irritably. "If yo' did yo'd fix de wuk some way."

Uncle Mose sank the blade of his hoe among the weeds at his feet.

"I's been fishin', off an' on, more'n fifty years," he said, defensively. "An' yo' ain' more'n ten. Dat means I car' fo' hit five times more'n yo'. But we mus'n' leabe wuk fo' good times, honey. I mout fix de truck patch wuk, lak yo' say; but dar's odder t'ings. I aim to he'p yo' mammy 'bout her chickens an' washin' an' housewuk. She ain' strong lak she mout be."

Wash dug his heel deeper into the sand and sniffed. As he heard it, a sudden hardness came into the old man's eyes. "An' dar's anudder t'ing," he continued, leaning again upon his hoe handle and looking straight at Wash. "I aim to chop an' pile up a heap o' nice wood fo' yo' mammy. She hab to go out un'er de trees mos' every day to pick up bits o' stick an' bark an' chips to kin'le her fire, 'case dey ain' no't in roun' de wood-pile 'cep'n' big sticks w'ich yo' pap bring an' w'ich ain' chop up. I aim to cut hit all an' pile hit 'gains de do', whar hit'll be handy fo' yo' mammy. No, no, honey; I caynt go fishin', nohow. Yo' mus' do de fishin' yo'se'f now."

Wash dropped his gaze to the ground, an unusual thing for him. But, then, the wood cutting was one of the chores he so studiously shirked.

"I's gwine wuk hard w'en I's bigger," he muttered, deprecatingly. "My mammy say boys mus' make mos' o' dere playtime. W'en I's a man I's gwine wuk hard lak my pap, an'—an'—be a soger," for, in spite of their antagonism, Wash regarded his father as embodying all that was manly and heroic.

"Yo'n nebbber be lak yo' pap," Uncle Mose said; "he study an' wuk hard w'en he's a boy. Yo' mo' lak ole ragged Jake"; then his gaze dropped in sudden abashed consciousness of having upbraided his favorite; and if the boy had waited a moment longer he would have heard the most abject apology and a contrite, "Don' yo' min', honey; hit's jes' de ole man a talkin'. Yo's a good boy, a shore 'nough good boy."

But Wash did not hear. He was speeding toward the woods, with dim eyes and heaving breast. He like disreputable Jake, the scoff of the entire community! If his father or any of those who were

accustomed to upbraid him had said the words, he would not have remembered them a minute after they were spoken; but Uncle Mose, who had never scolded him in all his life before, and from whom a harsh word could not be wrung except by direful provocation! The words were true. He knew it, even while combating them in impotent anger and wrath. And they stung and lashed him to the big tree, to his traps, to a spot in a dense thicket where he lay for a full hour picking vindictively at the leaves, and finally to his bed in the loft. He not to be like his father, when everybody said he was growing up big and strong and would some time be his very image! And this was his last thought when far in the night he fell asleep, with two big tears still undried on his black cheeks.

The next morning Uncle Mose's first thought was of reconciliation with Wash. But the boy was not in his bed, nor in the kitchen below, and only when he went to the door and heard a faint creak, clicking, from the truck patch did he understand that Wash was digging bait for an unusually early start. Shuffling in the direction of the sound, the old man stopped at the corner of the cowshed in sudden, incredulous amazement; for there was the boy, not digging bait, as he had supposed, but hoeing potatoes. Wash looked up with an odd smile on his good-natured face.

"Yo' better go he'p mammy wid her chickens, gran'pop," he commented, not even pausing to rest on his hoe handle as he spoke, but working vigorously. "I finish dese taters."

Then, as the old man opened his mouth without seeming able to make a sound, the boy continued: "I t'ink 'bout what yo' say, gran'pop, an' I's gwine be lak pop, an' I ain' gwine be lak ole Jake. An' I reckon yo' right 'bout mammy. I ain' nebbber notis befo', but dis maw'nin' I 'low she do look porely. W'en dese taters is done, I's gwine chop dat wood an' do lots odder t'ings. Now, yo' batter go 'long, gran'pop, 'case I's in a hurry."

A week later there was not a weed left in the truck patch, not a stick of wood that was uncut, and not a chore about the place that was in urgent need of being done. Uncle Mose was acquiring a chronic habit of rubbing his hands, mammy was smiling to herself almost continually, and Wash grinned even while his hands were being blistered by the unaccustomed tools. And then one day, at mammy's instigation, Uncle

Mose and Wash made a compact. It was to spend every Saturday afternoon under the big tree on the Suwanee.

FRANK H. SWEET.

Four of a Kind.

A MAN from "Down East" sojourned for a few days at a reasonably cheap boarding house in the city.

He became tired of the monotony of the table fare and complained to a newly made acquaintance. His friend told him of another boarding house which he thought would just suit, and stated that they served four kinds of meat daily, and every day.

The Down-Easter made the change, and after a few days' trial of the new place changed again.

The friend who had recommended the house inquired in astonishment why he had left it.

"Didn't like the fare," was the answer. "Didn't they give you four kinds of meat a day, as I told you they would?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, what was the matter? Wasn't that meat enough?"

"Enough, I guess; but I didn't like the kinds."

"What were they?"

"Ram, lamb, sheep meat, and mut-

ton."



To praise the golden rod, I fain would

pause,

For while it daubs and streaks the after-

erglow

And makes the frenzied poet kick and

throw

The Dorian fit that heralds his applause,

It tells me soon my undertogs of gauze

And "Panama" and "ducks" must

bob and blow

Upon Time's peg, and I must shovel

snow,

And fight the plumber in the righteous

cause

Of liberty, so precious and so dear.

If its subtle meaning read aright,

I'll strive for coal and have no time

to snooze

In three brief moons, though now the

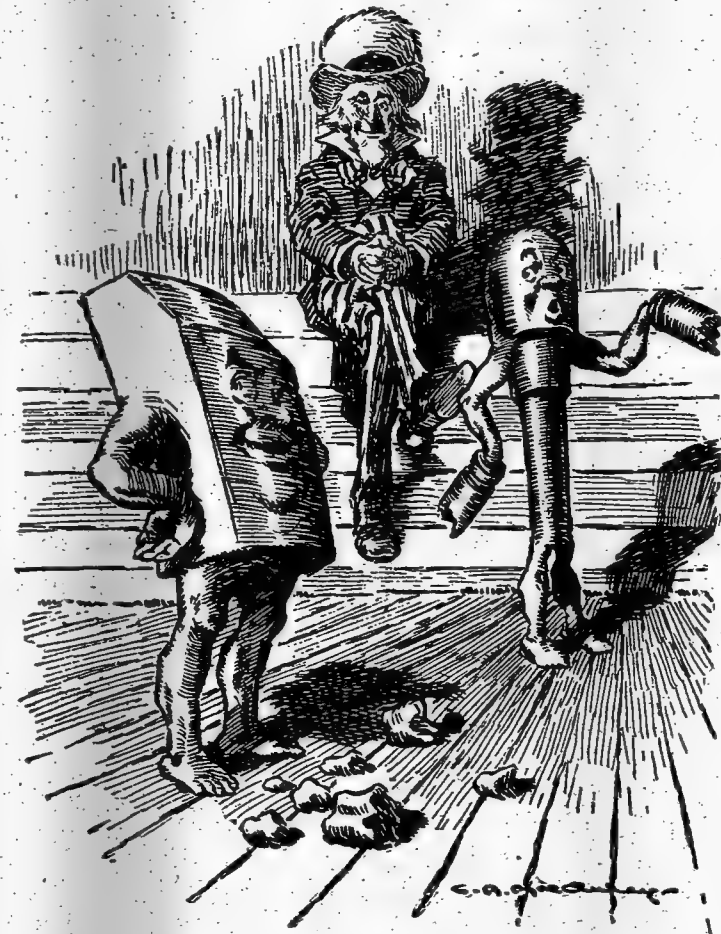
quail I hear.

And sip, on Helicon's most rosy height,

The cooling crystal of the berried

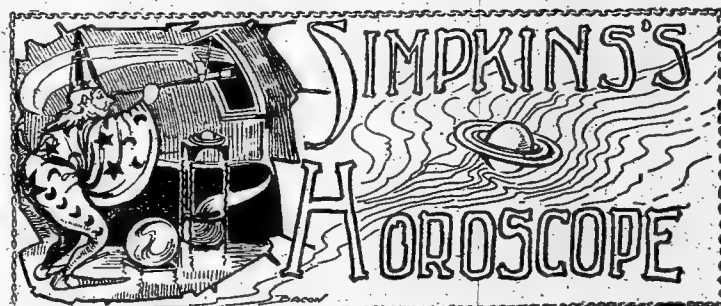
booze.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.



ARMOR PLATE AND PROJECTILE

Maintain an endless conflict, in which, at present, Armor Plate appears to have a trifle the better of the argument.



SIMPKINS had ideas, but none of them seemed to be worth much. At least they had brought him in very little revenue, and if revenue is not the test of value what is?

Every now and then Simpkins would think of something new, and if it didn't happen to be supplanted in his mind by something newer he would exploit it. He had exploited a good deal, off and on, and yet success seemed to elude him.

Unlike most persons who have ideas Simpkins was never discouraged. Probably that was because his ideas were not grand, all-absorbing ones, such as occur only once or twice in a lifetime, but simply—well, notions that come and go like waves lapping on a beach.

Simpkins was not rich, but he had desires that way. That was one of the reasons why he had so many ideas. He was always planning schemes which seemed to hold out possibilities of wealth, and the ideas were notions intended to help him along.

Reading some country papers one day—which had been brought back by the boarder who had been away on his holidays—Simpkins was struck by the number of advertisements of persons who dealt in the future—readers of horoscopes, interpreters of signs, decipherers of palms. The advertisements generally read something like this:

YOUR HOROSCOPE LAST.
Send us the date of your birth, (day, month, and year) and we will tell you what you may expect in life. Careful readings made by the most expert interpreters of the Science of the Occult. Any three questions you may ask will be answered for a nominal charge of 12 cents—ten cents and a postage stamp—and a full reading given for a fee of \$1.

Here seemed to be something new, and Simpkins determined to look into it. Not that he wished his own future told, interesting as that might be, but he thought that perhaps he could make something out of telling others. Evidently there was money in it, else why would so many be engaged in the business? True, the fees looked a little small. Still, in the aggregate, they might mount up, and anyway he must take conditions as he found them.

So Simpkins set himself to the study of the occult. He paid daily visits to the Astor Library and searched through old tomes, on the influences of the heavens. For he was honest—in a way—was Simpkins, and he had no notion of taking money without giving some return.

Having thus at length versed himself in the science of horoscopy, Simpkins inserted advertisements in the rural papers. They were very much like those which had attracted his own attention, and offered to answer three questions for 10 cents, an unlimited number for a dollar, and soon Simpkins was doing a brisk business. From the data in the letters he was casting horoscopes and reading futures with a zeal and an enthusiasm proportioned to the prospect of much wealth and the temporary novelty of the occupation. Incidentally Simpkins was becoming interested in his correspondents—particularly those of the fair and gentle sex. They wrote such confiding, candid letters, full of little confidences and tender pleadings, that the sympathetic heart of Simpkins was touched. Here was one, for instance, which reached him on the very first day of his new enterprise:

My Dear Mr. Simpkins: I enclose you at once \$1 for a complete reading, not waiting to test your abilities, of which I have every confidence, by a preliminary three questions. I have for some time been contemplating the subject of matrimony. Let me hasten to add that as yet my affections are centred on no one. The point on which I wish to consult you is this: At the time of my birth the planet Jupiter was ascending. (I have been told this at least.) Jupiter having thus influenced my nativity, I suppose I have a "jovial" nature—indeed, I am sure of it. Now, what kind of a husband ought a "jovial" girl to have? The reason I am so anxious for disinterested advice—as yours must be—is that I am possessed of considerable wealth in my own right, and fear that some of my suitors

may not be uninfluenced by mercenary motives. Very sincerely yours,
AMELIA R. DOBSON.

Here was something which gave Simpkins another of those ideas for which, as has been stated, he was famous. Why not himself try to win the fair—but here is the letter itself which he wrote in reply:

My Dear Miss Dobson: I have read your letter with interest, and have made a careful examination of the influences which prevailed at the time of your nativity. You are quite correct in saying that the planet Jupiter was in a preponderant position, and that your nature should therefore be a pleasant and amiable one—"jovial," in fact. To be happily married your husband should be, I should say, of medium build and fairly tall, light, rather than dark, complexion, about five, or even six, years your senior; and of a disposition not radically different from your own. As you are wealthy, the chances of a happy marriage would be greatly augmented were your husband to be comparatively poor. I am yours very truly, &c.

In which description those who knew Simpkins could not fail to recognize that astrologer himself, even to the last particular of being poor.

By just what steps Simpkins ultimately succeeded in obtaining the acquaintance of Miss Dobson it is not necessary to relate. Let it be stated, though, that when the acquaintance came it was in an altogether proper form, and that Simpkins was regularly introduced by a mutual friend, though the friendship, it is true, was not of long standing.

Now, Simpkins, though an astrologer, was also a diplomatist, and he had no

intention that Miss Dobson should connect him with the Simpkins whom she had consulted with regard to a suitable husband. So he refrained from mentioning the little circumstance, and as for talking about horoscopes, why, had the subject been mentioned he would have pretended not to know what the term meant.

Miss Dobson was an altogether pleasant and rather attractive young lady, and Simpkins soon found that he was beginning to like her quite apart from any mercenary considerations of her wealth. So he became a frequent visitor at the Dobson house, and having in the meantime experienced some twinges of conscience regarding the morality of accepting money for casting horoscopes had gradually abandoned the occult entirely.

Things in this way were proceeding swimmingly, and Simpkins's latest idea gave promise of at last being worth something. Miss Dobson apparently was not indifferent to her new acquaintance—perhaps it was because she recognized in him the physical qualities pointed out to her by the soothsayer—light complexion, slim, fairly tall, poor.

It may have been because of this interest which she took in him that Miss Dobson one evening asked Simpkins:

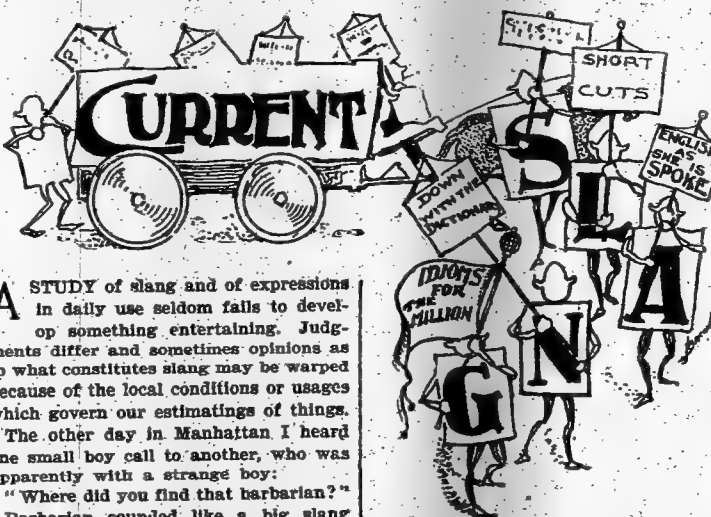
"Mr. Simpkins, in what month were you born?"

And Simpkins, unsuspectingly, and following his custom of speaking the truth when there seemed to be no reason not to, replied: "September."

"September!" echoed Miss Dobson. "The month of Saturn! Why, you must be of a saturnine nature, Mr. Simpkins. My, my, how unfortunate! Do you always feel gloomy? Do you know, I consulted an astrologer a short time ago, and he told me I needed the society of some one cheerful. I was almost beginning to think that you were cheerful, but I must have been mistaken."

And Simpkins, protesting that there was nothing in signs, and that astrology was a myth, realized that his case was hopeless.

Next week Simpkins had a brand-new idea. He is working on it now. It has nothing to do with horoscopes.



A STUDY of slang and of expressions in daily use seldom fails to develop something entertaining. Judgments differ and sometimes opinions as to what constitutes slang may be warped because of the local conditions or usages which govern our estimations of things. The other day in Manhattan I heard one small boy call to another, who was apparently with a strange boy:

"Where did you find that barbarian?"

Barbarian sounded like a big slang word, but the boy had used it in its true sense of alien, foreign, strange, unknown. That is the meaning that it had with the ancient Greeks, who considered all foreigners as their uncivilized and uncouth inferiors, and consequently there was a note of superciliousness in their employment of the word "barbarian." But we have no warrant for supposing it to mean savage and cruel.

The expression "right smart," so frequent in the speech of Southerners, is not such bad English as we of the North suppose. "Right" as an intensive is as old as our spoken language. We say right away and right handy, while the Bible contains the words "right early," and neither of the three is offensive to our ears. Why, then, the horror of right smart? Merely because we are not accustomed to it. Even when used in all sorts of unwarrantable conditions it is no worse than our Northern equivalent of "good deal."

Away down East in the Pine Tree State, where I was reared, one may occasionally hear a person or thing which has become a failure described as a "gone goose." That is from the Irish language, in which "gan," pronounced gawn, means without, and "gus," pronounced goos, means worth or value. The words are short, sonorous, and easily remembered, therefore some observant Yankees adopted them into the Yankee vocabulary. But in English the abstract

noun seemed like a concrete one, and the indefinite article was accordingly prefixed in all its uselessness.

"Forty-rod" is slang that was introduced into Maine by returned Californians. It refers to whisky so vile that it will kill at forty rods' distance—the most common kind in a prohibition State.

The words which are daily misapplied in a manner as bad as slang are so numerous that nobody can count them. Funny instead of strange or queer; audience instead of spectators—one might with equal propriety say listeners, which is identical with audience in definition; transpire instead of happen or occur; since instead of ago, as "a year since"; anxious when the milder word desirous would better express the thought; these are only a few instances conspicuous out of the thousands because of their flagrant and commonness.

Why money should be "spondulix" is something that I cannot understand. "The needful," "filthy lucre," "the stuff," "dough," "sinews of war," "root of evil," and some others are easily understood and of known origin.

Last Summer a good Methodist minister of my acquaintance was telling about some changes in his parish, and said "double deadout" and "a new deal." He was properly horrified to learn that this was the language of the billiard hall and card table. Those

gaming terms were borrowed from men who, like everybody else, used the terms familiar in describing entirely different circumstances.

I was shocked once to hear a veterinary surgeon speak of an asthmatic person as "foundered"; and correspondingly amused when a retired sea Captain directed me along a country road and around a corner by telling me to "sail down the channel, tack to port at the buoy, and steer no'th."

A civil engineer described a modern Hercules by calling him "strong as an iron bridge." A popular musician said an aching corn was "singing a good high soprano."

A very remarkable source of slang is the news which in these days of hurry is twice in twenty-four hours furnished as from all the corners of the earth. "Trek" from South Africa, and "hike," from the Philippines, are two recent examples of this.

"Mosey" for move or get out in a hurry also belongs to this class, and has a curious history. From the Latin vado the Spaniard made vamos, (or va-mo-se, pronounced in three syllables,) and carried it to the United States Southwest. The English-speaking settlers and adventurers took up va-mo-se and dropped the first syllable, making it mosey.

The reason why a countryman should speak of the sun as the "old haymaker" needs no explanation to anybody who has ever visited a hayfield.

Another phrase which would sound strange to metropolitan citizens is, "doesn't amount to Hannah Cook," or "isn't worth Hannah Cook." It is common in the State of Maine and the Canadian Province of New Brunswick. Last Summer I was gratified to learn its origin through hearing a man from Passamaquoddy Bay make use of the whole saying: "It doesn't amount to so much as poor old Hannah Cook of Campbell Island." The poverty-stricken and hopeless old woman little imagined that her condition would add a new simile to the language of a million of her fellow-creatures.

One-horse as an adjective denoting smallness is in such common use as to have become polite language. Literally one-horse towns are rare. Last year a certain college professor furnished Harper's Magazine an article on educational conditions in the South. He was overnice in his language; "one-horse" seemed coarse to him, so he Latinized it into "monohippic" and actually sent forth that ridiculous verbal monstrosity to readers of this day and generation in the United States.

CROMMETT CLARK.

The Last Resort.

A NEAR relation of the late Baron Munchausen on the maternal side, lineally descended from Ananias and Sapphira, was telling a party of friends about treeing a bull buffalo in one of the great trees of California.

"That story lacks likelihood," remarked the man who knows everything, like so many other men; "the buffalo belongs to the ruminant family, has four or five stomachs, and walks on hoofs. It has no claws at all and could no more climb a tree than a Jersey cow."

"As a general proposition you are right," said the story teller, with perfectly unruffled mien. "But this case was quite exceptional. We were after the buffalo with four of the most vicious dogs that I ever knew. One was a boar hound, one a great dane, one a psovie, or wolfhound, and the other a registered bulldog, with jaws like wrought iron. Well, they brought the buffalo to bay at the foot of the big tree, and pressed him so blamed hard that he just had to climb. That was his only salvation."

He Wanted Limes.

A RECENT visitor to Maine tells of an amusing experience in the "Prohibition State." Anticipating the difficulty of getting things to drink there he took with him an ample supply of "makings" for gin rickeys, all except the limes, which he supposed he could procure anywhere.

The day after arriving at his destination, a small town near the Rangeley Lakes, he went to the only store and asked the clerk if he kept any limes. The clerk thought a moment, and replied, tentatively:

"We've got chloride of lime and quicklime, if those'll do you."

Unlike the Machine.

"Do you think the flying machine will ever be practical?"
"It's hard to say. The idea has been in the air a long time."

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ECONOMY (?)

Saving at the Spigot; Wasting at the Bung.

The Game of All Games.

SOCIETY will soon be asking the inevitable question that follows every Summer season, "Did they get in?" It is strictly personal, and it may refer to one family or a set of families, and it is the final summing up of the campaign.

Did they get in? In these days money is not all, and after the money is got the harder task begins. It may be anywhere at all. Often the strategy involves a European expedition, with a rented palace and presentation at some Court or the assistance of titled nobodies who will lease their influence for enough American dollars to keep them comfortable. Or it may be at Newport, in a villa that cost close to a million, or at a hundred other places where riches roll on rubber wheels—and all for the purpose of getting in. Summer and Fall are the best time, for in Winter the gates of social joy close, and those who are not in have to remain outside for doleful months.

No matter what happens after they enter. It's the getting in that is the game of games. Often the "old man" grows weary and says things and goes to his quiet home and reads the quotations. But the campaigners keep up their work until the last minute. If they win they will need larger slices from his millions. If they lose, they return home, put his slippers in the right place, and do all they can to make him happy.

Even the Men Gasp.

I KNOW it's the fashion to score Northern men for street car discourtesy," said the Mere Man to the Southern Gentleman's heated utterances, "and I'm not saying we do not deserve some of the criticism heaped upon us. But we're not the only offenders."

"Do you mean the Southahnahs are bores, Sah?" indignantly asked the Southern Gentleman.

"I don't know, I'm sure," said the Mere Man, reflectively. "I've never been South. Anyway, I'm not talking about something I don't know. I'm speaking now of the actions of the women themselves."

The Southern Gentleman started as though to protest that never could the action of any woman be aught but admirable. But he restrained himself, and his friend continued.

"Coming up in the car to-day," he said, "I noticed a little incident that is food for thought. All the seats were taken. By the way, I did not have one of them; I stood on the rear platform. When we reached a fashionable street in the Seventies the car stopped to take on two passengers. They entered by the front door, and I could see that one of them was elderly and feeble. The younger, a woman about twenty, guided her down the aisle."

"Before they had reached any seats occupied by men, a girl about the age of the one who had just boarded the car promptly rose and tenderly deposited the old lady in the vacant seat. That was a neat thing to do, and some of the men looked ashamed that they had not been quicker to resign their seats. But the odd part came later. When the young woman rose she left a space more than enough for the feeble woman. In

fact, with a little crowding there was enough room for both and no need for either standing.

"When the girl with the old lady saw this extra space she calmly dropped into it, utterly ignoring the presence of the one who had risen. It took the car just about a minute to recover from the shock, and then every man with a seat rose and made a rush for the girl who was swinging to a strap. I tell you, it was a regular ovation she got. And the remarks that were made about the other woman were of such a warm character as would have driven her from the car if she had had less assurance. But she sat in the stolen seat as calmly as if she had been deaf, and never once during the trip did she give evidence that she heard the uncomplimentary allusions."

Man's Blushes.

IF there is any one thing that makes me want to get up and talk right out in meeting it is to hear it said of a man that 'he blushed like a woman,'" said the social philosopher.

"How woman ever gained the reputation of having run up a corner in blushes is beyond my comprehension. Report does her a grave injustice, for as a matter of fact she not only has no monopoly in blushes, but does not make use of the share that properly belongs to her. There are some women, of course, who blush if you even blink an eyelid in their direction, but as a general thing men blush much more readily and more violently than women."

"This is not a random statement that I am making for the purpose of hearing myself talk, but a sober deduction founded on careful observation. For years I have made it a point to study the sexes in moments of embarrassment, and the statistics I have jotted down prove that in nine cases out of ten the average man will fly the red signal of distress much more quickly than the average woman. This holds good in all sorts of situations."

"Crack a joke at a man's expense, he blushes; ply him with awkward questions, he blushes; subject him to some humiliation or let some ludicrous accident befall him in public, and he straightway rivals the boiled lobster in hue. A woman may redden slightly under the same circumstances, but her blush is diluted and perfunctory compared with the brilliant, sunlit glow that suffuses the countenance of man."

"I don't attempt to explain the phenomenon—physiologists and moralists may do that if they can—but merely give the facts for what they are worth, in the hope that the next time a story writer has a crop of blushes to dispose of he will ring a few changes on the old phrase that has done duty for generations and say of the heroine that she 'blushed like a man.'"

Mahomet's Vacation.

MAHOMET, when asked where he would spend his vacation, replied: "Mahomet will go to the mountain."

Upon counting his change, however, he found that he was short, so was compelled to stay his two weeks' vacation in the city. Later on he made capital out of the saying and was also enabled to take a trip to the seashore.

On the Coney Island Car.

A ROUNDT German who had been looking on the beer when it is amber boarded the Coney Island owl car the other morning. Just before the car started he espied a dealer with the last of a supply of live crabs, which he was trying to get rid of at any price.

"Yah," exclaimed the German, hastily leaving the car, "I buys dose crabs. Den I give dem to my wife an' tell her I been fishing yet. She not tink I stay out too late, already. Yes, no?"

The crabs were placed in a paper bag. The fat German boarded the car, laying the bag beside him on the seat. Then he promptly fell asleep. The crabs staid awake.

While the car was speeding toward Manhattan an unusually severe jolt turned the bag on its side. One by one the crabs crawled out. The biggest one waddled along the seat until it neared the other end, which was occupied by an Irishman who was returning home after a painstaking, but unsuccessful, attempt to drink up all the whisky on Coney Island. The Irishman was sleeping the sleep of the inebriated. His hand hung down on the seat beside him.

The big crab, after a careful examination of the Irishman's hand, decided that it was edible. With due deliberation it took a good grip on the tempting morsel.

Then things began to happen. The Irishman awoke with a howl. But when he cast his eyes on the crabs crawling over the seat and dropping to the floor he momentarily forgot the pain in his hand.

"Howly Mother!" he yelled. "It's seeing things I am. There's devil crabs, and snakes will be next, and then toads, an' the pink elephants. It's never a drop I'll take again if I get over this time. The saints have mercy on a poor man!"

"Ah, fergit it," growled a tough-looking individual on a rear seat. "Youse ain't got de Willies. Dem's real crabs. Can't youse feel de one dat's got his nippers in your paw?"

Between these words of kindly warning and the pain caused by the grip the big crab had on his hand the Irishman suddenly realized that the crabs were real articles and not the weird creations seen by persons who have imbibed too industriously. And he was a very angry Celt. With an oath he tore off the crab clinging to his hand and tossed it out of the car. Then he began kicking the other crabs out of the way. Right here the rotund German awoke.

"Vat? Vat?" he screamed, struggling to his feet, his face purple with rage. "Vat? You kicks mine crabs? I kicks you quick, already."

He did. Irishman and German went to the floor of the car in an exciting mix-up, even for a Coney Island owl car. The conductor and the motorman, aided by the tough individual from the rear seat, finally untangled things and forced the combatants into their seats.



"OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND."

When Jonah Was His Guest.

Of true conventionalities
The whale was not a flouter;
He made an after-dinner speech,
For he was quite a spouter.

threatening them both with arrest if they made any more trouble. The German had rather the worst of the short struggle. But the fate of his crabs, which had been trampled under foot or scattered through the car, seemed to worry him most.

"Vat mine wife say?" he inquired, dolefully, as he tried to pick up some of the battered crabs and replace them in the torn paper bag. "I tells her I stay late catching crabs for her breakfast. Und she look at de crabs, und de torn bag, und mine nose und eye, und she say: 'Yah, you trink beer und fight, but not fish.'"

"I vas unlucky yet. Yes? No?" he added, sadly.

Naming the Baby.

IN the Pennsylvania hill country where such first names as Noah, Cain, Ananias, Absalom, Judas, &c., are common, a clergyman who has a circuit in Lehigh County was called a few days ago to officiate at a christening. When he arrived at the woodman's cabin the wife seemed to be in charge of affairs. The baby was in white, and a few of the neighbors, members of the same congregation, had been invited, and were seated under the trees. When the babe was brought out by the parents the clergyman asked:

"With what name shall I christen the child?"

"Nias," promptly answered the wife. "Nias?" repeated the minister, slightly bothered. "Where did you find such a name?"

"In the Bible," said the wife.

"I guess not," said the preacher, mildly.

"Oh, yes, it's in the Bible," coolly answered the wife. "Ananias is in the Bible. This is a little boy, and we only want to call him Nias, without the Anna."

When Tarquin Fell.

Tarquin the Proud had just purchased the three books from the Sibyl. "But why," inquired his wife, "did you pay such a fabulous sum for the three, when you refused the original set of nine at the same price?"

With a sheepish look he replied, "Well, she acknowledged that I was handsome, and inserted a full-page halftone of me, free of charge."

Later, he was observed to blush at his own cupidity and hung a sign on the palace door, "No Canvassers Allowed."

A Cheaper Method.

Cato had just finished a speech with the usual words, "Carthage must be destroyed!"

"Why not," suggested a Senator, "capitalize a company and offer to build them a rapid transit subway?"

The Romans were well pleased with the idea, for they realized how thoroughly the city would be devastated. The expense, however, seemed too great, so they sent over Scipio with his army and did a cheap and effectual job.

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EIGHT PAGES

AUG

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NOTES—The highest and lowest prices shown are otherwise indicated, are based on sales of 100 shares less \$1.00 less \$1.00 charge. (Including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. in dividend period column 4 shows the period, 1A for 1st period, 2 for 2nd, 3 for 3rd, 4 for 4th, 5 for 5th, 6 for 6th, 7 for 7th, 8 for 8th, 9 for 9th, 10 for 10th, 11 for 11th, 12 for 12th, 13 for 13th, 14 for 14th, 15 for 15th, 16 for 16th, 17 for 17th, 18 for 18th, 19 for 19th, 20 for 20th, 21 for 21st, 22 for 22nd, 23 for 23rd, 24 for 24th, 25 for 25th, 26 for 26th, 27 for 27th, 28 for 28th, 29 for 29th, 30 for 30th, 31 for 31st, 32 for 32nd, 33 for 33rd, 34 for 34th, 35 for 35th, 36 for 36th, 37 for 37th, 38 for 38th, 39 for 39th, 40 for 40th, 41 for 41st, 42 for 42nd, 43 for 43rd, 44 for 44th, 45 for 45th, 46 for 46th, 47 for 47th, 48 for 48th, 49 for 49th, 50 for 50th, 51 for 51st, 52 for 52nd, 53 for 53rd, 54 for 54th, 55 for 55th, 56 for 56th, 57 for 57th, 58 for 58th, 59 for 59th, 60 for 60th, 61 for 61st, 62 for 62nd, 63 for 63rd, 64 for 64th, 65 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136th, 137 for 137th, 138 for 138th, 139 for 139th, 140 for 140th, 141 for 141st, 142 for 142nd, 143 for 143rd, 144 for 144th, 145 for 145th, 146 for 146th, 147 for 147th, 148 for 148th, 149 for 149th, 150 for 150th, 151 for 151st, 152 for 152nd, 153 for 153rd, 154 for 154th, 155 for 155th, 156 for 156th, 157 for 157th, 158 for 158th, 159 for 159th, 160 for 160th, 161 for 161st, 162 for 162nd, 163 for 163rd, 164 for 164th, 165 for 165th, 166 for 166th, 167 for 167th, 168 for 168th, 169 for 169th, 170 for 170th, 171 for 171st, 172 for 172nd, 173 for 173rd, 174 for 174th, 175 for 175th, 176 for 176th, 177 for 177th, 178 for 178th, 179 for 179th, 180 for 180th, 181 for 181st, 182 for 182nd, 183 for 183rd, 184 for 184th, 185 for 185th, 186 for 186th, 187 for 187th, 188 for 188th, 189 for 189th, 190 for 190th, 191 for 191st, 192 for 192nd, 193 for 193rd, 194 for 194th, 195 for 195th, 196 for 196th, 197 for 197th, 198 for 198th, 199 for 199th, 200 for 200th, 201 for 201st, 202 for 202nd, 203 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Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 23, 1902

BONDS.

Sales Week Ended Aug. 23, \$10,929,000

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Adams Express Co.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	1
Adams & Susquehanna gtd. 7s.	113	113	113	113	5
American Bicycle Co.	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	38
American Hide & Leather Co.	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	1
American Spirits Manufacturing Co.	90	91 1/4	90	91 1/4	6
American Lumber & Improvement Co.	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	113 1/2	1
Ann Arbor 4s.	100	100	100	100	1
Atchafalaya, Topeka & Santa Fe gen. 4s.	103 1/2	104	103 1/2	104	50
Atchafalaya, T. & S. F. adjust. 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	23
Atchafalaya, T. & S. F. adjust. 4s. stamped.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	81
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	53 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio conv. deb. 4s.	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	15 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio gold 4s.	103 1/2	104	103 1/2	103 1/2	1
Balt. & Ohio, Pitta. L. E. & West Va. 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	2
Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Div. 3 1/2s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	25 1/2
Brooklyn Ferry Co.	100	100	100	100	1
Brooklyn Queens County & Suburban Co.	100	100	100	100	1
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st 4s.	102 1/2	103	102 1/2	102 1/2	38
Brooklyn Union Gas Co.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	5
Bur. Cedar Rapids & Northern 1st 5s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	1
Canada Southern 1st 5s.	105	105 1/4	105	105 1/4	23
Central of Georgia consol. 5s.	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	39
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.	84	84	77	77	61 1/2
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.	41 1/4	41 1/4	38 1/4	38 1/4	340
Central of Georgia 3d pref. income.	26	26	26	26	3
Central of Georgia, Chattanooga Div. 4s.	92	92	92	92	5
Central of New Jersey gen. 5s.	136	136	136	136	5
Central Pacific guaranteed 3 1/2s.	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	18
Central Pacific guaranteed 4s.	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	87
Chesapeake & Ohio 4 1/2s.	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	10
Chesapeake & Ohio consol. 5s.	120	120	119 1/4	119 1/4	13
Chicago & Alton 3 1/2s.	85 1/2	85 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	83
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy deb. 5s.	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	11
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy consol. 5s.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	57 1/2
C. B. & O. coll. N. P. & Gt. N. joint 4s.	96	96	96	96	5
C. B. & O. coll. N. P. & Gt. N. joint 4s. reg.	96	96	96	96	5
C. B. & O. Illinois Div. 3 1/2s.	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	2
C. B. & O. Nebraska ext. 4s.	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	6
Chicago & Eastern Illinois general 5s.	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	9
Chicago & Erie 1st 5s.	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	2
Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville ref. 5s.	116	116	116	116	2
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul consol. 7s.	116	116	116	116	1
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul terminal 5s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	1
Chl. Mil. & St. P. C. & P. W. 5s.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	5
C. M. & St. P. Wis. & Minn. Div. 5s.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	1
C. M. & St. P. Hastings & Dakota 7s.	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	8
Chicago & Northwestern sinking fund 5s.	109	109	109	109	35
Chicago & Northwestern gold 7s.	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	10
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific gen. 4s.	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2	10
Chicago, St. Paul & New Orleans 5s.	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	127 1/2	16
Chicago, St. Paul, Minn. & Omaha con. 5s.	137 1/2	137 1/2	137 1/2	137 1/2	4
Chicago Terminal Transfer 4s.	102	102	102	102	1
Cleve. Clin. & St. Louis gen. 4s.	103	103 1/4	103	103 1/4	1
C. C. & St. L. St. Louis Div. 4s.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	1
Cin. Ind. St. Louis & Chicago 4s.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	1
Colorado Fuel & Iron 5s.	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	1
Colorado Fuel & Iron gen. 5s.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	1
Colorado Fuel & Iron convertible 5s.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	1
Colorado Midland 1st 4s.	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	1
Colorado & Southern 4s.	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	1
Consolidated Tobacco 4s.	64 1/2	65	64 1/2	64 1/2	1
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	8
Denver & Southwestern general 5s.	90	90	90	90	5
Detroit City Gas 5s.	97	97	97	97	170
Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette 1. & 3 1/2s.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	2
Detroit Southern, Ohio Southern Div. 4s.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	1
East Tenn. Va. & Ga. consol. 5s.	122	122	122	122	8
Edison El. fil. of N. Y. conv. 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	82
Erie general 4s.	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	1
Erie 1st consol. 4s.	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	28
Erie 1st consol. 4s.	100	100 1/4	100	100	97
Erie, Pennsylvania coll. trust 4s.	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	8
Evansville & Terre Haute gen. 5s.	110	110	110	110	1
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4s.	115	115	114	114	28
Fort Worth & Rio Grande 1st 4s.	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2	19
Gal. Houston & Henderson 5s.	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	110
Green Bay, debenture, B.	20	21 1/4	20	21 1/4	6
Hocking Valley 4 1/2s.	100	100 1/4	100	100 1/4	4
Houston, East & West Texas 5s.	103	103	103	103	4
Houston & Texas general 4s.	96	96	96	96	5
Illinois Central 4s. 1903.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	1
International & Great Northern 2d 5s.	102	102 1/2	102	102 1/2	20
International & Great Northern 3d 4s.	78	78	78	78	5
International Paper 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	1
Iowa Central 1st 5s.	117	117	117	117	1
Iowa Central ref. 4s.	97	97	97	97	2
Kansas City, Ft. Scott & Memphis 4s.	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	31
Kansas City Southern 3s.	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2	89
Kings County Elevated 1st 4s.	88	88	88	88	6
Laclede Gas 1st 5s.	106	106	106	106	1
Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre ext. 4 1/2s.	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	5
Long Island unified 4s.	103	103	103	103	1
Louisville & Nashville unified 4s.	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	1
Louisville & Nashville general 5s.	119	119	119	119	1
Manhattan consol. 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	1
Metropolitan Street Railway ref. 4s.	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	98 1/2	15
Met. Street gen. 5s.	120	120	120	120	7
Met. West Side Elevated of 120, 40 & 45.	101	101	101	101	3
Mexican Central 1st income.	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	22
Midland of New Jersey 1st 5s.	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	5
Minneapolis & St. Louis Pacific ext. 5s.	129 1/2	129 1/2	129 1/2	129 1/2	8
Missouri, Kansas & Eastern 1st 5s.	129 1/2	129 1/2	129 1/2	129 1/2	1
Missouri, Kansas & Texas ext. 5s.	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	1
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 1st 4s.	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	1
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 2d 4s.	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	194
Mo. Kan. & Texas, St. Louis Div. 4s.	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2	72
Missouri, Kansas & Texas of Texas 5s.	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	22
Missouri Pacific 1st col. 5s.	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	22
Missouri Pacific trust 5s.	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	22
Mobile & Ohio new 6s.	129 1/2	129 1/2	129 1/2	129 1/2	22
Nash. Chat. & St. Louis consol. 5s.	115	115	115	115	14
National R. R. of Mex. 1st con. 4s.	75 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2	1
New York Central deb. 5s. 1894.	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	1
New York Central 1st 7s.	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	8
New York Central, Lake Shore 3 1/2s.	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	1
New York Cent. Lake Shore coll. 3 1/2s. reg.	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	11
New York Dock 4s.	97	97	97	97	32
N. Y. Gas, El. L. H. & P. coll. tr. 5s.	113	113	113	113	1
N. Y. Gas & El. L. H. & P. pur. money 4s.	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	6
N. Y. N. H. & H. 4s. conv. 5s.	226	226	226	226	2
New York, Ontario & Western ref. 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	28
New York, Sus. & Western general 5s.	108	108	108	108	4
Norfolk & Western consol. 4s. & C. joint 4s.	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	71
Norfolk & Western 4s.	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	41 1/2
Norfolk & Western prior 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	1
Oregon Railroad & Navigation con. 4s.	102	102	102	102	1
Oregon Short Line con. 5s.	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	1
Oregon Short Line 5s.	125 1/2	125 1/2	125 1/2	125 1/2	1
Pacific Coast 1st 5s.	112	112	112	112	3
Penn. for new conv. 3 1/2s. 50% paid.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	20 1/2
Penn. & Eastern 1st 4s.	70	70	70	70	1
Penn. & Eastern 1st 4s.	100	100	100	100	1
Reading general 4s.	96	96 1/2	96	96 1/2	43
Reading, Jersey Central coll. 4s.	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	16
Rio Grande Western 1st 4s.	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	8
St. Louis & Iron Mountain general 5s.	117	117	116 1/2	116 1/2	1
St. Louis & Iron Mountain unif. & ref. 4s.	94	94 1/2	94	94 1/2	1
St. Louis & San Francisco general 5s.	114	114	114	114	1
St. Louis & San Francisco ref. 4s.	96	96	96	96	1
St. Louis Southwestern 1st 4s.	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	1
St. Louis Southwestern 2d 4s.	90	90 1/2	90	90 1/2	1
St. Louis Southwestern consol. 4s.	90	90 1/2	90	90 1/2	1
St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba con. 5s.	125 1/2	125 1/2	125 1/2	125 1/2	1
St. Paul & Duluth con. 4s.	100	100	100	100	1
San Antonio & Aransas Pass 4s.	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2	1
Seaboard Air Line gold 5s.	90	90	90	90	1
Seaboard Air Line ref. 5s.	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Southern Pacific 5s.	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	1
Southern Pacific of Cal. con. 5s. stamped.	100 1/2	110	100 1/2	110	1
Southern Railway 5s.	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	1
Southern Railway, Mobile & Ohio col. 4s.	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	1
Standard Oil & Twine 1st 5s.	13	13	13	13	1
Tenn. Coal & Iron, Strm. Div. 5s.	67	67 1/2	67	67 1/2	1
Texas & Pacific 1st 5s.	100	100	100	100	1
Texas & Pacific 2d 5s.	120	120	120	120	1
Terminal A. & S. L. 1st 5s.	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	1
Terminal A. & S. L. 2d 5s.	115	115	115	115	1
Third Avenue con. 4s.	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2	89 1/2	1
Toledo, St. Louis & Western 4s.	96	96	96	96	1

BONDS.

	First	High	Low	Last	Sales
Toledo, St. Louis & Western prior 1st 5s.	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	1
Ulster & Delaware 1st 5s.	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	1
Union Pacific 1st 4s.	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	1
Union Pacific 1st convertible 4s.	109 1/2	110	109 1/2	109 1/2	1,000
United States Reduction and Refining 5s.	85	85	85	85	5
Wabash 1st 5s.	119	119	119	119	4
Wabash 2d 5s.	109 1/2	109 1/2	109	109	1
Wabash debenture Series 3 1/2s.	77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	1,271
Wabash sinking fund 5s.	107 1/2	107 1/2	107	107	5
Wabash, Omaha Div. 3 1/2s.	89	89	89	89	12
Western Union coll. trust 5s.	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	1
Western Union real estate & ref. 4 1/2s.	110	110	110	110	6

AUG

Nash., Chant. & St. L. 1st 7s, 1913. J J
Do 1st con. g. 5s, 1928. A O
Do 1st g. 6s, Jasper Branch. 1923. J J
Do 1st 6s, McM., M. W. & Alb. 1917. J J
Do T. & P. Branch 6s, 1917. J J
Nat. R. of Mex. pr. lien g. 4 1/2s, 1924. J J
Do 1st consol. g. 4s, 1951. A O
N. O. & N. E. pr. lien 6s, Nov. 1915. A O

Range for Year 1902.										Highest. Lowest.		Last Sale.		Bid. As.																	
														N. Y. Cen. & Hud. 1st Is. 1903.		J J		1047		Jun 23		1015		Jul		2019		Aug 20		1015	
														Do registered.		J J		1048		Jun 10		1034		Feb 10		1014		Jun 10		1014	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1049		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1050		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1051		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1052		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1053		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1054		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1055		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1056		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1057		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1058		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1059		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1060		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1061		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1062		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1063		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1064		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1065		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1066		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1067		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1068		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1069		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1070		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1071		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1072		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1073		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1074		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1075		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1076		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1077		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1078		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1079		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1080		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1081		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1082		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1083		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1084		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1085		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1086		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1087		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1088		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1089		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1090		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1091		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1092		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1093		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1094		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1095		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1096		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1097		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1098		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1099		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1100		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1101		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1102		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1103		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1104		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1105		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1106		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1107		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1108		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1109		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1110		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1111		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1112		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1113		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1114		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1115		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1116		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1117		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1118		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1119		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1120		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1121		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1122		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1123		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1124		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1125		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1126		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1127		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1128		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1129		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1130		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1131		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1132		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1133		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1134		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1135		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1136		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1137		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1138		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1139		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1140		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1141		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1142		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1143		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1144		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1145		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1146		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do deb. 5s, 1894-1904.		J J		1147		Jan 27		1028		Apr 2		1012		Jul 2		1012	
														Do registered.		J J		1148													

[illegible]

[illegible]

INACTIVE STOCKS—LAST TRANSACTIONS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

The following table gives the range of prices in 1902 for stocks in which there have been no dealings during the past week. Where no sale has occurred this year the date of the last transaction is given:

*Sales of less than 100 shares. †Extra dividend. Last regular payment July 1, 1902, 1 per cent. **Annual rate of 14 per cent. Last dividend July 1, 1902, 5 per cent. All stocks in this table par \$100, except Cleveland and Pittsburgh, Morris and Essex, Northern Central, Kingston and Pembroke common and first preferred, New York and Harlem, Philadelphia Company, Pennsylvania, Westcott and Youghioheny, Warren Railroad, and Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. First preferred, the par value of each of which is \$50. American Coal and Southern and Atlantic Telegraph are \$25 par. New Central Coal is \$20 par.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.

Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M-Monthly; B-Bi-monthly; Q-Quarterly; S-Semi-annual; A-Annual.

SECURITIES.							SECURITIES.							SECURITIES.										
Out-	Per	Last					Out-	Per	Last					Out-	Per	Last								
standing.	Cent.	Dividend.	Date.	Bid.	Asked.		standing.	Cent.	Dividend.	Date.	Bid.	Asked.		standing.	Cent.	Dividend.	Date.	Bid.	Asked.					
BANKS.																								
America	\$1,500,000	8	S	July 1, 02	540	560	N. Y. & East River	750,000	1 1/2	Q	June 15, 02	75	80	Ole Elevator	6,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 02	103	104				
Amer. Exch. & Tr.	5,000,000	8	S	May 1, 02	288	275	Do 1st 5c 1922	750,000	1 1/2	Q	May 1, 02	75	80	Do preferred	6,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 02	103	104				
Astor National	350,000	5	Q	Aug. 1, 02	760	800	N. Y. & Hoboken	3,300,000	1 1/2	Q	June 2, 02	70	72	P. B. & L. Ex. (\$50)	10,000,000	1 1/2	Q	Apr. 1, 02	93	98				
Bowery	250,000	8	S	July 1, 02	340	400	Do con. 5c 1946	3,300,000	2 1/2	Q	June 1902	85	87	P. B. & L. Ex. (\$50)	10,000,000	1 1/2	Q	Apr. 1, 02	93	98				
Broadway (Nat.)	1,000,000	6	S	July 2, 02	340	360	Do preferred	1,000,000	2 1/2	Q	June 1902	80	70	Do preferred	2,250,000	2	Q	July 15, 02	200	205				
Brooklyn	50,000	3	S				Union	8,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 02	44	45	Royal B. Mining	3,600,000	1 1/2	Q	June 1902	274	45				
Butch. & Prov's	300,000	3	S				Do 1st 5c 1925	2,200,000	2 1/2	Q	May, 1902	97 1/2	98 1/2	Do preferred	10,000,000	1 1/2	Q	June 30, 02	104 1/2	105 1/2				
Central Nat.	1,000,000	4	S	July 1, 1900	160	180	Am. Lt. & Trac.	4,375,000	1 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 02	40 1/2	41 1/2	Seaboard Air L.	29,077,650	2	Q	July 1, 02	162	164				
Century	100,000	3	S				Bay State (\$50)	100,000,000	1 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 02	1 1/2	2	Do preferred	18,635,100	1 1/2	Q	June 30, 02	53 1/2	54 1/2				
Chase National	1,000,000	6	S	July 1, 02	150	170	Binghamton Gas	500,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1902	94 1/2	95	Standard Copper	1,200,000	1	S	Dec. 31, 01	294	325				
Chatham Nat. (\$25)	450,000	4	Q	July 1, 02	350	360	Bklyn. Gas	500,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1902	82	84	Standard Milling	4,600,000	1	S	Mar. 1902	8	9 1/2				
Chemical Nat.	300,000	25	Q	July 1, 1902	325	425	Buffalo City Gas	7,000,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1902	84 1/2	84	Do preferred	6,000,000	1	S		34	35				
Citizens' (Nat.)	1,550,000	13	Q	May 1, 02	200	210	Cent. Gas Co. 1927	3,550,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 02	100 1/2	111	Standard Oil	97,500,000	10	Q	June 15, 02	670	675				
City (National)	125,000,000	10	S	Nov. 1, 01	320	325	Columbus Gas L.	1,500,000	2 1/2	S	July 1902	108	109	Stor. Power (\$50)	5,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 02	164	165				
Colonial	100,000	5	S				Do 1st 5c 1927	1,688,825	3	S	Mar 15, 02	99	100 1/2	Do 1st 5c 1919	5,000,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 02	101	102				
Columbia	300,000	4	S				Cong. Gas of N. J.	3,065,800	3	S	June 15, 02	108	110	Teann. Cop. (\$25)	4,375,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 02	164	165				
Corn Exchange	2,000,000	6	S	Aug. 1, 02	440	450	Do preferred	1,000,000	3	S	July 1902	89 1/2	91	Tronton Potteries	1,750,000	2	Q	June 10, 02	110	116				
EAST RIVER NAT.																								
(S25)	250,000	4	S	Jan. 2, 02	160	180	Do 1st con. 5c	1,000,000	3	S	July 1902	89 1/2	91	Do 1st 5c 1903	3,000,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 02	103	104				
11th Ward (\$25)	100,000	4	S	Jan. 2, 02	195	210	Con. Gas (C. G.)	923,000	3 1/2	S	July 1902	103	104	Union City (\$10)	3,000,000	1	Q	Apr. 1, 02	121	131				
Equitable Nat.	200,000						Denver Gas & E.	600,000	3	S	May 1, 02	103	104	Union City (\$10)	3,000,000	1	Q	Apr. 1, 02	121	131				
Fidelity	200,000	125	Q	July 1, 02	4000	4200	Electric	2,650,000	1 1/2	S	Sep. 1900	23	25 1/2	Do 2d pref'd	4,000,000	4	S	Apr. 1, 02	132	134				
Fifth Avenue	100,000	10	S	Jan. 2, 02	375	425	Ft. Wayne	2,400,000	2 1/2	S	Nov. 1901	68	71	United Copper	30,000,000	1	S		32	34				
Fifth National	200,000	6	S	Jan. 2, 02	315	330	Es. 1925	2,000,000	8	S	July 1902	56	60	U. S. Envelope	750,000	2 1/2	S	Mar. 1, 02	71	75				
First National	10,000,000	10	S	Jan. 2, 02	340	360	Grand Rapids	1,225,000	2 1/2	S	Feb. 1902	104 1/2	106	Do preferred	3,970,000	2 1/2	S	Mar. 1, 02	71	75				
Fourth National	3,000,000	3 1/2	S	July 1, 02	240	245	Ind. Nat. (\$50)	2,000,000	2	S	June 1900	70	80	U. S. Iron, C. & C.	8,500,000	2 1/2	S	Sep. 1900	724	74				
GALLATIN NAT.																								
(S50)	1,000,000	15	S	Apr. 5, 02	430	440	Do 1st 5c 1920	2,750,000	3	S	May 1902	102 1/2	104 1/2	Do 1st 5c 1949	8,833,000	2 1/2	S	Sept. 1900	724	74				
Ganesevoort (\$50)	200,000	2 1/2	S	Feb. 1902	140	150	1st 5c 1908	800,000	3	S	May 1902	47	51	Do preferred	3,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 20, 02	81 1/2	82 1/2				
Garfield National	1,000,000	3	S	June 30, 02	160	170	Jackson Gas (\$50)	250,000	2	S	Dec 31, 01	78	80	Westinghouse	10,550,000	16	Q	July 10, 02	183 1/2	185				
German Am. (\$75)	750,000	3	S	Aug. 1, 02	350	360	Do 1st 5c 1937	250,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1902	102	104	W. & W. Pump	2,000,000	2 1/2	S	May 1, 02	121	127				
German Exch.	200,000	110	S	July 1, 02	355	400	Lafayette 1st 5c	1,000,000	3	S	May 1902	67	62	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Germania	200,000	110	S	May 1, 02	350	360	Logansport & W.	1,750,000	3	S	June 1902	51	54	Syracuse	1,812,000	3	S	July 1902	98 1/2	100 1/2				
Greenwich (\$25)	200,000	3	S	July 1, 02	175	200	Do 1st 5c 1925	100,000	3	S	Apr. 1902	99	102	Stuyvesant (\$25)	2,000,000	3	S	Jan. 1902	50	50				
Hamilton	200,000	3	S	July 1, 02	175	200	Mutual	3,500,000	4	S	Jan 10, 02	340	350	W. & W. Pump	2,000,000	2 1/2	S	May 1, 02	121	127				
Hanover Nat.	3,000,000	10	S	July 1, 02	680	695	New Amsterdam	8,500,000	2 1/2	S	July 1902	112	113	Do 1st 5c 1937	4,255,700	3	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Hide & Leath. Nat.	500,000						Es. 1948	14,000,000	2 1/2	S	Dec. 1901	67 1/2	68 1/2	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Imp. & Tr. Nat.	1,500,000	10	S	July 1, 02	680	695	N. Y. & R. Ex. 1924	3,500,000	3	S	June 1902	51	54	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Internat. Banking	1,000,000	14	S	July 1, 02	225	232	Ohio & Ind. 1st	2,000,000	3	S	June 1902	51	54	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Irving Nat. (\$50)	1,000,000	14	S	July 1, 02	225	232	Es. 1924	750,000	2 1/2	S	July 1902	96	98	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Jefferson	200,000						1st 5c 1937	2,537,000	2 1/2	S	Mar. 1902	92	94	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Leather Mfrs.	500,000						So. L. & Trac. 5c	1,000,000	3 1/2	S	Mar. 1902	92 1/2	93	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
National	300,000	4	S	Aug. 1, 02	1000	1050	Standard (N. Y.)	5,000,000	3	S	Dec 31, 01	130	140	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Lincoln National	300,000	4	S	Aug. 1, 02	1000	1050	Do preferred	4,255,700	3	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Manhattan (\$50)	2,050,000	5	S	Aug. 11, 02	325	335	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Mar. & Vul. Nat.	900,000	5	S	July 1, 02	258	270	Syracuse 1st 5c	1,812,000	3	S	July 1902	98 1/2	100 1/2	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Mechanics' Nat.	400,000	4	S	July 1, 02	160	170	Syracuse Light & P.	3,000,000	2 1/2	S		30	30	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				
Mech. & Tr. (\$25)	400,000	3 1/2	S	July 1, 02	160	170	Un. G. & El. of	1,000,000	2 1/2	S	July 15, 02	37 1/2	38 1/2	Do 1st 5c 1930	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May 1902	118 1/2	119 1/2				

AUG

1909

FIDELITY TRUST COMPANY

NEWARK, N. J.

CAPITAL.....\$1,500,000.00
SURPLUS.....2,500,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....212,694.72

Accounts of Manufacturers, Merchants, Corporations, Estates and Individuals Solicited.

Out-of-town items collected and credited at par (Free of Exchange). Interest allowed on daily balances.

OFFICERS:

URAL H. McCARTER, President
THOMAS N. McCARTER, General Counsel and 2nd Vice-President
FREDERICK W. EGER, Secretary and Treasurer
JAMES H. SHACKLETON, Asst. Secretary and Asst. Treasurer

DIRECTORS:

JOHN F. DRYDEN, JAS. W. ALEXANDER, JAMES H. HYDE, LESLIE D. WARD,
THOS. N. McCARTER, EDGAR B. WARD, WILLIAM SCHERER,
S. H. JACKSON, WILLIAM H. McCARTER, JEROME TAYLOR,
W. N. COLEMAN, JR., WILLIAM H. STARK, FORREST F. DRYDEN,
HENRY S. REDMOND, CHARLES A. FEICK, BERNARD STRAUSS,
JOHN C. EISELE, WILLIAM H. MCINTYRE

N. Y. Security & Trust Co.

46 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Capital & Surplus - \$4,500,000

CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, President.

ABRAHAM M. HYATT, Vice-President.

OSBORN W. BRIGHT, 2d Vice-President.

L. CARROLL ROOT, Secretary.

LELAH VAN LOAN, Asst. Secretary.

JAMES E. KEELER, 2d Asst. Sec'y.

H. W. WHIPPLE, Manager Bond Dept.

TRUSTEES:

Charles S. Fairchild, James A. I. Jr.,
James J. Hill, Frank W. Stearns,
William F. Buckley, Edmund D. Randolph,
Stuart G. Nelson, George W. Perkins,
Hudson Hoagland, Abram M. Hyatt,
James Stillman, Norman B. Kern,
M. C. D. Borden, Charles M. Schwab,
John G. McCullough, John S. Phelps,
Frederic R. Coudert, Frank Thford,
B. Aymer Sands, Woodbury Langdon,
John W. Sterling, Osborn W. Bright,
John A. McCall, E. Parmelee Prentice.

This company is authorized to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Agent, Receiver, Registrar, and Transfer Agent.

Receives deposits subject to check, allowing interest on daily balances.

Trust Company
of the Republic.

Capital and Surplus, \$1,500,000.

346 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Down Town Branch, 71 William St.

Transacts a General Trust and

Banking Business.

Interest allowed on deposits.

DANIEL LE ROY DRESSER, President.

ALEXANDER GRIGG, Vice-President.

FREDERICK Y. ROBERTSON, Secretary.

JAMES DUANE LIVINGSTON, Asst. Sec.

THOMAS C. CLARKE, Sec. & Treas.

THOMAS J. FRY, Trust Officer.

WOODWARD BABCOCK, Assistant Secretaries.

IRVING G. KNOX, Assistant Secretaries.

DIRECTORS:

W. D. Baldwin, Ballard McCall,

Ferry Belmont, James McMahon,

Geo. C. Boldt, Chas. D. Marvin,

Thos. Crimmins, Henry C. Rouse,

Daniel Le Roy Dresser, Tom Randolph,

Jas. H. Eckels, H. Waverly Smith,

Stuyvesant Flinn, Herbert L. Satterlee,

Alex. Grigg, Elbridge G. Snow,

Thos. F. Goodrich, Chas. W. Wetmore,

George J. Gould, Daniel G. Wing,

Hon. Erasmus C. Knight, Edwards Whitaker.

CITY TRUST CO

OF NEW YORK.

36 WALL STREET.

CAPITAL.....\$1,000,000

(Totally invested in City of New York Bonds.)

SURPLUS.....\$1,544,000

OFFICERS:

Jas. Ross Curran, President.

John D. Crimmins, Vice-President.

George E. Sheldon, 2d Vice-President.

Arthur Terry, Secretary.

Walker W. Lee, Asst. Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

John D. Crimmins, Charles W. Morse,

Frank H. Platt, Homer B. Parsons,

George E. Sheldon, Albert G. Jennings,

Edward Eyre, George W. Perkins,

Peter DeLozier, Chas. E. Kelly,

William Ellis, Jr., Edwin Warfield,

James D. Loring, Elverson R. Chapman,

William R. Greer, Charles V. Fenn,

Hugh Kelly, Frank E. Lawrence,

Morgan J. O'Brien, Jas. Ross Curran.

THE BANK STATEMENT.

The bank statement yesterday was favorable. Changes for the week, shown by yesterday's returns of the Associated Banks, were as follows:

Surplus reserve		Increase.
Loans		\$2,618,750
Specie		10,450,100
Legal tenders		724,200
Deposits		1,101,500
Circulation		\$11,075,200
Decrease.		309,800

The week's averages of the New York banks compare as follows with the same date one and two years ago:

Loans		1902.	1901.	1900.
Deposits		\$918,987,900	\$882,857,400	\$817,402,300
Circulation		948,280,800	968,149,800	910,356,300
Specie		22,414,900	29,067,000	28,384,000
Legal tenders		771,982,200	142,928,000	173,851,200
Total res.		\$246,810,000	\$290,185,500	\$249,228,000
Res. required		227,067,450	242,037,400	225,339,075
Sur. res'd.		\$9,743,350	\$18,148,100	\$23,888,925
Ratio res. to deposit		29%	26.8%	27.3%

UNITED STATES TRUST COMPANY
OF NEW YORK.

45 and 47 WALL STREET.

CAPITAL.....\$2,000,000

SURPLUS & PROFITS.....\$11,752,379

This Company is a legal depository for money paid into Court, and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon.

Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.

LYMAN J. GAGE, Pres. D. WILLIAM JAMES, Vice-Pres.

JAMES S. CLARK, Second Vice-Pres.

HENRY L. THORNTON, Secretary.

LOUIS G. HANFORD, Assistant Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

Samuel Sloan, Wm. D. Sloan,
D. Willis James, Gustav H. Schwab,
John A. Stewart, Frank Lyman,
John Harsen Rhodes, George F. Victor,
Anson Phelps Stokes, James Stillman,
John Crosby Brown, John Claflin,
Edward Cooper, John J. Phelps,
W. Bayard Cutting, John S. Kennedy,
Charles S. Smith, D. O. Mills,
Wm. Rockefeller, Lewis Cass Ledyard,
Alexander B. Orr, Marshall Field,
William R. Macy, Jr., Lyman J. Gage.MANHATTAN
TRUST CO.

WALL ST., cor. NASSAU, NEW YORK.

Capital, Surplus & Undivided Profits,

\$2,500,000.

OFFICERS:

JOHN L. WATERBURY, President.

JOHN KEAN, Vice-President.

AMOS T. FRENCH, Sec. & Treas.

W. E. Duane, 2d Vice-Pres. & Treas. G. E. Smith, Sec.

F. Dwight, Trust Officer. E. A. Skinner, Asst. Sec.

DIRECTORS, 1902:

Francis R. Appleton, James J. Hill,

August Belmont, Daniel S. Lamont,

George F. Baker, J. H. Latham,

H. W. Cannon, Oliver H. Payne,

A. J. Cassatt, E. D. Randolph,

R. J. Crox, Grant B. Schley,

Rudolph Ellis, James O. Sheldon,

Amos T. French, R. T. Wilson,

John Kean, John L. Waterbury.

Bowling Green Trust Co.

26 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Capital \$2,500,000. Surplus \$2,500,000

OFFICERS:

EDWIN GOULD.....President

SAMUEL THOMAS.....Vice Presidents

WILLIAM H. TAYLOR.....Secretary

JOHN A. HILTON.....V. Pres. & Treas.

WILLIAM M. LAWS.....Secretary

DIRECTORS:

Charles P. Armstrong, Andrew Langdon,

Geo. R. Bidwell, Wm. M. Laws,

Frank Bradward, Edward A. Maher,

Amos H. Calet, J. W. Milledorff,

Edmund C. Converse, Henry A. McGee,

Wm. Nelson Cromwell, William S. Pierce,

Thomas T. Eckert, William H. Taylor,

Edwin Gould, Samuel Thomas,

Frank Jay Gould, Edward R. Thomas,

John A. Hilton, John P. Truesdell,

Myra T. Herrick, John Skelton Williams,

Edward R. Lader, E. F. C. Young.

Real Estate Trust Co. of N. Y.

Receives Deposits Allowing Interest

Accepts Trusts.

No. 30 Nassau Street.

TRUSTEES:

HENRY C. SWORDS, President.

H. H. CAMMANN, Vice-President.

James M. Varnum, Douglas Robinson,

Charles C. Burke, Charles S. Brown,

Horace S. Ely, George G. DeWitt,

Lispenard Stewart, Henry K. Pomroy,

Henry Lewis Morris, Percy Clubb,

Edwin A. Cruikshank, Franklin B. Lord,

Charles A. Peabody, J. Roosevelt Roosevelt,

Charles A. Schermerhorn, Lansdale Scordman,

James I. Raymond, Harrison E. Cawtry,

Joel F. Freeman, Frank S. Witherbee,

Robert Golet,

HENRY W. REICHEL, Secretary.

DOMINICK & DOMINICK

BANKERS,

100 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Members N. Y. Stock and Cotton Exchanges.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

NEW YORK CITY BONDS.

Spencer Trask & Co.,

BANKERS,

27 & 29 PINE ST., NEW YORK,

Transact a general banking business, act as fiscal agents for corporations, and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

Members of New York Stock Exchange.

BRANCH OFFICE: 67 STATE ST., ALBANY

KNICKERBOCKER
TRUST CO

234 Fifth Avenue, Corner 27th Street

86 BROADWAY,

AND 12TH ST. AND LENOX AV.

NEW YORK CITY.

Capital and Undivided Profits, \$2,508,399.11

CHAS. T. BARNEY.....President

FRED'K L. ELDREDGE.....1st Vice-President

JOSEPH T. BROWN.....2d Vice-President

FRED'K GORE KING.....Secretary and Treasurer

JULIAN M. GERARD.....Asst. Sec. & Asst. Treas.

WM. B. RANDALL.....Trust Officer

Letters of Credit
IN
Pounds Sterling

AND

Francs

ISSUED BY

BLAIR & CO.,

33 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Vermilye & Co

BANKERS,
NEW YORK, BOSTON,
BALTIMORE.

Dealers in

U. S. GOVERNMENT BONDS

and other

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on

Balances subject to Draft at sight.

New York Stock Exchange

Private Wires to

Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Richmond.

Henry Clews, James B. Clews, John H. Clews,

Member N. Y. Stock Ex. Member N. Y. Stock Ex.

C. P. Holdreder, Member N. Y. Stock Exchange.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,

BANKERS,

11, 13, 15, and 17 Broad St.

Orders executed for investment or on

margin. Interest allowed on deposits,

subject to check. Financial Agents for

Corporations and Investors.

Government and other High-Grade

Bonds bought and sold.

BRANCH OFFICES:

832 3d Av., cor. 5th St. 122 5th Av., cor. 25th St.

487 E. 7th St. 312 E. 10th St. 100 10th St. 100 10th St.

87 Hudson St. 100 10th St. 100 10th St. 100 10th St.

FORTH STREET

NATIONAL BANK

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Capital.....\$3,000,000

Surplus.....4,000,000

Deposits.....34,000,000

W. T. HATCH & SONS

Bankers,

90 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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PRESIDENT GODFATHER AT NEWPORT CHRISTENING

Leaves Later for Nahant, Mass., to be
the Guest of Senator H. C.

Special to The New York Times.
NEWPORT, Aug. 24.—President Roosevelt acted as godfather at the christening of the infant son of Winthrop Chanler here to-day. The President concluded his visit

Early in the morning the President left the Chanler villa, where he spent the night, and drove to one of the wharves and took a launch to the Sylph, the President's yacht, which had come in from Oyster Bay during the night. Mrs. Roosevelt was on board, and the President and his wife with

Mrs. Roosevelt made a brief call, not remaining for the christening. She left later for Oyster Bay.

Trinity, who was expected to officiate, was prevented by illness. There were a score or more of invited guests to the christening, including:

Senator and Mrs. Lodge,	Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Win-
Senator and Mrs. Wet-	throp, Jr.,
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. W.	Mr. and Mrs. Ames T.
Mrs. Julia Ward Howe,	French,
Mr. and Mrs. Sidney	Mis French.
W. W. W.	Mr. and Mrs. Wharton,
Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton	Mrs. and Mrs. Victoria
F. Webster,	Sorchan.
Egerton L. Winthrop,	Arthur Gray,
Col. and Mrs. John Ja-	George B. Cortelyou.
cob Astor,	

The President and Lewis Chanler, a brother of Winthrop Chanler, were the god-fathers, Mr. Chanler being represented by proxy. The godmother was Mrs. Henry

The infant was christened from a silver baptismal font, the gift of the President, and was named Theodore Ward Chanler, the first name being for the President and the second for the late Samuel Ward, who was a distinguished member of Mrs. Chanler's family.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Chanler invited their guests to the dining room

where luncheon was served, and at its conclusion preparations were made for the drive to the railroad station. The members of the party were taken in three open carriages, the first containing President Roosevelt and Mr. and Mrs. Chanler, the second Senator and Mrs. Lodge and Secretary Cortelyou, and the third the Chief of the local police and the two Secret Service men who

are accompanying the President on his trip. The drive was past the old stone mill and the Commodore Matthew C. Perry statue, the President's carriage stopping that he might shake hands with George T.

There was a crowd at the railroad station to see the President. As he reached the platform he was saluted by two members of the United States Artillery Corps, and, acknowledging the salute, said: "I am glad to see regulars anywhere."

The special train which carried the Presidential party came down from Boston and was in charge of General Passenger Agent Clark of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad and Division Superintendent Marshall.

sets and adjt. Gen. Samuel Dalton of the State Militia were on the train to meet the President and to extend to him a welcome in Massachusetts when the train should reach the State line.

PRESIDENT AT NAHANT, MASS.
He Arrives There from Newport, and
Receives Enthusiastic Greeting at
Towns on the Route.

NAHANT, Mass., Aug. 24. — President Roosevelt arrived here this evening to be the guest of Senator Lodge. Traveling on

Sunday was something new for the President, but in this instance he was obliged to depart from his usual custom, as he went to Newport for no other purpose than to attend the christening, and it was nec-

Stone Bridge, R. L.; Fall River, Taunton, and Mansfield, in Massachusetts, turned

out in force to greet the President, and as each place was reached the train was slowed down, the President appearing on the rear platform and bowing his acknowledgments.

At Boston the entire party disembarked and entered the special train which was standing on another track, the crowd in the meantime keeping up a continuous cheering.

Upon arriving at Lynn, where carriages were in waiting to take the party to Nahant the sight was one to be remembered.

Stretched from the station, through the city, and across the peninsula to Nahant, a distance of four miles, were fully 60,000 people who cheered and cheered as the President passed. There were two miles of carriages on each side of the road. Per-

The President rode with Mrs. Lodge and was escorted from Lynn to Nahant by a troop of cavalry.

The arrival at Nahant was a signal for another outbreak of applause, and the two places seemed to vie with each other as to

which should be the more cordial in greeting. Flags and bunting were displayed everywhere, and Nahant took on a genuine holiday appearance. To-morrow afternoon the President will deliver an address from the steps of the Public Library Building in Nahant.

Mrs. Roosevelt at Narragansett Pier.
NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 24.—
Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, wife of the President, with her son, Theodore, Jr., arrived

Steel Furnace Explosion Shakes Town.

SHARON, Penn., Aug. 24.—Sharon was shaken from end to end to-day by five successive explosions at the National Steel Company's furnace north of town. The explosions were caused by the molten iron

breaking out of the stack and running into the water around the bosh. The shock was so great that houses were rocked as if by an earthquake. Great damage resulted to the furnace, and the stack has been forced to close down and will have to be partially

New York—20-Hours—Chicago.
The Pennsylvania Special offers a rapid schedule and is appreciated by the busy man of affairs.—Adv.

... ..

FLEEING SLAYER WRECKED

After Shooting His Wife and a Man,
Smith Put to Sea.

Rescued While Clinging Exhausted to
Overturned Boat, Put Ashore, and
Captured by Trick.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 24.—Leander Smith, colored, angered because Boyd Clinton was paying too much attention to his wife, shot and instantly killed Clinton in the Hotel Canfield basement last night and then shot his wife, who is lying in the City Hospital.

After committing the crimes he stole a bathtub and fled to a small boat for some remote point. A few miles at sea a small boat struck his boat. It capsized and the fugitive was thrown into the ocean. He succeeded in crawling on the upturned craft, and all night drifted at the mercy of the waves. About 10 o'clock this morning he was found by Samuel Moore, a local merchant, who was in his private launch, nearly dead from exposure.

Smith told Mr. Moore a story about being on a fishing trip, and that his boat had capsized. Mr. Moore took him to Somers Point, and after he landed, the negro thanked his rescuer, walked off, and disappeared. A few minutes later Mayor E. Higbee of Somers Point received a telephone message from Atlantic City asking him to apprehend any strange colored man who passed that way. The Town Marshal, who was on the wharf when the man landed, remarked that the Mayor Higbee hitched up his buggy and after a five-mile drive caught up with the fugitive. He invited the man to ride with him, as the sun was hot and the day sultry. The man accepted. Higbee drove him to the town jail and locked him up.

Early in the morning, Higbee had gone to the hotel to attack Clinton, who had been waiting at the hotel. He entered the hotel, and the servants' quarters, put a pistol to the head of Clinton and killed him instantly. His wife was washing behind a door. He shot her in the back, and then fled.

STORM SWEEPS CAPE MAY.

Bathers Leave Ocean's Edge, Clouds Meet, and Water Spouts Form Off Shore.

Special to The New York Times.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 24.—The United States weather bureau reports that the storm which was predicted by the Rev. Mr. Jones would come had their chance to believe its arrival was not far off this morning. An unusual storm prevailed off Cape May between 11 and 12 o'clock, when a succession of waterspouts formed, probably eight miles at sea.

There was a great shout in the south-west and three single ones directly to the east. The waters became very turbulent and caused all the bathers to leave the ocean's edge. The storm was accompanied by heavy thunder claps, a downpour of rain, and circling winds. Immense black clouds formed in the west and southwest and were met at sea with another storm of equally dense clouds from the north-west.

For a few minutes a small hurricane prevailed over the eastern portion of Cape May, coming from the north and going to sea. Immediately the sky became very dark, and presented a remarkable sight, with the sun shining over the clouds proper and lighting up the edges of the clouds.

BED-RIDDEN INVALID BURNED.

Flames Caused by Lamp Exploding in Woman's Hands on Floor Below Resulted in Her Death.

An old lamp exploding last night in the hands of Mrs. Mary Tucker, in a three-story frame house at 10 Concord Street, Brooklyn, not only burned Mrs. Tucker fatally, but damaged the house and injured Henry Schlesinger, an invalid living on the floor above.

Mrs. Tucker lived in the second story of the house, was carrying a lamp from the kitchen when it exploded in her hands, scattering oil and glass broadcast, and setting fire to her dress, the carpet, and the woodwork of the room. Mrs. Tucker screamed with pain and terror, and Patrolman Healy of the Adams Street Station, who was passing, heard the screams, and dashed into the house and up the stairs found the woman in flames.

He put out the burning garments, and as the fire was spreading, took the woman in his arms and took her down into the street, not without being himself burned about the arms.

Meanwhile the flames burst through the ceiling into the story above, where Schlesinger lay bed-ridden, and attacked the bed-post and the bedclothes. Schlesinger would have been burned to death if the firemen had not arrived in the nick of time. Coming up the stairs, the firemen found a fireman seized the screaming man, a woman lay on the floor, and a child was found only slightly burned. Mrs. Tucker was burned on head, arms, and body, and her injuries are serious. The two persons were sent to the Cumberland Street Hospital, Brooklyn, where, shortly after midnight, Mrs. Tucker died.

LARGEST CATTLE SHIPMENT.

From Portland, Me., to Liverpool on Old Dominion Line.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 24.—The largest shipment of cattle ever taken across the Atlantic left last night on the steamship Old Dominion, of the Dominion Line. In all there were 1,179 head of cattle and 1,338 sheep. This, according to Dr. F. W. Huntington, Cattle Inspector of the port, breaks all records for cattle shipments from the New World to the Old. It will take eighteen loads of cattle and sheep to fill the cattle during the ten days' passage to Liverpool.

In addition the Norwegian meat 220,000 bushels of grain and 250 carloads of package freight.

Indian Chief "Old Bull" Is Dead.

GUTHRIE, Oklahoma, Aug. 24.—Old Bull, an Omaha Indian chief, who was a survivor of the war waged against the Indians by Gen. Custer, is dead at the Arapahoe Indian Agency at Culy, Oklahoma. He was in the Custer battle at the Little Big Horn in 1876, and afterward entered the regular army, serving until retired on account of age.

Injured in Leigh Valley Road Wreck. "AUBURN, N. Y., Aug. 24.—There was a wreck on the Leigh Valley Railroad, about a mile north of Ensenore at 10:10 o'clock this morning. The baggage and smoking cars left the rails and went down an embankment into Owasco Lake, where they were overturned. The passengers escaped through the windows. Dr. Leonard and Dr. Wagner, all of Auburn, were painfully, though not seriously, injured. They were brought to this city.

McCoy Able to Walk About.

James McCoy, who on June 2 was shot in the back of the head by County Detective Robert J. McLaughlin, of District Attorney Jerome's staff, in a raid on an alleged gambling house in the Sherman House, Broadway, second Street, near Third Avenue, was greatly improved yesterday that he was able to walk about the grounds of Bellevue Hospital. The bullet is still in his head, but it is thought that he will soon be able to leave the hospital.

FUSION IN BALTIMORE.

Plan to Defeat Congressman Wachter and Take Leadership from Senator McComas.

Special to The New York Times.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 24.—A political combination is being formed in this city which will seriously affect the future leadership of Senator McComas on the Republican side and the expectations of Mayor Hayes on the Democratic side. Ex-United States Marshal William F. Airey and A. Freeman Rasin, the Democratic boss of Baltimore, are said to have joined forces.

The combination contemplates the defeat of Congressman Wachter, the renomination, and, consequently, a severe blow to Senator Louis E. McComas, the head of the city Republican organization, and Collector of the Port Stone; the nomination of Mr. Airey by the Republicans for Mayor next Spring, and his election by the Democrats; the defeat of Mayor Hayes by the Republicans; the defeat of the Democratic candidates for the Legislature next Fall, and the defeat of Senator McComas by the Legislature.

Congressman Wachter is to be shelved by the nomination of Albert M. Sporester. As the Republican organization is also shelved by the nomination of Mr. Sporester, the Democrats voting in the primary election on Sept. 4. It is argued that Mayor Hayes is practically certain to be elected. Rasin can get no favors from Hayes, but it is thought he would fare much better at the hands of the Democrats. The Rasin people will not seriously antagonize Hayes in the primary, but will get rid of him by secretly supporting Airey in the municipal election. In return for favors twice given, the Rasin people will support the Democrats in the primary election. The Rasin people will support the Democrats in the primary election. The Rasin people will support the Democrats in the primary election.

FOR GOVERNOR OF WISCONSIN.

Mayor Rose of Milwaukee, It Is Believed, Will Be Choice of the Democrats.

Special to The New York Times.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 24.—Mayor David S. Rose, who is regarded as the Democratic Vice Presidential timber in 1904, is considered practically chosen Governor by the Democrats. It is estimated that he has already 400 delegates pledged to his support, which is a bare majority in the Convention.

The fact that there are six other candidates will affect his nomination. It is thought, and it is probable that he will be named on the first ballot. The nature of his campaign speeches is practically decided upon, and in addition to references to the National issues it is understood that he will make the Republican State and National issues. He will also feature the school book scandal. Mayor Rose is a popular man, and a tour of the State in a special train, it is expected, visiting every city and hamlet, as Gov. La Follette did two years ago.

CUPID'S JAIL DELIVERY.

Young Man, Married in Prison, Released to Join Bride.

Special to The New York Times.

BRIDGEPORT, N. J., Aug. 24.—Cupid made a jail delivery here last night. Adam Floyd was about to be married to Miss Anna Griner at her home when a constable appeared and seized the bridegroom on a charge of petty larceny.

Miss Griner, with the minister, followed Floyd to jail, where the ceremony was performed. When the prosecutor told of the facts in the case, the charge was withdrawn and the young man was released.

DOUGHT FOR MURDER VICTIM.

Police Dog Up Vacant Lot, and Found a Real Body.

Two well-dressed women and a man from Columbus Avenue, in the vicinity of One Hundred and Fourth Street, excitedly entered the West One Hundredth Street Police Station a few mornings ago and told the Sergeant they believed somebody had been murdered near them. They said that while looking out of the rear of their home on Columbus Avenue they had witnessed the burial of a body in a vacant lot. It had just taken place, they said. A man and a woman had entered the lot, carrying a box. It looked to the woman and man like a coffin for a child. The woman and man dug in the ground in a dark corner of the lot and then buried the box.

The Sergeant ordered Detectives McManus, Tobin and Smith to investigate the case. They searched the vacant lot where the mystery lay buried. They dug up the body, and found it to be that of a woman. As McManus took off his coat and grabbed a shovel, he said:

"We'll have to dig for it if we have to turn the lot upside down. I'll turn the lot upside down in about two hours and a half. I'll never see like this. It wasn't a murder in it," said McManus, wiping his brow. There was no answer, as the others had not yet seen the body. The woman and man who had been buried in the lot, carrying a box, and a coffin for a child, were found by the police. The woman and man were found by the police. The woman and man were found by the police.

KILLS FRIEND IN THE DARK.

Richmond Man Mistakes Him for a Burglar and Fires.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 24.—Early this morning J. D. Wilson, a well-known young man, shot and killed his friend, G. E. Apperson. The families of the two occupied the same house. Apperson was in the room, and Apperson changed his sleeping room. Wilson heard a noise in the room, and proceeded to investigate. In the darkness he mistook Apperson for a burglar, and fired. The bullet struck Apperson in the chest, and he died. Wilson was arrested and charged with the murder. Wilson was found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment.

Locomotive Explodes; One Killed.

MEXICO, Mo., Aug. 24.—One man was killed, three fatally injured, and one seriously hurt early this morning by the explosion of the boiler of a big engine drawing the first section of a Chicago and Alton train, en route miles east of this city. The train was riding on the engine when the accident occurred. The boiler was blown 200 yards and nine cars were derailed.

Eight Arrests for Excise Violations.

The number of arrests yesterday for violation of the excise law, as reported at Police Headquarters, was as follows: Union Market Station, 1; Fifth Street Station, 1; West Twentieth Street, 1; West Thirtieth Street, 1; East Forty-seventh Street, 1; East Fifty-first Street, 1; East Sixty-seventh Street, 1; East Sixty-eighth Street, 1. Total number of arrests, eight. The previous Sunday there were sixteen arrests.

Turkey Grants All American Demands.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 24.—An Imperial order has been issued commanding that all the demands made by the United States upon Turkey be carried out and the relations between the two countries be improved. The order was issued by the Sultan, and it is believed that the relations between the two countries will be improved.

Sleeper Fell Over Cliff.

After sleeping on the edge of the cliff at One Hundred and Eighty-seventh Street and the Speedwell Avenue, a man fell over the cliff. The man was found dead at the bottom of the cliff. The accident occurred last night. The man was found by the police. The man was found by the police.

HIGGINSON CAPTURES PILLSBURY'S SQUADRON

Continued from Page 1.

first class. He stood well forward, peering over the lee ship's bow. Just falling down into a trough, when he noticed the ensign at his side that he could see the "enemy." The officer of the deck called Flag Lieut. Evans and Flag Secretary Bristol, and it was but the work of a moment to inform Admiral Higginson of the probability that the time for decisive action was at hand. "General quarters" was sounded. There was a quick rush of many feet on the main deck of the ship. The clank of the anchor chain, the ringing of bells, the giving of orders and a general clearing for action. Not many moments passed before the flagship was under way, steaming at fourteen knots, with the Maine and Massachusetts under her in the rear. Some distance back was the Barney, rapidly overhauling the ships ahead.

At 5:40 o'clock the three battleships, aided by the converted ship Scorpion, which had chased in from the south in time to be in at the finish, and the Barney, which had overhauled the fleet, formed a horseshoe about the White Squadron. The elation among the men on board the Blue Squadron was high.

OFFERS SWORD TO VICTOR.

There was something pathetic in the picture when Commander Pillsbury, after he had signaled his surrender, passed in his barge from the Prairie, walked up the starboard gangway of the Kearsarge, and offered his sword to Admiral Higginson.

"Keep your sword, Sir," said the senior officer, his voice quivering a bit in spite of his effort not to accept the sword from so gallant a foe.

And I, Sir," responded Pillsbury, with a slight bow, "surrender to a nobler or better officer, Sir."

This exchange of words ended the actual surrender and at 2:30 o'clock the Maine and Massachusetts stepped down to the cabin of the Kearsarge and there the two officers discussed the incidents of the day since the "declaration of hostilities." At the conclusion of the conference Commander Pillsbury was returned to his flagship, and it was not long after that the Maine headed down the harbor. A little later signals were given for the Blue Squadron to return to port. Later by the same system of communication established and maintained so successfully on Wednesday, the Maine was dispatched to all points from Portland to Provincetown ordering all the warships of the Blue Squadron to return to port for further instructions and at the same time to collect on the Maine's harbor all signal men who had been detailed at both island and mainland stations along the coast.

In an interview on board his flagship Admiral Higginson expressed his pleasure at the result which had been achieved during the week. He commended Staehle, the apprentice boy, who was the first to report the capture of Commander Pillsbury's squadron. He said he believed that to some extent the maneuvers had taught the navy the points of attack and strength during a time of real action, and he believed that good would come from the war game.

The naval experts are discussing the reason for Commander Pillsbury's defeat. In steaming finally to the northward and coming to anchor as he did at a point off the Maine, he was in a bad position, especially in the light of the announcement that he had determined to anchor in Salem Harbor; and the theory was advanced that the Acting Admiral of the White Squadron either had observed that he had been sighted and decided to surround him, or, or try at the last moment to run unscathed by Admiral Higginson into Gloucester Harbor.

The main theme of discussions in Rockport to-night among the seafaring people, who know the Massachusetts well as they know their own houses, was the apparent rejection of all strategic advice by Commander Pillsbury. He had not tried to lead officers or marines ashore to learn of the enemy's movements. He had sailed almost to the base of the defense just before daylight, when capture seemed inevitable.

COMMANDING OFFICERS TALK.

To an Associated Press correspondent Admiral Higginson spoke very freely of the signal service. He laid special emphasis upon the effective work of the men detailed to signal duty, and said he intended to issue a commendatory letter to all the men of his command. He commended the telephone service, and said it appeared "very intelligent." He emphasized the necessity of the wireless service, and said it illustrated the benefits if ships of the navy were fitted with this new invention.

There would have been none of the torpedo boats, he said, "for I would have known at all times the exact location of them." "We need this service badly. We are three years behind our foreign friends in this respect, and I hope the navy will be installed on the ships of the navy very soon." Commander Pillsbury was asked regarding his movements and stated when he left Rockport that Tuesday night he steamed directly to sea, running off some 400 miles southeast of Cape Cod. He went there to wait for the Maine, and then to try for Salem Harbor. Coming on the coast last night he found the Maine and the White Squadron with one of his ships in the direction of Portland, hoping to draw off Admiral Higginson and the blue ships. He was in that direction, but a heavy sea was running, and as his ships were slow of action, he decided to wait. He decided not to do this, and made his run direct for Salem Harbor.

When he saw the Maine and the White Squadron, he saw the entire picture was the torpedo boat, and he was just about the same time he found he was discovered by the sharp-eyed Staehle of the Kearsarge.

DEFEAT WAS ANTICIPATED.

Naval Officers in Washington Knew That Commander Pillsbury Was Handicapped in Number of Ways.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—Prompt information of Commander Pillsbury's defeat in his attempt to enter Salem Harbor and hold it against the ships of Admiral Higginson's fleet came to the Navy Department this morning in the following dispatch from the commander of the attacking fleet:

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 24.—White Squadron surrendered to Blue at daylight this morning. The Maine was captured. The Panther and the Supply have been ordered to proceed in obedience to the department instructions. The Maine is to be towed to-morrow for repairs. PILLSBURY.

Commander Pillsbury's defeat had been anticipated here by naval experts. They believed he was handicapped by the limited speed of the defending line, the slow action of the ships, and the small number of ports which he could enter under the rules.

TRIED TO REACH SALEM HARBOR

Details of the Movements of the Attacking Squadron—The Panther Anchors at Vineyard Haven.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Aug. 24.—The United States steamship Panther, Commander J. C. Wilson, of the defeated White Squadron, anchored in this harbor this afternoon on the way from Salem bound for London, which port she will reach until Aug. 31, when the vessel will take on board the naval militia of Connecticut to participate in the continuation of the naval maneuvers.

The executive officer on board the Panther stated to-night that the three ships of the attacking squadron had been sighted about eighty miles off shore awaiting favorable weather to make their move. The weather had been delightful, and the bright moonlight nights had been extremely unfavorable for the fleet to gain an anchorage on the coast without being discovered. He decided, however, to make an attempt last night, and the fleet steamed toward shore in an effort to reach Salem Harbor.

No lights were visible from either ship, and they succeeded in passing the light without being observed. The fleet remained off Manchester this morning when daylight showed that the ships of the White Squadron were in the harbor. The fleet was in the harbor, and the fleet was in the harbor.

THE WAR GAME PREPARATIONS.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 24.—Major Gen. Arthur MacArthur, who is to be in command of the army maneuvers in the coming war games with the navy, is expected to arrive here to-morrow to assume personal direction of the preparation in the

The Lodge

BRIARCLIFF MANOR NEW YORK

37 miles from New York. Briarcliff Manor, N. Y., is a beautiful estate on the Hudson River, 37 miles from New York. It is a beautiful estate on the Hudson River, 37 miles from New York. It is a beautiful estate on the Hudson River, 37 miles from New York.

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COOK AT SARATOGA KILLED.

Harry Pike Has a Fight with Joseph White of Brooklyn, Ending in Pike's Death.

Special to The New York Times.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Harry Pike, aged thirty-three years, who came here from New York City and secured the position of night cook in the Washington Hotel, Broadway, early in July, met a tragic ending at 2:30 o'clock this morning, when Joseph White, who is held on the charge of homicide.

White was the day cook and was to have been relieved by Pike at midnight, but the latter failed to appear until a couple of hours had passed. A war of words followed. When White went to his quarters on the third floor he was met by Pike, who was waiting for him. The fight lasted several minutes and was continued on a back piazza. It ended in White throwing his antagonist over the railing.

Pike struck heavily on the pavement three stories below, and his neck and jaw were broken. White's body was displayed more than those observed on the dead man. Pike was of athletic build, while White is crippled, suffering from inflammatory rheumatism. White came to Saratoga from Brooklyn five years ago and has a wife and one child.

SHE SIMPLY HAD TO WALTZ.

Rose Beatty Could Not Stop Even When She Was Arrested and Placed in a Cell.

Dancing merrily along Broadway last night and playing tag in hotel lobbies, Rose Beatty, a young Irish woman, just 4 feet 6 inches in height, was arrested in the full tide of her gayety by Policemen Matthews, of the Oxford Street Station, and Jones, of the West Thirtieth Street Station.

Rose Beatty was returning from a picnic, or may be a wake, at all events some very gay affair, and was feeling as pleased as pleased could be, when she came out upon Broadway, and she began to dance.

Along the sidewalk she whirled and then waltzed into the lobby of the Metropolitan Hotel. In the lobby she continued to waltz, playing tag with the guests, and smiling, and the little woman danced her way to the Rosemont, where she went in again, and made a dash for the door. She was coming out of the Rosemont, still tripping lightly, she made a dash for the door, and began to play tag with the bystanders, the big policeman came along and arrested her.

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WABASH SYSTEM'S EXTENSIONS.

Connellsville (Penn.) Cokefields and West Virginia Coal Lands to be Reached.

Special to The New York Times.

PITTSBURGH, Penn., Aug. 24.—Plans are being unfolded for the extension of the Wabash system of the Connellsville (Penn.) coke fields. In addition, the vast coal tracts of Greene County, this State, are to be opened. It is said that a line has been secured and located that will have maximum grades of less than 1 per cent and curves of less than five degrees. It is also said that the line will be built by the Wabash system, and will be built by the Wabash system, and will be built by the Wabash system.

Two railroads will be used to accomplish the connection between the Wabash and the Connellsville coke region and the West Virginia coal fields. One of the railroads, which was built by the Wabash system, and will be built by the Wabash system, and will be built by the Wabash system.

Under the Wabash, E. D. Fulton of Uniontown, associated with him in the West Virginia coal fields, and coal properties, is one of the Directors.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 24.—The Union Pacific Railroad has made an extensive cut in passenger rates to the Pacific Coast, as during September and October will make a rate to California, Oregon, Washington, and other Western States of \$33 from Chicago, and \$25 from the Missouri River. It is stated that the cutting of this rate will be a great benefit to the people of the Pacific Coast, and that it is made in the interest of home-owners, extensive stop-over privileges being allowed.

St. Louis Fair Committee Entertained.

The visiting members of the St. Louis World's Fair Committee, who are on a trip to this city and the East, were entertained by Austin Corbin Jr., in the Manhattan Beach Hotel yesterday. They were accompanied by the St. Louis Yacht Club at Sea Gate, and were taken on an ocean trip on board the schooner yacht "Thistle." They saw the New York Island and ex-Mayor Rulia Wells, who is one of the committee, were entertained by the St. Louis Yacht Club at Sea Gate, and were taken on an ocean trip on board the schooner yacht "Thistle."

From the former Professor of American History at Cornell.

I have come to the conclusion that the only way to get the most out of the world's history is to get the most out of the world's history. I have come to the conclusion that the only way to get the most out of the world's history is to get the most out of the world's history. I have come to the conclusion that the only way to get the most out of the world's history is to get the most out of the world's history.

Under Royal Warrant

Apollinaris

THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS

is supplied to His Majesty, The King of England, and to H. R. H. The Prince of Wales, and served at all the Court Festivities.

Water Filters and Coolers

ICE CREAM FREEZERS

The Best Kinds

LEWIS & CONGER

130 and 132 West 42d Street, and 135 West Forty-first Street, New York. Between 6th Avenue & Broadway.

DEVERY HAD HIS PALM READ.

Woman Says Big Men "Will Kneel to You"—Ex-Chief Also Tells a Fish Story.

Ex-Chief Devery changed his usual Sunday programme yesterday. Instead of riding around to be admired, he went fishing with three friends. Devery caught more than 500 pounds of fish, so he said, and caused them to be distributed among neighbors, friends, and the poor.

Returning to his Avenue home, he found a woman waiting to read his palm. "You are going across the water," she said. "Of course, I know that that means," was Devery's reply. "I'm going across the river to Brooklyn pretty soon to drive that old lady McLaughlin out of the action room, where he's been doing his knitting so long. I'll drive him to the old ladies' home; that's what I'll do with him."

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RAID ON CHURCH BAZAAR.

Extra Force of Detectives Distinguished Themselves by Suppressing All Games of Chance.

Spurred to zealous activity by recent reports in the newspapers that gambling was prevalent at Coney Island the detectives of Capt. Knipe's force determined to distinguish themselves yesterday. So they raided a church bazaar, and carried off a "wheel of fortune" and two persons in the act of playing. The two persons were taken to the Brooklyn Central Office at Coney Island yesterday. They were broad early, and all morning walked up and down looking for the luck of the draw. They did not find any, however, until they came to the Roman Catholic Church of the Guardian Angel, where they found a bazaar. That church every Sunday holds a bazaar for the purpose of raising funds for its support and for charitable objects. Its pastor is the Rev. James J. Cullen. The bazaar yesterday was held in the front of the church on Surf Avenue, near Sea Beach.

The detectives went there and found the place well filled with people. They found a "wheel of fortune" and two persons in the act of playing. The two persons were taken to the Brooklyn Central Office at Coney Island yesterday. They were broad early, and all morning walked up and down looking for the luck of the draw. They did not find any, however, until they came to the Roman Catholic Church of the Guardian Angel, where they found a bazaar. That church every Sunday holds a bazaar for the purpose of raising funds for its support and for charitable objects. Its pastor is the Rev. James J. Cullen. The bazaar yesterday was held in the front of the church on Surf Avenue, near Sea Beach.

THE MAINE'S TRIAL TRIP.

Mean Speed, Uncorrected for Tidal Errors, 17.96 Knots, Says the Official Report.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—An official report of the trial trip of the first-class battleship Maine over the Cape Ann course yesterday was received at the Navy Department to-day from Capt. Train, the President of the trial board. It reads as follows:

Boston, Aug. 24, 1902. The trial of the battleship Maine successfully completed. The mean speed uncorrected for tidal errors 17.96 knots. The corrected figures for the tidal allowances may make a slight change, showing a greater or less speed.

HAD ONE BUMP TOO MANY.

Police Sergeant Sees Bellevue Hospital Symptom About Negro Phenomenon.

Policeman O'Meara of the West Sixty-eighth Street Station yesterday arrested a colored man who was acting suspiciously at the basement entrance to the Museum of Natural History.

"What were you doing there?" demanded the policeman. "Looking for knowledge," calmly said the negro. At the police station he said he was James Richardson, but declined to give any address.

"You see, Sergeant," said the man, "I am a phenologist. This bump indicates acquisitiveness," placing his index finger on his head. "And this bump implies veneration."

"What's that?" asked Sergt. Wolf, indicating another one. "It means Bellevue Hospital, doesn't it?" he asked, feeling the man's head.

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The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

Last Week of the FURNITURE SALE

The economy clock rings its alarm today. Thousands of housekeepers to whom the wasting of dollars is a serious thing, are still putting off till tomorrow what thrift would advise them to do today.

"Manana" is the comfortable thought, particularly if you are away at a Summer cottage or hotel; but waiting is costly, if you have furniture to buy this Fall.

Perhaps the idea of buying a hundred dollars' worth of furniture for sixty-seven dollars doesn't impress you much, as you read this page. But you must be well-to-do indeed if it won't startle you mightily to discover that you must pay a hundred dollars in good carefully-hoarded currency a month or two later, to buy what the sixty-seven dollars will buy here today; yes, perhaps only fifty.

Yet that is the exact truth. That is exactly why so many thousands of people buy furniture in August. That is why these great furniture movements continue so successfully year after year.

The facts of the sale are absolute. Its economy is positive. Each year more people come to realize it and believe in it. Those who pass it by without consideration simply pay

A Great Feature Introduces this Last Week of the Sale—

Every PARLOR SUITE on Our Floor Is Marked at Exactly Half Price

That means some of the handsomest Parlor Furniture shown in New York today. It means solid mahogany hand-carved suites that add elegance to a home for a hundred years. And it means a refined and well constructed \$18 Parlor Suite at \$9; as well as all grades between. These Parlor Suites were notorious bargains when marked at a quarter and a third under-price; and no other store that handles goods of equal character to the most of it would cut the prices at all; but when it is marked at *Half Price* it should be swept from our floors entire in a single day's selling, if people who want parlor Furniture this Fall could realize the marvelous offerings that inaugurate this Sale's final week. Here are the details of the year's most extraordinary offerings:

Three-Piece Parlor Suites

\$18 Parlor Suites, \$9—Imitation mahogany; neatly moulded frames, panel backs, tapestry cover.
\$20 Parlor Suites, \$10—Imitation mahogany frames; inlaid panels, tapestry cover.
\$28 Parlor Suites, \$14—Imitation mahogany frames; neatly moulded, panel backs, tapestry cover.
\$30 Parlor Suites, \$15—Imitation mahogany frames; richly inlaid panels, tapestry cover.
\$42 Parlor Suites, \$21—Imitation mahogany frames; neatly moulded, cream tapestry cover.
\$45 Parlor Suites, \$22.50—Imitation mahogany frames; mahogany veneered backs, damask cover.
\$60 Parlor Suites, \$30—Imitation mahogany frames; carved; light-colored damask cover.
\$70 Parlor Suites, \$35—Imitation mahogany frames; carved heads, overstuffed backs, tapestry.
\$75 Parlor Suites, \$37.50—Imitation mahogany frames, carved; figured silk rep. tapestry.
\$100 Parlor Suites, \$50—Imitation mahogany frames; crotch veneered backs, inlaid, embossed velour.
\$115 Parlor Suites, \$57.50—Mahogany frames, carved backs; red and green embossed velour cover.
\$135 Parlor Suites, \$67.50—Mahogany frames; neatly moulded and carved; figured tapestry cover.
\$125 Parlor Suites, \$62.50—Overstuffed frames, in red figured embossed velour.
\$140 Parlor Suites, \$70—Mahogany frames, Colonial; carved; red and cream velour cover.
\$145 Parlor Suites, \$72.50—Mahogany frames, moulded and carved, tapestry cover.
\$150 Parlor Suites, \$75—Imitation mahogany frames, crotch mahogany panels, tapestry cover.
\$175 Parlor Suites, \$87.50—Mahogany frames, large size, richly carved and moulded; red and cream velour cover.
\$185 Parlor Suites, \$92.50—Mahogany frames, richly carved; fine imported velour cover.
\$190 Parlor Suites, \$95—Mahogany frames, carved backs and arms; crotch veneer panels; thiel silk velour cover.
\$190 Parlor Suites, \$95—Mahogany frames, richly carved; moiré silk cover, green wreath pattern.
\$215 Parlor Suites, \$107.50—Mahogany frames, Colonial pattern, richly carved and moulded; covering of imported velour.
\$240 Parlor Suites, \$120—Mahogany frames, Colonial pattern, richly carved backs; figured tapestry cover.

Three-Piece Gold Parlor Suites

\$85 Gold Parlor Suite, \$42.50—Louis XV.; very plain design; cream damask.
\$265 Gold Parlor Suite, \$132.50—Polished gold; upholstered backs, carved heads; cream silk tapestry.
\$260 Gold Parlor Suite, \$130—Rococo design; powdered gold finish; upholstered backs; cream silk tapestry.
\$335 Gold Parlor Suite, \$167.50—Rococo design; richly carved and moulded; cream silk tapestry.
\$425 Gold Parlor Suite, \$212.50—Louis XV.; large frames; richly moulded and carved; satin damask.
\$500 Gold Parlor Suite, \$250—Rococo design; richly moulded and carved; striped silk damask.
\$685 Gold Parlor Suite, \$342.50—Louis XVI.; powdered gold finish very elegantly carved and moulded; Belleville tapestries.
\$750 Gold Parlor Suite, \$375—Louis XV.; dull gold finished frames; elegantly carved and moulded; Belleville tapestries.

Odd Gold Pieces

\$100 Sofa, \$50—Louis XV.; powdered gold frame richly carved; cream satin damask.
\$100 Sofa, \$50—Louis XV.; powdered gold frame; hand-painted back; satin damask cover.
\$110 Arm Chair, \$55—Louis XV.; richly carved and moulded; powdered gold finish; satin damask cover.
\$115 Divan, \$57.50—Louis XV.; high back and arms; powdered gold finish; red silk damask cover; richly carved.
\$120 Sofa, \$60—Louis XV.; richly carved frame; powdered gold finish; satin damask cover.
\$135 Sofa, \$67.50—Art Nouveau; powdered gold finish; satin damask cover.
\$185 Divan, \$92.50—Powdered gold finish; very handsomely carved; satin damask cover.
\$420 Gold Cluster, \$210—Louis XV.; center piece of four arm chairs and gold pedestal; elegantly carved; silk damask cover.

Five-Piece Parlor Suites

\$85 Parlor Suites, \$42.50—Imitation mahogany, large frames; moulded lines; figured tapestry cover.
\$73 Parlor Suites, \$36.50—Imitation mahogany frames, neatly moulded and carved; spring seats, tufted backs; damask cover.
\$75 Parlor Suites, \$37.50—Imitation mahogany frames, moulded lines; embossed velour cover.
\$95 Parlor Suites, \$47.50—Imitation mahogany frames, richly carved; upholstered backs; tapestry.

the enormous cost of their incredulity by paying fifty per cent. more for the furniture when they buy it. Some pay ten dollars; some, with much to buy, pay a thousand dollars of absolute loss. And the furniture sold at Wanamaker's in August is the highest-class furniture in each and every grade.

Perhaps you've been merely procrastinating—drifting. Then the alarm is for you.

The last week of the August Furniture Sale has begun.

The last days in which to secure a half more furniture than usual for your money; and be absolutely sure of the artistic character and worthy construction of what you buy.

Some splendid lots of furniture, reserved for later shipment in time for this last week, have just come on our floors. A splendid array is here this morning; but you must be prompt now—all reserve stocks are forward, and when sold this time, there will be none to take their places.

Five-Piece Parlor Suites

\$120 Parlor Suites, \$60—Imitation mahogany frames, elaborately carved and moulded; tufted backs on four pieces; satin damask.
\$125 Parlor Suites, \$62.50—Imitation mahogany frames, finely moulded lines; carved top panels; figured silk damask.
\$185 Parlor Suites, \$92.50—Imitation mahogany frames, richly carved; crotch mahogany panels; imported velour cover.
\$210 Parlor Suites, \$105—Imitation mahogany frames; full sweep arms and back, richly carved; spring seats; satin damask cover.
\$250 Parlor Suites, \$125—Mahogany frames, large size, heavy lines, finely moulded; carved claw feet; tapestry cover.

Odd Pieces of Parlor Furniture

\$25 Arm Chair, \$12.50—Mahogany; Art Nouveau pattern; damask seat.
\$30 Parlor Chair, \$15—Art Nouveau; mahogany, richly carved; satin damask.
\$38 Arm Chair, \$19—High back; imitation mahogany frame; tapestry cover.
\$40 Rocker, \$20—Mahogany Colonial frame; richly carved; embossed velour cover.

Odd Pieces of Parlor Furniture

\$40 Sofa, \$20—Mahogany frame, inlaid; embossed velour cover.
\$50 Divan, \$25—Mahogany frame; Colonial pattern; embossed velour cover.
\$55 Sofa, \$27.50—Mahogany frame, inlaid; embossed velour cover.
\$60 Davenport, \$30—Imitation mahogany frame; high back and arms; green velour cover.
\$60 Parlor Chair, \$30—Powdered gold frame; tufted back; spring seat; satin damask cover.
\$90 Sofa, \$45—Mahogany Colonial frame, richly carved; embossed velour cover.
\$100 Sofa, \$50—Mahogany Colonial frame; fine crotch mahogany veneers; embossed velour cover.
\$125 Parlor Cabinet, \$62.50—Mahogany Art Nouveau; richly inlaid.
\$280 Parlor Cabinet, \$140—Mahogany, richly decorated with cast brass ornaments; swell panels, hand-painted.
\$375 Parlor Cabinet, \$187.50—Satin-wood Cabinet of English manufacture; best possible cabinet work, highly finished, inlaid.

Another extraordinary offering is made today—

\$20 Box Couches at \$12

By special arrangement with the manufacturers, we will sell today as many of our regular \$20 all-hair Box Couches as we can take orders for until the store closes, for \$12. This couch is of our regular pattern, 6 ft. long, 30 in. wide, 18 in. high; full spring seat, 7-in. wardrobe box, muslin-lined; detachable casters; top is made of best quality steel springs, is all hair filled and tufted and has self-opening spring to top; the covers of olive green or blue denim or fancy-figured, light-colored drapery cloths. All will be made up fresh and new after your order is taken, and delivered in a few days.

These couches will be ready for sale when the store opens, and will be withdrawn from sale at 5 P. M.

An August Silverware Sale

Handsome Silver-plated ware is just as tempting in August as October; but the demand is ever so much smaller.

But there is a movement at Wanamaker's today that is likely to stir up dormant interest among thrifty housekeepers who want to possess additional pieces of handsome table-ware.

We have secured the surplus stocks of several of the best manufacturers of silver-plated wares; and offer today a splendid variety of pieces of quadruple-plated hollow-ware bearing the imprints of famous factories; as well as flatware of the celebrated and original Rogers' manufacture.

These goods can be bought nowhere but at Wanamaker's under-price. It is a superb collection to choose from.

ROGERS' EXTRA-PLATE FORKS, KNIVES AND SPOONS—Half Price and Less

Tea Spoons, 85c doz.
Dessert Spoons, \$1.50 doz.
Table Spoons, \$1.75 doz.
Medium Forks, \$1.70 doz.
Dessert Forks, \$1.50 doz.
Coffee Spoons, \$1 doz.

Oyster Forks, \$1.25 doz.
Butter Knives, 25c each.
Pickle Forks, 20c each.
Cream Ladles, 25c each.
Oyster Ladles, 85c each.
Fish Knives, 85c each.

Crumb Knives, 85c each.
Pie Knives, 65c each.
Sugar Spoons, 20c each.
Fruit Knives, 32 doz.
Triple-plate Medium and Dessert Knives, \$2.25.

QUADRUPLE-PLATED TABLEWARE—A Quarter Under-Price

5-piece Tea Sets, \$9.50, \$11.25, \$12.50.
8-piece Coffee Sets, \$4.50.
8-piece Dessert Sets, \$3.25.
Trays, \$1, \$1.25 and \$2.
Crumb Sets, \$2.
Nut Bowls, \$2.25.
Baking Dishes, \$2.50.
Candlesticks, \$1.

Butter Dishes, \$2.
Fern Dishes, \$2.
Bonbon Dishes, \$1.
Bread Trays, \$1.50.

Chocolate Pots, \$1.75 and \$2.
Water Pitchers, \$3 and \$3.50.
Soup Tureens, \$3.75 and \$4.50.
Children's Cups, 75c.
Lavatory Sets, \$2.50.
3-light Candelabra, \$4.25.
4-light Candelabra, \$4.50.
5-light Candelabra, \$5.

Fine New Cut Glass

A Third Under-Price

This is a fresh shipment of exquisitely Cut Glass just received from the factory. By taking the factory's entire product, in dull seasons as well as busy ones, we secure the price-concession that makes possible the low markings which we are able to announce below.

The collection would be fascinating to artistic housekeepers if prices were a half more.

Celery Trays, \$8.50 and \$6; worth \$5 and \$10.
Flower Vases, 10 in., \$4, worth \$6.50; 12 in., \$5.50, worth \$8.50.
Bud Vases, fancy shapes, \$3.50, worth \$4.50.
Water Tumblers, 7, \$8.50, \$10 and \$15, worth \$9.50, \$12, \$15 and \$20 doz.
Basement.

Ribbon Remnants—Half Price

A counterful of remnants of all kinds of ribbons—plain, fancy, light, dark—short pieces from all over the stock. Prices average a half.

Sale of EMBROIDERIES

A clean-up of our stocks brings out a very large collection of handsome Embroideries this morning which we have marked at a third to a half below their former fair prices. All are our own selected patterns, in edgings, all-overs, flouncings, and a few insertions.

These are the new prices:
Edgings 8c, 10c, 12½c, 20c, 25c up to \$2.25 a yard; worth 16c to \$2.50.
All-overs \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 up to \$12.50 a yard; worth \$1.50 to \$17.50.
Flouncings \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 up to \$5.75 a yard; worth \$2 to \$17.50.
Broadway.

Remarkable Silk Selling

We have no records of such silk selling, in the past, in August. And never before have such varieties of superb new silks been offered just a few weeks before Fall buying time. Quantities are still enormous, and varieties lavish. Prices a third to about a half off, as a rule. Here are details:

60c Silks now 38c—
Habotil Washable Silks in neat stripes and good colorings; guaranteed fast colors.
65c to \$1.25 Silks now 40c—
Tinsel Brocades in three designs; all dark grounds.
Macholase Silks in a great variety of light and dark colors.
65c and 78c Silks now 45c—
Washable Taffetas, with stripes of white. Also many styles of Roman Striped and Figured Taffetas.
Printed Foulards; mostly on navy blue grounds with white polka-dots.
75c and 85c Silks now 50c—
Striped Loulaines, with openwork stripes and narrow Roman stripes between; 11 colors.
Openwork Taffetas, with self-colored corded stripes; also medium colors.
75c and \$1 Silks now 55c—
Fancy Striped Taffetas, with broadened and braided stripes of white on colored grounds.
Printed Foulards, in over a hundred designs and colorings.
85c and \$1 Silks now 65c—
Broadened Liberty Satins, in evening shades; neat self-colored figures in three patterns.
Colored Satin Duchesse, 27 in. wide, in fifteen Fall colors.

Basement.

Handkerchief "Seconds."

There will be a flurry among the special Handkerchief Counters today. We have ready about twelve thousand handkerchiefs—the accumulation of not-quite-perfect goods from one of the best Irish manufacturers.

There are no really damaged goods—just pin holes and heavy threads, and like technical defects.

All are plain hemstitched goods, for men and women, with hems ¼, ½ and 1 inch wide. Some extra large sizes among the men's goods.

The handkerchiefs would sell for 25c to 75c if perfect. Choose from these today at 12½c each.

Broadway.

End-of-Summer Sale of the Best Shoes Made

This is the best of all the good news that has been announced from our Basement Shoe Store this Summer. Best not only because of the stirring price-reductions that have been made, but primarily because the offerings are of the regular lines of Summer Shoes from our Main floor shoe store. And all shoes made for the regular Wanamaker stock are worth fifty cents to a dollar more than shoes sold elsewhere at the same prices.

And so, when our main shoe store adjusts its season's stocks, the public is offered the best bargains in high-grade shoes that are known to shoe selling.

All of the shoes have been moved to our Basement Shoe Store, where they are on sale today at the unmatchable prices told of in the facts that follow:

Eight hundred and forty-five pairs of Women's, Girls' and Children's Shoes. Some are tan, high and low cut; but most are black kid low shoes. All are spring heel, and this Summer's goods. Sizes are not complete, but a great saving awaits those who can be fitted. Sizes 8½ to 10½; sizes 11 to 6, \$1.20. Values up to \$2.50.

75c. from \$1.40—

Five hundred pairs of Girls' and Children's Drab Canvas Lace Shoes; solid leather soles; good-fitting and comfortable lasts; right for seaside or country wear. Sizes 8½ to 2.

Men's Shoes at \$1, from \$3—

Five hundred and fifty pairs Men's Tan Calf and Brown Kidskin Lace Shoes; all welled soles; tipped.

Men's Oxfords at \$1.90, from \$3 and \$3.50—

Several new lots of these Shoes in glazed kidskin, velour and box calfskin and patent leather. Some are Blucher style. All are welled soles.

Men's Oxfords at \$2.85, from \$5—

Made of the finest selected black kidskin, tan Russia calf, and wax calfskin leathers, on this season's best models; close edges and moderately wide toes. Heavy enough for early Fall wear.

Men's Oxfords at \$2.85, from \$3.90—

Tan Russia calf, brown kidskin, black patent leather and black kidskin. Correct shapes. These shoes are well known to our trade, and should make many new friends.

Men's Oxfords at \$2.40, from \$3.90—

Two styles; one the well swung last, extension soles, of enamel leather; perforated vamp. The other, of wax calfskin, on nubby last. Soles are good weight.

Men's Shoes at \$2.85, from \$5 and \$3.90—

Of tan colored goatskin and Russia calfskin; light and cool weights; no better shoes made.

Men's White Canvas Shoes at \$1.25, from \$3—

Both high and low cut, with leather soles and heels; all welled.

Women's Shoes at \$1.50, from \$3—

Made of dark brown calfskin, soft but durable; welled soles, square heels, lace; fine for mountain wear or storm shoe.

Women's Tan Oxfords at \$2, from \$3—

Tan Russia calfskin and brown kidskin; this Summer's ideas in shape and weight; all sizes; both turned and welled soles.

Women's Colonial Ties at \$2, from \$3—

About one hundred pairs of Women's Patent Leather Colonial Slippers; pretty shapes, high Cuban heels, welled soles; with buckle.

Women's Oxfords at \$2, from \$3—

Black kidskin Oxford, on the new English last; flexible welled soles, slight extension, perforated vamp.

Women's Oxfords at \$2, from \$4—

Two styles of fine black kidskin—turned soles; one has the full common-sense last, low heels; the other, medium opera toes, tipped.

Women's Oxfords at \$2, from \$3—

More than eight hundred pairs—an aggregation of many shapes and styles; all are of black kidskin with patent leather and kid tips; high and low heels, turned soles, and the finest kind of workmanship. All sizes to start.

Basement.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

GOSSIP OF STAGE FOLK

Bijou Fernandez Not to Resume Part in "Hearts Aflame."

Mother Cancels Contract—Mrs. Fiske Assumes Task of Supervising Rehearsals—J. C. Fisher's Bid for Luck.

Bijou Fernandez has cancelled her contract for the part of Allison Deyo, which she played in "Hearts Aflame" at the Garrick last season. Miss Fernandez's mother made objection to the part, and the pleas of the author, Mr. Haines, failed to have the judgment reversed.

The rehearsals of "Captain Molly" at the Manhattan Theatre, which have been well forwarded by Max Fisman, are now supervised by Mrs. Fiske, who has returned from the Adirondacks for that purpose before taking up the rehearsal of her own company in "Mary of Magdala," the production of which will not be made until October. Miss Cora Maynard, who is the author of several short stories, and who is also well known socially, is the latest addition to Mrs. Fiske's company.

John C. Fisher, who will produce "The Silver Slipper" at the Broadway Theatre on Oct. 27, could not be accused of being superstitious under ordinary circumstances, but the fact that Mr. Fisher came back from his European trip on the steamship St. Louis after he had all arrangements made for returning on another boat, has given rise to the rumor that he belongs to the thirteen Friday class. Just before Mr. Fisher sailed for London to bring back the scenery, costumes, etc., of "The Silver Slipper" he was talking in Chicago to a party of friends. He told them of his plans, and one of them ventured to ask what ship it was that brought "Florodora" over.

"The St. Louis," he replied.

"Well," said the friend, "if I were in your place I'd bring the new place over on the same boat. I believe it must be a mascot."

Fisher immediately cancelled the arrangements he had made, and engaged his return passage, as well as storage for the scenery and costume cases, on the St. Louis. Now it is interesting to find that anything in the suggestion of his friend that the St. Louis was a lucky boat.

After an absence of nearly six years from the stage Julius Witmark came back to it to-night with "The New Clown" at the Garrick.

Yesterday marked the tenth outing of "The Chinese Honeymoon" company. It was spent on the steamship Grand Republic, the management of which invited the entire staff of the Casino to take the trip. Tuesday night the Grand Republic will be used for an outing by about 300 telephone girls.

A new theatrical colony will be established at May's Landing, N. J., next summer. If the offer of Capt. John L. Young of Young's Pier, Atlantic City, is accepted, he has a large number of lots located at May's Landing, and recently made it known that any actor could have one for the asking. Some thirty lots have already been given away.

Harry Gilfoil, the comedian and mimic, will be the star of Klaw & Erlanger's "The Liberty Bells," the coming season. Mr. Gilfoil will play the part he impersonated last season—Uncle Jasper Pennyfeather, an eccentric inventor. To add realism to his character Mr. Gilfoil has spent his summer inventing several humorous mechanical contrivances.

CAR HITS AUTOMOBILE.

J. G. Montgomery and a Young Woman Narrowly Escape Injury at 125th Street.

George G. Montgomery, a tool manufacturer, said to live at the Sherman Square Hotel, had a narrow escape from a serious accident while riding in his automobile at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Third Avenue yesterday afternoon. In the automobile with Mr. Montgomery was an attractive young woman.

Mr. Montgomery was going north on Third Avenue when the accident occurred, and was about to turn into One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. A south-bound car of the Third Avenue line was going toward him. Mr. Montgomery attempted to send his machine across the track in front of the car.

Before the motorcar could stop the car it bumped into the automobile and tipped the side guard off. The motorcar stopped the car before further damage was done. Neither Mr. Montgomery nor his companion was injured.

When the car struck the automobile the woman jumped up and began screaming. Mr. Montgomery and she got out and kept her from jumping from the machine. The damage to the automobile was about \$25.

FILE FISH FROM ROCKAWAY.

Girl Whose Father Caught It Brought It to Aquarium for Identification.

Two little girls went to the Aquarium yesterday afternoon and asked to see Superintendent Spencer. They were shown to his private office, where one of them unwrapped a bundle which she carried and exhibited a large fish which she asked the Superintendent of the Aquarium to identify. She said that her father, who is a fisherman at Rockaway, caught the fish Saturday, and neither he nor any of the other fishermen thereabouts were able to identify it. Mr. Spencer at once recognized it as a file fish.

It is a strange coincidence," said he, "that only a day or two ago a friend of mine brought a live file fish to the Aquarium which he caught down at Rockaway. No one there knew what it was. We had only one at the Aquarium, which we have had for two years."

BOY KILLED WHILE HUNTING.

Son of Newark (N. Y.) Resident Shot in the Abdomen.

NEWARK, N. Y., Aug. 24.—While Carl Heinrich, the son of Charles Heinrich, was hunting with Henry Rauscher and a younger brother to-day, he accidentally was shot in the abdomen and killed.

Change in Oklahoma Boundary Line.

GUTHRIE, Oklahoma, Aug. 24.—Advices from Washington to the Territorial officials state that the Interior Department has approved the Johnson and Kildner survey of the ninety-eighth meridian, which places it four and a fraction miles east of the present boundary between Oklahoma and the Chickasaw Nation, Indian Territory, thus adding to Oklahoma the City of Chickasaw, the most important commercial and railroad point in that part of the Southwest. This long legal battle is expected to follow this decision, and the matter must be passed upon by the United States Supreme Court.

CONEY ISLAND GAMBLERS ARE QUICKLY SUPPRESSED.

Thought to Open on Hearing of Capt. Knipe's Illness, but Sergt. Levis Called Reinforcements.

Coney Island had a busy day yesterday, the largest crowd of the season being present. There were no serious incidents in Philadelphia, Newark, Rochester, Jersey City, and many Long Island towns, which swelled the number of visitors to 150,000.

Early in the day Capt. Knipe, who commands the Coney Island Precinct, sent word that illness would prevent his being on duty, so Sergt. Levis took command. The news was a signal for the gamblers to turn out in force. Seeing trouble ahead if he had only his regular force with which to handle those men, Sergt. Levis communicated with Deputy Commissioner Ebsstein, who sent down fifteen detectives from the Central Office in Manhattan, thirteen from Brooklyn, and fifty uniformed policemen from various stations about the city. When the gamblers saw that they had only their regular force with which to handle those men, Sergt. Levis communicated with Deputy Commissioner Ebsstein, who sent down fifteen detectives from the Central Office in Manhattan, thirteen from Brooklyn, and fifty uniformed policemen from various stations about the city. When the gamblers saw that they had only their regular force with which to handle those men, Sergt. Levis communicated with Deputy Commissioner Ebsstein, who sent down fifteen detectives from the Central Office in Manhattan, thirteen from Brooklyn, and fifty uniformed policemen from various stations about the city.

The Coney Island business men have decided to keep open this season until Oct. 1. They think that there is business enough for a month after Labor Day to warrant their doing so. A league has been formed to raise \$5,000 to defray the expense of posting bills on the dead walls of the city announcing the prolongation of the season.

CLUES IN BARTHOLOMEW CASE.

Witness Tells of Seeing Young Woman Enter Alleged Murderer's House on the Fatal Night.

CHICAGO, Aug. 24.—Whether or not the extending of the body buried in Calvary Cemetery as that of Minnie Mitchell shall develop that the missing girl's family was correct in accepting the body as that of their missing daughter, the police have secured ample evidence to indicate that some young woman was lured into the basement of the Bartholomew house on the Wednesday night that William Bartholomew and his sweetheart vanished from sight.

An important witness, whose name will not be made public for the present, has not been found. He is a business man, whose home is not far from the Bartholomew house. According to this witness he alighted from a Forty-third Street car shortly after 9 o'clock, an hour after Minnie Mitchell and her lover had been taken to the Mitchell home on the steps of the house at 607 Fort Street.

His walk led him past the Bartholomew house, where he saw a woman apparently quite young, standing on the grass plot in front of the building, with a man. He heard the girl ask why the man was going to go into the "fifth" basement. The pedestrian then caught a glimpse of the woman descending into the basement.

ACCUSED OF TRICKERY.

Two Men Arrested on Charge of Obtaining \$3,000 from a Woman.

Two men who described themselves as John Mackey, thirty-seven years old, a clerk, of 1,322 Lexington Avenue, and James Patterson, thirty-two years old, an operator, of 1,631 Second Avenue, were arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday and held under a bail of \$1,000 for examination to-day.

Central Office Detectives Woolridge and Flay, who arraigned the men, said they arrested them on Saturday evening, and described the complainant as Mrs. Thompson of 35 East Twenty-seventh Street. The charge on the police records is, that the prisoners obtained by "trick and device," \$3,000 from the complainant on July 12 last.

There is no Mrs. Thompson known at 35 East Twenty-seventh Street, according to the janitor of the apartment house there.

Throng at Asbury Park.

Special to The New York Times.

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 24.—Thirty thousand vacationists poured into Asbury Park yesterday, and thousands more arrived to-day. The beach this morning was crowded as never before, and it was difficult to procure a bathing suit so great was the demand. The sea was unusually calm, and not a bathing accident was reported.

Well Supplied with Panama Hats.

During the progress of a fire last night in the apartment of James Moore, colored, in the third story of a brick tenement at 514 West Fifty-fifth Street, the other tenants, all colored, gathered together their garments and went to the street. It was said that each colored male above the age of twenty carried at least one Panama hat, besides the one he wore.

Killed in an Elevator.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 24.—Luke E. Ryan, connected with the Pettis Dry Goods Company here, was killed this afternoon in an elevator of the Grand Hotel. The body was mangled beyond recognition, being forced through a space five inches wide. The elevator has two entrances, the rear door having been left open. Mr. Ryan, who lived at Brockton, Mass., was thirty-one years of age and was married. He was prominently connected with the company.

A Canadian Politician Dead.

MONTREAL, Aug. 24.—Joseph Roy, for many years one of the leading politicians in Canada, is dead at his residence, aged sixty-five. Mr. Roy was Lieutenant Governor of the Northwest Territories from 1888 to 1893. He was a leader in politics in the Province of Manitoba, being a provincial Minister and representing the Province in the Canadian Parliament for many years.

Convicts Kill a Prison Guard.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Aug. 24.—G. W. Thomas, a prison guard, was shot and killed last night by two negro convicts who were trying to escape from Coalburg Prison. The negroes were captured soon afterward and returned to their cells.

Steam Yacht Struck a Rock.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 24.—The steam yacht Norwahi, Capt. Johnson, owned by C. H. Osgood of Norwich, struck a rock last night while going through Wicapeasset, on the eastern end of Fisher's Island. Three keel plates were cracked and the boat so badly injured that it became necessary to haul her out at Morgan's Iron Works. Temporary repairs were made, and this afternoon the yacht left for New York, where she will be put into shape again.

Thrown from Her Horse in Central Park.

While riding along the east equestrian track in Central Park yesterday afternoon Miss Alice Stanford, a guest at the Hotel Nederland, was thrown from her horse. Unhurt she scrambled to her feet, while the animal bolted down the track. Policeman McNulty of the Arsenal Station caught up with the runaway at Ninety-sixth Street and halted the animal. Miss Stanford refused to mount again and went back to the hotel in a cab. The horse was sent to a livery stable.

The President in St. Louis.

St. Louis is delighted to hear that President Roosevelt will be present at the dedication ceremonies of the World's Fair on April 30 next, the one hundredth anniversary of the Louisiana purchase treaty. The President will deliver the leading address of the day, and is well qualified to give it a high degree of historical interest. This city considers itself fortunate to have in prospect two visits from President Roosevelt within the next eight months. St. Louis promises for both visits a most cordial appreciation of the honor bestowed. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

KNOX HATS

The New Fall Shapes of

WEDNESDAY, August 27th.

Special attention is requested to the Exclusive Designs, Superior Materials and Workmanship.

The KNOX Building, Fifth Avenue and 40th Street

194 FIFTH AVE. (5th Ave. Hotel); 240 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN;
212 Broadway, Cor. Fulton St., N. Y.; 167-169 STATE ST., CHICAGO.

And by the representative hatters in every city in the United States.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE TRADE-MARK.

BIG MEETS FOR ATHLETES

National and Local Championships to be Held in New York.

AN ACTIVE SEASON ASSURED

A. A. U. Competitions Will Take Place on N. Y. A. C. Grounds at Travers Island—Labor Day Events.

A very active athletic season soon will open, and New York lovers of athletics will have many opportunities to see local as well as the National champions compete. Three very important athletic features are scheduled for September. On Labor Day the Greater New York Athletic Association will close its outdoor season with an athletic programme of specially arranged events, notably a meeting of De Witt and John Flanagan in a special limited handicap event, and a three-mile race between A. C. Bowen, the intercollegiate champion, and Jerry Pierce, the famous Indian runner. These two runs are dead heat on July 4, and the referee has ordered them to run it over again on Labor Day.

AMATEUR DRIVERS' BIG RACE.

The Monk Will Trot in a New Interest for Famous Boston Cup.

An unexpected change in the outlook for the Boston Cup race, which will be trotted at Cleveland, Ohio, has been made as the result of the sale of the Readville track last Saturday of the fast horse The Monk by Fred Gerken to C. K. G. Billings. The Monk was selected by the members of the New York Driving Club as one of two horses to represent the amateurs of New York in the race for the Boston Cup, the big event of the Cleveland meet, the other representative of New York being Lord Derby, owned by E. E. Smathers.

There was urgent need for the club to select only the best horses that were available, if the cup is to be saved for further competition by the amateur drivers, for the trophy already has been won twice by H. K. Devereaux, with the great horse John A. McKerron, and it was no light task to find a horse to beat John A. McKerron. Another victory for Mr. Devereaux's fast trotter will make the cup the permanent property of the Gentlemen's Driving Club, of which Mr. Devereaux is a member, and as the cup is the most famous of the trophies offered for amateur drivers, the matinee racing associations have been trying hard to find some means of preventing John A. McKerron from earning a third victory.

With The Monk and Lord Derby to race for New York, amateur drivers generally felt that if the Devereaux entry did win, it would be only after a race of character fitting for the final disposition of the famous prize, for the two horses named to hold up the honor of the New York club are about the fastest and best that have raced this year at either regular race meetings or matinees.

Of the two, Lord Derby was supposed to be the better, but either was regarded as a good enough horse to accomplish the task of checking John A. McKerron, and the members of the New York Driving Club felt easy about the trophy after the matinee held a week ago for the purpose of permitting The Monk and Lord Derby to qualify for the race. The result of the race at Readville in which The Monk beat Lord Derby, while changing the estimate of the horses, only served to convince the amateurs that New York's interest would be well cared for in the Cleveland Gentlemen's Driving Club's meeting. The sale of The Monk, now looked on as the better of the two representatives of New York, will make The Monk trot in a new interest.

CENTURY RUN FOR A RECORD.

Cyclist Mock Rode One Hundred Miles Unpaced in Six Hours and Eight Minutes.

Charles Mock of the Century Road Club of America, who holds the twenty-four-hour record, and has won many long-distance runs, rode 100 miles unpaced, yesterday, to establish a new official record. He started at 11 o'clock, and, although there was a head wind which precluded the possibility of fast work, covered the distance in six hours and eight minutes.

Several records have been made at this distance, but none of them received the official stamp. Last year Henry Volt rode an unpaced century in five hours and fifty-seven minutes, but the time was never allowed, as the trial was not sanctioned officially. The course yesterday was the regular twenty-five-mile one, starting from Valley Stream, L. I., thence to Freeport, to Hempstead, back to Valley Stream, and on to Springfield. Mock's time for each round was as follows: First, 1:12; second, 1:45; third, 1:07; and fourth, 2:03. State Centurion P. A. Dyer, assisted by Charles E. Lehigh and E. N. Vander, were the timing and checking officials. All three agreed that if the conditions had been favorable Mock would have done very much better, and he himself said that within a few weeks he expects to reduce the figure made yesterday.

Meets for Monmouth County Hounds.

The schedule of hunt meets for the Monmouth County hounds for September and October at Newport, R. I., has been arranged, with dates as follows:

Saturday, Sept. 6, Mile Corner, 4:30 P. M.;
Tuesday, Sept. 9, State Hill Farm, 4:30 P. M.;
Friday, Sept. 11, Quaker Hill, 4:30 P. M.;
Monday, Sept. 13, Quaker Hill, 4:30 P. M.;
Thursday, Sept. 16, Brier Farm, 4:30 P. M.;
Saturday, Sept. 18, Indian Avenue, 4:30 P. M.;
Tuesday, Sept. 20, Ocean Drive, 4:30 P. M.;
Friday, Sept. 22, Manhasset Hill, 4:30 P. M.;
Monday, Sept. 24, Sandy Point Farm, 4:30 P. M.;
Thursday, Sept. 27, State Hill Farm, 4:30 P. M.;
Saturday, Oct. 1, Quaker Hill, 4:30 P. M.;
Tuesday, Oct. 4, Mile Corner, 4:30 P. M.;
Friday, Oct. 7, Sandy Point Farm, 4:30 P. M.;
Monday, Oct. 11, Vanderbilt Farm, 4:30 P. M.

Brooklyn A. C. Labor Day Games.

From all indications the Labor Day games of the Brooklyn Athletic Club will eclipse all former meets held by that organization.

JAMES BUTLER (CHOICE GROCERIES)

STORES EVERYWHERE 105 RETAIL BRANCHES

BUY YOUR GROCERIES RIGHT.

That we buy right is evidenced by the fact that nearly everything in fine groceries that's cheap first comes to us. No matter how great the quantity, it's ours if the quality is high enough and the price is low enough. Note the prices we quote for this sale.

SPECIALS FOR MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

SOAP { 15 Cakes CONEY ISLAND SOAP for 25c
8 Cakes BUTLER'S BORAX SOAP for 25c
6 Cakes NICKEL BRAND SOAP for 25c } **SOAP**

YOUR CHOICE ANY ONE OR ALL OF THESE LOTS.

STARCH—SOAP. 3 Pound Box Best Starch..... 25c
6 Cakes Coney Island Soap..... 25c

CLOTHESPIN. 100 Clothespins, hard wood..... 5c

CRACKERS. Graham Crackers, per pound... 9c
Vienna Crisp Crackers, per pound... 9c
Golden Crisp Crackers, per pound... 9c

CEREALS. A Package Shredded Wheat Biscuit, A Package Blue Ribbon Breakfast Food, Both 19 Cents.

CONDENSED MILK. 3 Cans Butler's Milk..... 22c
3 Cans Liberty Milk..... 25c

3 1/2 Pounds STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR 23c
3 1/2 Pounds PRIDE OF ST. LOUIS FLOUR 23c

JAMES BUTLER (CHOICE GROCERIES)

HIGHEST GROCERY QUALITY LOWEST GROCERY PRICES

THE BEST INVARIABLY IN THE BUTLER STORES.

96TH YEAR

COWPERTHWAIT & SONS

121st Street: Chatham Square:
2226 to 2234 Third Ave. 193 to 205 Park Row.
Corner 121st St. Chatham Square.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING.

EVERYTHING RELIABLE.

Last Week of Summer Bargains.

Everything for Every Room.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS, MATTING, ETC.

PRICES MARKED in PLAIN FIGURES.

Not incorporated nor run by a trust, this business is controlled by the third and fourth generations of proprietors who are as desirous of pleasing all customers as were their predecessors.

Customers may add to their Accounts in either store or make payments at either, suiting their own convenience.

No extra charges of any kind.

CASH or LIBERAL CREDIT.

CHESSE TOURNAMENT.

Among the games contested in the recent International Chess Tournament at Hanover the following will be found interesting:

Table with chess moves and player names, including Petroff's Defense and Counter Centre Gambit.

COUNTER CENTRE GAMBIT.

Table with chess moves and player names, continuing the Counter Centre Gambit section.

FRENCH DEFENSE.

Table with chess moves and player names, continuing the French Defense section.

RY LOPEZ.

Table with chess moves and player names, continuing the Ruy Lopez section.

ARRIVAL OF BUYERS.

Table listing arrivals of buyers from various locations, including Hamburg, London, and others.

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AT THE HOTELS.

Table listing arrivals at hotels, including Waldorf-Astoria, Hotel New York, etc.

YESTERDAY'S FIRES.

From 12 o'clock Saturday night to 12 o'clock Sunday night.

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL FORECAST—Fair, fresh, northeast winds.

Pair weather and moderate temperature will continue to-day from the lake region over the Ohio Valley and the Middle and North Atlantic States.

In the States of the Missouri Valley, in the Middle and Southern Rockies and plateau districts, during the South Atlantic Coast showers will occur.

The temperature will rise in the central valleys and the western lake region.

Along the Atlantic Coast the winds will be light and variable, with a tendency to easterly.

On the Gulf Coast the winds will be light and variable, with a tendency to easterly.

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THE FINANCIAL MARKETS.

In a variety of ways the New York security market may have to submit to searching tests this week. Of bad business conditions none can be discovered. All commercial, industrial, and agricultural conditions are good.

And another more influential galaxy of bear talent is to be found in the contingent of Stock Exchange room traders. In that quarter the expression of blue views and the uttering of solemn prophecies are not in the academic line at all.

For the sale of a number of stocks that are conspicuous. But no such rule prevails. The traders ordinarily short on a considerable scale now are inspired less by business calculations than by prejudice. They have so long dinged the recitation that "prices are too high" that they just sell stocks short as a matter of habit—regardless of expense. Their balance sheets are not quite like automatic pianolas. They cost more, but the music's very, very slow.

THE MANCHESTER MARKET.

MANCHESTER, Aug. 24.—The cotton market last week was dull, and business was meagre. This condition is attributable, to a certain extent, to the approximate exhaustion of orders at current prices, and the absence of new orders on the same basis points to increased distrust of the present market.

NOT IN THE STOCK SYNDICATE.

One interesting feature in the supplemental affidavits filed by the United States Steel Corporation with the Chancery Court of New Jersey is an official denial that a long list of parties named by David Lamm's complaints are participants in the syndicate agreement. These are parties whom Mr. Lamm alleges as J. P. Morgan & Co. associates and who are now officially eliminated.

ON THE LONDON EXCHANGE.

LONDON, Aug. 24.—The supply of money continued to be limited in the week ended, although the market was considerably assisted by Government disbursements. The principal adverse feature of the week was the weakness of Consols. The firmness of discount rates, in spite of the growing Bank reserve, reflects the general expectation that gold will be shipped.

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COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY. St. Paul Building, 222 Broadway, New York. Capital, Surplus & Undivided Profits, \$2,150,000. Transacts a General Trust and Banking Business.

Metropolitan Trust Company. 135 Broadway, New York. Capital, Surplus & Undivided Profits, \$4,800,000.00.

North American Trust Company. 135 Broadway, New York. Capital and Surplus, \$4,800,000.00.

REORGANIZATION OF NATIONAL ASPHALT COMPANY AND ASPHALT COMPANY OF AMERICA.

Interborough Rapid Transit Company. Notice to Stockholders.

St. Louis Southwestern Railway Co. Notice to Stockholders.

The Trust Co. of America. 140 Broadway, New York.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO. ISSUE INTERNATIONAL CHECKS, COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company. COMMON STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 14.

GERMAN MONEY AND TRADE. BERLIN, Aug. 24.—The Boerse showed a decidedly better tone last week.

SUMMER RESORTS.
NEW JERSEY.
Atlantic City.
HOTEL RUDOLPH.
Ocean Front. Atlantic City.
Special rates from Aug. 1. With Write for

CHARLES R. MEYERS.
NEW ENGLAND.
Massachusetts.
**BERKSHIRE HILL
FOR AUTUMN
THE GREYLOCK**
Williamstown, Mass.

THE FREBIE HOUSE, PORTLAND, R.
Modern in all appointments; centrally
located for the tourist; excellent
ure-seekers.
GRAY-THOMAS CO.

Country Board.

**HILL CREST
HOUSE.**
FINE LARGE HOUSE,
from KATONAH, N. Y.
pleasant fine
fresh vegetables, milk.
Good roads; high elevation; stabilizing.
"River View." New Windsor, N. Y.,
pleasant fine
ant walks; the river and mountain view
headquaters; plants; large, sunny
vegetables; milk; eggs; terms \$5. Frank

Maple Glen Farm—Healthily located on
state road, eggs, vegetables, milk, poultry
State road, 2 miles from town.
Brown, Thompson Ridge, N. Y.

Upper Montclair—Few guests desired
except for the week ends; good
references. Box 67

Gaithe, Nyack-on-Hudson—Open all
year; improvements; table and appointments
class; \$7 up

Boarders Wanted.

1—Attractive suites, single rooms, with
out board; references. Leiland Road 2
miles from town.

15th St., 321 West—Nicely furnished
suites; tables for two; running water;
German cooking; 40; transient.

23d St., 44 West—New England lady
sant; perfect table; friendly staff; even-
venience; also choice large and small
rooms; 40; transient.

46th St. 5115 West—A private family offer
board, one or two desirable, handsome
men.

58th St. 306 West—Select house offered
decorated double and single rooms; full
bath; central air; including view, for one
week; full value.

MODIFICATIONS: Light rooms, with breakfast
table and chairs, including view, for one
week; full value.

70th St. 142 West—Second floor studio
bath; also single room; parlor dining
room; central air; including view, for one
week; full value.

72d St. 168 East—Handsomely furnished
private bath; table and appointments
complete; home-like surroundings; references.

82d St. 171 West—Connecting and single
rooms; dining room; central air; for one
also gentlemen's apartments.

97th St. 54 West—Two rooms with bath
and central air; including view, for one
week; full value.

handsome, furnished dressing room;
toilet, very convenient; superior bath;
12901 St. 106—Beautiful, large, airy
rooms; with board; modern kitchen;
129th St., 106 West—Three connecting
rooms; good board; private house; refined
190th St., 65 West—Handsome furnished
rooms; with board; modern kitchen;
190th St., 101 West—Nice furnished large
rooms for gentlemen or couple; superior
board; modern kitchen;
125th St., 242, 234, 246 West—Nicely fur-
nished large and small rooms with or without
bath;
Lexington A. 465—Light, large rooms;
separate toilets; tiled bath; aluminum
kitchen; telephone;
Lenox A. 216—Handsome newly fur-
nished, single or en suite; board or
private house; excellent; large location;
Michigan St. 106—106 St.

Furnished Rooms.

10th St., 106 East—Elegant furnished suitable for doctor, musical, or couple. Reasonable. Phone 1000.

11 East 34th St., near Madison Square—Furnished rooms, with board; references. Phone 1000.

44th St., 210 West—Fine, desirable of physician (specialist). Rooms for single private house; refined surroundings.

For addresses of refined boarding houses and suites call on Earle A. Raskas, 1125 7th Ave.

Help Wanted—Females.

10c time—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display.

Wanted—Educated women of business at special city work; exceptional power.

Help Wanted—Males.
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display

Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn, req. in their Jewelry Department a first class salesman. Must be thorough conversant with the general line; i.e., a young man capable to receive and estimate on repair work. Apply letter or in person.

Able-bodied young men of good character and of American birth to complete National Guard Regiment in the

and occupation to Sergeant, A Box 100
Attention Men—\$5, 87 England; 110 O
Belgium, France; easy work; return
115 1st st.

Situations Wanted—Female
As a True—3 times, 13; 7 times, 21. Disple

Cook.
Cook—First-class, respectable, thorough,
economical cook; French, English, and
style; have been working for best
can take entire charge of kitchen,
restaurant; best city references. 629 E

Washing.
Washing home; clean, woman; 225 E
30c; dozen ironing, 50c.; 75c. Toh
West 48th St.

Situations Wanted—Male
As a line—3 times, 12; 7 times, 21. Disple

**Young man, educated, reduced circuitous
wishes work at anything; city, country.
Box 134 Times.**

Watches and Jewelry
Weekly Payments.—Fine diamonds, watches
and jewelry—price, business, cash.
Watch Supply Co., 3 Maiden Lane.

Legal Notices.

AT A SPECIAL TERM OF THE SUPREME COURT of the State of New York, held for the County of New York, at Part I, in the County Court House in the Borough of Manhattan, on the 10th day of May, 1902.—Present: Hon. Samuel A. Green, Judge of the said Court, presiding. A majority of the Directors of The NEW YORK COMPANY for the voluntary dissolution of said company, do hereby certify that on reading and filing the petition of said company, duly verified, and the report of the said directors thereon, the said court has ordered that the said company be dissolved, and that the said directors be and they are authorized to execute and perform all the acts and duties required of them by the said court in and to the said petition and report, and to do all such other things as may be required of them by the said court in the premises.

[illegible]

not ther and there be named; and it is
Further ordered that a copy of this
published at least once a week during
weeks immediately preceding the time
above for showing cause. In the New York
Journal and in the New York Times, na
published in the City, County, and State
York. Enter: S. G.
[Seal.] A copy.
THOS. L. HAMILTON, Clerk.

WOULD LYNCH MOTORMAN

Italians Want Quick Vengeance for Compatriot's Death.

Trolley Car Passengers Have to Fight to Save Compatriot's Employee from Being Hanged.

One of a crowd of fifteen Italians was run over and fatally hurt at Jerome Avenue and Potter Place last night by a Union Railway Company trolley car. The other Italians mobbed the motorman, John O'Neill, of West Farms, pulled him off the car, and attempted to drag him to a tree where the apparent intention of hanging him. The passengers of the car, however, interfered and some fighting ensued, but the police of the Tremont and Bronx Park Stations appeared, drove the crowd of 2,000 away, and rescued O'Neill.

The injured man is Rosario Christano, a Janine Park Reservist, living at 40 Potter Place. The party of Italians, including Christano, were crossing Jerome Avenue when the car approached. It rounded a curve there, and the motorman and conductor assert it was going slowly.

Christano was leading two children, and he made them run ahead as he and the others saw the car coming. The man was knocked down, and in sight of his countrymen was run over, the wheels of the car passing over his legs.

The car was immediately stopped and Christano was taken from under the car. An ambulance was hastily summoned and the man was taken to the Fordham Hospital. His legs were amputated.

The Italians were infuriated by the accident. The women and children on the car were frightened when they saw the crowd making for them and thought they were to be attacked.

The motorman was their object, however, and they seized him. Several struck him in the face and body. He was speared, dragged off the car and thrown on the ground, and kicked. His clothing was torn and dirty, and the Italians grew bolder. Several men jumped off the car and ran to the rescue of the motorman. They tried to argue with the Italians that the accident had been no fault of O'Neill's, but the excited foreigners would not listen. Several of the more excited engaged in fist battles with the excited passengers.

The Italians shouted: "Here's a tree. Get some rope. These shouts fired others, who took them up, and a general movement on the part of the Italians to drag O'Neill to a tree was made. The Italian gathered about to state a concerted move. The passengers on the car had been joined by others, and they then outnumbered the Italian.

It had not taken long to get word to the police and Patrolman Mutha of the Tremont Station, who had run up, had sent Patrolman Cushing off for help. The reserves of both the Tremont and Bronx Park Stations were called over as quickly as possible, and they were soon on hand.

The crowd had increased to 2,000 persons, many being spectators, but the majority excited partisans. The ambulance surgeon took had had to be driven off with him and the police came up with their clubs drawn. The crowd walked down the street, where O'Neill was, scattering the people right and left. O'Neill was taken in charge, and then the Sergeant in command of the police ordered to clear the road at once. It took nearly an hour to clear the scene.

LABOR MEN WATCH HOURS OF CITY CONTRACTORS.

Complaint that Brooklyn Firm Violates Law Meets with Response—East Side Riot Resolutions.

The Central Federated Union spent some time yesterday in hearing complaints of alleged violations of the labor laws and listening to the reading of letters from the city departments replying to these complaints. Since the new city administration took hold of affairs, the delegates have kept a record of the various departments as to their attitude on labor matters. They scored one victory at yesterday's meeting for the Department of Labor to which a complaint had been made that the Borough Construction Company of Brooklyn had violated the eight-hour law in a city contract.

A letter was received from John Williams, First Deputy Commissioner of the department, saying that Inspector Havens of the department had investigated the complaint, which was made by Delegate J. C. Saville of the Safety committee of the union, and found a clear violation of the provisions of the eight-hour law. Notice, the letter said, had been served on the contractors that they must comply with the provisions of the law.

A complaint made to the Department of Water Supply had a different result. The complaint was that Cornwall, a contractor, was not observing union conditions in contracts for the department, which had been asked not to let for an independent of any of the contracts of the department. Mr. C. J. Monroe, Commissioner of Water Supply, Gas, and Electricity, wrote in reply that he had no legal authority to deny Mr. Cornwall the right to bid for a contract, could only be denied if the bidder was in arrears to the city or a defaulter in any way to the city. This did not apply to Mr. Cornwall.

James Keyes, delegate of the United States Licensure, Plastering and Painting Association, submitted a set of resolutions protesting against the alleged wanton clubbing of innocent bystanders by the police during the riots attending the funeral of Chief Rabbi Joseph when it was opposite the Hor Foulds Building, East 12th Street. The resolutions were adopted.

The committee of five appointed by Mayor Low to investigate the alleged attack on the mourners at the funeral will meet again at 10 o'clock to-day at the University Settlement. Among the witnesses will be Inspector Cross and Albertson of the Delancey Street Station.

Delegate Keyes was not so successful when he asked for an endorsement of a resolution calling for the appointment of a committee of three to wait on Mayor Low and ask for the return of the body of Barker, pilot on one of the fire boats. He was removed from the Commissioner Sturges and the police department reasons indicated the removal. The meeting refused to take any action on this question.

The delegate of the Chandler makers' Union reported that the Chandler manufacturers had granted the Chandler Union to-day to all the Chandler makers. It will go into effect on Sept. 2. About 1,000 men are employed in the trade.

EXCITING INCIDENTS AT A FIRE.

Chemical Engine in Collision with Hook and Ladder Truck, Firemen Injured, and Horses Burned.

A fire that destroyed a one-story brick stable at 303 and 305 Division Avenue, Williamsburg, last evening, was accompanied by several incidents. Three horses were burned to death, several firemen were injured, and the horses were killed.

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"At the Almshouse on Blackwell's Island, particularly, in which the breakfast had consisted solely of bread and coffee, and the supper of bread and tea throughout the year, there is now provided in addition for the breakfast and supper, a half ounce of butter daily for each inmate, a half ounce of syrup daily for each inmate, two ounces of oatmeal or rice on Saturday mornings, and one ounce of prunes on Sunday afternoons. The dinner remains as before except that the quantity has been increased."

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blend of 100% absolutely pure wheateys; none of them less than 8 years old, each one in such proportion as not to destroy the flavor of the other—the blend making one of the finest flavors well as the richest whiskey ever offered in America. L. J. CALLANAN, Grocer and Wine Merchant, 41 and 43 VESSEY ST., N. Y.
Monthly price list mailed on application.

MILFORD HAVEN MAY BE NEW ATLANTIC TERMINAL

Likely to be Chosen for the Fast British-Canadian Line.

Chairman of the Milford Docks Company says He Has Reason to Hope This Decision May Be Made.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—Speaking at a meeting of the Milford Docks Company in London yesterday, the Chairman, Mr. Newson, said he had reason to hope that Milford would become the terminal port of the British-Canadian line. The company had been successful in securing a lease of the docks, and he believed that the company would be able to secure the necessary capital to develop the docks.

History, said Mr. Newson, was now made by millions. One of these had told him that if the Britishers did not appreciate the advantages of Milford Americans would form a pool and utilize it. America was showing Great Britain that it was awake, and Canada in this matter was very much awake.

Marine authorities agree in stating that Milford Haven, Wales, possesses the finest harbor in the United Kingdom. It is landlocked, easy of access, and is capable of containing an enormous number of ships. According to reports of a fortnight ago, nothing had then been decided in regard to the selection of the terminal port for the proposed British-Canadian line. The question was raised twice in the House of Lords, and on each occasion the Government was defeated. The Earl of Onslow, declared that nothing definite had been done.

On Aug. 5 Lord Killanin asked the Government whether it had any information regarding the proposed line, and if so, whether the Government would take into consideration the advisability of choosing for a terminal port some place on the west coast of Ireland.

Lord Onslow, Under Secretary for the Colonial Office, said he had no doubt that the claims of the west coast of Ireland would be taken into consideration, but he believed there were other ports of call.

Lord Onslow, however, stated that the Government would be glad to form a ring around and see a fair fight out.

The Government, however, have asked the Foreign Ministers at Peking to protest against the postponement, pointing out that the protocol requires that the new tariff be not delayed.

By The Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—Word has been received here that the Chinese Commissioners at Shanghai have signed the arrangement drawn up by T. S. Sharrett, the United States Commissioner, providing for the substitution of specific for ad valorem duties on imports entering China.

Mr. Sharrett is now on his way to this country with the treaty. The document will not require action on the part of the United States Senate.

The Chinese Government is anxious that the new duties be payable in gold, but the discussion of this point has been suspended for the moment by the decision of the powers which signed these treaty arrangements that the duties shall be payable in the same currency medium as the indemnity to be paid by China, the latter question is still an open one.

TO EXAMINE AMERICAN RAILWAYS

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—The Paris correspondent of The Times says that the Libre Parole publishes an article appealing to Frenchmen to refuse to pay direct taxes by way of protest against the Government's measures in regard to the Catholic schools. The paper says that peoples like the British and American, possessing habits of liberty, contemplate what is going on in France with disdainful pity.

This, says the correspondent, is rather amusing, coming as it does from men who abuse the Dreyfusards for appealing to the opinion of foreigners.

The correspondent says it is a good thing that there is no intention to refuse to pay indirect taxes, because MM. Coppée and Lemaître, who are prominent Nationalists, are great smokers, and would either have to leave France or give up cigarettes, as well as tea, coffee, and alcohol.

COLOMBIAN REBELS ACTIVE.

It is Feared that Colon Cannot Be Successfully Defended Against Them—

The Boston to Go to Panama.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 25.—The British steamship Orinoco, which arrived here to-day from Colombian ports, reports that the rebels of Colombia are increasing their force continually and that there is great activity in the vicinity of the Isthmus.

It is feared that the Government garrison at Colon cannot successfully defend the town owing to the strength of the rebels.

COLON, Aug. 25.—The first batch of reinforcements numbering 600 men, which arrived here yesterday from Savannah on board the British steamship Bernard Hall, consists of three battalions of Santander troops under the command of Gen. Rafael Rodríguez. Gen. Valencia, Commander in Chief of the Army of the Interior, will, it is expected, arrive at the Isthmus with the next reinforcements.

The British cruiser Phaeton arrived at Panama on Saturday from Ecuador, where she went to protect British interests as the result of the Colombian Government's action in attempting to compel the Pacific Steam Navigation Company of Liverpool, to carry troops to Panama.

The Colombian General General Fignon arrived at Colon this morning with a few troops and some cattle.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—The Navy Department will shortly order the cruiser Philadelphia, which was recently placed in commission, and which is now at Bremerton, to Panama to relieve the gunboat Ranger.

The cruiser Philadelphia, which was relieved at Panama by the Ranger, arrived at Bremerton on Saturday and will in a few days be laid up for repairs.

CATHOLIC CHURCH VACANCIES.

Congregation of the Propaganda Favors Bishop Farley's Appointment as Archbishop of New York.

ROME, Aug. 25.—Cardinal Gotti, the new Prefect of the Propaganda, has convoked a meeting of the Congregation of the Propaganda for Sept. 1.

Among the business to come up will be the questions of the nomination of an Archbishop of New York and the appointment of a coadjutor, with the right of succession, to the Archbishop of San Francisco, (the Most Rev. Patrick William Riordan.)

It is learned that the Congregation is almost unanimously in favor of the appointment of the Right Rev. George Montgomery, Bishop of Los Angeles, Cal., as Coadjutor to the Archbishop of San Francisco, and of the Right Rev. John M. Farley, Vicar General, as Archbishop of New York.

The prevailing opinion at the Vatican is that the Pope will appoint the Right Rev. James Edward Quigley, Bishop of Buffalo, N. Y., to the Archbishopric of Chicago, notwithstanding his expressed preference for remaining in Buffalo.

In the event of Bishop Quigley not being appointed, the Congregation of the Propaganda is likely to request that a new list of candidates be submitted.

Says the American Army is the Best.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—Replying to a correspondent who asked Field Marshal Lord Wolseley if he reported that he had described the United States Army as the "best in the world" was correct, the Field Marshal said that he believed the quotation accurately describes that army.

MANY FAILURES IN RUSSIA.

Leading Industries in an Unsatisfactory Condition—Of Companies Formed in Twenty Years, Two-fifths Are Bankrupt.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—The Times's correspondent at Odessa draws attention to the unsatisfactory state of many of the leading industries of Russia.

Of the companies formed in the course of the last twenty years to exploit the resources of the country, says the correspondent, fully two-fifths are now bankrupt. The pioneer companies, having an unexplored field and a home demand equal to the supply, have generally been successful. The later syndicates, however, lacking an outlet either at home or abroad, have mostly failed.

The correspondent says that the protection scheme of M. de Witte (the Finance Minister) has not proved successful, home consumers refusing not to deal with foreign concerns. The inadequate company laws of Russia, which permit swindles, are partly responsible for the many collapses.

The prospects for improved conditions are not rosy, says the correspondent.

A well-known South Russian financier estimates the loss in recent years at 1,000,000,000 rubles, (about \$500,000,000). He regards the absence of industrial organization in Russia as the chief obstacle to progress, and says that the existing company regulations demand complete revision.

CHINA AGREES TO NEW TARIFF.

But Wants the Date of Its Enforcement Postponed—Foreign Commissioners' Protest.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—The Shanghai correspondent of The Times says that the Foreign Commissioners, who are at Shanghai, have protested against the postponement of the new tariff, substituting the Chinese New Year for Nov. 1, the date that had been arranged for it to go into force.

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SHAH THANKS KING EDWARD.

Sends a Cordial Message from Calais—The Persian Monarch Arrives in Paris.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—The Times publishes the text of a laudatory message from the Shah of Persia to King Edward. It was sent from Calais, and is in French. The message follows:

"En débarquant à Calais je tiens encore une fois exprimer à votre Majesté mes sincères remerciements pour l'accueil bienveillant et sympathique qu'il m'a fait pendant mon heureux séjour à Londres, tant par votre Majesté que par sa Majesté la Reine et son Altesse le Prince de Galles, et pour l'agréable accompagnement de son Altesse le Prince Arthur de Connaught."

"Votre Majesté peut être certain que de mon voyage en Angleterre j'emporte un souvenir agréable et à jamais ineffaçable."

"Je prie Dieu pour la durée de votre règne, le bonheur de votre auguste famille et la prospérité de vos Etats."

(Translation.)

"On landing at Calais I desire once more to express to your Majesty my sincere thanks for the kind and sympathetic welcome which was accorded to me during my enjoyable stay at London, equally through your Majesty, Her Majesty the Queen, and His Highness the Prince of Wales, and for the pleasant company of His Highness the Prince Arthur of Connaught."

"Your Majesty may be certain that I carry away a pleasant and never-to-be-effaced remembrance of my visit to England."

"I pray to God for the continuance of your reign, the happiness of your august family, and the prosperity of your dominions."

Paris, Aug. 25.—The Shah arrived here at 11 o'clock to-night.

He received an ovation at the station, and was escorted to his hotel by a mounted detachment of the Republican Guard.

DISCUSSES AMERICA'S ECONOMIC SITUATION.

London Times Declares that It Is Not Entirely Free from Disquieting Features.

LONDON TIMES-NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—In an editorial article to-day The Times says that the economic situation in the United States is watched by business men in Europe with the keenest interest.

It is safe to say, declares The Times, that the amount lent by Europe on short loan to the United States is now larger than ever, though at the same time there has been an enormous reduction in the amount of external American indebtedness in the form of bonds and shares held in Europe.

The United States, the editorial goes on to say, has grown richer in the last five years, and its commercial credit is good, though perhaps not quite so good as a year ago. It appears that the good harvest this year has removed the danger of trouble arising from the great consolidation policy undertaken by the Morgans and others, but the actual situation is not entirely free from disquieting features, in view of the large indebtedness to Europe and the weak condition of the New York associated banks.

Respecting J. Pierpont Morgan's schemes, The Times says the judicious fear their possible breakdown owing to their own weight, while some people fear that the Morgans will succeed in seizing the whole trade of the world. But neither evil is to be looked for yet. Nevertheless, if America is subject, like the rest of the world, to the laws of economics, the present state of things cannot go on forever. However great his resources may be, they will not save their owner from embarrassment if he allows his liabilities, actual and contingent, to exceed them.

RAPID TRANSIT FOR THE BRONX.

Delegates That Represent 15,000 Members of Organizations Ask for East and West Side Lines.

Delegates from fifteen Manhattan and the Bronx property owners' associations, representing 15,000 members, who formed an organization last week for the purpose of urging the immediate construction of a direct east side rapid transit route and a line up Jerome Avenue, met yesterday afternoon in the rooms of the North Side Board of Trade, One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street and Willis Avenue, Albert E. Davis, President of the North Side Board of Trade, occupied the chair.

The Conference Committee, of which Capt. Charles Baxter is Chairman, reported favorably on the following resolution, which was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That the North Side Board of Trade and the Board of Trade of the Bronx, do hereby urge the immediate construction of an east side rapid transit line from Forty-second Street north to the Bronx; also, a line up the Jerome Avenue, thus giving to the Borough of Manhattan and the Bronx continuous east and west side lines.

A committee of five was appointed to go before the Rapid Transit Commission at noon to-day and request a hearing on the subject.

The following-named organizations were represented:

North Side Board of Trade, Harlem Property Owners' Association, Twenty-third Ward Property Owners' Association, Taxpayers' Alliance, Business Taxpayers' Association, United Real Estate Owners' Association, South Bronx Association, West Side Citizens' Association, West Side Property Owners' Association, Twelfth and Ninth Avenue Association, East Side Property Owners' Association, University Heights Association, and Bronx East Side Association.

HUNGARIAN PATRIOTS' FETE.

National Delegation Coming to America to Commemorate Centenary of Louis Kossuth's Birth.

Headed by the Hungarian patriot, Joseph Zselli, a national delegation of Hungarians will land on American soil next Friday for the purpose of commemorating the centenary of Louis Kossuth's birth, which will be celebrated in a few weeks.

The visitors will dedicate to their countrymen in this country a National flag, will pay homage at the tomb of Washington, and will present to President Roosevelt products of the Hungarian "puszta." All the Hungarian societies in New York and vicinity have united for the purpose, and a general committee has been appointed.

The dedication of the flag will take place next Monday on the occasion of the tenth annual meeting of the Federation of the Hungarian Benevolent Societies of the United States. Joseph Zselli, head of the delegation, will deliver the opening speech, to which Daniel Stufarak, President of the Federation, will respond. This will be followed by a speech by Dr. Gerster. The English oration will be delivered by Major Charles Semsey, the Hungarian by Count Ignatius Weitzer.

The principal festivities will take place on Labor Day, on which day there will be a parade, led by Joseph Burges, Mayor of New York. Several hundred women dressed in Hungarian National attire will take part, and leading Hungarians will be on horseback, attired as Hussars.

The parade will start at Avenue A and Houston Street and proceed to the Grand Central Palace, where a banquet will be served. Prominent Americans are expected to attend.

APARTMENTS

IN AMERICA'S SMARTEST RESIDENTIAL STRUCTURES.

AT "THE TOWERS."

115 Riverside Drive At 42d St. cor 84th St. Bldg. 18 and 19 rooms and 2 Bathrooms. Rents, \$2,000 to \$4,000.

W. W. Cor. Central Park W. At 94th St. Bldg. 18 and 19 rooms and 2 Bathrooms. Rents, \$2,000 to \$2,800.

APARTMENTS

ANOTHER ZIEGLER ARCTIC EXPEDITION

Explorer Baldwin Superseded by New Commander.

Identity Not Revealed by the Supporter of the Enterprises—Party on Board the Relief Ship Sent to Franz Josef Land.

William Ziegler, the promoter of arctic exploration, whose life aim is the discovery of the north pole by an expedition equipped by him, confirmed last evening at his country home, at Noroton, Conn., a report that the relief ship Frithjof, which is believed to be at Franz Josef Land, carried an expedition party whose work will be distinct from anything that Evelyn Briggs Baldwin may do.

The Frithjof party, Mr. Ziegler said, is under the command of a thoroughly competent man, whose identity he is not at present ready to reveal, and those with him constitute a staff in whom the commander may rely.

Referring to the superseding of Baldwin, Mr. Ziegler said:

"If everything has gone well with the Frithjof party they are now in Franz Josef Land. They will pass the winter there, after establishing themselves as far north as they can get. They will not wait for Baldwin, but will make their expedition independently under the man I have chosen to lead them, as if they reach the pole, well and good. The man who gets there is the man who will get the glory."

If the Frithjof reaches Camp Ziegler all right, and the new expedition starts next spring, Baldwin will receive orders to proceed to Camp Ziegler as soon as he can next summer. He will remain there through the winter, and will go north to relieve the expedition or to find the pole in the Spring of 1904. If things turn out that way, Baldwin's expedition will, in a sense, be a relief expedition for the one carried up by the Frithjof.

Mr. Ziegler added that he always had two things in the back of his mind, and that was to understand why he had not reached the pole. He said that since Aug. 1 he has had enough time to send in writing full particulars of what his expedition did. All that he has done so far, Mr. Ziegler said, has been to send several vague and unsatisfactory cable messages, not full and proper reports.

Mr. Ziegler placed W. S. Champ with the expedition exploring party, and he is unable to understand why he has not news of him. Mr. Champ left New York on July 1 to take the Frithjof to Franz Josef Land, and he has not heard from him since. Mr. Ziegler said that he left word at Camp Ziegler that if the expedition did not reach the pole in the Spring of 1904, he would have acted as confidential secretary, and make a full investigation of Baldwin's course. If Baldwin, on the other hand, respects Mr. Ziegler's instructions, he will, if Mr. Champ is not heard of by Sept. 15, go with the America in search of him with the Frithjof.

Mr. Ziegler is not under Baldwin's orders, but under the orders of the American Government. He affirmed his determination to get to the pole if it is possible to get there, and said that Baldwin's failure had in no way changed his purpose. Baldwin was told by Mr. Ziegler that he did not need to return unless he had accomplished what he had set out to do, and Mr. Ziegler has no desire to see him under present circumstances.

THE UNITED SERVICE.

Army.

Second Lieut. Harold B. Johnson is assigned to the Third Cavalry. Lieut. Johnson will report to the commanding officer, Fort Sheridan, for temporary duty, and to the commanding officer, Third Cavalry, for assignment to a troop, which, upon completion of his temporary duty at Fort Sheridan, he will join.

Second Lieut. Bruce Cotton, Artillery Corps, is detailed as a member of the Ordnance Board under the orders of the Chief of Ordnance, with station at the Arsenal, Watervliet, N. Y.

Second Lieut. Harry S. Purnell, Assistant Surgeon, is detailed as a member of the examining board appointed to examine the medical students of the Army Medical School at Fort Monmouth, N. J.

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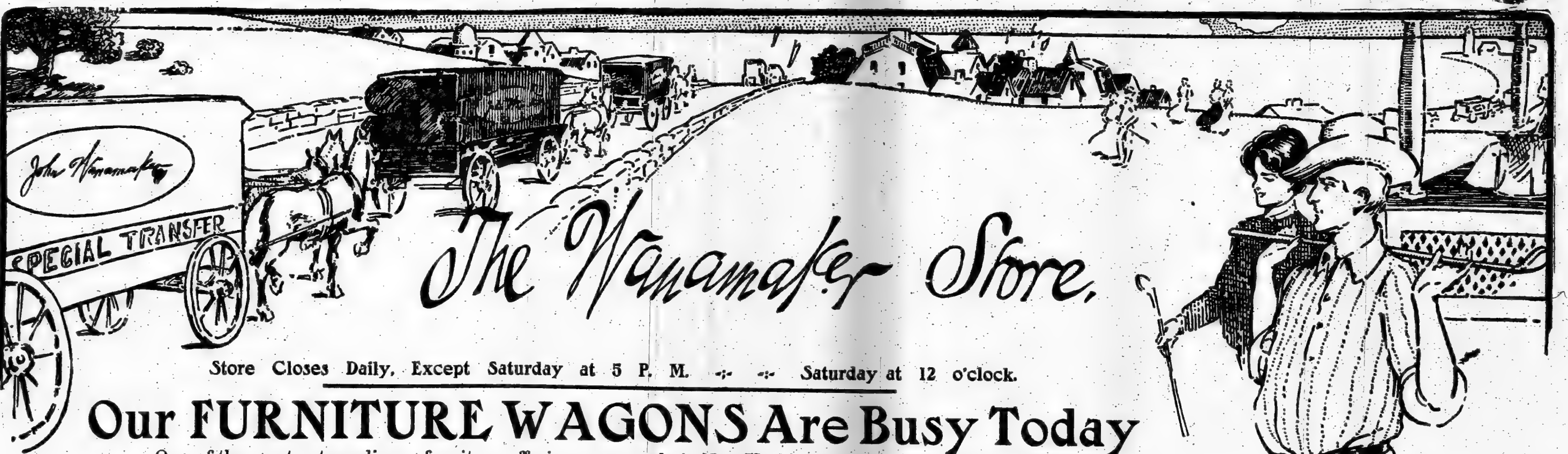
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Store Closes Daily, Except Saturday at 5 P. M. Saturday at 12 o'clock.

Our FURNITURE WAGONS Are Busy Today

One of the most extraordinary furniture offerings ever made in New York, stirred up the public yesterday. Today will probably see the end of the *splendid Parlor Suites at Half Price!* But the August Sale still presents lavish variety in Furniture for every room in the house. But the alarm bell has rung. The Sale ends on Saturday. All reserve supplies are now brought forward. The special goods will soon be distributed.

If your Fall furniture is to cost you a third less than its value you must come to Wanamaker's quickly. If you are content to pay a half more for furniture of same quality, prompt action is not important.

Yesterday's rush proved that hundreds had decided to save the money which this occasion offered; and when they came they were startled to find how handsome was the Furniture that was offered.

Today we tell particularly of Dining-room Furniture, of which we still have superb variety; at most decisive reductions. Tomorrow there will be less to choose from, of course. Each day is intensely important now; and all lots are small. Your own interest says "Be prompt!"

Golden Oak Sideboards

August price, \$16.50; usual price, \$25—Base has swell top; top has three shelves.
August price, \$24; usual price, \$36—Swell top base; three shelves.
August price, \$35; usual price, \$55—Mission style.
August price, \$38; usual price, \$50—Base has carved feet; canopy top.
August price, \$38; usual price, \$48—Colonial design.
August price, \$40; usual price, \$55—Carved front; enclosed glass cabinet.
August price, \$45; usual price, \$65—Colonial design.
August price, \$48; usual price, \$60—Medium size; nicely carved.
August price, \$50; usual price, \$65—Canopy top; claw feet.
August price, \$55; usual price, \$70—Canopy top; medium size.
August price, \$55; usual price, \$85—Colonial design; fine finish.
August price, \$55; usual price, \$125—Colonial design.
August price, \$67.50; usual price, \$110—Enclosed glass cabinet end.
August price, \$65; usual price, \$130—Large size; canopy top.
August price, \$68; usual price, \$120—Large size; elaborately carved.

Golden Oak Sideboards

August price, \$120; usual price, \$200—Large size; canopy top; carved.
August price, \$125; usual price, \$155—Large size; canopy top; carved.
August price, \$180; usual price, \$290—Richly carved and finished.

Weathered Oak Sideboards

August price, \$16.50; usual price, \$25—Swell top; three shelves.
August price, \$30; usual price, \$40—Mission style.
August price, \$32; usual price, \$48—Mission style; small size.
August price, \$35; usual price, \$45—Swell front; one shelf.
August price, \$38; usual price, \$50—Mission style.
August price, \$40; usual price, \$55—Mission style; enclosed cabinet.
August price, \$52.50; usual price, \$70—Mission style.
August price, \$70; usual price, \$115—Swell front; richly carved.
August price, \$80; usual price, \$125—Mission style; leaded glass side cabinets.
August price, \$88; usual price, \$150—Large size; handsomely carved.

Weathered Oak Sideboards

August price, \$95; usual price, \$160—Large size; canopy top.
August price, \$115; usual price, \$180—Large size; enclosed glass cabinet top.

Mahogany Sideboards

August price, \$34; usual price, \$55—Shaped front.
August price, \$40; usual price, \$65—Swell front; French legs.
August price, \$45; usual price, \$65—Medium size; nicely finished.
August price, \$48; usual price, \$60—Colonial; side glass cabinets.
August price, \$70; usual price, \$95—Colonial; claw feet.
August price, \$70; usual price, \$110—Elaborately carved; large mirror.
August price, \$75; usual price, \$110—Colonial; no mirror.
August price, \$75; usual price, \$125—Medium size; large glass cabinet top.
August price, \$80; usual price, \$105—Medium size; open front; very fine design.
August price, \$95; usual price, \$120—Colonial; richly carved; no mirror.
August price, \$95; usual price, \$135—Chippendale design.

Mahogany Sideboards

August price, \$110; usual price, \$165—Large size, low pattern, very fine.
August price, \$120; usual price, \$150—Colonial design, no mirror.
August price, \$125; usual price, \$175—Richly carved.
August price, \$225; usual price, \$300—Large size, English Colonial.
August price, \$275; usual price, \$350—Extra large size, canopy top.

Mahogany Extension Tables

August price, \$21; usual price, \$28—Square top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$25; usual price, \$35—Round top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$30; usual price, \$50—Square top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$32; usual price, \$52—Round top, 10-foot extension.
August price, \$35; usual price, \$54—Round top, 10-foot extension.
August price, \$35; usual price, \$65—Square top, 10-foot extension.
August price, \$42; usual price, \$60—Round top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$45; usual price, \$65—Round top, 10-foot extension.
August price, \$67.50; usual price, \$85—Square top, 10-foot extension.

Mahogany Extension Tables

August price, \$85; usual price, \$105—Round top, 12-foot extension.
August price, \$90; usual price, \$115—Round top, 10-foot extension.

Golden Oak Extension Tables

August price, \$6.75; usual price, \$9—Square top, 6-foot extension.
August price, \$9; usual price, \$11—Square top, 6-foot extension.
August price, \$13; usual price, \$20—Round top, 6-foot extension.
August price, \$18; usual price, \$25—Round top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$22; usual price, \$36—Round top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$23; usual price, \$30—Round top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$25; usual price, \$35—Round top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$27; usual price, \$45—Square top, 12-foot extension.
August price, \$28; usual price, \$40—Round top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$37.50; usual price, \$45—Round top, 8-foot extension.
August price, \$42; usual price, \$65—Square top, 10-foot extension.

China Closets

August price, \$15; usual price, \$20—Golden oak, wood shelves and back.
August price, \$22; usual price, \$28—Golden oak, wood shelves, mirror back of top shelf.
August price, \$32; usual price, \$42—Golden oak, wood shelves, one glass shelf.
August price, \$40; usual price, \$60—Golden oak, wood shelves and back.
August price, \$55; usual price, \$70—Golden oak, wood shelves, mirror back.
August price, \$65; usual price, \$90—Mahogany, wood shelves, mirror back.
August price, \$70; usual price, \$92—Mahogany, wood shelves and back.
August price, \$85; usual price, \$125—Golden oak, glass shelves, mirror back.
August price, \$90; usual price, \$135—Mahogany, glass shelves, mirror back.

\$3.25 Dining Chairs at \$2.25

Two hundred and twenty-five all quartered oak, golden oak finished dining chairs, shaped seat frame, box frame, fine cane seat, French legs, square stretchers, cross panel back, carved top rail, fine construction and highly polished. Fourth floor.

The Summer Clean-Up of Our Regular Shoe Store

Down to the Basement Store have gone all the Summer lines of Shoes culled from our Main Floor stocks. Fine, handsome Shoes made up especially for us. Unmatchable Shoes at their regular prices; and, as marked today, the greatest shoe bargains of the Summer season.

Here are the price-facts:

Women's, Girls' and Children's Shoes. Some are tan, high and low cut; but most are black kid low shoes. All are spring heel, and this Summer's goods. Sizes are not complete, but a great saving awaits those who can be fitted. Sizes 8½ to 10½, \$1; sizes 11 to 6, \$1.20. Values up to \$2.50.

75c. from \$1.40—

Girls' and Children's Drab Canvas Lace Shoes; solid leather soles; well-fitting and comfortable lasts; right for seaside or country wear. Sizes 8½ to 2.

Men's Shoes at \$1, from \$3—

Men's Tan and Brown Kidskin Lace Shoes; all welted soles; tipped.

Men's Oxfords at \$1.90, from \$3 and \$3.50—

Several new lots of these Shoes in glazed kidskin, velour and box calfkin and patent leather.

Some are Blucher style. All are welted soles.

Men's Oxfords at \$2.85, from \$5—

Made of the finest selected black kidskin, tan Russia calf, and wax calfkin leathers, on this season's best models; close edges and moderately wide toes. Heavy enough for early Fall wear.

Men's Oxfords at \$2.40, from \$3.90—

Two styles; one the well known last, extension soles, of enamel leather; perforated vamps.

The other, of wax calfkin, on nobly last. Soles are good weight.

Women's Shoes at \$1.50, from \$3—

Made of dark brown calfkin, soft but durable; welted soles, square heels, laced.

Women's Tan Oxfords at \$2, from \$3—

Tan Russia calfkin and brown kidskin; all sizes; both turned and welted soles.

Women's Oxfords at \$2, from \$4—

Two styles of fine black kidskin; turned soles; one has the full common-sense last, low heels; the other, medium opera toes, tipped.

Women's Oxfords at \$2, from \$5—

Many shapes and styles; all are of black kidskin with patent leather and kid tips; high and low heels, turned soles, and the finest kind of workmanship.

Basement.

The FALL SHIRT-WAISTS

There is a smartness about the Shirt-Waists for women, this Fall, that has never been seen before. The tailoring does it. Of course the materials are different—heavier; but the tailoring demanded them. And so we see vestings, cheviot, linen canvas, brilliantine, madras, raw silk, basket-weave cheviots, etamine, velvets and French flannels; and they are cut with the bold lines of a tailored jacket. The box-plaiting, the strapping and stitching, the buttons, all show the tailored effects that are so original and effective.

Prices range from 1½ to \$9.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Some New Umbrellas—\$2.50

But that's not all the story. The rest of it is a saving of \$1.25—one-third—on each Umbrella.

They're covered with a new silk, made without dressing of any kind; hence thin, and close-rolling. The maker is so sure of it that he guarantees it for a year.

Handles are the kind you find on the usual \$3.75 umbrellas—pearl, ivory and buck-horn, sterling silver mounted. In 26 and 28-inch sizes, at \$2.50 Each

Broadway.

Boys' Wash Suits, 50c

There's a scudding of Boys' Washable Sailor Suits before the rush of Autumn styles. Sailor and Russian Blouse Suits, in broken lots, but in nearly all sizes from 3 to 12 years, are reduced to

FIFTY CENTS A SUIT

from \$1.25 to \$2.50. Not a bad scheme to lock up a couple of fifty-cent pieces in suits like these, for next Summer, even if your boy couldn't wear them for several weeks more this season.

Second floor, Ninth street.

The Black Cloth Jackets And a Price-Upheaval

Black Cloth Jackets—like certain people—are "always with us." Have to be—couldn't get along without them, for there's always steady demand for them.

Our stock of Black Cloth Jackets for Summer and early Fall wear has been carried in unbroken size-range until now—but today the first reductions are announced—and sharp ones at that—a preparatory signal for their quick dispersal.

You've really needed such a jacket all Summer—you surely will need one from now until the heavy wrap becomes comfortable. So glance at these new price-groupings:

\$14 Jackets at \$10

\$15 to \$16.50 Jackets at \$12

\$18.50 to \$21 Jackets at \$15

Second floor, Broadway.

Good Sorts of HOSIERY

The following items contain explicit information about being well hosed at the smallest possible expense—next to having the hosiery given to you.

There's news for men, women and children—and the socks and stockings mentioned are just the sorts you'll need for weeks to come. And you won't find equally low prices, for such excellent qualities, anywhere else. Facts:

Men's SOCKS

25c a pair—Fine gage ribbed cotton; all-black or tan; plain black, tan or slate with colored embroidery.

Women's STOCKINGS

12½c a pair, worth 18c—Imported fast black cotton Stockings; regular made; fine gage; sizes 8 to 9½.

25c a pair—Of fast black cotton with colored side clocks; or ribbed hile thread in black, tan or bronze.

Children's STOCKINGS

12½c a pair—Narrow ribbed fast black cotton Stockings; full in size and elastic; seamless and made with narrow ankles.

Ninth street aisle.

Girls' Walking Skirts—New Styles

New in every respect—cut, length, materials—the styles that are indicated for Fall wear, and bound to be popular.

Two groups from a most satisfactory collection:

At \$5—Plaid Skirts of snowflake cheviot, in navy blue and black; trimmed with strappings of same material.

At \$6.75—Plaid Skirts of heavy cheviot, in navy blue and black; slot seams; stitched facing.

Second floor, Ninth street.

LINENS Under-Price

This is news to interest housekeepers who have new supplies of Linens to buy this Fall. For bargains on such staple goods as pure and perfect linens are rare enough. Every cent of saving is positive economy.

These are absolutely pure linens; and original prices were unmatched:

At 15c each—Full-bleached Huckaback Towels, 19 x 98 in., with hemmed ends. Were 18c.

At 16c a yard—Heavy Huckaback Toweling, 22 in. wide. Was 20c.

At \$1 a yard—Fine full-bleached German damask Table Linen, 72 in. wide. Imported as remarkable quality to sell at \$1.25.

At \$1.50 a pair—Ruffled Linen Pillow Cases, with handsome initial embroidered in corner.

Regularly sold at \$2.75 a pair; but the only initials remaining are C. D. E. G. J. K. L. O. R. T.; and only a few of most of these. If your initial is here, you've found the biggest kind of a bargain.

Linen Store, Fourth avenue.

40c Ingrain Carpets at 28c

We have ten patterns of good cotton-and-wool Ingrain Carpets, that sell regularly at 40c, which we offer today at 28c a yard.

It is an opportunity to get a worthy grade of carpet at the littlest possible cost.

Third floor.

Men's Fall Suits to Order

Thinking about your Fall Suit?

You're wise to do so—particularly if you intend to have it made to order. For the new Autumn fabrics are here—a handsome variety—and you get the broadest selection now, without hurry or rush. Patterns range from grave to gay—from neat effects in worsteds and fancy chevots to the more striking styles that young men like.

If you've never tried a Wanamaker made-to-order Suit, the amount of smart tailoring, fit and correct style in one of our \$25 to \$30 Suits will be a revelation to you. It's all that can be put in any suit. And the choice of fabrics is superbly varied.

Same workmanship in the \$20 Suits—the difference lies in the goods. But you'll never find it out through the test of wear.

Stop in and find out more about them.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Men's Imported Bath Robes, \$3

These handsome Terry Bath Robes are the marvel of the trade. They come from the best Bath Robe maker in Paris, and are not matched in America at the price. The robes do not ravel out like the ordinary kinds. Yarns used are the best—softer, more absorbent, ample width and length—better in every way than the usual kinds.

A new lot just received—ready today, \$3 each.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Attractive Lamps Under-Price

Summer stock-adjusting makes these arbitrary price-changes. The Lamps deserve their full prices; but we must give space to the newcomers, hence these must be dispensed with in a jiffy. And these prices should do it:

At \$5, from \$10 and \$12—

Decorated Lamps with 12-inch globes, center draught burners; both squat and tall designs.

At \$4, from \$6 and \$7.50—

About one hundred and fifty metallic half-high shape Lamps, in ruby and black; Japanese bronze and antique copper; bright gold and matt gold finishes.

At \$2.50, from \$3.50—

Decorated Lamps; squat shape; assorted color decorations.

At \$1, from \$3—

Onyx column Banquet Lamps, with separate oil-pot and center draught burners.

At \$1 each, from \$3.50—

12-inch plain ruby Globes.

Basement.

Silver-Plated Tableware

Fine, handsome, perfect Silverware, at a quarter to a half under-price. It was made up to sell at regular prices, in the best factories, and is reduced only to clean up the factories' stock.

The savings are positive.

QUADRUPLE-PLATED TABLEWARE—A Quarter Under-Price

5-piece Tea Sets, \$9.50, \$11.25, \$12.50. Chocolate Pots, \$1.75 and \$2.

2-piece Dessert Sets, \$3.25. Water Pitchers, \$3 and \$3.50.

Trays, \$1 and \$2. Children's Cups, 75c.

Crumb Sets, \$2. Bread Trays, \$1.50.

Nut Bowls, \$2.25. Fern Dishes, \$2. Lavatory Sets, \$2.50.

Baking Dishes, \$2.50. Bonbon Dishes, \$1. 3-light Candelabra, \$4.25.

ROGERS' EXTRA-PLATE FORKS, KNIVES AND SPOONS—Half Price and Less

Dessert Spoons, \$1.50 doz. Butter Knives, 25c each.

Table Spoons, \$1.70 doz. Pickle Forks, 25c each.

Medium Forks, \$1.70 doz. Cream Ladles, 25c each.

Dessert Forks, \$1.50 doz. Oyster Ladles, 55c each.

Coffee Spoons, \$1 doz. Fish Knives, 85c each.

Oyster Forks, \$1.25 doz.

Crumb Knives, 85c each.

Pie Knives, 65c each.

Sugar Spoons, 20c each.

Triple-plate Medium and Dessert Knives, \$2.25.

Main aisle.

Fifth floor.

Fifth floor.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

The Long Island Railroad is now using 1,500 tons of 100-pound steel rails, which are being laid on the main line between Long Island City and Jamaica and the Montauk Division between Valley Stream and Babylon. The Montauk Division between Valley Stream and Long Island City was relaid with 100-pound rails last Spring. The company has given an order for twelve of the fastest of the Wheeler passenger locomotives.

Laborers Wanted for a Western Road.
TACOMA, Washington, Aug. 25.—It is announced that between 1,500 and 2,000 laborers will be wanted this Fall to fill out the construction gangs on the Valdez-Eagle Railroad; work on which will be started at once. Plans are under consideration for hiring several hundred Japanese in order to hurry the work.

ARRIVAL OF BUYERS. LAWRENCE, F. W., & Co., Malone, N. Y.; S. E. ...

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ARRIVAL OF BUYERS. LAWRENCE, F. W., & Co., Malone, N. Y.; S. E. ...

98	WOLF, Henry, Kings County Hosp.	1
02	ZUMBARDI, Annie, 106 Sullivan St.	37
		38

or gentlemen of some prominence prepared to invest a share of above amount when, on a

change of references or other mutual satisfaction, full particulars would be given; above amount would be invested for a very short time only and be under colleagues' control; will confer with principals only. Apply in first instance, Estate, P Box 100 Times Office.

Superintendents, foremen, etc., can greatly add to present income without expense or labor by those of large acquaintance a steady income assured with a concern of National reputation. Address Dept. S, Room 505, 237 Broadway.

Client, on account of poor health, must leave city; desires to dispose of first-class electric contracting business in best part of city; over 500 customers; good contracts on hand; \$3,000. Address Atty., Box 186 Times Office.

INFORMATION ABOUT CORPORATIONS.
Business Corporations, their organization, incorporation, and procedure. Send for our material list of corporation books, blanks, and materials. The Ronald Press, 170 Broadway.

An auger that bores a square hole; Great Britain and Canada patents for sale. Address: J. D. Wood, Mindoro, Wis.

Wanted—Party of wealth and honor to assist an inventor. J. Davey, Pittsfield, Mass.

Boarders Wanted.

1.—Attractive suites, single rooms, with or without board; references. Leland Board Director.
2 West 33d St.

15th St., 321 West.—Nicely furnished rooms, suite tables for two; running water; excellent German cooking; \$5; transients.

28d St., 424 West.—New England lady has elegant parlor suite; private bath; every comfort.

48th St., 115 West.—A private family offers, with board, one or two desirable, handsome rooms. 58th St., 306 West.—Select house offers new decorated double and single rooms; running water; best board. 60th St., 52 to 60 East.—FULL HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS; light rooms, with breakfast and table d'hôte dinner, including wine, for \$12 per week; full value.

72d St., 168 East.—Handsomely furnished room, private bath; table and appointments first class; homelike surroundings; references.

82d St., 152 West.—Connecting and single room, parlor dining; arrangements made for White also gentlemen's apartments.

97th St., 54 West.—Two rooms with board, secured now will be held until let.

122d St., 130 West.—Two unusually large, hand-

124th St., 122 West.—Beautiful, large, square rooms, with board; moderate.

129 East 16th St.—Desirable single rooms for gentlemen, in convenient location, with board; moderate.

129th St., 108 West.—Three connecting or single rooms; good board; private house; references.

130th St., 65 West.—Handsomely furnished new and front alcove and hall rooms; board; references.

130th St., 161 West.—Nicely furnished large front rooms for gentlemen or couple; superior board; moderate; references.

135th St., 242, 244, 246 West.—Nicely furnished large and small rooms, with or without board; references.

Lexington Av., 405.—Light, large rooms; suite; separate tables; tiled baths; elevator, steam heat, telephone; studio, north light; references.

Lenox Av., 218.—Handsomely newly furnished

Board Wanted.

Wanted—In an apartment hotel, two room bath, and meals for husband, wife, and child. Address, with full particulars, including rate, Frank G. Robinson, 116 Nassau St., city.

Furnished Rooms.
11 East 24th St., near Madison Square.—Large and small rooms, with board; references.
44th St., 210 West.—Fine, desirable office for physician (specialist); rooms for gentlemen; private house; refined surroundings.
45th St., 215 West.—Handsomely furnished rooms; large and small; for gentlemen.
For addresses of refined boarding houses, room

Country Board.

vegetables; milk, eggs; terms \$5. Frank Moore
Maple Glen Farm.—Healthy locality; shade
lawn; eggs, vegetables, milk, poultry; along
State road; two mails daily. Mrs. Willard
Brown, Thompson Ridge, N. Y.
Upper Montclair.—Few guests desired in hand-
some private home; fine grounds; golf; tennis
references. Box 62.
Galatea, Nyack-on-Hudson.—Open all year;
improvements; table and appointments first

Storage.

Twentieth Century Storage Company's New Building, 490-492 East 138th St.—Clean storage; reasonable rates; vans for moving, packing, shipping; estimates; carpets and rugs cleaned, 3 yard up. Telephone 587-Melroe.

Help Wanted—Females.
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 43c. Display Counters.
Cashier.—Young lady for retail hat store; references required for accuracy and honesty; salary \$7. "Box 12." Times.
WANTED—GOOD HANDSEWERS ON LADIES'
DOLLY L. JEFFE, 32 SAMUEL

Help Wanted—Males.
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double

Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn, require
in their Jewelry Department a first-

class salesman. Must be thoroughly conversant with the general line; also a young man competent to receive and estimate on repair work. Apply by letter or in person.

Attention Men.—\$5, \$7 England; \$10 Germany; \$12 Belgium, France; easy work; return passage; 115 1st St.

Wanted—Educated boy for office work; good penman. Scheuer & Brother, 79 Walker St.

Situations Wanted—Females.

5c a line—3 times, 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display double.

Cook, &c.—Protestant; cook, laundress, or housework; good reference. 214 West 27th St., second floor.

Day's Work.

Day's Work.—Housecleaning, washing at home. A. Thomas, 265 West 146th St.

Housekeepers.

Young housekeeper left homeless by sudden death.

death of employer of stock exchange would
keep house for elderly gentleman; references
Address M, 182 6th Av.

Situations Wanted—Males.
5c a line—3 times, 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display double

Bookkeepers.
Bookkeeper, 30, seeks a responsible, steady position of trust; has had a wide experience in general business; embracing various methods of

bookkeeping, office work, &c., and is fully competent to fill any position requiring the services of an A1 man; best of references furnished; also bond, if required. B., care of Ahronson, 384 West 152d St.

Coachmen.

Coachman.—American, 25, single, as coachman; useful, handy, willing; good habits; references; city or country. 773 Amsterdam Av.

Miscellaneous.

Boy, 18, wishes to work at anything. Charles
Leyh, 1,886 2d Av.

Carpenter, practical; factory, estats, general
overhauling; plain painting; handy at any
thing. Carpenter, 961 Willoughby St., Brooklyn

Good whisky salesman is open for engagements
Experience, Box 141, Times.

Young man, (26,) conversant with office work
intelligent, conscientious, and capable, desires
position where ability is wanted and when prove

appreciated practically. ▲ Box 214 Times

POLICEMAN'S FIGHT WITH MURDEROUS GANG

Bag of Coal Thrown on His Face as He Lay on the Ground.

Attempt Made to Turn His Revolver Against Him—He Held on to Prisoner in Struggle with Twenty Men.

A score of husky descendants of the old families of "Corcoran's roost," who have passed down in local history as earlier advocates of the strenuous life, attempted yesterday to revive the reputation of the "roost" along the same line, by "doing up" a policeman, which was the favorite pastime in the years gone by.

But they had a plucky policeman to deal with, and though the gang showed that they would not hesitate at murder, and in fact did try to turn the policeman's pistol against him, he managed to take one of the men to the station, caused another to jump into the East River to elude arrest, and left many sore heads to be nursed.

Patrick Sarsfield Hickey, the policeman whom to their sorrow they tackled, has been only fifteen months on the force, but he is a member of two athletic clubs, and already has a record for saving lives at a fire where he dashed through flames and brought two persons safely to the street.

It was the Klips Bay gang that caused the disturbance. Each of the gang's members has a genealogy of which he is proud, and which he can trace on the records in the Police Department. In the last month P. Sarsfield Hickey, both of the East Thirtieth Street Station, have been assaulted by these roughs, and Tierney is still on sick leave as a result, and efforts were made by Capt. Delaney to break up the gang.

Giuseppe Cantoni and his wife keep a small restaurant on First Avenue at the corner of Thirty-third Street. In the rear there is a yard where the gang have collected daily and nightly since the order to keep them off the street. A number of times in the past week they have taken possession of the restaurant, ordered what pleased them, and laughed at the proprietor when he asked them for payment. At 1 o'clock yesterday several of them entered the restaurant and took the kitchen, using them to send for beer. They appropriated all the food in the place and turned over some of the tables.

Mrs. Cantoni ran to the street shouting for the police. Hickey, who was on post near, ran into the restaurant and grabbed two of the men, "Red" Cunningham and "Jimmy" Gilmore. In an instant the gang attacked the policeman, who was thrown to the floor, but still clung to his prisoners. He managed to struggle to his feet, and, despite the rain of blows from the fists of his assailants and the struggles of the men he grasped and dragged the first toward the door, hoping to summon help. The news of the fight spread, and soon fully 300 people were assembled in front of the restaurant. The policeman shouted to the crowd repeatedly for help, but none was given him, the reputation of the gang making the onlookers reluctant to interfere.

One of the roughs ran to the street, and picking up a heavy paving stone, threw it at the struggling officer's head, but missed him. Hickey, finding the odds against him too great, released Cunningham, and with his free hand laid about him with his short billy as hard as he could, and succeeded in dragging Gilmore to the street. There he was tipped and fell, and lay on the sidewalk, still clutching his prisoner, a bag of coal was thrown on his face, and an attempt made to smother him. Again he managed to get from under those who were weighing him down, only to be felled by a stinging blow in the face. Once more he gained his feet, however, and knocked down a number of his assailants with his stick. This time, however, he was again away for a time, and the officer exclaimed:

"Gilmore, you're my prisoner, and I'm going to take you to the station house if I shoot my way through. Now, I warn you, I don't want to commit murder, but I'll shoot to kill."

As he tried to push his way through, the gang jumped on him and tried to take his revolver. They got only the leather case, and the policeman held his pistol, but he was pinned in so closely that he was unable to draw it. He tried to pull the trigger, but the policeman prevented them.

Meanwhile a telephone message was sent to Police Headquarters from a near-by brewery, and the reserves, in charge of Capt. Delaney, arrived at the East Thirtieth Street station, and a number of policemen, run east through Thirty-third Street, and a bag was thrown on his face, and his head and face were badly bruised. Gilmore was arrested in Yorkville Court and was taken to the station for examination on the charge of assault.

ARRESTED AS A VAGRANT.

Brokers Complained Against Woman at Broadway and Wall Street—Believed Girl Was Abused.

Under the charge of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children is a five-year-old girl, with blue eyes and an abundance of yellow curls, who insists that she is the daughter of Florence Schaffer, who is in the Tombs awaiting examination tomorrow on a charge of vagrancy. Agents of the society are doubtful of the story, and are investigating. The child does not resemble the woman, who is not young.

The woman to whom the child belongs, the society said she had been married three times, and that the little girl is her daughter by her third husband, who had deserted her. She said that she had tried to make a living by peddling shoe strings and collar buttons at Broadway and Wall Street. She had kept the child with her, she said, because she could not leave her alone in her home, at 344 Park Avenue.

Attention to the woman and the child was directed by brokers, who, for the sake of the pretty girl, tossed the woman silver coins. "Finding her in the same place day after day they wrote to the society," complaining that the child was being abused. King arrested the woman yesterday.

The contents of a bag carried by the woman indicated that many persons had given her money. The girl could not explain how she had been a "good day so far," she added, before the woman could command her to keep quiet. "I don't want to say better times about Christmas, when mamma gets lots of money, and I am to get a big doll."

The agent took the woman and the girl to the Tombs Police Court, where they were arraigned before Magistrate Plummer, who threw a kiss to the child, who wore a white frock, white stockings, pink shoes, and a big hat. The agent asked for an adjournment until Wednesday. He wanted to find out whether the woman was the mother of the child. The Magistrate looked at the two and agreed to the adjournment. When they were parted the child shrieked in her grief.

TORE UP HOTEL SIDEWALK.

W. E. D. Stokes Had Subway Foreman Arrested—Court Rejected Complaint.

W. E. D. Stokes, owner of the new Ansonia Apartment Hotel, on Broadway, between Seventy-fourth and Seventy-fifth Streets, now nearing completion, has been in trouble over the matter of a sidewalk in front of the big building. For some time he had wanted to have a sidewalk laid, but his contractor demurred and said that the work had not reached a stage where a sidewalk would not interfere with the construction work. Mr. Stokes finally prevailed upon his contractor to finish the walk.

Mr. Stokes discovered yesterday morning that subway workmen had torn up portions of the sidewalk, and ascertained that John Ahearn of 300 East Seventy-first Street, a rapid transit subway foreman, had given the order, and had him arrested on the spot.

Ahearn was taken at once to the West Side Court and arraigned before Magistrate Mott. Ahearn showed papers, which appeared to justify his action and Magistrate Mott refused to allow a complaint to be drawn against him, advising Mr. Stokes to go to a civil court for redress.

JEWISH RIOT INQUIRY.

Inspector Cross Says Police Have Right to Use Their Clubs When a Crowd Is Riotous.

After listening to several more witnesses yesterday, Magistrate Mott, who had appointed to investigate the riots on the east side during the funeral of the late Rabbi Joseph, decided to meet in private later in the week and make up their minds as to the need of any further public hearings. The investigation was continued in the University Settlement.

Inspector Cross, the first witness, said the police had no idea that the funeral would be so large until about 10:30 on the day it occurred. Had he imagined that there were to be 100,000 men in line he could have had 700 policemen on hand. "I never had any trouble before," said the inspector. "Had there been no interference at Hoe's factory, I think the policemen present would have been sufficient."

"Do you think the clubbing justifiable?" asked Mr. Marshall.

"I can't say that," replied the inspector. "I am not at all sure that the clubbing was heard nor complaints of clubbing the night I don't think it justifiable for policemen to club a crowd if the people are orderly and obey instructions to move on. If they are riotous, heroic action should be taken."

Inspector Cross added that he was inclined to the belief that the riot was the result of a premeditated attack on the Hoe Building made because those who had known of previous interferences from the factory employees had come armed with stones.

"Ira B. Wheeler, counsel for Hoe & Co., said that neither of the members of the riot was before the commission, and as all their evidence had been presented by their employees.

Inspector Cross said it was a matter of familiar knowledge that there were strained relations between the people of the neighborhood and the employees of the Hoe firm. He was corroborated by several Police Sergeants.

Poster L. Backus, counsel for Roundsmen Jackson, who has been indicted in connection with the clubbing, asked that his client be excused from giving his evidence at present, as he was in the hospital. He did not know how the trouble started.

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RESCUED TWO WOMEN FROM BLAZING BUILDING

Policeman Carried Them to Safety Down Fire Escapes.

Two Firemen Injured While Fighting Flames That Destroyed a Packing Case Factory.

Two firemen were injured, two women rescued, about forty employees driven to the street in panic, and damage to the amount of \$50,000 done in a fire which started early last night in the four-story plant of the Perfect Packing Case Company at 504 and 506 West Fourteenth Street and destroyed the building.

The injured firemen, Joseph H. Banks and Thomas Leonard of Engine Company No. 5, were able to resume their work after treatment by an ambulance surgeon of the New York Hospital. Banks was severely burned about the neck and right side of his face, while Leonard received a cut on the head from a piece of glass.

William E. Barnes, President of the company, and his family, consisting of wife and young daughter, have living apartments on the second floor of the building. The fire started on the top floor, and was first discovered when Joseph Schlosser of 211 West Fourteenth Street was passing shooting through the roof. He notified Policeman Shay of the West Twentieth Street Station, who sent in an alarm from the box at Fifteenth Street and Tenth Avenue.

Shay then returned to the scene of the fire. He ran into the building and found President Barnes at work in the given offices on the first floor, everything about the fire. The alarm was given to the employees at work in different parts of the building, and they hurried to the street. The policeman then was told that Mr. Barnes's wife was in the family's living apartments on the second floor. He went up, and there found Mrs. Barnes and her daughter. He carried them down to the street, and the woman became hysterical. Shay picked her up, smashed out a window opening onto the fire escape on the Fourteenth Street side of the building, and carried her down to the street. Her head was slightly cut by falling glass.

On the third floor of the building was Florence Burgess, a young colored woman employed as a nurse by the Barnes family. When the alarm of fire was given she became frightened, and instead of going down stairs ran up to the third floor. She was seen at a front window, and appeared to be about to jump. A number of men went up, and she was rescued. She was taken down, while others secured a piece of broad canvas and held it ready in case she should jump. She was rescued, and he took the woman through the window and carried her in safety to the street.

To the east of the factory is the yard of the Shannon Lumber Company, where many thousands of lumber are stored. Consequently three alarms were turned in, and Acting Chief Murray in charge of the work reserves from the West Twentieth and Charles Street stations hurried to the scene. The fire broke out in the yard, and a great crowd had gathered.

At 508 West Fourteenth Street, just west of the factory, is the boarding stable of C. C. Hartig. He had about fifteen big trucks and horses stabled there, and a fire broke out in the stable, and many broke away from their families. The fire was considered best to liberate all of them, and they were turned loose in the street. Three of them were killed, and the stable man had a hard time to drive them out. Later all were rounded up and put in their stables.

President Barnes could not imagine how the fire started, and he said no one was at work on the top floor.

CHURCH PAYS DEBT INTEREST.

Rector Babbitt of Epiphany Parish, Brooklyn, to Work on Money-Raising Plan.

The Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, rector of the Church of the Epiphany, Brooklyn, turned over to the trustees of the Nassau Trust Company yesterday afternoon \$1,210, the amount due for interest, insurance premiums, taxes, and water rates, thus avoiding, for the present, continuation of the foreclosure proceedings brought against the church. He will, from now on, devote all of his time until Jan. 1 to the work of providing for the payment of the mortgage, \$22,800.

Of the \$32,800 which must be raised, \$10,000 has already been pledged on condition that the rest be obtained before Jan. 1. Dr. Babbitt declared yesterday that he would turn the mortgage over to the Nassau Trust Company, and he said that he would not be able to pay the interest on the mortgage until Jan. 1.

"I am going to burn this with it," he added, as he exhibited the foreclosure summons. "I'm going to turn this parish over to cure for the next four months, and devote all my time to raising this money. I will let the curate preach all the week outside of work outside of work. The money must be secured, and I will get it. We are not asking for any concessions or delay."

E. R. THOMAS'S TESTIMONY.

Will Return to Stand in Peter Power Case to Make Corrections.

E. R. Thomas will probably be the chief witness at the examination in the Peter Power-Northern Pacific case which will be resumed to-day. Mr. Thomas will be represented by Wheeler H. Peckham as counsel. Mr. Bourke Cockran and Trevelyan Cleveland have hitherto been Mr. Thomas's advisers, although Mr. Cockran has not appeared in court.

It is understood that the purpose of the recall of Mr. Thomas to the witness stand will be to correct some of the testimony given by the witness in his previous examination. It is in the line with that of Camille Weidenfeld, who corrected his testimony in State's point.

The lapses of Mr. Weidenfeld's memory were understood to be due to the illness which he was suffering from. It is not known to what cause the errors of Mr. Thomas were due.

As I understood the matter," said Mr. Swift yesterday, "a stamp is placed on each letter, the letter sealed and placed in a box. It all hinges upon that box or the place where the letter is deposited. So far as I can see, none of the postal laws have been violated, and until we receive a complaint we shall not interfere, as we have plenty of work on hand to care for the legitimate complaints received daily."

PETER DE LACY'S NEW PLAN.

Post Office Authorities Hold Vagaries in Stamped Envelopes Are Not Mail Matter Per Se.

According to Chief Post Office Inspector Swift, the postal authorities will not interfere with Peter De Lacy's new plan of placing stamps on letters, or "paying the Government 2 cents upon each wage made for protection," as one of Mr. De Lacy's admirers explained it.

"As I understand the matter," said Mr. Swift yesterday, "a stamp is placed on each letter, the letter sealed and placed in a box. It all hinges upon that box or the place where the letter is deposited. So far as I can see, none of the postal laws have been violated, and until we receive a complaint we shall not interfere, as we have plenty of work on hand to care for the legitimate complaints received daily."

"Strictly speaking, that letter does not come within the jurisdiction of the postal authorities until it is deposited in a box or place designated by the Postmaster General or his subordinates. As I am informed, these letters are deposited in a box in the

alleged poolroom. That is not designated by proper authority for mail matter, and it is therefore not mail matter. In my opinion, if arrested by the State authorities, the fact that the order to lay the wages was made in a stamped letter, although it sealed and directed, would not be a valid defense."

GEN. MOLINEUX'S NEW EVIDENCE.

He Is Confident That It Will Secure His Son's Acquittal—Counsel Says It Is Sensational.

Counsel for Roland B. Molineux, now in the Tombs awaiting his second trial on the charge of having killed Mrs. Kate Adams, and the father of the accused man are confident that the new evidence which Gen. Molineux declares he has secured in favor of his son will surely result in an acquittal.

Bartow S. Weeks, who has just returned from Europe, said yesterday: "I quite agree with Gen. Molineux that this new evidence, which was procured by the General himself, in most important, and will surely result in the vindication of his son. All the lawyers for the defense are working in perfect harmony, and although I know that statements like these have been made before, it is the most sensational and will surely prove Molineux's innocence. A conference will take place this week between ex-Gov. Black, ex-Judge Scott, my partner, George Gordon Battle, and myself, in which our new defense will be outlined. You can rest assured that Molineux will be a free man before Winter comes."

It is expected that the trial will be begun on the first Monday in October and may run thirteen weeks.

Ex-Wardman Reagan Gives Himself Up.

Stephen J. Reagan, formerly warden for Capt. Herlihy, and who was dismissed from the Police Department, after being by Commissioner Parsons, surrendered yesterday to Detective Sergeant McNaught of the District Attorney's office yesterday. He is under indictment for perjury. Bali was fixed at \$5,000, with District Attorney Jerome's consent, and Reagan, Detective Sergeant McNaught, and the District Attorney's office yesterday.

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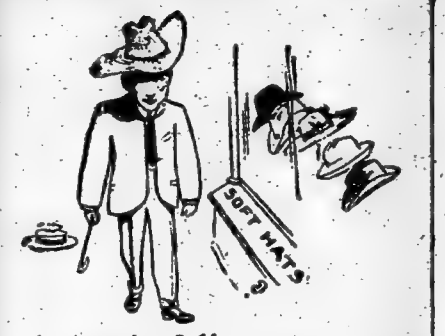
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A thatch of dingy straw may be picturesque, but—time to cut it out.

Fall shapes of the famous Stetson soft hats, \$5.

Fall shapes of other good soft hats, \$3 and \$3.50.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

208 Broadway, cor. Warren, opposite City Hall.

422 Broadway, cor. 12th, 12th and 13th Ave.

1,200 Broadway, cor. 22d, and 54 West 33d St.

DEALERS TO ADVANCE COAL PRICES AGAIN

President Baer Coming to Operators' Weekly Conference.

Anthracite Dealer, Just Returned from Reading District, Says All Depends on Mitchell's Success in Getting Contributions.

J. Pierpont Morgan reached his office at noon yesterday and left at 3:30 P. M. without seeing any committee in reference to the strike of the coal miners. Mr. Morgan simply waved his hand in dissent to a group of reporters, who wanted to talk to him as he was leaving, and drove rapidly away in his carriage.

There was a report that D. J. McCarthy, Matthew Long, and Henry Silverman of the Executive Committee of the People's Alliance to see Mr. Morgan, and plead for a settlement of the coal strike. If they were here they could not be found at any of the hotels where labor delegates usually stay, and it was considered doubtful whether they were in town. Three men called at Mr. Morgan's office before he came down town, but did not see him, and it was denied there that they came from Hazleton or had anything to do with the coal strike.

These three men were responsible for a rumor that President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers was in New York. This rumor could not be verified. Mitchell was to have spoken last night at a public meeting at the Hotel Hazleton, but he did not appear. It was learned later that he would send D. T. Nichols, one of the district Presidents of the United Mine Workers, instead. Nichols was to have gone direct from Wilkesbarre to Newark.

None of the Presidents of the coal-carrying roads was willing yesterday to talk of the coal strike, or to say that the situation was unchanged and that the expected break had not occurred yet. Regarding the possibility of Mr. Morgan's interference in the strike, a representative of the Lackawanna Road said:

"There is no reason that I can see why Mr. Morgan should interfere. In fact, I am positive that he won't interfere."

President Baer of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad will be in town to-day on his regular weekly visit to this city. It was said that the conference which he holds every Tuesday afternoon at 143 Liberty Street with the other Presidents of the coal roads will be held this afternoon. The independent operators as well as the Presidents of the companies will be represented.

The Retail Coal Dealers' Committee of Five will meet before Friday to arrange a new schedule, further advancing the retail price of coal. This advance will go into effect on Monday, and will bring the schedule price of domestic steam coal to \$11 a ton. This same advance, it is said, will be no means indicate the prices coal will be sold for in some cases, as several lots were sold for \$12 a ton yesterday. A prominent coal dealer who has just returned from a visit to the Reading district said that the question of the coal strike will be settled, and will depend altogether on President Mitchell's success in obtaining contributions.

"A number of the strikers told me frankly," he continued, "that if the contribution for the strike is not \$100,000, they will go back to work. They could get along on \$250 a week by letting their rent lie over and only paying the necessities of life. It would take about \$250,000 a week to keep them, and that seems to be an impossible sum as matters look now."

With regard to the supply of coal, he said that the smaller sizes of steam coal, such as pea and buck, were more plentiful now than they have been for several weeks. It was likely that the prices of these sizes would be a little easier.

"At the Reading wharfery," he said, "about 1,000 tons of coal is turned out daily. The men employed are laborers and not miners, but they are armed all sorts of weapons, and are, however, growing scarcer and dearer."

He estimated that the coal carrying companies are holding an aggregate of 500,000 tons of domestic sizes of coal. This supply would probably not be released until the strike was over.

There are about 200 members in the Retail Coal Dealers' Association, and on an average it was said they have laid out between two and three clerks in every office since the strike, owing to slackness of business. The dealers are now in an army of independent dealers, great and small.

Charles A. Moore of Manning, Maxwell & Moore, 30 Liberty Street, a member of the Executive Committee of the National Civic Federation, who has been out of town for two months and who returned yesterday, said that he knew nothing of the coal situation, and that he was attempting to arbitrate the strike.

Fred Sage was seen but would express no opinion regarding the strike. He was asked whether Mr. Morgan could bring about a settlement, and replied that he probably could if he tried.

CHILD KILLED BY A CAR.

Let Go of His Brother's Hand and Ran Upon the Tracks on Lexington Avenue.

James E. Campbell, a four-year-old colored boy living at 213 East Ninety-seventh Street, was instantly killed by a Lexington Avenue trolley car at Ninety-seventh Street yesterday afternoon.

The child was out for a walk with his seven-year-old brother John. The older boy saw the car coming and drew back to wait until it passed, but little James let go of his hand and started across the track directly in front of the car. Michael

COAL OPERATORS' FIAT: "NO ARBITRATION"

Will Brook No Interference From Any Source Whatever.

MORGAN TO REMAIN ALOOF.

President Baer Says the Financial Knew Exact Situation While in Europe—Ex-Mayor Hewitt Voiced Views of Mine Owners.

No new plans for arbitrating the coal strike, no matter by whom they are arranged, will be considered by the operators, and no influence that President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers can bring to bear on them will change their position one iota.

Those at the conference. The meeting of the coal presidents was held in a private room in the Delmonico Building, where President Baer, President Mitchell, and other presidents of the coal districts were present.

President Baer was seen when the conference was over, and made the following statement: "The operators are a unit in standing by their original position. The situation at the mines is improving daily. A few more men are applying to be taken back every day, but when the work will be actively resumed I will not undertake to say."

Mr. Baer added that this hope of arbitration which was held out but which had no foundation had a good deal to do in prolonging the strike. He said, in answer to a question, that President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers could gain nothing by coming here in the hope of bringing up the question of arbitration.

Notwithstanding the refusal of the coal presidents to submit the matter in dispute to arbitration, there are many people who believe that arbitration is the only way by which the strike can be ended.

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NINETEENTH DISTRICT REPUBLICANS ACT

William M. Crombie Selected in
Place of Charles S. Whitman.

Anti-Quigg Men Announce that They
Will Not Accept Nominee of Bid-
well Conference — Choice
Pleases President Morris.

William M. Crombie has been agreed upon by the organization and the associated Republicans of the Nineteenth Assembly District to succeed ex-Collector of the Port Bidwell as leader. The selection is acceptable to Charles S. Whitman, who announced his withdrawal from the race. Dr. E. M. Moffett, speaking for the anti-Quigg Republicans, says the latter will not accept Mr. Crombie; that they have the support of 1,800 voters in the district and will nominate a candidate against Mr. Crombie. While no name was given out, the understanding is that the anti-Quigg people will unite on Moses G. Byers. The selection of Mr. Crombie was brought about at a conference at Mr. Bidwell's office, 140 Broadway, yesterday afternoon. Mr. Bidwell and a committee of the Associated Republicans, headed by William B. Fuller, Mr. Bidwell had refused to be a candidate again. The Associated Republicans met last night at the Manhattan rooms in West Seventy-ninth Street, and Messrs. Crombie and Whitman were in attendance. Mr. Fuller submitted a report, which was unanimously adopted, making Mr. Crombie the candidate for leader. He said he would accept, although he had no desire to be leader, but he did want harmony in the district, and hoped his election would bring it about. Mr. Whitman expressed the opinion that the selection of Mr. Crombie was a happy solution of what had threatened to be a serious problem. He said Mr. Crombie was acceptable to him. Lucius M. Stanton, President of the Associated Republicans, spoke in the same strain, and added that the charges made by Dr. Moffett that the organization was a Quigg annex were too ridiculous to notice. Dr. Moffett reiterated his charges last night, however, and said the anti-Quigg people would not accept Crombie or any other candidate selected by any one man or two or three men.

SHEEHAN'S START PAPER TO FIGHT DEVERLY IN NINTH.

Big ex-Chief Regards Attacks Com-
placently, but His Followers Are
Filled with Rage—All Sides
Confident.

William S. Devery made no speeches in the Ninth District last night, his throat being sore. He met his admirers at the Four Corners Club, Twenty-eighth Street and Eighth Avenue. "I've got those fellows, Sheehan and Goodwin, beat to a standstill. They're a fine lot of guys. Why there's a woman, Mrs. Grossman, at 517 West Twenty-sixth Street, and because some of my friends here there they got a disapproval from the Board of Health, which alleges that she harbors a barking dog, and that her kid has tame rabbits which are a nuisance. Now what do you think of that? But I'll help her out all right."

"Now here's a letter from one of my friends who's been in Saratoga. He met Tom Smith there, and he writes me that Smith told him that he and Goodwin was helping Sheehan. Smith also said he had put up the job to keep me out of the convention, but did not think it would work. You can bet it won't, either. I'll go to that convention all right, and I'll get in, too, and you can gamble on that. It's a lead pipe cliche."

Devery will give a free barbecue on Labor Day at the corner of West Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth Streets, and says there will be plenty for all, even if the Beef Trust has made the price of meat high.

The sensation in the district yesterday was the appearance of "The Democratic Journal of the Ninth District." Its columns are filled with attacks on Devery. The latter did not seem disconcerted when he read a copy of it, but some of his henchmen wanted to go down and "clean out" the Sheehan headquarters at the Pequot Club.

Ex-Senator Louis Munzinger, who was at the City Hall yesterday with Thomas H. Smith, said the Sheehan campaign would be opened this week, and would be a lively one until the close. Sheehan is expected to win the city in a day or two.

William Heburn Russell, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Greater New York Democracy, last night characterized Devery's methods as "midsummer madness." He declared Sheehan would win by at least 500 majority.

ONLY ONE TRIUMPHIR ON HAND.

Charles F. Murphy Talks of Coloniza-
tion Charges and Thomas F. Smith
Has Something to Say.

Charles F. Murphy was the only one of the Tammany triumvirate to put in an appearance at the Wigwag on Fourteenth Street yesterday. There he met Senator Plunkitt and Thomas F. Smith. Mr. Murphy said he had no news, and when questioned concerning the report that nearly all the alleged colonizers in the Twenty-ninth District, John F. Carroll's, were said to have migrated from his district, he remarked:

"I don't know anything about it. Twenty-five per cent. of the people in my district move about every year. I don't know where they go. It is there is any colonization going on in the Twenty-ninth, I know nothing of it, and Mr. Carroll knows that as well as I do."

The conversation seemed to interest Mr. Smith, who is Frank J. Goodwin's first lieutenant in the Ninth, and he added:

"Why don't these anti-colonization people tackle the Ninth District? There are 1,300 transfers there from other districts, and on Sept. 10 there probably won't be a colonizer left. They will see the house he claims to vote from. There is less liability of that sort of work in Carroll's district, as it is a growing one with numerous flat and apartment houses, where people are continually moving in and out, while the Ninth is an old locality without those conditions, and where the same people live in the same house for years."

Asked if he obtained his figures from the Bureau of Elections, Mr. Smith said: "Yes, and Sheehan and Devery will soon hear from us about them."

ZELTNER ACCUSES HAFEN.

Charges Bronx President with Circulat-
ing Misleading Reports.

William H. Zeltner, who is contesting with Louis F. Haffen for the Democratic leadership of the Thirty-fifth Assembly District, has sent out a letter accusing Mr. Haffen of circulating reports that he had retired from the field. Mr. Zeltner says

he will remain in the race until the polls close, on Sept. 16, and adds:

"Mr. Haffen can't feel very sanguine over the result when he has to resort to misrepresentation as well as intimidation." Mr. Zeltner closes his letter with a renewal of his pledge that, if elected, he will hold no public office while leader. The Jefferson Tammany Club, the Haffen organization, will have an excursion to College Point to-day, the tickets being \$5 each.

TO ELIMINATE MIDDLEMEN.

Arrangements for Chicago Jobbers to
Deal Directly with French
Exporters.

Special to The New York Times.
CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—As a result of the efforts of Vincent De Messimy, Chicago importer now have the benefit of direct trade relations with the exporters in France. Heretofore they had to operate almost entirely through agents and commission men in New York. This was so much of a handicap that no jobber here ever attempted to handle certain classes of high-priced goods. Mr. De Messimy is the official representative in Chicago of the French Government Department of Commerce. He soon learned that the biggest French exporters were not getting their share of the Chicago and Western business, because of the commissions charged by New York middlemen and the high freight rates, because of the reshaping at New York. Mr. De Messimy has just returned from a special trip to France to put the merchants of Chicago on an equal footing with those of New York. In telling of the success of his mission to-day, he said:

"I found that exporters of Paris, Bordeaux, and other cities were just as anxious to remedy condition here as I was. The result of my work is that hereafter the jobbers of Chicago will be able to deal direct with France, and have their purchases shipped direct to this city."

"The New York middlemen are shut out, and the system of reshipping consignments for Chicago is abolished. The change means a saving in commissions and freight rates of about 8 per cent. in the cost of French importations to the Chicago importer. That in itself is a big item, but it is not all. The Chicago dealers will be the agents for these Middle West and Western States, and the exporters of France will have their goods introduced to the people of a vast territory in which they are hardly known. One concern at Bordeaux has been kept out of Chicago and the West, because its goods are so high priced that with commissions and double freight rates there was no market for them. Under the new arrangement two or three houses here will handle the goods of that firm."

The new arrangement will benefit San Francisco and New Orleans. New York will serve the eastern section of the country, Chicago the Middle West, San Francisco the Pacific Slope, and New Orleans the South."

NEW STOCK YARDS IN CHICAGO.

Packing Trust Will Start with Capacity
of 1,000 Head of Cattle Daily.

Special to The New York Times.
CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—With the reported formation of a giant packing trust comes the announcement that a new packing plant, together with public stock yards, will soon be in operation at Thirty-ninth Street and West Forty-eighth Avenue. The new concern is said to have ample capital behind it, and is preparing to engage in the general packing business. While not intended to antagonize the packing trust, the new company will aim to furnish a market for the cattle interests outside of that open to them at the Union Stock Yards.

As a basis for the new undertaking the plant of the Lufkin Stock Yards and Feeding Company has been acquired, and for the present it will retain its present style of name. In addition a packing plant is being erected on the ground controlled by the Lufkin Company, which will have a capacity of 1,000 head of cattle a day, with ample plants for increasing its facilities as the business increases.

The packing plant will be in operation in a few days. The packing plant will be incorporated in Springfield next week. D. I. Lufkin will be the head of the Stock Yards Company, and William Hately will direct the operations of the packing plant. Associated with them will be a number of former employees of some of the packing plants which are to be absorbed by the packing trust.

The Lufkin Company controls and owns 300 acres of land along the desirable canal, and is said to have ample capital behind it. It owns its own stockyard and switch track. In addition it has its own stock cars and rolling stock.

Allied with the undertaking will be a number of the combinations of cattle raisers and farmers throughout the country who are not in sympathy with the consolidation of all the packing companies of the United States. Those behind the various movements were in Chicago to-day, and were in consultation with the prime movers in the new packing plants.

OLD PRINCETON PUMP FOUND.

Instrument Used for Ducking Fresh-
men in Former Days Is Unearthed.

Special to The New York Times.
PRINCETON, Aug. 26.—The excavations now in progress on the campus have disclosed the old pump which was used to drown freshmen in the early days of the university. The instrument was found in the early days of the university with which the freshmen were ducked. The pump is still intact, and will be carefully preserved. An old Princeton man who stood by when the pump was found remonstratedly remarked:

"That old well could tell a few interesting stories if it had our gift of speech. Many a freshman has been initiated into the joys of Princeton spirit by a midnight ducking under the old pump. Those were great days."

ACTRESS'S FIGHT FOR ESTATE.

Laura Bigger Said to Have Solved
Bennett Property in This City.

Special to The New York Times.
BAYONNE, N. J., Aug. 26.—Miss Laura Bigger, the actress, yesterday obtained possession of the old pump which was used to drown freshmen in the early days of the university. The instrument was found in the early days of the university with which the freshmen were ducked. The pump is still intact, and will be carefully preserved. An old Princeton man who stood by when the pump was found remonstratedly remarked:

"That old well could tell a few interesting stories if it had our gift of speech. Many a freshman has been initiated into the joys of Princeton spirit by a midnight ducking under the old pump. Those were great days."

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS PREPARE FOR CONFLICT

Practice Guns Thunder from Many
Fortifications.

Umpires from Both Branches of the
Service Gather at Newport for Fi-
nal Instructions—Fishers Island
Residents Fearful.

ALIVE AFTER JUMP FROM BROOKLYN BRIDGE

Negro Who Sought Death Is Taken
from Water.

Chest Is Crushed, However, and He
Probably Will Die—Rode Half
Way on Wagon.

Special to The New York Times.
NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 26.—There were more evident signs to-day of the mimic war which is to take place off Newport next week, particularly evident to the inhabitants of the city, who were aroused from their early morning sleep by the booming of heavy cannon, and many thought that the army and navy manœuvres had begun. It was just about daylight when the reports were heard, and it was learned that it was the first target practice with the heavy guns at Fort Greble preparatory to the manœuvres, and the practice was heard early in the morning because that is the time when the smallest number of craft are out, and those that are out are in the hands of people who understand the conditions. The practice was continued until 9 o'clock and resumed this afternoon. To-morrow the troops at Fort Wetherill will practice with their batteries, firing at a moving target which will be started southeast of Brenton's Reef Lightship and be towed westerly in the ocean in the range of vision from the fort. Thursday the heavy batteries and rapid-fire guns at Fort Adams will have their practice. There are other signs of the approach of the mimic war. Rear Admiral Ronald B. Bradford, Chief of the Bureau of Equipment; Rear Admiral W. C. Wise, Capt. Charles D. Sigbee, and other naval officers arrived this morning and will spend the war college which is the land-naval headquarters of the joint manœuvres. To-morrow morning the Board of Arbitration, consisting of Rear Admiral Philip H. Cooper and Capt. William Swift, representing the navy; Brig. Gen. Tasker H. Bliss and Lieut. Col. Sperry, representing the army; with Rear Admiral Stephen B. Luce, United States Navy, retired, who has been chosen as the final member of the board, will meet the fifty or more officers of the army and navy who are to act as observers and umpires to consider the rules and lay out their work, which, according to the rules, will be to not play. They will be distributed to their various ships and forts, and then their troubles will begin. The torpedo flotilla that has been assisting Admiral Higginson in defending the coast against Commander Pillsbury's craft arrived here this morning. The vessels of the North Atlantic Squadron are expected to arrive here during the night or early in the morning for a short rest after the long-continued manœuvres at sea, and the fatigue of the blockade, and to give the officers a little shore leave before entering upon the joint manœuvres. To-morrow crews from the Massachusetts's twelve-oared cutter will race the outer harbor. It was probably a three-mile straightaway race, and the rivalry between the two crews is intense, and the interest extends not alone to the entire ship's company, but to those on the other vessels. The race will attract much attention in the fleet. Saturday the division of Massachusetts Naval Reserves will come to Newport, and be distributed among the vessels of the squadron, and the ships will be put to sea to make their attacks on the forts as they start Sunday at Newport. The division of Massachusetts Naval Reserves will come to Newport, and be distributed among the vessels of the squadron, and the ships will be put to sea to make their attacks on the forts as they start Sunday at Newport.

ALASKA'S RICHEST DISTRICT.

Banks of Nazina River Abounds in Gold
and Copper, Says Expert Reports.

Special to The New York Times.
TACOMA, Washington, Aug. 26.—The town of Valdez is now in communication with the outside world by means of a telegraph line. Its first message to the outside world was received to-day after traveling over about 3,000 miles of wires, stretching from Copper River to Yukon, thence through Alaska, Northwest Territory, British Columbia, and Washington. The first message reports that Robert Biel, a prominent New York mining engineer, who was sent into the Nazina River district by Capt. Delamar, has reached Valdez, and states that the Nazina district has the greatest mines in Alaska, and that the copper property there is the greatest known in the world. The richness of the country, declares Biel, will result in the building of a railroad into the district at an early date. Mountains of tin near Mount Rangel have been discovered by A. W. Tibbitts. Tibbitts located forty-five claims in this district. More important discoveries have been made in the district during the past season than ever before.

STEAMBOAT AFIRE AT PIER.

Part of Crew of the Thomas McManus
Ran Through Flames—Others
Jumped Overboard.

The river steamboat Thomas McManus of the Central Express Line, which plies between Pier 43, North River, and Hudson, N. Y., was damaged by fire yesterday afternoon, and will be out of commission for some time. The Catskill Evening Line used the south side of Pier 43, which is a covered recreation pier. The McManus, the Kaaterskill, and the Saugerties were tied up there. The fire started at 2 o'clock, among the stoves in the forward deck, and spread rapidly. Most of the deck hands and officers were nearest the stern end, but the Captain, Charles Staunberg, and his son, Charles Staunberg, Jr., and one or two other hands, were forward. They all had a very narrow escape from burning, as the flames cut them off from the life boat. The fire was extinguished by the fire department. The vessel floated northward to near Fourteenth Street, where the fireboats William L. Houghton and John W. Central Railroad tug to the Jersey shore, where she was practically destroyed. The boat caught fire, were a large number of children and women, who had come to get an airing. The people from the fire swept across the pier in huge volumes. The police called the panic, and got them safely across the river. The estimate of the damage to the McManus at \$35,000.

SUCCESSORS TO SANTOS-DUMONT

Harry Welch, a Toledo (Ohio) Youth,
May Fly in Brazilian Balloon
in This Country.

Special to The New York Times.
TOLEDO, Ohio, Aug. 26.—Harry Welch, a widely known Toledo boy, is to succeed to the flighty estate of Santos-Dumont, the Brazilian aeronaut. He is now in New York, and intelligence from there says that he has offered to take Santos-Dumont's dirigible balloon and fly around the Statue of Liberty. He has carefully inspected the apparatus and believes that he understands it thoroughly. Although but twenty-four years of age, Welch is chief electrician in the French dirigible, and has been flying for some time. Thompson, the New York amusement caterer, Mr. Thompson has deposited \$1,000 in behalf of Mr. Welch, and he has offered to pay all expenses of the experiment if the Aero Club will consent. The intrepid young adventurer left home but a short time ago. He was employed by the traction company here under his brother's name, and he has been away from home at that time. Since he has been away he has been with various American electrical concerns and spent some time among the electricians of Continental Europe.

Austrian Noble Nomad in New Jersey.

Special to The New York Times.
TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 26.—Gov. Murphy had an odd visitor this morning in the person of Count Dianovich, an Austrian globe trotter, who has been passing the time, chiefly abroad, for thirty-five years. The Count had voluminous credentials to show his claim to nobility and declared that the purpose of his nomadic career was to gather material for a personal history of the world. The Count was born in 1852, and when he began his travels he had \$20,000 in cash. He used this up long ago. About two years ago he rescued a South American woman from drowning, and afterward married her. According to the Count, she was subsequently murdered by South American brigands.

Another "Green Goods" Victim Found.

Special to The New York Times.
NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 26.—Chandler W. Riker, Prosecutor of the Pleas, received a letter to-day from a Watertown (Conn.) lawyer who says that one of his clients was defrauded of \$300 by Newark "green goods" men. The victim will be used as a witness against the West Street band, captured a few days ago.

APARTMENTS IN AMERICA'S SMARTEST RESIDENTIAL STRUCTURES.

AT "THE TOWERS."
115 Riverside Drive at 94th St. cor. 96th St.
Suites of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 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1016, 1017, 1018, 1019, 1020, 1021, 1022, 1023, 1024, 1025, 1026, 1027, 1028, 1029, 1030, 1031, 1032, 1033, 1034, 1035, 1036, 1037, 1038, 1039, 1040, 1041, 1042, 1043, 1044, 1045, 1046, 1047, 1048, 1049, 1050, 1051, 1052, 1053, 1054, 1055, 1056, 1057, 1058, 1059, 1060, 1061, 1062, 1063, 1064, 1065, 1066, 1067, 1068, 1069, 1070, 1071, 1072, 1073, 1074, 1075, 1076, 1077, 1078, 1079, 1080, 1081, 1082, 1083, 1084, 1085, 1086, 1087, 1088, 1089, 1090, 1091, 1092, 1093, 1094, 1095, 1096, 1097, 1098, 1099, 1100, 1101, 1102, 1103, 1104, 1105, 1106, 1107, 1108, 1109, 1110, 1111, 1112, 1113, 1114, 1115, 1116, 1117, 1118, 1119, 1120, 1121, 1122, 1123, 1124, 1125, 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129, 1130, 113

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturday at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

The August Sale OF FURNITURE Is Rapidly Ending Now

Three days and a half, then the chance to buy a hundred dollars' worth of furniture for sixty-seven dollars will be gone.

Of course there will be plenty of places to buy "cheap" furniture—furniture that is dear at any price—but the opportunity to buy Furniture that bears the guarantee of the house of Wanamaker, and save a third to a half of its regular cost, will be past.

The insurance of good quality which goes with all furniture bought at Wanamaker's is just as absolute in every piece that is bought in August, as it is in any other month, no matter what price you pay.

Then the furniture need not be delivered at once if you are not ready to receive it. We will make deliveries later on in the Fall if you wish.

The important thing is to BUY NOW—while the August prices offer their tremendous economies.

While our floors have already been stripped of many lines this week, yet there is quite remarkable variety still remaining today. Many stores never show so much as we show of the special-priced goods today.

Here are suggestions:

Bureaus		Chiffonniers	
Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price	August Price
\$10 Golden oak Bureaus.	\$10.50	\$12 White enamel Chiffonniers.	\$10
\$16.50 White enamel Bureaus.	\$12	\$12 Natural birch Chiffonniers.	\$10
\$15 Natural birch Bureaus.	\$11	\$15 White enamel Chiffonniers.	\$11
\$18.50 White enamel Bureaus.	\$14	\$16 Golden oak Chiffonniers.	\$12
\$22 Curly birch Bureaus.	\$16.50	\$23 Mahogany Chiffonniers.	\$18
\$25 Imitation mahogany Bureaus.	\$18.50	\$30 Golden oak Chiffonniers.	\$22
\$24 Curly birch Bureaus.	\$19	\$40 Mahogany Chiffonniers.	\$30
\$32 White enamel Bureaus.	\$24	\$42 Bird's-eye maple Chiffonniers.	\$32
\$40 Mahogany Bureaus.	\$30	\$46 Curly birch Chiffonniers.	\$35
\$80 Mahogany Bureaus.	\$60	\$60 Mahogany Chiffonniers.	\$42
\$85 Mahogany Bureaus.	\$55	\$70 Mahogany Chiffonniers.	\$55
\$95 Mahogany Bureaus.	\$75	\$80 Mahogany Chiffonniers.	\$60
\$135 White mahogany Bureaus.	\$140	\$95 Mahogany Chiffonniers.	\$75
\$210 Mahogany inlaid Bureaus.	\$160	\$175 White mahogany Chiffonniers.	\$135

Bedroom Suites		Toilet Tables	
Usual Price	August Price	Usual Price	August Price
\$52 Bird's-eye maple, 2 pieces.	\$38	\$27 Mahogany Colonial Toilet Tables.	\$19
\$53 Golden oak, 3 pieces.	\$40	\$30 Bird's-eye maple Toilet Tables.	\$20
\$61.50 Mahogany, 3 pieces.	\$45	\$30 Quaker golden oak Toilet Tables.	\$20
\$70 Mahogany, 3 pieces.	\$50	\$34 Quaker golden oak Toilet Tables.	\$22
\$80 Mahogany, 3 pieces.	\$60	\$40 Mahogany Colonial Toilet Tables.	\$24
\$85 Golden oak, 3 pieces.	\$65	\$45 Mahogany Colonial Toilet Tables.	\$26
\$125 Mahogany, 2 pieces.	\$100	\$45 Mahogany Toilet Tables.	\$30
\$175 Mahogany, 2 pieces.	\$115	\$62 Mahogany Colonial Toilet Tables.	\$38
\$215 Mahogany, 2 pieces.	\$175		
\$370 Mahogany, 2 pieces.	\$290		
\$535 Mahogany, 3 pieces.	\$425		

ORIENTAL RUGS

The Fall stock is collecting rapidly now. Hundreds of new Oriental Rugs have already arrived.

Our stock is selected with expert care and ripened experience. We protect you from the insecurity that is common in buying Oriental Rugs. We also display lavish varieties of choicest Rugs, many selected right at the homes of the Oriental workers.

We secure you in the matter of authenticity and artistic value; and place on each rug the fair commercial price which it is intrinsically worth.

Of the more than a thousand Oriental Rugs now in our stock, we give descriptions of three for example:

PERSIAN RUG—Goravan quality, size 18 ft. 8 in. x 13 ft. 4 in., \$240. A soft old blue ground, well covered with Eastern design in tan and soft red; the border a pure tan ground, with the blue and red of the center showing in the design. The effect is equal to that obtained in the old rugs at a cost of perhaps four times as much.

PERSIAN RUG—Seraqi quality, size 15x12 ft. \$350. This rug is just sufficiently old to have softened to a wonderfully mellow tone. The ground is yellow, and the border a soft shade of light blue. The design is suggestive of the Orient, and is outlined in soft shades of red and green. This is probably the only yellow-toned rug of distinctive merit in this market.

PERSIAN RUG—21 ft. 2 in. x 13 ft. 3 in., \$575. A deep red plain ground, with three medallion figures in old blue. Medallion, inner border and corners all in the very old Herati design, with an outside border of blue and red.

Effective Economies in Lace Curtains and Portieres

One-third to one-half on handsome Lace Curtains; a quarter, and more, on Portieres—such economies are certainly worth while, aren't they?

The woman with a winter house to put in commission is beginning to take thought for the future now—if she is provident. For bargains in the household furnishings she needs most aren't commonly obtainable, when everybody is buying.

So the moral is—grasp these opportunities while you may. Details follow:

White Irish Point Curtains

\$6.50 Curtains at \$4.25
\$8.50 Curtains at \$5.50
\$8.50 Curtains at \$5.75

Point de Calais Curtains—In White

\$6.50 Curtains at \$3.25
\$12 Curtains at \$6
\$13.50 Curtains at \$6.75

Point de Calais Curtains—In Ecru

\$12 Curtains at \$6
\$13 Curtains at \$6.50
\$14.50 Curtains at \$7.25

PORTIERES

Double-faced Armure Portieres; corded edges, good styles and colorings, at \$5 pair; from \$8.25.
Mercerized Armure Portieres; fringed top and bottom, good styles and colorings, at \$6.50 pair; from \$8.25.
Armure and Repp Portieres, with damask borders applied; at \$4.50 pair; from \$5.25, \$5.75, \$6.75 and \$7; at \$5 pair; from \$9 and \$9.75.

Imported DRAPE CLOTHS Under-Price

These are superb suiting fabrics for Fall Tailor-made Gowns. They have the weight of a broadcloth, but are woven with a twill instead of a nap, and are extremely serviceable. The mixtures are exactly those most wanted—Greys, Tans, Castors, Browns, Blues, Plum and Green.

In two widths, 52 and 56 inches wide—

The \$2.25 quality at \$1.75 a yard

The \$3 quality at \$2.25 a yard

When this lot is sold you will need to pay fifty and seventy-five cents a yard more for the same qualities.

August Offerings of The Under-Price Store

Bargain enthusiasm centers in this unique Basement Store. Here thrifty people may buy with absolute safety—safe as to quality, as well as littleness of price.

Silks Vastly Below Value

The Basement Store has welcomed many of the handsome Silks that rendered the Main aisle such an attractive spot last week. Quantities, though diminished, are still large enough to insure ample variety—and prices, for such generally wanted Silks as these, are extraordinarily low. Some details:

60c Wash Silks at 38c—The genuine Habutai, in pretty stripes, and a variety of fast colors.
65c and \$1.25 Fancy Silks at 40c—Metallized and Metal Brocades, in dark, medium and light colors; designs are woven in black or cream on colored grounds.
75c Fancy Silks at 50c—Hemstitched striped Taffetas; white and light grounds with colored stripes; some are self-colored stripes; also Corded Taffetas and self-colored figured Pongees; fifty styles and colors in all.
\$1 Fancy Silks at 65c—Broadened and Striped Liberty Satins; self-colored figures and stripes; all in evening colors. Corded Taffetas, boucle and plain cords on medium colored grounds.
\$1 Striped Taffetas at 75c—Fancy Striped Taffetas, with Pompadour and corded stripes; also openwork and lace effect stripes, showing black on colored grounds; also black and white even stripes.

Other vitally interesting news of Basement offerings:

Autumn Dress Goods

A Third to a Half Under-Price

Last season's goods, but perfectly suitable for the coming season's wearing, with the further attraction of a price-cut of a third to one-half. There's many a bargain to be found in the lot.

\$1 to \$1.50 Goods at 75c yard—

Whipcord Mixed Venetians, Mixed Satin Venetians, Satin Soleil, Whipcord Serge and Foulins.

\$1.75 Goods at \$1.25 yard—

Satin Prunella and Satin Covert Cloth.

\$2.50 Goods at \$1.50 Yard—

Satin Covert Cloth.

Also a large gathering of Remnants of choice weaves in Black Dress Goods, marked one-third below regular prices.

Women's Garments

Shirt-waists and Petticoats, the attractiveness of which is added still more by these little prices:

Shirt-waists—

At \$1, worth \$1.25—Of galatea in stripes, Mercerized percale in figures, or flannellette in black and white checks or figures; some box-plaited, others with fine plaits front and back; bishop sleeves; stock collar to match.

Petticoats—

At 35c, worth 50c—Of striped gingham, 2 styles; umbrellas, ruffle, finished with small ruffle or deep gathered ruffle.

Music Folios Under-Price

Full sheet music size, bound in paper, boards or cloth, and marked at much below publishers' prices:

Outing Songs, 19c.

Royal Vocal Folio, 20c.

The College Minstrel. For male voices, 30c.

Selected Sacred Songs; boards, 25c.

Piano Mosaics; boards, 25c.

The Social Song. A choice collection of songs, ballads, duets and choruses. Cloth, 25c.

Then these two special offerings:

Music for the Dance. 30 selections for home or social gatherings; paper, 10c.

Golden Gems of Song. 29 selections by famous composers. 10c.

Low Prices on Laces

An attractive group of Laces is priced today at mere fractions of real values. There are Galoons, Net-top Laces and Edgings, in Point Venise, Imitation Duchesse, Oriental and Imitation Cluny designs, in ecru, cream and white.

Original prices were 15 to 25c; now

5c to 25c a Yard

Handkerchiefs, 12c

"Seconds"—so-called, for Irish makers from whom these came, are careful of their product and reputation. Hence, those with trifling defects—tiny holes, thick threads, and the like—are thrown out, and sold at a price that makes handkerchiefs that, if perfect, would sell for 25c to 75c each, cost you

12c each

They are all plain hemstitched, pure linen, with 4, 7 1/2 and 1-inch hem—splendid handkerchiefs for such an absurdly low price.

Babies' Dresses

Sharp reductions signalize these groups of pretty Dresses for Children:

At 50c, worth 85c—Of lawn and nainsook; yoke and French waists, with plain or hemstitched plaits, insertion in yokes with ruffle, or hemstitched bretelles; sizes 8 mos. to 4 yrs.

At 95c, worth \$1.95—Of fine lawn, in princess style; yoke of lace insertion; ruffled edged with lace, or hemstitched plaited yoke with ruffle; others with plain plaits, embroidery insertion and ruffles; full gathered waists; skirts of good width with plain hem; sizes 2 to 4 years.

At 50c, worth 75c—Children's Aprons, in yoke and waist style, with embroidery insertion, with ruffles of bretelles; sizes 2 to 12 years.

A Linen Store Round-Up

A vigorous crusade against small lots in our Linen Store has brought to light some interesting offerings. These go to the Under-price Store today at prices that will greatly attract housekeepers:

Towels—

Huckaback Towels of best Irish makes, hemstitched ends and colored borders, 50c each.

Damask Towels, with knotted fringes and colored borders, 17c each.

Hemstitched Damask Towels, 20c and 30c.

Kitchen Towels, 15c each.

Table-Cloths—

Fine Irish linen, at these little prices:

2x2 yds., at \$4.50 and \$5.

2x2 1/2 yds., at \$3.85 to \$8.50.

2x3 yds., 2x3 1/2 yds. and 2x4 yds., at proportionately low prices.

Also Napkins and Table Linen Remnants at vigorous reductions.

P. N. Corsets, 50c

A special lot of these popular Corsets, of flow-belts, black, tan, good short hips, medium low bust; excellent shape and quality, lace and ribbon-trimmed at top; sizes 18 to 24, at

50c, worth \$1.25

Odd News of Men's Clothing

Strictly speaking the Clothing is odd—hence this news. End-of-the-season groups that we'll be glad to be rid of, and, at their new prices, that you'll willingly take; particularly if you have part, or all of your vacation still ahead of you.

Coats and Vests at \$5—

Of fancy chevrons and blue and black serges; remaining from our \$12 and \$15 Suits. Mostly small sizes.

Flannel Trousers at \$2.50—

The sorts that have been selling at \$4 and \$5. Not many at this price.

Washable Trousers—

Of duck, at \$1, from \$1.25. Of crash, \$1.25, from \$2.50. Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Do You Need SHOES?

If your present Shoes are not as fresh as you like, you don't want heavy Winter shoes—not for two months yet.

A handsome new pair of Summer Shoes is exactly what you need. But you have a right to expect a concession on the price.

Here are excellent Shoes—smart, stylish, many made for our Main Shoe Store; and the reductions are as decisive as one could wish for:

Men's \$3 and \$3.50 Oxfords at \$1.90—

Box calfskin, kidskin, and velvet calfskin, in stylish shapes; either the straight last or the swing; all are welted soles.

Women's \$3 and \$4 Oxfords at \$2—

The round-up of the season's best quality low voices, in black and tan kidskin; patent leather and kid tips; various shaped heels; all are turned soles.

Women's \$3 Boots at \$1.50—

Made of fine grain tan calfskin; lace; good weight soles; just right for vigorous wear; low heels.

Women's and Children's Shoes and Oxfords in black and tan kid and calfskin; good fitting and good wearing qualities; some are welted soles. Sizes 8 1/4 to 10 1/4, \$1; 11 to 6, \$1.20. Basement.

Values up to \$2.50.

Chatelaine and Wrist Bags

There's a continual change in the make-up of our collection of Chatelaine and Wrist Bags for women. New, attractive designs arrive almost daily, and crowd their predecessors into the background.

Here's a hint of charming late-comers, including many that are notably low-priced:

At 75c—Grain walrus Chatelaine Bags, in grey, tan and black; metal-mounted; two sizes.

At \$1—Real seal Chatelaine Bags, in two sizes; chamolinsided, outside pocket, patent safety hook.

At \$1.50—Real seal Chatelaine Bags, large size; fancy metal mountings.

At 50c—Suede Wrist Bags, assorted colors.

At \$1.25—Genuine walrus and suede Wrist Bags; inside purse, suede-lined; in assorted colors.

At \$1.25—Extra fine quality of suede Wrist Bags, in a new shade of green; gilt and nickel-trimmed.

A large assortment of Boston Shopping Bags, in both-and-leather or all-leather, at \$1.25 to \$5.

Fine imported Hand-bags, in various sizes and convenient shapes; some fitted with purse, card-case and vinaigrette, at \$4 to \$5.

Imported Calling Bags, in attractively colored leathers, containing address book, pockets for cards and vinaigrette, at \$4 to \$5.

September Number of Everybody's Magazine

Out Today!

The handsomest magazine, inside and out, to be found on the news-stands—contents sparkling with bright stories and timely articles of universal interest.

Interesting to Bread-winners because of—

THE WOMAN THAT TOILS

Experiences of a Literary Woman as Working Girl. By Bessie Van Vorst. Illustrated by G. Alden Peirson. An account of the writer's actual experiences while working for purposes of investigation side by side with the girls of a great city factory.

WORK WITH THE HANDS

The Moral Value of Manual Training and Labor—A New Educational Epoch—An Autobiographical Example. By Booker T. Washington, Principal Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, Tuskegee, Alabama.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY

Suggestions for Untrained Women Who Wish to Make a Living or Add to Their Income.

Interesting in Current Thought, because of—

ENGLAND'S NEW PRIME MINISTER

A Character Study of the Rt. Hon. Arthur James Balfour. By T. P. O'Connor. With full-page portrait of Mr. Balfour and other photographic illustrations.

LIFE IN THE MINING REGION

A Study in Strike-Time of the Conditions of Living in Representative Mining Towns. By Frank Norris, author of "The Octopus."

Desiring a candid statement of conditions in the anthracite coal region, "Everybody's Magazine" commissioned Mr. Frank Norris, the well-known novelist, author of "The Octopus," to visit the territory affected by the strike. His study of the general social conditions, made on the spot, is here presented.

Interesting to Story Readers, because of—

THE SALT CROWD'S TRADE

A Short Story. By Will Payson.

THE WOMAN WHO FORGOT

A Short Story. By Eleanor Hoyt. Illustrated by Harold Hearst Foley.

THE ARGUMENT FOR DAVID

A Short Story. By Mary Tracy Earle. Illustrated by Will Grete.

THE UNEMPLOYED RICH

I. A Day in the Life of a New York Lady of Fashion. By Mary Manners.

THE VACANT LOT

A New England Ghost Story. By Mary E. Wilkins. Illustrated by Peter Newell.

SOME GOLF TERMS

Defined and Designed. By A. B. Frost.

MAN'S SOLUTION OF DOMESTIC PROBLEMS

How the Home Duties have been reorganized by Man. By Charlotte Teller. Illustrated by F. Y. Cory.

And an illustrated Fashion article from Paris.

All News-Stands Ten Cents

Newness Among Silk Waists

Designers of Silk Waists have fairly outdone themselves, in producing charming new styles for Autumn wearing. And the prettiest, most original that we have been able to secure, are now being shown in the Wanamaker collection.

Two old favorites are enjoying a renewal of popularity—plaids and shot silk. There are dozens of attractive styles and color combinations in each. Pippings, in Scotch plaid or bright Persian effects, with colored buttons to match, are much used; and shoulder-straps and the new pointed collars appear frequently.

The range of materials, prices and effects is tremendously varied—the selection at \$5 to \$6.50 is especially broad and interesting. Thence prices run up to \$37.50 for dainty Waists for afternoon and evening wear, that show plainly the influence of the French models, from which they were copied.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Fall Gloves for Women

The new Autumn styles for women, in the famous Wanamaker kinds of Gloves, are here and ready for your inspection.

They show improvements all along the line—wherever it has been possible to make the kid softer and better, the colors truer, the stitching neater or more effective. So that, if in past seasons you've been satisfied with Wanamaker Gloves at a given price, you will be even more so with those for the coming season.

You know the names well:

Princess May Gloves at \$1—

Glove and suede, 3-clasp; charming new shades—pears, modes, grays, reds, browns, black and white. Browns will be much worn.

Victoria Gloves at \$1.65—

3-clasp overseam, and 2-clasp pique; then, at \$1.75, 3-clasp suede, and at \$2, 2-clasp pique suede. The perfection of glove-making in quality, fit and finish. In newest three—modes, tans, gray, pearl, beaver, red, brown, black, white.

STOCKS Irregular.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name, Price. Includes Am. Car & Fdy. Co., Am. Can. Co., Am. Cigar Co., etc.

BOND TRANSACTIONS.

Table with 2 columns: Bond Name, Price. Includes U.S. 4 1/2% 1917, U.S. 4 1/2% 1918, etc.

Net changes in stocks of over 1 per cent.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name, Change. Includes Am. Car & Fdy. Co., Am. Can. Co., Am. Cigar Co., etc.

Stocks Declined.

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name, Change. Includes Am. Car & Fdy. Co., Am. Can. Co., Am. Cigar Co., etc.

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Bonds Declined.

Table with 2 columns: Bond Name, Change. Includes U.S. 4 1/2% 1917, U.S. 4 1/2% 1918, etc.

MARKET MOVEMENT.

The movement of prices in yesterday's stock market—the most active in many days, with a total of more than a million and a quarter shares—was highly irregular, but, the facts considered, altogether natural. In the early trading, conducted on a scale of unusual activity, prices advanced through the list, as a result of a not unsubstantial public demand coincident with a continuation of bankers' buying. Transactions were recorded by the tape in thousands and two thousand share lots, and for a time the trading actually took on a tone suggestive, in the vernacular, of a "runaway" market. This was not to the liking, nor yet in keeping with the plans, of the market's controlling interests, who thereupon in one way and another sought to nip in the bud the precipitate rushing for stock. Support was withdrawn in some issues, while in others there was an actual offering of stock, with a view to checking the rise. Later, the followers of a well-known Western plunger appeared as sellers of their specialties, such as Colorado Fuel, Rock Island, Louisville and Nashville, and Chicago and Alton, the result being that in the final hour prices quite generally broke from 1 to 2 points. On the way down stop losses orders were uncovered, this, together with selling by timid or weakly margined holders, contributing to the market's further decline. Toward the close a rally set in, which was in progress at the conclusion of business.

FEW NEW DEVELOPMENTS.

There were few news or other developments affecting yesterday's market. On the bull side the easy money, the pending railroad deals, the good crop outlook, and the prospects of the early ending of the coal strike were the principal arguments; while on the bear side the general comment was that the market had taken the offerings in excellent manner.

GATES SELLING REPORTED.

The gossip in the Street yesterday had it that the Gates following had been heavy sellers of stocks throughout the day, taking profits on the advance to offset their paper or real losses in Colorado Fuel. This report could be confirmed, but the character of some of the selling, notably in Louisville, Colorado Fuel, Reading, and Alton, and the brokers used, led to the quite general belief that there probably was some truth in the report.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURAL.

The report of the American Agricultural Chemical Company for the year ended June 30 has just been published. The detailed income account is as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes Profits owned Co's, Profits of plant Co's, etc.

THE RISE IN ATCHISON.

The hearts of those people who for some time have been predicting higher prices for Atchison were made glad yesterday when on heavy buying understood to be for leading bankers, the stock advanced nearly 3 points to the highest price on record. Houses with Philadelphia connections as well as New York houses bought extensively.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO.

Baltimore and Ohio, which on Monday enjoyed a sensational advance of 5 points, moved in most erratic fashion yesterday on very heavy transactions. At one time it was up nearly a point, at another it had dropped below the opening price, and finally it closed for a net loss of 1/4.

AMALGAMATED COPPER.

In the early part of the trading, when Amalgamated Copper became strong, a report was put out that an offer had been made to F. A. Heinze for all his properties, and that this proposition is now being considered.

SHORTS ARE APPREHENSIVE.

The shorts in the coal stocks and their number is not inconsiderable—are daily becoming more apprehensive, and are becoming their fortune that, instead of putting out a fresh line of stock at recent low levels, they did not cover up and sell. This apprehension has yesterday increased by the unconfirmed report that the strike will likely be terminated in some way or other over the Labor Day holiday, in which event it is not improbable that the shorts would have a particularly uncomfortable half-hour at the resumption of business on Tuesday.

THE DECLINE IN ST. PAUL.

The action of St. Paul stock yesterday was a rather curious one. It was a speculative holding. When the general market was strong St. Paul was a lagard, and when the market developed heaviness St. Paul was among the first to go down, falling 2 points from its high figure.

SOME GENERAL ISSUES.

A further investment demand for General Electric carried that issue up three points. The earnings of the company at the present time are said to be well in excess of those of the corresponding period last year.

MORE PUBLIC BUYING.

As on the previous day, so yesterday brokers and commission houses generally reported an increased public interest in the market. These reports came especially from houses with out-of-town wire connections, it being declared that the interior cities as well as Canadian interests are buying as they have not bought in months.

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call 2 1/4% per cent, closing at 3 per cent; majority of the day's loans at 3 1/2 per cent. Time money, 5 per cent. for all periods. Mercantile paper rates, 4 1/2 per cent. for sixty to ninety days' indorsements, 5 per cent. for choice four to six months' single names, and 5 1/2 per cent. for others.

THE LONDON MARKET.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES. Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 27.—The Times in its financial article to-day says that there is a brisk demand for money, owing partly to the requirements of the Stock Exchange settlement. The chief feature of the Stock Exchange is the firmness of the American market, which is supported by speculative buying on Continental exchanges, and to some extent on local accounts, as well as by New York purchases.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

Special to The New York Times. PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26.—Philadelphia Electric was the most active stock on the local list and touched the highest price of the year, nearly every prominent house having buying orders in it, but no explanation for the exceptional demand was forthcoming.

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OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

The outside market yesterday still showed the broad tendency displayed for some time past, and the list was quite large. In fact, at times during the day's session it was very dull. Though a number of fractional declines were noted, and a few considerable losses, notably Seaboard common, which lost 1 1/2 points, the market, taken as a whole, held fairly steady.

IN CONTINENTAL CENTRES.

PARIS, Aug. 26.—Business was quiet on the Bourse today. The market for foreign securities was not very active. Renten were weaker, and there was less investment demand. Foreigners were irregular. Spanish rails were in demand. Metropolitan hardened. Kafirs were easier on sales for London account.

VULCAN DETINING.

The Vulcan Detinning Company has sent to its stockholders a circular letter, in the course of which it gives the following information of the company's business and the results of the operations for the first quarter:

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

BOSTON, Aug. 26.—There seems to be a fair supply of money, but banks are firm in their rates and borrowers seem more willing to meet the advance. The trust companies and institutions outside of National banks, who have recently been putting out funds as low as 4 1/2 per cent.

SECURITIES AT AUCTION.

Richard V. Harnett & Co. sold at auction yesterday at the New York Real Estate Salesroom, 111 Broadway, 100 shares of Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad Company (\$100 each) at 9 cents a share.

WALL STREET TOPICS.

According to Pittsburgh dispatches, the Wheeling and Lake Erie will build 50,000 worth of new equipment to its property. Preparations being made to develop over 650 new coke ovens in southern Fayette County, Penn., and build about 20 miles of connecting railroad.

REPORTS FROM INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

A \$500,000 starch plant is to be built there to compete with the Corn Products Company. Sharon (Penn.) advises that the coke supply has so improved that the blast furnaces are in no danger of being compelled to close down.

VULCAN DETINING COMPANY TO MAKE APPLICATION TO HAVE ITS SHARES LISTED ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Deal closed by the Fairmont Gas and Electric Company with the Fairmont and Grafton Gas Company, an old corporation, whereby the former becomes the owner of all the rights of the latter company in Fairmont, West Va.

APPROVAL BY THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE INTERBOROUGH RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY OF THE PROPOSITION TO INCREASE THE CAPITAL STOCK FROM \$25,000,000 TO \$35,000,000.

Increase of \$900,365 in exports of general merchandise from the Port of New York for the week as compared with the previous week, but decrease of \$722,335 as compared with the corresponding week last year.

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call 2 1/4% per cent, closing at 3 per cent; majority of the day's loans at 3 1/2 per cent. Time money, 5 per cent. for all periods. Mercantile paper rates, 4 1/2 per cent. for sixty to ninety days' indorsements, 5 per cent. for choice four to six months' single names, and 5 1/2 per cent. for others.

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According to Pittsburgh dispatches, the Wheeling and Lake Erie will build 50,000 worth of new equipment to its property. Preparations being made to develop over 650 new coke ovens in southern Fayette County, Penn., and build about 20 miles of connecting railroad.

REPORTS FROM INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

A \$500,000 starch plant is to be built there to compete with the Corn Products Company. Sharon (Penn.) advises that the coke supply has so improved that the blast furnaces are in no danger of being compelled to close down.

VULCAN DETINING COMPANY TO MAKE APPLICATION TO HAVE ITS SHARES LISTED ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Deal closed by the Fairmont Gas and Electric Company with the Fairmont and Grafton Gas Company, an old corporation, whereby the former becomes the owner of all the rights of the latter company in Fairmont, West Va.

APPROVAL BY THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE INTERBOROUGH RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY OF THE PROPOSITION TO INCREASE THE CAPITAL STOCK FROM \$25,000,000 TO \$35,000,000.

Increase of \$900,365 in exports of general merchandise from the Port of New York for the week as compared with the previous week, but decrease of \$722,335 as compared with the corresponding week last year.

MONEY AND EXCHANGE.

Money on call 2 1/4% per cent, closing at 3 per cent; majority of the day's loans at 3 1/2 per cent. Time money, 5 per cent. for all periods. Mercantile paper rates, 4 1/2 per cent. for sixty to ninety days' indorsements, 5 per cent. for choice four to six months' single names, and 5 1/2 per cent. for others.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

Special to The New York Times. PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 26.—Philadelphia Electric was the most active stock on the local list and touched the highest price of the year, nearly every prominent house having buying orders in it, but no explanation for the exceptional demand was forthcoming.

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IN CONTINENTAL CENTRES.

PARIS, Aug. 26.—Business was quiet on the Bourse today. The market for foreign securities was not very active. Renten were weaker, and there was less investment demand. Foreigners were irregular. Spanish rails were in demand. Metropolitan hardened. Kafirs were easier on sales for London account.

VULCAN DETINING.

The Vulcan Detinning Company has sent to its stockholders a circular letter, in the course of which it gives the following information of the company's business and the results of the operations for the first quarter:

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.

BOSTON, Aug. 26.—There seems to be a fair supply of money, but banks are firm in their rates and borrowers seem more willing to meet the advance. The trust companies and institutions outside of National banks, who have recently been putting out funds as low as 4 1/2 per cent.

SECURITIES AT AUCTION.

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Divide

KEYBROKER T

INTERBOROUGH RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY.
Coupons due September 1st are payable September 23, 1902.
DEPOSIT COUPONS AT ONCE CHECKED WILL BE READY FOR DELIVERY ON TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1902.
American Clay Manufacturing Co. 1st 6%.
Burlington Borough Gas Co. 1st 5%.
Canton & Troy, Co. 1st 4%.
Columbus, Buckeye Locomotive & Newark Traction Co. 1st 5%.
Corning, N. Y. School District No. 9.
Depeu Village, N. Y. Fire Fund.
New York & Hudson River Ferry Co. (Com. 6%).
National Cement Milling Co. 1st 6%.
Old Point Comfort Improvement Co. 1st 4 1/2%.
Rutherford & Bolling Springs Gas Co. 1st 5%.
Tarrytown, White Plains & Manhattan R. R. 1st 5%.
Wabash R. R., Toledo & Chicago Division 1st 4%.
Washington Street R. R. 4%.
Transfer books close September 10, 1902.
Ticonderoga Electric Light & Heat Co. 1st 5%.
DUE SEPT. 21ST, 1902.
DUE SEPT. 30TH, 1902.
McMullen, Thos. & Co., 1st 6%.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company
PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 1.
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad Company have declared a dividend of ONE (1) PER CENT. on the Preferred Stock, payable October 30, 1902, to stockholders of record August 30th, 1902.
Transfer books close August 30th, and reopen September 23, 1902.
F. A. LEHR, Treasurer.
Canton, N. Y., 100 Broadway, St. N. Y.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company
COMMON STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 14.
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad Company have declared a dividend of ONE (1) PER CENT. on the Preferred Stock, payable October 30, 1902, to stockholders of record September 30th, 1902.
Transfer books close September 30th and reopen October 23, 1902.
F. A. LEHR, Treasurer.

The United States Reduction & Refining Co.
154 Wall Street, New York.
A quarterly dividend (No. 1) on the Preferred shares of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. is also a quarterly dividend (No. 2) of ONE PER CENT. on its Common Shares, both payable to stockholders of record at close of books September 30, 1902, to stockholders of record September 30, 1902, to stockholders of record September 30, 1902, to stockholders of record September 30, 1902.
Transfer books close September 30th and reopen October 23, 1902.
M. M. SPENCER, PENROSE, Treasurer.

Alabama Consolidated Coal & Iron Co.
Baltimore, Md., August 23, 1902.
The Eleventh Dividend of mine and preferred shares Per Cent. on the Preferred Stock of the Company has been declared by the Directors, payable September 15th, 1902, to stockholders of record at close of books August 28th. The transfer books will be closed from August 28th until September 24, 1902.
CHARLES T. WESTCOTT, Treasurer.

The Trenton Potteries Company.
DIVIDEND.
Trenton, N. J., Aug. 21, 1902.
At a meeting of the Board of Directors a Dividend of Five Per Cent. on the Preferred Stock upon the Preferred Stock of the Company, payable on Sept. 10, 1902, to Stockholders of record Aug. 10, 1902.
Transfer books do not close.
C. E. LAWTON, Treas. and Secs.

The United States Leather Company.
38, 28 Ferry St., New York, August 29th, 1902.
The dividend of \$1.50 per share on preferred stock has this day been declared by the Board of Directors of this company, payable October 1st, 1902.
The transfer books of preferred stock will close September 15th at 11 A. M. and reopen October 2nd, 1902.
JAMES R. PLUM, Treasurer.

United States Fireproofing Corporation.
Interest on First Mortgage Bonds.
Coupons on above bonds, due September 1st, 1902, and to be payable to the order of the office of the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, at New York.
CHAS. K. ROBINSON, President.

OREGON SHORT LINE RAILROAD CO.
DIVIDEND.
COUPONS NO. 8, due SEPTEMBER 1, 1902. From the above-mentioned bonds, HERETOFORE sold by the Oregon Short Line Railroad Co. will be paid at maturity upon presentation at the office of the Treasurer, 120 Broadway, NEW YORK, N. Y.
FREDERIC V. S. CROSBY, Treasurer.

National Viscuit Company.
The regular quarterly dividend of ONE AND THREE-QUARTERS PER CENT. on the preferred stock has been declared, payable Aug. 10th, 1902, to stockholders of record from August 10th to August 26th, both inclusive.
J. A. LEWIS, Asst. Treasurer.

Iowa Central Railway Company.
Coupons maturing September 3, 1902, from First Refunding Mortgage and Four Per Cent Bonds of this Company will be paid after that date upon presentation to the office of the Mercantile Trust Co., 120 Broadway, New York.
F. H. DAVIS, Treasurer.

Meetings and Elections.
Illinois Central Railroad Company.
Public notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Illinois Central Railroad Company will be held at the Company's office in the City of Chicago, State of Illinois, on Friday, September 26th, 1902, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of acting on the resolution to increase the capital stock of the Illinois Central Railroad Company by an issue of 150,000 new shares of \$100 each from 750,000 shares to 900,000 shares, and for the purpose of making the whole capital stock of the Company equal to \$90,000,000, and for the purpose of paying for, constructing, completing, improving, or maintaining the lines that the Illinois Central Railroad Company has sold meeting such other business will be transacted as may be necessary in connection with the foregoing proposition.
By order of the Board of Directors.
A. C. HICKSON, Secretary.
New York, June 18th, 1902.

Interborough Rapid Transit Company.
NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
By direction of the Board of Directors of the INTERBOROUGH RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY, a special meeting of the Stockholders of that Company will be held on the 23rd day of September, 1902, at 11:30 o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of the Company, at No. 25 Nassau Street, in the City of New York, for the purpose of voting upon a proposition to increase the capital stock of the Company from Twenty-five Million Dollars (\$25,000,000) consisting of two hundred and fifty thousand shares of \$100 each, to Forty-five Million Dollars (\$45,000,000) consisting of three hundred and fifty thousand shares of \$100 each.

EDUCATION
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE
St. Louis Southern Railway Company.
 St. Louis, Mo., August 26, 1902.
 Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the St. Louis Southern Railway Company will be held at the Company's office, 221 Broadway, New York City, on Tuesday, October 7, 1902, at 9 o'clock A. M., for the election of Directors of the Company in conformity with the by-laws, and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the said annual meeting.
 The regular annual meeting of the Directors of the Company will be held at the same place and on the same day, to wit: Tuesday, October 7, 1902, at the adjournment of the stockholders' meeting.
 The stock transfer books of the Company will be closed on Friday, September 6, 1902, at three o'clock P. M., on Monday, September 8, 1902, at three o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, October 8, 1902.
 C. A. LEONARD, Secretary, S. L. S. Ry. Co.,
 GEORGE ERBELDING, Secretary, S. L. S. Ry. Co.

THE PEOPLE'S GUARANTY AND INDEMNITY COMPANY.
 A meeting of the Stockholders of the above-named company is called for the purpose of transacting upon an agreement of merger entered into between the Directors of the above-named company and The Long Island Tule Guano Company.
 JOSEPH LIEBERTZ, Secretary.
 The above meeting was duly adjourned to September 10th, 1902, at 12 o'clock noon, at the same place, for the purpose of acting upon the agreement of merger.
 JOSEPH LIEBERTZ, Secretary.
The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.
Lake Erie and Western Railroad Co.
 The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company, for the purpose of electing Directors and for the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before the meeting, will be held at the office of the Company in Parkville, Mo., on Wednesday, October 1st, 1902, at 10 o'clock.
 The transfer books will be closed at 3 o'clock P. M., on Monday, September 28th, and reopened on Friday, October 3rd.
 CHARLES F. COX, Secretary.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF AUTOMATIC WEIGHING MACHINE COMPANY for the election of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting will be held at the office of the Company, at No. 11 Fifth Avenue, New York City, on September 2, 1902, at two o'clock in the afternoon. Transfer Books will be closed on August 29th at three P. M. and will open September 2, 1902, at ten A. M.—Dated August 29th, 1902.
 C. A. LEONARD, Secretary.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this company, for the election of Directors and for the transaction of any other business of the company, will be held at the City of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, on Saturday, September 27th, 1902. The transfer books will be closed on Wednesday, September 24th, and reopen on Monday, September 29th.
 JAMES M. McKILLIP, Secretary.

For Sale

\$2.50 GOLD GLASSES \$1.
This Week our opticians will examine your eyes free and sell you a pair of \$2.50 Gold Glasses for \$1.
Warranted 5 Years You will never have this chance again. **KEENE OPTICAL CO.** 180 Broadway, New York. Hours 9 to 6, Saturdays included. Glasses made and repaired while you wait.

SAFES—New and second-hand of all makes and makes; safes bought and exchanged, and repaired.
72 Madison St. **J. M. MOSKOW**,
Tel. 2-1000. Hours: 10:30 a. m. to 7:30 p. m.

TYPEWRITERS—Large Stock! All makes! Perfect Machines, \$18 up
per month. Free estimate on
delivery. **GENERAL TYPEWRITER**
CHANGE, 239 Broadway, cor. Park Place.

DESS'S—New & second hand; all styles
of office and store fixtures; bought
and sold, exchanged, repaired. Dis-
count & O'Connor, 47-49 Centre St.

Typewriters, all makes, rented and sold. Ken-
tucky, 635 4th Ave. Phone 2-1000. Free
repair free for one year. New Manhattan road
A. 650. S. B. Webster Company, 317 Broadway.

WATCHES REPAIRED \$1.00
For Cleaning or Maladjusting. "Warranted 1
year." Jewels made and repaired. Old watches and
clocks, \$25. 400 East 138th St. **CLARENCE**
CHARLES A. KRENE, 180 Broadway, New
York City. Open until 9 o'clock, Saturdays included.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED- SOLD
TYPEWRITER INSPECTION CO. 310 E 4th St.
Typewriters rented, \$2 up; ribbons free; expert
repairing. Telephone, 5 998 Corliss. Centre
Telephone Exchange, 2-1000.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER
\$1 weekly payments; fine material; fit guaran-
teed. Room 7, 237 Broadway.

Storage
Twentieth Century Storage Company's New
Building, 400-402 East 138th St. Clean storage
reasonable rates; vans for moving, packing, ship-
ping estimates; carpets and rugs cleaned, \$3
per room. Telephone 2-1000.

THE CONTINENTAL STORAGE WARE
HOUSE, 313 to 319 West 43d St., just off 3rd
Ave. Telephone 2967-35th.

Watches and Jewelry.
Weekly Payments.—Fine diamonds, watches guar-
anteed; lowest prices; business confidential.
Watch Supply Co., 3 Maiden Lane.

Boarders Wanted.
1.—Attractive suites, single rooms, with or with-
out board; references. Leiland Board Directors
2 West 33d St.
15th St., 324 West—Nicely furnished room and
board; hot water; running water; excellent
German cooking; \$5; transfer.
23d St., 424 West—New-England lady has el-
egant parlor suite; private bath; every con-
venience; also clean, comfortable, small rooms;
excellent location; board optional.
48th St., 116 West—A private family offers, with
board, a most desirable, handsome room.
50th St., 101 West—Handsome rooms en suite or
single, with board; Winter arrangements made
reference.
58th St., 306 West—Select house offers new
small rooms, and single rooms; running wa-
ter; best board.
60th St., 55 to 60 East—PULL HOTEL ACROSS
MADISON AVE.—Light rooms, with breakfast, ar-
table 4tho dinner, including wine, for \$12 per
week; full value.
61st St., 168 East—Nicely furnished large and
small rooms; first-class board.
70th St., 30 West—Beautiful rooms with lar-
ge dressing rooms and closets; single or en suite.

72d St., 168 East.—Handsomely furnished room; private bath; table and appointments first

class: domestic surroundings; references.

70th St., 125 East—Elegant rooms, with board; private Jewish family; moderate.

824 St., 182 West—Connecting and single rooms; parlor dining; arrangements made for Winter; also secure men's apartments.

97th St., 54 West—Two rooms with board; excellent; good till April; suitable.

1224 St., 150 West—Two unusually large, handsome rooms; superior table; refined house; American family; references.

129th St., 108 West—Three connecting or single rooms; good board; private house; references.

130th St., 65 West—Handsomely furnished set of rooms; good board; suitable; board; unexceptionable location; reasonable.

130th St., 161 West—Nicely furnished large four rooms for gentlemen or couple; superior board; references; references.

158th St., 242, 234, 248 West—Nicely furnished large and small rooms, with or without board; Lexington Av. 465—Light, large rooms; suitable for family; references; including heat, telephone; studio, north light; references.

The Mary Fisher Home, 148 St. Ann's Av.; at St. Tenny, N. J.; vacancies; advice only.

Board Wanted.

Wanted—in an apartment hotel, two rooms bath, and meals for husband, wife, and child; address, 161 St. Ann's, N. Y. City; including rent; Frank G. Robinson, 116 Nassau St., city.

Furnished Rooms.

26th St., 109 East—Want permanent people

44th St., 210 West.—Fine, desirable office for physician (specialist); rooms for gentlemen private houses; refined surroundings.

196th St., 167 West.—Nicely furnished room, large, light and cool, in a single apartment modern. Friend.

200th St. address.—Large boarding house, room and suitcase call on Earle A. Kaake, 1153 Broadway.

Lexington Ave. 787.—Nicely furnished, light airy rooms, single or double, to let to gentlemen only.

Country Board.

"River View," New Windsor: N. Y., near Newburgh and trolley; large, shady grounds; pleasant walks; fine river and mountain view; large dining room; excellent food; fresh fruit; raised vegetables; milk, eggs; terms \$5. Frank Moore.

Maple Glen Farm.—Healthy locality; shade; lawn; eggs, vegetables, milk, poultry; also State road—two miles daily. Mrs. William Brown, Thompson Ridge, N. Y.

Galates, Nassau-Hudson.—Open all year, air, electricity; table and appointments first class; \$7 up.

Help Wanted—Females.

The line 8 times 240; 7 times 420. Display double.

Bookbinders—Gold layers. Eugene C. Lewis, 218 William St.

NECKWEAR.

BLANCHARD & PRICE need makers on scarves, women's tailor-made neckwear and belts. Good opportunity for bright girls; skillful sewer also expert **SCARF EXAMINERS** and **BOXERS**. 10th St. elevator, cor. 5th Av.

Wanted—Educated women of business ability for special city work—exceptional possibilities. Write, giving age, experience, and references. Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.

Wanted—Necrowear: experienced saleslithers of four-in-hands; best prices and steady work. Berliner, Strauss & Meyer, 371 Broadway.

Help Wanted—Maids.
10c line—8 times. 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn, require in their Jewelry Department a first-class Jeweler, man of business, well conversant with the general trade; also a young man competent to receive and answer all orders and work. Apply by letter or in person.

Able-bodied young men of good character to complete National Guard Regiment in this city. Must be 21 years of age, be legally married and have no other military duty and occupation to Sergeant. A Box 100 Times.

English Men—Fancy, 4c; English: 810 German: 24c; 7 times, 42c; 11 times, 56c; 11 times, 84c.

Situations Wanted—Females.

Cook.
Cook.—By a Protestant woman as first-class cook in a private family: city or country: good re-

Housekeepers.
Young housekeeper—single, homeless by sudden death of employer of Stock Exchange; would keep house for elderly gentleman; references. Address M, 162 6th Av.

Lady's Maids.
Lady's Maid.—By thoroughly competent French lady's maid; experienced seamstress, hairdresser; take good care of lady's wardrobe; be references. M. A., 354 8th Av.

Washing.
Washing.—Home; competent German laundress open-air drying; dyes, moth, rust. Best in

Park Av.



100



Fall Shapes of

HATS

are

READY.

requested to the Exclusive
Materials and Workmanship.
fifth Avenue and 40th Street
; 240 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN;
Y.; 157-159 STATE ST., CHICAGO.
ers in every city in the United States.
WITHOUT THE TRADE-MARK.

ferred by James Daly, was adopted by
unanimous vote:
B. To the Mayor of the City of New York:
We, the citizens of the Borough of Queens,
hereby call your attention to certain allegations
of fraud and deception.

[illegible]

The Second Assembly District has enlisted Ward Poet P. McCabe to sing the part of his big Downtown Outing to-day, and bid the public to it, with the following suit:

To Foley, invites all his friends near and far
To a feast and amusement, away above the
Not those wearing diamonds, sapphires, or emeralds,
But the plain, CITY-folk of Manhattan
Bronx.

Swing music by Balm, that we'll all so much love
Playing jigs, reels, and waltzes you can
excel.

With the gates thrown open the fest is begun
And Tom Foley, as host, super-vising the fun

Photographed Sleeping Life Guard
Special to The New York Times.
ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 27.—A life guard
Guardsman Calhoun's twenty-minute
nap in a chair on the beach yesterday
ermon resulted in his arraignment before
Mayor Stoy to-day, and his suspension
without pay for fifteen days. An amateur
photographer caught a snapshot of
sleeping guard.

A Cooling TONIC

Horsford's Acid Phosphate quenches abnormal thirst, repairs weak nerves, improves appetite, promotes digestion, clears the brain, overcomes exhaustion, and increases the capacity for both mental and physical labor. Insist on having

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Horsford's name on every GENUINE package.



Living Room Furniture

should suggest the taste and the substantial character of the owner of the house. An experience of nearly fifty years in making Artistic Furniture for reception room, hall, drawing room and liv-

ing room, gives unequaled facility for producing articles of lasting merit. Until recently for the trade only—now for everybody who appreciates worthy furniture, and at wholesale prices.

SCHRENKEN'S COMPANY,
18-22 W. 20th St., N. Y.

Hay Fever

Cured in Four Days

MAN-A-CE

The Wonderful Manganese Water
Send for Special Directions.

BEN. KATZ'S, 807 West A.,
Telephone-8100 Broad.

**REST AND HEALTH
TO MOTHER AND CHILD,**

MRS. WINLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used for over EIGHTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHEN
TEETHING, COLIC, CROUP, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS,
SOOTHE THE CHILD, SILENTLY THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.
ALLAYS all INFLAMMATIONS WITHIN THE THROAT,
CALMS the nervous system, DROWSIES, and
Druggists in every part of the world. See
and ask for "Mrs. Winlow's Soothing Syrup"
and keep it at home and Traveling in a
bottle.

1990



Fall Shapes of

HATS

are

READY.

requested to the Exclusive
Materials and Workmanship

Fifth Avenue and 40th Street

240 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN;
157-159 STATE ST., CHICAGO.

AGENTS IN EVERY CITY IN THE UNITED STATES.

WITHOUT THE TRADE-MARK.

Second, we charge that men are appointed to the committee on the basis of qualifications possessing no technical knowledge or practical experience.

Third, we believe these are grave crimes a fraud on the honest citizens of this borough and a gross violation of the public trust. A full investigation as to the truth of the charges.

The committee of five will present its resolutions to Mayor Low. Chairman White said:

"I hope that the committee will accomplish surprising results. I know of a person in Newtown who is holding a passport in the name of the borough of the Island City, and they are doing no work. Beggars are appointed on the basis of a bribe. Do not believe that Mayor Low stand for these frauds, because I believe that he does not hold his political faith. He is an honest and conscientious man."

Leader Foley's Political Post.

Tammany Leader Thomas F. Foley, the Second Assembly District has enlisted Ward Street F. McCabe to sing the praises of the big dollar. McCabe is being paid the public to talk with the following suit:

Tom Foley invites all his friends near and

Not those wearing diamonds, sapphires, or onyx.
But the plain, decent folk of Manhattan
Bronx.
Sweet music by Bruno, that we all like so well.
Playing jazz, rock, and whatever you call
excel.
With the gates thrown open the feet is beautiful.
And Tom Foley, as host, supervising the fun.

Photographic Sleeping Life Guard
Special to The New York Times.
ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 27.—City
Guard Sheppard Calhoun's twenty-minute
nap in a chair on the beach yesterday
may result in his arraignment before
Mayor Stoy to-day, and his suspension
without pay for fifteen days. An amateur
photographer caught a snapshot of
sleeping guard.

**A Cooling
Tonic**

Horsford's Acid Phosphate
quenches abnormal thirst, re-
pairs weak nerves, improves
appetite, promotes digestion,
clears the brain, overcomes
exhaustion, and increases the
capacity for mental and
physical labor. Insist on
having

**Horsford's
Acid
Phosphate**

Horsford's name on every GENUINE package



Living Room Furniture

should suggest the taste and the substantial character of the owner of the house. An experience of nearly fifty years in making Artistic Furniture for reception room, hall, drawing room and living room, gives us unequalled facility for producing articles of lasting merit. Until recently for the trade only—now for everybody who

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appreciates a wholly rural
ture, and at wholesale prices.

SCHRENKESEN COMPANY,
18-22 W. 20th St., N. Y.

Hay Fever

Cured in Four Days

MAN-A-CE

The Wonderful Manganese Water
Send for Special Directions.

BEN. K. CURTIS, 13 Stone Street, N. Y.
Telephone-3109 Broad.

**REST AND HEALTH
TO MOTHER AND CHILD.**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILL-
IONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WE
THEHING with PERFECT SUCCESS.
It SOOTHES the GILLS, SOFTENS the THROAT,
ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC,
is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Got
Druggists in every part of the world. See
and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup"
and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents
bottle.

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100

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (Except
Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturday at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

We Announce Today a Great Round-Up Movement of August FURNITURE at Half Price!

This is the most stirring wind-up that has ever been organized for an August Sale. Just three days are left in which to end the special August Furniture. And while our Fourth floor yesterday looked depleted, particularly where Monday and Tuesday swept away the Parlor Furniture, still there are large quantities of all sorts of Furniture to distribute during the balance of the week; and the space vacated by the Parlor Furniture today becomes the storm-center of the rarest collection of bargains you have ever known in Furniture.

We have taken scores of pieces—parlor suites, tables, chairs, women's desks, chiffonniers, toilet tables and the like—that were splendid bargains when marked at a quarter or a third under-price; and today mark them all

At Exactly Half Their Real Value

And all these pieces are assembled in the front of the Furniture Store this morning—presenting the climax of this great August Sale—the most extraordinary offerings that even this stirring August Sale has presented.

And with such positive cheapness, remember that every piece bears the Wanamaker quality guarantee as fully as if you paid double the price in October.

Every housekeeper in New York, or near enough to get here promptly this morning, should visit this great Round-Up Sale, if she has the least desire to add to the furnishings of her home.

Every dollar you spend buys a good two dollars' worth—fifty dollars buys today what a hundred can buy when this sale is over.

As these pieces are largely odd lots, and one of a kind, we can only say that all the items below will be here when the store opens. The selling will of course be rapid, and many will be gone before you get here, no doubt. But the offerings of other goods at half price will probably continue all day, tomorrow and Saturday morning.

There will be, for instance, Sideboards, China Closets, Parlor Suites, Fancy Chairs, Hall Benches and Seats, Dining Chairs, Music Cabinets, etc., etc. Every piece of the Furniture is from our own regular stocks, and these stocks have no equal in this city throughout the year. No arrangement of prices or styles of Furniture is practicable in such a collection; just simply a statement of some of the values.

At \$6, from \$12—Weathered cedar Tobacco Cabinet; four compartments inside; very artistic.
At \$16, from \$32—Golden oak Hall Chest and Seat; richly carved.
At \$7, from \$14—Small Bench with arms, in weathered cedar.
At \$20, from \$40—Mahogany Arm Chair in Flemish oak; leather seat.
At \$5, from \$10—Weathered cedar open-front Bookcase; 5 shelves.
At \$35, from \$70—Arm Chair; green weathered cedar; burlap cushion.
At \$42, from \$84—Four Side and two Arm Chairs for dining-room; Flemish oak; deep pad seat in red leather.
At \$4, from \$8—Forty-four golden oak Dining Chairs; all quartered oak; highly polished and finished; pad seat and back in dark green leather.
At \$6.25, from \$12.50—Ten Arm Chairs to match the above.
At \$4.75, from \$9.50—Twenty-five quartered golden oak Dining Chairs; panel back, French legs, full spring seat in dark green leather; fine construction and finish.
At \$6.75, from \$13.50—Eleven Arm Chairs to match the above.
At \$70, from \$140—Venetian Hall Bench in golden oak; elaborately carved; high back.
At \$62, from \$124—Six Side Chairs and one Arm Chair, for the dining-room; mahogany frames; spring seats in bright red leather; richly carved.
At \$93.75, from \$187.50—Italian Hall Seat; richly inlaid in mosaic patterns.

At \$75, from \$150—Venetian Hall Seat of oak, finished in rich brown; very elaborately carved.
At \$25, from \$50—Mahogany Sofa; inlaid frame; velvet cover.
At \$95, from \$190—Vernis-Martin Table Writing Desk; elaborately decorated.
At \$10, from \$20—Inlaid mahogany Parlor Table.
At \$9, from \$18—English oak Buffet.
At \$55, from \$110—Mahogany Sideboard; Colonial design.
At \$50, from \$100—Louis XV. gold Divan; hand-painted panel; richly carved and moulded frame; satin damask cover.
At \$14, from \$28—Mahogany Music Cabinet; two drawers; one inside compartment; richly inlaid door.
At \$75, from \$150—Mahogany three-piece Parlor Suite; elaborate carving; croch velvet panels; velvet cover.
At \$25, from \$50—Mahogany Tea Table; richly carved; glass tray.
At \$4, from \$8—Austrian oak Magazine Stand.
At \$6, from \$12—Mahogany Hall Chair.
At \$2.50, from \$5—Ten imitation mahogany Center Tables; round or oblong tops.
At \$5, from \$10—Flemish oak Roman Chair.
At \$6, from \$12—Flemish oak Smoker's Cabinet.
At \$37.50, from \$75—Imitation mahogany three-piece Parlor Suite, velvet cover.
At \$22.50, from \$45—Mahogany Music Cabinet; Art Nouveau pattern; richly inlaid.

At \$2.25, from \$4.50—Golden oak Tabourette.
At \$10, from \$20—Mahogany Art Nouveau Parlor Chair; richly carved; satin damask cover.
At \$90, from \$180—Golden oak Sideboard; very large size; large mirror; enclosed glass cabinet top.
At \$65, from \$130—Mahogany China Cabinet; glass shelves; mirror back.
At \$20, from \$40—Large Rocker; weathered oak; broad arms; leather cushion seat and back.
At \$25, from \$50—Weathered oak Mission style Sideboard; very artistic design; nicely finished.
At \$50, from \$100—Mahogany Sofa; Colonial style; richly carved.
At \$6, from \$12—Golden oak McKinley Rocker; cane seat.
At \$25.50, from \$51—Antique oak corner China Cabinet.
At \$27.50, from \$55—Golden oak Mission style Sideboard; very fine design.
At \$137.50, from \$275—Mahogany Parlor Suite; two pieces; damask cover; made in London.
At \$122.50, from \$245—Mahogany Empire Parlor Suite; brass decorations damask cover.
At \$9.25, from \$18.50—Golden oak Buffet; wax finish.
At \$250, from \$500—Gold Parlor Suite; three pieces; Rococo design; silk damask cover.
At \$46, from \$92—Mahogany Parlor Cabinet; hand-painted decorations.

At \$90, from \$180—Weathered oak Sideboard; large size; glass cabinet top.
At \$29, from \$58—Golden oak Side Table; richly carved.
At \$62.50, from \$125—Golden oak China Closet; glass shelves; mirror back.
At \$15, from \$30—Mahogany Arm Chair; Art Nouveau; richly carved; damask cover.
At \$4, from \$8—Tabourette; Austrian oak; tile center.
At \$22.50, from \$45—Mahogany Bookcase; Empire design; three sections.
At \$72.50, from \$145—Mahogany Parlor Suite; three pieces; richly carved frames; tapestry cover.
At \$15, from \$30—Mahogany Inlaid Tea Table.
At \$45, from \$90—Mahogany Music Cabinet; three drawers and enclosed cabinet; porcelain decorations.
At \$2.50, from \$5—Golden oak Stool; rush seat.
At \$31, from \$62—Mahogany Music Cabinet; two drawers and cabinet; porcelain decorations.
At \$9, from \$18—Library Table; green weathered cedar.
At \$93.50, from \$187—Mahogany Parlor Suite; three pieces; richly carved; damask cover.
At \$12.50, from \$25—Plum wood Parlor Table; richly inlaid.
At \$50, from \$100—Imitation Mahogany Suite; three pieces; richly inlaid; croch mahogany panels; velvet cover.

There are still large quantities of the other lines. The Sale still presents splendid offerings in all kinds of Furniture. Perhaps you'll be pleased more fully among the other goods. The entire floor is filled with the best opportunities of the year for furniture buyers, and no careful housekeeper can afford to miss seeing what is offered today.

FROCK COATS and VESTS

You've been enjoying more or less immunity from the frock coat and top hat during the Summer. But you will soon have to confront the need of donning them again, as Autumn days approach.

So, the query is timely—"Why go to a high-priced tailor and pay ever so much more for a frock coat to order, when a Wanamaker Frock Coat gives the same effect and satisfaction at a vast price-saving?"

New Yorkers are learning that no such another stock of ready-made Prince Albert Coats and Vests is to be found outside of this store. You men, who are passing through the city, homeward bound, may not know.

Don't go away unimpressed. There are coats here for the average, the tall, the short, the slim, the stout man—a variety that reduces the necessary alterations to a minimum, and insures the promptest sort of satisfaction.

Of course, materials and workmanship are at the top notch of Wanamaker standards. The new Fall goods and styles are now here—\$20 to \$35.

Boys' SUITS, \$2.75

We're apt to punish clothing of all sorts severely, for becoming broken in sizes. And about two hundred Boys' Suits—Sailor, Norfolk and two-piece styles—meet with their deserts today because, although you can find all sizes from 3 to 12 years in the group, you won't be able to find each size in every style.

Suits that your boys can wear for a month to come, not to mention next Summer—in blue serges and mixed chevrons. Suits that are handsomely made and full of durability. Former prices would indicate that—\$3.50 to \$7.50. Now they're marked at

\$2.75 a Suit

Also about a hundred separate Russian Blouses, in sizes for 3 to 8 years; of madras; were 50c, now 25c each.

Second floor, Ninth street.

Imported JEWELRY At Half Price

These are the strikingly pretty combinations of imitation jewels and gold-plated mountings that they know so well how to make across the ocean. Jewelry that sparkles and pleases, though frankly a make-believe.

New half prices rule today on a number of most attractive odd pieces, such as Brooches and Belt Clasps, that must go before our Fall importations arrive. You'll find the choosing most alluring:

\$2 Brooches, \$1. \$5 Brooches, \$2.50; up to \$19.75 Brooches, \$10.
Rhinestone Belt Clasps, ranging from \$4 to \$28.50, now \$2 to \$14.25.
Jewelry Store, Broadway and Tenth street.

Mantel Clocks Reduced.

Mantel Clocks with reliable American movements, in attractively ornamental marbled iron cases, have a full third clipped from their regular prices. All have hour and half-hour strikes, and, at the new figures, are an unusually good investment:

\$5.50 Clocks at \$3.75. \$6.50 Clocks at \$4.25.
Basement, Under-Price Store. \$9 Clocks at \$6.

French Embroidered WAIST PATTERNS

This is the daintiest and handsomest material of which to make Autumn waists. The fabric is French Chudde and Twilled Flannel, handsomely embroidered to give most effective trimming.

Best part of this news is the fact that these seasonable goods are worth a half more than the prices you need pay for them today.

Here are details:

At \$3, from \$5.50—French Flannel Waist Patterns, plain flannel and silk embroidered, bordered with a hemstitched edge of baby ribbon velvet for trimming.
At \$3, from \$4.50—French Chudde Waist Patterns, with silk embroidered polka-dot, feather-stitched box-plaited Chudde flannel for trimming.
At \$3.50, from \$6—French Chudde Waist Patterns, including sufficient plain material, and also fine plaited and silk-embroidered polka-dot hemstitched stripes for trimming.
At \$3.50, from \$6—French Flannel Waist Patterns, sufficient plain flannel, with silk-embroidered bands with figures for trimming.
At \$3.50, from \$6—French Flannel Waist Patterns, sufficient plain flannel, with Persian ribbon applique and small serpentine plaits for trimming.
At \$4, from \$6.50—French Flannel Waist Patterns, sufficient plain flannel, with hemstitched and silk lace stripes for trimming.
At \$4.50, from \$7.50—French Flannel Waist Patterns, sufficient plain flannel, with hemstitched and silk lace stripes for trimming.
At \$4.50, from \$7.50—French Flannel Waist Patterns, sufficient plain flannel, with silk-embroidered bands with figures for trimming.

The Walking Suit's the Thing

No doubt about it—first place among the Street Dresses for women's Autumn wear belongs to the new Walking Suits. Every other type, including the moderately priced tailor-made suit, falls to the rear.

And these Walking Suits are new, in almost every particular. Jackets are nominally in blouse, Eton and Norfolk effects, but the details have changed. Strappings on skirts and jackets are used liberally. Skirts flare more than ever, and show many different effects of kiting, plaiting, gores and yokes. As to materials—there's a distinctly mannish tinge about them. Rough novelty effects are very popular.

We're proud of our collection, and want you to see it, while it is new and complete. Prices run from \$18 to \$65—and here are descriptions of a few of the Suits:

At \$18—Suits of brown, blue or black cheviot; double-breasted Eton, felled seams; nine-gored flaring skirt, stitched at bottom.
At \$20—Suits of brown or blue heather mixture; double-breasted, tight-fitting, velvet collar; skirt with flaring dounce and inverted plaited back; suit finished with stitched strappings.
At \$30—Suits of black and blue cheviot; jacket with inverted seams and velvet collar; twelve-gored skirts, finished with rows of stitching around bottom.
At \$35—Suits of black or blue cheviot; blouse effect, trimmed with velvet bands and silk braid; skirts with circular flounce and drop-silk lining.
Second floor, Broadway.

Beautiful Foreign Photographs

A small group of Platinum Photographs, exhibited in our Art Store today, will be sure to attract those who have been abroad, or who are interested in studying the famous examples of European architecture.

There are twenty-four photographs in all—the clearest, most perfect we have ever seen. Among the subjects are the Roman Forum, the Coliseum, the Castle of St. Angelo, the Leaning Tower of Pisa, St. Peter's, Rome, the Hall of Ambassadors in the Alcazar, and others of equal interest.

You won't be able to find these photographs elsewhere in Greater New York. \$5 each.
Picture Store, Fifth floor.

A Sale of GO-CARTS

Here's an assemblage of handsome, well-built Go-Carts, in a number of different designs, that have been marked, for clearance purposes, at a startling new figure—

Ten Dollars Each

though original prices ranged up to \$16. Bodies are fancy shaped, of reed; some with enameled gear and wheels, others with tinned gear and wheels. All have rubber-tired wheels, fitted with patent brake.

It's a chance in a hundred, to pick up a fine go-cart at a great saving.

Then here's word of some low-priced Fittings for Baby Carriages: Satin Parasols, green lined, with rod, \$1. Elderdown and Silk Carriage Robes, \$1 to \$3.50. and \$1.70. Safety Straps, 30c and 50c. Lace Parasol Covers, from \$1 to \$6.50. Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Soda-Water at Will--- With a "Sparklets" Bottle

How often have you wanted carbonic water, to add the necessary life to your cooling drink, and found the club soda or syphon exhausted?

With a "Sparklet" outfit no such accident can happen; for you can always have your soda-water plant at your elbow. There's a magic in the little capsules, that is easily invoked to make a cooling and refreshing drink.

An attractive new feature is the Club Soda Set of six bottles, charging case, and box of "Sparklets" capsules, so that a sufficient supply of carbonated water can be prepared and set away to keep cool, until needed. Price, \$5.

And a glorious Summer adjunct to the "Sparklets" bottle is the Wanamaker Pure Grape Juice.

Made from the most carefully selected Lake Erie grapes; rich, of delicious flavor, non-alcoholic, and refreshing. It may be used as an invigorating tonic, or as the basis for many a cooling drink, water ice, and so on. Try a cupful of it, at the "Grape Juice Inn," or a grape-juice lemonade, at the Soda Fountain. Prices:

Quarts, 50c bottle, \$5 dozen. Pints, 25c bottle, \$2.75 dozen.
Half-pints, 15c bottle, \$1.75 dozen. Basement.

The "Little Comfort" Hand Sewing Machine

An absolutely perfect machine, with needle, automatic tension, stitch and feed regulator, etc. Does great variety of work, with any kind of thread, silk or twist, and all kinds of cloth.

It is so simple it can be operated by man, woman or child; is always ready for use, and so durably made as to insure its stability.

The recent model, which we now show, is so much improved that it will sew as fast as a foot-power machine. It has a thread controller, possesses practically all the sewing qualities of a full-fledged sewing machine, and will do almost any kind of work.

Price, \$3.50. One model, not so speedy, at \$2. Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

Boston Drops, 20c a Pound

These new fresh candies are in the form of buttercups—crisp, and tasty, in a variety of flavors. Usual thirty cents, but today at 20c a pound.
Basement.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

KAISER WELCOMES THE KING OF ITALY

Cordial Meeting of the Two Monarchs at Potsdam.

Victor Emmanuel's Visit to Germany is Regarded in Paris as Not of Great Importance.

POTSDAM, Aug. 27.—King Victor Emmanuel of Italy arrived here to-day and was met by the Emperor, Imperial Princes, Count von Bismarck, (the Imperial Chancellor), and others. The two monarchs repeatedly embraced each other, and drove to the new palace amid the cheers of the assembled crowds.

The Emperor and the King drove together, while Count von Bismarck and Signor Frattini (Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs) followed in the next carriage. The party was escorted by a squadron of the Garde du Corps.

The Emperor received King Victor Emmanuel in the music salon of the palace. The royal guest attended a family dinner at which he sat between the Emperor and the Empress.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—King Victor Emmanuel's visit to Berlin, says the Paris correspondent of the Times, causes little comment and no disquietude in the French capital. The priority given by the King to his visit to St. Petersburg is regarded as placing the visit to Berlin in a secondary position of importance, and it is not feared that it will affect Franco-Italian harmony. The Sicilian question, which the paper hopes, will lead to mutual concessions contributing to stability and peace.

ITALY AND THE BUND.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—It is felt in Vienna, says the Times's correspondent in that city, that the systematic depreciation of the Triple Alliance in the Italian press is a more serious matter for Austria than for Germany, because Germany's relations with Italy are predominantly commercial, and free of disturbing elements and hereditary resentments. On the other hand, for the Triple Alliance Austria-Italian relations would consist of an armed truce, difficult to maintain, and subject to frequent interruptions.

RED TAPE AT CAPE TOWN.

Martial Law System Inconveniences Passengers from England.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Times complains of the working of martial law at the docks, where the British Commissioners and others arriving yesterday were delayed three hours in landing, while their permits were checked by a single official.

This system, says the correspondent, is likely to add hundreds weekly to the number of South African grumblers.

TESTIMONIAL TO COL. ST. REMY.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says that a sword of honor is to be offered by his admirers to Col. St. Remy, who refused to execute orders in connection with the closing of unauthorized schools. Nine hundred and four francs have already been subscribed.

MOORISH RULER MAY LEAD ARMY.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—According to a letter from Tangier published in the Temps, says the Paris correspondent of the Times, it is rumored that the Sultan of Morocco is going to take part in the contemplated operations against the turbulent Berber tribes.

BODIES OF THE FAIRS MOVED.

Taken to a Freight Station in Paris—Secrecy Regarding Further Arrangements Made.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—The bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Fair, who were killed on Aug. 14 in an automobile accident near Evreux, were removed from the Church of the Madeleine at 9 o'clock to-night after a brief service in the vault of the church. A dozen persons were present, including United States Consul General Gowdy, the lawyers for the families of Mr. and Mrs. Fair, and Mr. Ellis, the French Consul at Rome. The last named has had charge of the arrangements for the removal of the bodies.

A cross and a wreath of white flowers were placed on the coffins before their removal. The coffins were taken away in two undertakers' vans in order to avoid attracting attention. The first van drove off as soon as the coffin was placed on it, the second following five minutes later. They proceeded separately to the freight station of the Western Railroad, where the coffins were inclosed in packing cases.

So much secrecy was observed with regard to the shipment of the bodies that as late as 6:30 o'clock this evening Mr. Ellis declared that nothing had yet been settled about the matter. Mr. Ellis refused to name the port from which the bodies are to be shipped or the steamer which is to carry them to America. The bodies may be forwarded to Cherbourg to-night, and taken on board the American liner St. Louis for New York, or they may be shipped to Havre to-night and possibly sent over to Southampton, and put on board the St. Louis at that port. The St. Louis leaves Southampton and Cherbourg on Aug. 30.

PELEE'S LATEST ERUPTION.

Martinique Isolated, Efforts to Communicate Directly with the Island Proving Unsuccessful.

ST. THOMAS, D. W. I., Aug. 27.—A dispatch received here from Dominica, dated yesterday at 4 P. M., says: "Since 2 P. M. to-day (Tuesday) prolonged rumbling noises, in quick succession, have been heard from the southwest. There is every indication that Mont Pelee (Martinique) is violently erupting."

Efforts made yesterday to communicate by cable direct with the island of Martinique proved unsuccessful. The French Cable Company had no cable working to Martinique, and the company's officials are unable to say when the communication with the island would be resumed.

THE NEW FRENCH AMBASSADOR.

COPENHAGEN, Aug. 27.—M. Jussendorf, French Minister to Denmark, who is to be the new French Ambassador at Washington, will probably not start for the United States for two months.

AMERICAN GENERALS IN BERLIN

Will Soon Be Presented to the Kaiser—Gen. Corbin May Discuss the St. Louis Exposition with His Majesty.

BERLIN, Aug. 27.—Gen. Corbin and Young of the United States Army, (who, with Gen. Wood, are to attend the German Army maneuvers and arrived here to-day and found at their hotel Emperor William's invitations to attend the gala opera performance to-morrow.

His Majesty has intimated through the United States Embassy that he will be pleased to receive the American Generals in audience at an early date, but the time is not specified, doubtless because the Emperor is occupied in entertaining the King of Italy. The presentation of the Generals will probably take place at the parade on the Tempelhof Field next Saturday, when the American officers will ride with the reviewing party.

President Roosevelt informed Gen. Corbin before the latter left Washington that he had the success of the St. Louis Exposition very much at heart, and asked the General to lose no opportunity of pointing out the strong interest the American Government and the country felt in the matter.

Several newspapers, discussing the Exposition this week, intimated that the United States should not be disappointed if Germany's representation were not up to American expectations, because the German manufacturers felt that the Exposition was spending too much money on exhibitions in recent years.

VICTORY FOR HAITIAN REBELS.

Firminist Gen. Salnave Defeats Gen. Nord and Is Now Master of the Limbe District.

CAPE HAITIEN, Aug. 27.—Gen. Albert Salnave, commander of the Artillerie Firminist troops, has repulsed the army of the Provisional Government under Gen. Nord, and is at present master of the Limbe district.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—A dispatch received here from Cape Haitien says the troops of Gen. Nord, Minister of War of the Provisional Government, have been defeated and forced to retreat to Limbe, where the fighting continues.

The rebels, who are the inhabitants of Aux Cayes and Agoules have risen against the Provisional Government, and the latter has declared that the rebels are in favor of M. Firmin, is marching on Miragoane.

TO JOIN COLOMBIA'S NAVY.

Capt. Marmaduke, Who Served on the Ram Merrimack, Engaged.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—An officer who served on the famous ram Merrimack and subsequently on the Confederate battleship Alabama, is about to be engaged to join the Colombian naval service. He is Capt. Henry Marmaduke and he is to join the Colombian Navy with two ex-guns of the United States Navy.

Capt. Marmaduke is to sail for Colombia on the new war vessel which has been purchased by Señor Concha, the Colombian Minister at Seattle. His services have been engaged to aid in suppressing the Colombian revolt.

GIFT TO PHILADELPHIA LIBRARY.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 27.—Charmagne Tower, the United States Ambassador to Russia, has presented to the Philadelphia Library a valuable collection of 2,600 Russian books, including the works of the principal Russian authors and embracing the whole field of history and literature. They are finely bound.

A catalogue will be compiled in Russian and English and will be distributed to the learned societies of the United States.

Charlesagne Tower was born in Philadelphia in 1848 and was admitted to the bar there. He has large interests in the city.

Sir Campbell Clarke Dead.

LONDON, Aug. 27.—The death of Sir Campbell Clarke, resident correspondent in Paris of The Daily Telegraph, is announced.

Sir Campbell Clarke was born in 1835, and was educated at Bonn. In 1852 he became a librarian at the British Museum, and remained there until 1870, when he began to travel as a special correspondent in France, Germany, Turkey, Greece, and Italy. In 1872 he was appointed the Daily Telegraph's correspondent in Paris. He was the author of the "History of the Paris Exhibitions of 1875 and 1889," which was well known as a literature, adapted several plans of the English stage, and received a large number of foreign decorations.

A FAIRBANKS REUNION.

More than Five Hundred of the Family Gather Together from Far and Near.

BOSTON, Aug. 27.—A reunion of the Fairbanks family was held to-day in Dedham at the old Fairbanks homestead, in which in unbroken succession have dwelt eight generations of Fairbankses, and to it have come its descendants from all over the United States and Canada and even from India.

With few exceptions all persons in this country bearing the name of Fairbanks or Fairbank are known to have descended from Jonathan Fairbanks, who emigrated from England to Dedham, Mass., in 1638.

More than 500 members of the family were present, including a picnic, luncheon, and a banquet comprised the events of the day. The Hon. Milton M. Fisher of West Medford, who is the youngest member of the family, is about 90 years of age and the oldest member of the family is about 100.

CHIEF OF FRIARS HERE.

Father Rodriguez, General of the St. Augustine Order, a Passenger on the Majestic.

The Rev. Thomas Rodriguez, General of the Order of St. Augustine, arrived at New York on the Italian liner Liguria yesterday afternoon. He said that his mission was not to effect a settlement of the friar question in the Philippines, but simply a visit to the various branches of the order in America. Father Rodriguez left here for Philadelphia to-night. He said that he probably would have something to say later.

Arrivals on the Majestic.

Among the passengers on the Majestic last night were the Hon. Sir Edward Barton, Premier of the Australian Commonwealth; Lady Barton, Miss Barton, E. A. Barton, and Sir John Forrest. Sir Barton said he greatly favored Imperialism as suggested by Joseph Chamberlain. M. I. Pupin, the inventor, Bishop Hartwell of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Africa, and Gen. J. H. Wilson, present as the representative of the United States Army at the coronation, also were aboard.

Told of Ocean Card Sharper.

According to a passenger on the steamship Majestic, which arrived here last night, one of the cabin passengers, soon after the vessel had left Queenstown, had been accused by a fellow-passenger of being a professional "card sharper." The accusation, it is said, took place in the smoking room about a high roller. This story could not be confirmed by any of the ship's officers.

DR. GALLAUDET, FRIEND OF DEAF-MUTES, DEAD

Missionary to Silent World Attained a Ripe Age.

Like His Father, Devoted His Life to Physical and Spiritual Benefit of the Afflicted.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet died yesterday morning in his residence, 112 West Seventy-eighth Street. He had passed the Biblical limit of life by ten years and had spent the greater part of it in the silent world of deaf-mutes. About his bed when death came were the members of his family. All except his wife heard the tired sigh, the announcement of the end, and she realized as soon as the others that he would not wake again to speak to her in their sign language.

Dr. Gallaudet had suffered for some time from a "valvular weakness of the heart." His death was not unexpected. His family were summoned early yesterday morning. They knelt about his bed; his wife, his son, Dr. B. B. Gallaudet, and his daughter, Mrs. A. D. Shaw; Mrs. Richard M. Sherman, Jr., wife of a clergyman; Mrs. Herbert Stanley Smith, and the two Misses Gallaudet.

News of the death of Dr. Gallaudet will cause mourning around the world. Thousands of deaf-mutes are scattered who loved the rector of St. Ann's Church for the work he had done for them.

Dr. Gallaudet followed in the footsteps of his father, for whom he was named. Like his father, he married a deaf-mute and gave up his life for the help of the unfortunate. Father and son were called to the labor of love through the afflictions of others. Each was a minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

The elder Gallaudet, when a young man in Hartford, Conn., picked up a little girl, Alice Cogswell, the daughter of a neighbor, who lost her power of speech and hearing through the help of the unfortunate. Father and son were called to the labor of love through the afflictions of others. Each was a minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Alice's father, finding that there were many other children who were deaf-mutes, interested in the work of the Hartford Institute for the Deaf, and he was called to the labor of love through the afflictions of others. Each was a minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Dr. Gallaudet, the son, after being graduated from Trinity College, accepted the position of an instructor in the New York Institute for the Deaf, and he was called to the labor of love through the afflictions of others. Each was a minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

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MR. SAGE'S RELATIVE AN ACTOR.

Grand-Nephew of Financier to Go on Stage for Livelihood—Doesn't Expect Uncle's Money.

As a means of gaining a livelihood for himself and himself, and at the same time following the calling for which he is naturally bent, Mr. Sage's grand-nephew, Clifford Russell Sage, grand-nephew of Russell Sage, the financier, has determined to go on the stage. He took this decision after several months recently spent in his uncle's office as a clerk, and yesterday signed contracts with Liebler & Co. to take a small speaking part as a tumbler in Kyrie Believ's "Gentleman of France," which goes on the road next month.

Mr. Sage is twenty-three years old, and comes from Middletown, Conn. He is related to Russell Sage through his grandfather, Benjamin F. Sage, a brother of the financier. He played successfully in amateur performances. When seen at 437 West Thirty-fourth Street he said:

"When one finds his bet he should follow it. By acting I hope to make both a monetary and an artistic success. No, my uncle knows nothing of my plans, and I presume he will be very much interested in them. 'Are you one of his heirs?' queried the reporter.

"By blood only. The disposition of his money has always been a mystery. At any rate he has no reason to give me any money. I am able to take care of myself."

ACTOR ROBSON SUES RAILWAY.

Wants Damages from the Southern for a Delayed Richmond Train.

Stuart Robson, the actor, through his counsel, Leon Leask, has begun an action in the City Court against the Southern Railway Company to recover \$2,000 damages for failure to deliver the baggage belonging to the Stuart Robson Company, in Richmond City, on the evening of Jan. 3 last, and thereby debarring the company from performing on that evening.

Stetson, Jennings & Russell, attorneys for the railway company, have filed an answer, in which a general denial of Robson's allegations is made. It is also claimed that although the railway company agreed to transport the plaintiff, his company and baggage to Richmond by the train leaving Columbia, S. C., at 5:43 o'clock on Jan. 3, and scheduled to reach Richmond at 6:30 o'clock the next morning, it was not the company's fault that the train was delayed.

The railway company, it is claimed, was not responsible for the delay, but that the train was delayed by the fault of the Southern Railway Company, which was not the company's fault that the train was delayed.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

John E. Kellard was signed yesterday for the leading part in "The Climbers," which Mrs. Amelia Bingham will send on a tour, opening the season of the Amphion Theatre, Brooklyn, on Sept. 22. Other persons in the cast are Maud T. Gordon, D. J. Fingleton, Marion Berg, Frederick Peters, Elizabeth Barry, Charles Bertram, and Mrs. Charlotte Nicoll Weston. Mrs. Weston is well known in social life, being the widow of William Weston, who died last April at Clifton Springs, N. Y., and sister of Dr. Lancelotti Nicoll and William M. Hoar.

George Tyler had 25 cents yesterday to his credit, from which he was parted in the following manner: After lunch he left the Knickerbocker Building to go to his dentist. Hardly had he disappeared when a man, hat and cane, came behind him and said, "I have a check for 25 cents, and I want to cash it. Can you do it for me?"

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stated that he had signed James T. Powers for a three years' contract, and intends to star him in a yet unnamed musical comedy by Harry B. Smith and Ludwig Engländer. The piece will open on the road Nov. 1, and after a two weeks' try on the "log" will be produced at some Broadway house. Mr. Powers is in demand at the Apollo Theatre in London, and it is the intention of Lederer to play the new star alternately between England and New York.

ATTORNEY GENERAL KNOX DEPARTS FOR EUROPE.

Title of Panama Canal Property to be Examined—President's Remarks on Trusts Approved.

Attorney General P. C. Knox, with his son, Reed, sailed on board the steamship Oceanic of the White Star Line for Europe yesterday. Mr. Knox said that President Roosevelt's speeches, in which he referred to trusts, would undoubtedly cause Congress to take some action at its next meeting.

"I am going abroad for the purpose of obtaining a clear title to the property bought by us from the Panama Canal Company," he said. "I shall also investigate the treaty between the Panama Canal Company and the Columbian Government, which is to be transferred to us. I have no doubt that everything will go through all right. The reports that I have received from Mr. Russell of the Department of Justice, who has been in Paris during the past six weeks, show that everything is going on harmoniously."

In regard to the President's recent speeches on the trust question, I can say only what you have heard me say. I think that the American people want the trusts done away with, and I think that the American people will support me in that. I think that the American people will support me in that."

Mr. Knox was asked to give an opinion on the Panama Canal property, which he said would surely bring on a revolution. He said that the American people want

FINANCIAL

Butt

PERSONAL.

I have a very attractive combination offer on :

Stock of King-Crowther Corporation, Bonds of San Antonio & Crowther Railroad Company, Stock of King-Crowther Pipe Line Company

which I would be glad to talk over, any day this week with investors, who would be interested in securing large returns on every dollar invested.

C. F. KING, President { **San Antonio & Crowther Railroad Company,
King-Crowther Corporation,
King-Crowther Pipe Line Company.**

**ROOM 1, FIFTH FLOOR, MILLS BUILDING.
35 Wall Street & 15 Broad St., New York**

United States Mortgage and Trust Company

55 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.

CAPITAL, SURPLUS & UNDIVIDED PROFITS, } \$5,341,045.38.

**Credits Monthly Interest on Depositors' Balances.
Acts in all Trust Capacities for Corporations and Individuals.**

DIRECTORS:
George W. Young, President.
Samuel D. Babcock, Wm. H. Baldwin, Jr., Frederick O. Barton, C. Ledyard Blair, Dumont Clark, C. C. Cuyler, Charles D. Dickey, William P. Dixon, Robert A. Granville, G. G. Haven, Jr., Charles R. Henderson, Gustav E. Kiesel, Luther Konzette, William B. Leeds, Chariton T. Lewis, Richard A. McCurdy, Robert Olyphant, Charles M. Pratt, Mortimer L. Sroog, James Timpane, Eben B. Thomas, Cornelius Vande

TO THE HOLDERS OF Certificates of Deposit of Stock of Rapid Transit Subway Construction Co., AND Certificates of Subscription for Stock of Rapid Transit Subway Operating Company

The Voting Trust Certificates representing stock of the INTERBOROUGH RAPID TRANSIT COMPANY are now ready for delivery. Holders of the above Certificates will please present them promptly at our office, No. 23 Nassau Street, New York, for exchange for the new Voting Trust Certificates.

In accordance with the agreement, dated December 16, 1901, holders of Certificates of Deposit of Stock of Rapid Transit Subway Construction Company will receive 100 per cent. in full-paid Voting Trust Certificates for each share of stock deposited.

Holders of Certificates of Subscription for Stock of Rapid Transit Subway Operating Company will receive Voting Trust Certificates representing the stock subscribed for, with the 40 per cent. already paid in endorsed upon such Certificates.

AUGUST BELMONT & CO.
New York, August 20, 1902.

BAMBERGER-DE LAMAR Gold Mines Syndicate.

Subscriptions to stock of the Bamberger-De Lamar Gold Mines Co. at Ten Dollars per share, full paid and non-assessable, will now be received at the office of the Company, No. 25 Broad Street, New York City. Applications for stock must be accompanied by check to the order of the Central Realty Bond and Trust Co. for ten per cent. of the amount of the subscription. Allotment will be made on or before August 30th, 1902. The Syndicate reserves the right to reject any and all subscriptions and make allotments in such amounts as they may see fit. Prospectus and subscription blanks can be obtained on application at the Company's office.

Bamberger-De Lamar Gold Mines Syndicate
25 BROAD ST., N. Y.

BANK & TRUST STOCKS FOR SALE.

120 NORTH AMERICAN TRUST
106 SEVENTH NAT'L BANK.
100 CENTRAL NAT. BANK.
100 BANK OF NORTH AMERICA
100 AMERICAN SURETY.
38 SEVENTH NATIONAL BANK
32 MERCHANTS' NAT'L BANK
20 NATIONAL SURETY.
20 MORTON TRUST CO.
20 EASTERN TRUST CO.
10 TRUST CO. OF THE REPUBLIC
10 LAWYERS' MTG. INS.
5 N. Y. LIFE INS. & TR.

HALLOWELL & HENNING

41 EXCHANGE PLACE

Note: We are specialists in New York New Jersey Bank and Trust Co. stocks

HENDERSON BRIDGE COMPANY SINKING FUND.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that a drawing of this eighth day of August, 1902, in our presence at the office of the Central Trust Company of New York at 10:45 o'clock in the morning following thirty-one (31) bonds of the Henderson Bridge Company, viz., numbers

113	834	525	1139	1401	1682
120	128	852	1158	1452	1735
128	710	870	1284	1511	1774
261	800	973	1359	1647	1830
501	911	1057	1382	1672	1822

were designated by lot for redemption at the office of the Central Trust Company of New York on the first day of September, 1902, at centum on the par value in accordance with supplemental deed of Trust of February 27th, 1902.

Interest on said bonds will cease on the day named for redemption.

New York, August 29, 1902
S. H. EDGAR,
For Henderson Bridge Company.
CHAS. E. HUMPHREY
With Central Trust Co. of New York.
I HEREBY CERTIFY that the above named bonds were drawn as stated. Witness my hand and seal this eighth day of August, 1902.
W. H. SMITH
(Seal) Notary Public, Rockland County, N. Y.
Certificate filed in New York City.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the Springfield Railway Company of Springfield, Mass., has been organized and that the above named bonds were drawn as stated. Witness my hand and seal this eighth day of August, 1902.
W. H. SMITH
(Seal) Notary Public, Rockland County, N. Y.
Certificate filed in New York City.

of course the market met with positively no encouragement. Soon after Wall Street. Farmers' distress and reports of heavy rains reach the ring that hot winds were prevailing and the market was again stimulated. Prices were so high as to actually induce vegetation of the crop and reports alarming deterioration of the crop were received. The weather forecast by wire from Washington was not so favorable. The market was again added to the scare of the short interest. The forenoon advance tremendous trading was done, and the market was again stimulated. There have been given by the speculative public in with several sharp setbacks under fluctuating market conditions. The market met profit-taking, but renewed demand from the South and West, and the market was again rushed prices back to top notch with the general feeling of confidence. The market was again higher. The freight of the bears did not subside until August had touched 8.70, October 8.50, and the market carried prices well up to these figures. The market was again stimulated. occurred. Near the close the element to secure profits by the commission house selling was not so bold for speculation and the market met finally barely steady and net 1 point lower to 92 points for speculation and were estimated at 1,000,000 bales.

Spot cotton closed quiet, with quotations unchanged. The market was again stimulated and 95c for middling July. Sales 1,000 bales. Southern spot markets were telegraphed as follows: New Orleans, 84c; Mobile, 84c; 8-10c; Mobile firm and unchanged at 85c; Southern higher and unchanged at 86c; 8-10c; firm and unchanged at 87c; Norfolk firm and unchanged at 88c; Baltimore firm and unchanged at 89c; Galveston firm and unchanged at 8-10c; Augusta at Houston, 5.00; against 5.20 bales according to freight and 6.72c.

Contract prices ranged as follows:

	August	September	October	November	December
August	5.90	5.75	5.60	5.50	5.40
September	5.87	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
October	5.84	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
November	5.81	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
December	5.78	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
January	5.75	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
February	5.72	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
March	5.69	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
April	5.66	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
May	5.63	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
June	5.60	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
July	5.57	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
August	5.54	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
September	5.51	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
October	5.48	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
November	5.45	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
December	5.42	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
January	5.39	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
February	5.36	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
March	5.33	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
April	5.30	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
May	5.27	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
June	5.24	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
July	5.21	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
August	5.18	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
September	5.15	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
October	5.12	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
November	5.09	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
December	5.06	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
January	5.03	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
February	5.00	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
March	4.97	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
April	4.94	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
May	4.91	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
June	4.88	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
July	4.85	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
August	4.82	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
September	4.79	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
October	4.76	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
November	4.73	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
December	4.70	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
January	4.67	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
February	4.64	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
March	4.61	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
April	4.58	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
May	4.55	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
June	4.52	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
July	4.49	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
August	4.46	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
September	4.43	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
October	4.40	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
November	4.37	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
December	4.34	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
January	4.31	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
February	4.28	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
March	4.25	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
April	4.22	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
May	4.19	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
June	4.16	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
July	4.13	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
August	4.10	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
September	4.07	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
October	4.04	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
November	4.01	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
December	3.98	5.75	5.62	5.47	5.38
January	3.9				

LIVERPOOL: Aug. 27.—Cotton, spot, moderate business; prices unchanged.—America, spot, moderate business; prices unchanged.—August, 10.00; September, 9.80; October, 9.60; November, 9.40; December, 9.20; January, 9.00; February, 8.80; March, 8.60; April, 8.40; May, 8.20; June, 8.00; July, 7.80; August, 7.60; September, 7.40; October, 7.20; November, 7.00; December, 6.80; January, 6.60; February, 6.40; March, 6.20; April, 6.00; May, 5.80; June, 5.60; July, 5.40; August, 5.20; September, 5.00; October, 4.80; November, 4.60; December, 4.40; January, 4.20; February, 4.00; March, 3.80; April, 3.60; May, 3.40; June, 3.20; July, 3.00; August, 2.80; September, 2.60; October, 2.40; November, 2.20; December, 2.00; January, 1.80; February, 1.60; March, 1.40; April, 1.20; May, 1.00; June, 0.80; July, 0.60; August, 0.40; September, 0.20; October, 0.00; November, -0.20; December, -0.40; January, -0.60; February, -0.80; March, -1.00; April, -1.20; May, -1.40; June, -1.60; July, -1.80; August, -2.00; September, -2.20; October, -2.40; November, -2.60; December, -2.80; January, -3.00; February, -3.20; March, -3.40; April, -3.60; May, -3.80; June, -4.00; July, -4.20; August, -4.40; September, -4.60; October, -4.80; November, -5.00; December, -5.20; January, -5.40; February, -5.60; March, -5.80; April, -6.00; May, -6.20; June, -6.40; July, -6.60; August, -6.80; September, -7.00; October, -7.20; November, -7.40; December, -7.60; January, -7.80; February, -8.00; March, -8.20; April, -8.40; May, -8.60; June, -8.80; July, -9.00; August, -9.20; September, -9.40; October, -9.60; November, -9.80; December, -10.00; January, -10.20; February, -10.40; March, -10.60; April, -10.80; May, -11.00; June, -11.20; July, -11.40; August, -11.60; September, -11.80; October, -12.00; November, -12.20; December, -12.40; January, -12.60; February, -12.80; March, -13.00; April, -13.20; May, -13.40; June, -13.60; July, -13.80; August, -14.00; September, -14.20; October, -14.40; November, -14.60; December, -14.80; January, -15.00; February, -15.20; March, -15.40; April, -15.60; May, -15.80; June, -16.00; July, -16.20; August, -16.40; September, -16.60; October, -16.80; November, -17.00; December, -17.20; January, -17.40; February, -17.60; March, -17.80; April, -18.00; May, -18.20; June, -18.40; July, -18.60; August, -18.80; September, -19.00; October, -19.20; November, -19.40; December, -19.60; January, -19.80; February, -20.00; March, -20.20; April, -20.40; May, -20.60; June, -20.80; July, -21.00; August, -21.20; September, -21.40; October, -21.60; November, -21.80; December, -22.00; January, -22.20; February, -22.40; March, -22.60; April, -22.80; May, -23.00; June, -23.20; July, -23.40; August, -23.60; September, -23.80; October, -24.00; November, -24.20; December, -24.40; January, -24.60; February, -24.80; March, -25.00; April, -25.20; May, -25.40; June, -25.60; July, -25.80; August, -26.00; September, -26.20; October, -26.40; November, -26.60; December, -26.80; January, -27.00; February, -27.20; March, -27.40; April, -27.60; May, -27.80; June, -28.00; July, -28.20; August, -28.40; September, -28.60; October, -28.80; November, -29.00; December, -29.20; January, -29.40; February, -29.60; March, -29.80; April, -30.00; May, -30.20; June, -30.40; July, -30.60; August, -30.80; September, -31.00; October, -31.20; November, -31.40; December, -31.60; January, -31.80; February, -32.00; March, -32.20; April, -32.40; May, -32.60; June, -32.80; July, -33.00; August, -33.20; September, -33.40; October, -33.60; November, -33.80; December, -34.00; January, -34.20; February, -34.40; March, -34.60; April, -34.80; May, -35.00; June, -35.20; July, -35.40; August, -35.60; September, -35.80; October, -36.00; November, -36.20; December, -36.40; January, -36.60; February, -36.80; March, -37.00; April, -37.20; May, -37.40; June, -37.60; July, -37.80; August, -38.00; September, -38.20; October, -38.40; November, -38.60; December, -38.80; January, -39.00; February, -39.20; March, -39.40; April, -39.60; May, -39.80; June, -40.00; July, -40.20; August, -40.40; September, -40.60; October, -40.80; November, -41.00; December, -41.20; January, -41.40; February, -41.60; March, -41.80; April, -42.00; May, -42.20; June, -42.40; July, -42.60; August, -42.80; September, -43.00; October, -43.20; November, -43.40; December, -43.60; January, -43.80; February, -44.00; March, -44.20; April, -44.40; May, -44.60; June, -44.80; July, -45.00; August, -45.20; September, -45.40; October, -45.60; November, -45.80; December, -46.00; January, -46.20; February, -46.40; March, -46.60; April, -46.80; May, -47.00; June, -47.20; July, -47.40; August, -47.60; September, -47.80; October, -48.00; November, -48.20; December, -48.40; January, -48.60; February, -48.80; March, -49.00; April, -49.20; May, -49.40; June, -49.60; July, -49.80; August, -50.00; September, -50.20; October, -50.40; November, -50.60; December, -50.80; January, -51.00; February, -51.20; March, -51.40; April, -51.60; May, -51.80; June, -52.00; July, -52.20; August, -52.40; 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December, -161.20; January, -161.40; February, -161.60; March, -161.80; April, -162.00; May, -162.20; June, -162.40; July, -162.60; August, -162.80; September, -163.00; October, -163.20; November, -163.40; December, -163.60; January, -163.80; February, -164.00; March, -164.20; April, -164.40; May, -164.60; June, -164.80; July, -165.00; August, -165.20; September, -165.40; October, -165.60; November, -165.80; December, -166.00; January, -166.20; February, -166.40; March, -166.60; April, -166.80; May, -167.00; June, -167.20; July, -167.40; August, -167.60; September, -167.80; October, -168.00; November, -168.20

[illegible]

PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 1
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad Company has declared a dividend of ONE (1) CENT per share on the preferred stock payable September 6th, 1902, to stockholders of record September 2d, 1902. Transfer books close August 30th, and reopen September 6th.
F. A. LEHR, Treasurer.
FISK & ROBINSON, 35 CEDAR ST., N. Y.
TRANSFER AGENTS

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company
COMMON STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 14
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad Company has declared a dividend of ONE and ONE-QUARTER (1 1/4) CENTS per share on the common stock payable October 1st, 1902, to stockholders of record September 2d, 1902.
Transfer books close September 20th and reopen October 3d.
F. A. LEHR, Treasurer.

Borden's Condensed Milk Co.
PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 2
NEW YORK, August 20th, 1902.
The quarterly dividend of ONE and ONE-FOURTH (1 1/4) CENTS per share on the Preferred Stock of this company will be paid at the office of the New York Security & Trust Co., 46 Wall St., New York, on or after September 10th, 1902. The transfer books will be closed from 8 P. M. of September 8th to 10 A. M. of September 10th, 1902.
J. MILBANK, Treasurer.

Republic Iron & Steel Company.
Dividend No. 13
The 13th quarterly dividend of ONE and THREE-QUARTERS PER CENT upon the preferred stock of the Republic Iron & Steel Company payable Oct. 1st, 1902, to stockholders of record at the close of business on Sept. 19, 1902, will be paid at the office of the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, 27 Broadway, New York, on or after Oct. 1st, 1902, at 8 P. M., and reopen on Oct. 18, 1902, at 10 o'clock A. M.
T. S. YERLAND R. HAAGEMA, Secretary.

Alabama Consolidated Coal & Iron Co.
Baltimore, Md., August 25, 1902.
The Eleventh Dividend of the Preferred Stock of this Company on the Preferred Stock of the Alabama Consolidated Coal & Iron Company payable September 1st, 1902, to stockholders of record at close of business August 28th. The transfer books will be closed from August 28th to September 2d, 1902.
CHARLES T. WESTCOTT, Treasurer.

The United States Leather Company.
26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000, 1002, 1004, 1006, 1008, 1010, 1012, 1014, 1016, 1018, 1020, 1022, 1024, 1026, 1028, 1030, 1032, 1034, 1036, 1038, 1040, 1042, 1044, 1046, 1048, 1050, 1052, 1054, 1056, 1058, 1060, 1062, 1064, 1066, 1068, 1070, 1072, 1074, 1076, 1078, 1080, 1082, 1084, 1086, 1088, 1090, 1092, 1094, 1096, 1098, 1100, 1102, 1104, 1106, 1108, 1110, 1112, 1114, 1116, 1118, 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, 1128, 1130, 1132, 1134, 1136, 1138, 1140, 1142, 1144, 1146, 1148, 1150, 1152, 1154, 1156, 1158, 1160, 1162, 1164, 1166, 1168, 1170, 1172, 1174, 1176, 1178, 1180, 1182, 1184, 1186, 1188, 1190, 1192, 1194, 1196, 1198, 1200, 1202, 1204, 1206, 1208, 1210, 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220, 1222, 1224, 1226, 1228, 1230, 1232, 1234, 1236, 1238, 1240, 1242, 1244, 1246, 1248, 1250, 1252, 1254, 1256, 1258, 1260, 1262, 1264, 1266, 1268, 1270, 1272, 1274, 1276, 1278, 1280, 1282, 1284, 1286, 1288, 1290, 1292, 1294, 1296, 1298, 1300, 1302, 1304, 1306, 1308,

Hotels and Restaurants

Sherman Square Hotel
BROADWAY, COR. WEST 71ST ST.
AMERICAN PLAN.
Strictly a family hotel; choice suites, furnished or unfurnished, to rent by the season or by the week. Cuisine and service of the highest order.

reasonable. Location convenient to all the city.

WALTER LAWRENCE

European Hotels.

THE
TAVISTOCK HOTEL
COVENT GARDEN, LONDON, W.

The only Bachelor Hotel in the Metropolis. Clublike comforts and facilities. Favorite Resort for Colonials. Most central and close to leading Theatres. Most Economical.

Boarders Wanted.

1.—Attractive suites, single rooms, with
out board; references. Leland Board D.

2 West 33d St.
16th St., 321 West.—Newly, handsome
noble suite, suitable for couple, a
bathroom; excellent table; \$13.
16th St., 116 West.—Large and small
with board; home cooking; table board.
23d St., 424 West.—New England lady
giant parlor suite; private bath; eve-
vening; also choice large and small
room; location; board optional.
48th St., 115 West.—A private family offer
board, one or two desirable, handsome
50th St., 26 West.—Handsome rooms, for
single, with board; Winter arrangement
references.
58th St., 306 West.—Select house offer

MODATIONS; light rooms, with breakfast table; hotel dinner, including wine, for week; full value.

724 St. 209 and 210 West.—A richly furnished first or second floor, with private bath, large superior table; references given; quired.

724 St. 168 East.—Handsomely furnished private bath, cabinet and appointments in class; homelike surroundings; references.

824 St. 132 West.—Connecting and single parlor dining arrangements made for each gentleman's apartments.

97th St., 54 West.—Two rooms with bath secured now will be held until list.

104th St., 61 West.—Unexpected vacancy

122d St., 150 West.—Two unusually large
some rooms; superior table; refined
American family; references.

129th St. 108 West—Three connecting or-
rooms; good board; private house; refer-
ence.

130th St. 161 West—Nicely furnished lar-
ge rooms for gentlemen or couple; superior
board; reference.

135th St. 242, 244, 246 West—Nicely fu-
rnished large and small rooms, with or with-
out board.

182d St. 212 West—Front parlor and a
bedroom; also single bedroom; parlor
gentlemen preferred. Ripley.

Lexington Av. 465—Light, large rooms;
separate tables; tiled baths; elevator;
heat, telephone, studio, mail; reference.

Board Wanted.

Wanted—In an apartment hotel, two bath, and meals for husband, wife, and

Furnished Rooms.

12th St., 153 West.—Handsome furnished references.

20th St., 100 East.—Furn permanent doctor's offices; best room; all improved southern exposures. \$2-46.

44th St., 210 West.—Fine, desirable of physician (specialist); rooms for general private house; refined surroundings.

45th St., 239 West.—Handsome furnished hot, cold water; small rooms; Summer rates.

45th St., 215 West.—Handsome furnished

Lexington Av. 787.—Neatly furnished, airy rooms, single or double, to let to men only.

Country Board.

"River View," New Windsor, N. Y., near
burgh and trolley; large, shady grounds;
ant walks; fine river and mountain view
plaza; piano; large rooms; daily mail
vegetables; milk; eggs; terms \$5. Frank H.
Galeata, Nyack-on-Hudson.—Open all year
improvements; table and appointment
class; \$7 up.

Storage.

Billiards.

 Billiard and Pool Tables, made; high-grade goods. Finishing, accurate, durable. Call Deckler, ext. 1850, 105 East 125th St.

Purchase and Exchange.

Don't sell your household furniture, stoves, pianos, before obtaining my price. Mill East 125th St.

Help Wanted—Females.
10c time 3 times 24c; 7 times 49c. Display

Wanted—Competent cook; excellent place; family wages, \$30. Call Thursdays a day, before 2 P. M., Mrs. James, 28 W. 125th St.

Help Wanted—Males.
10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display

Able-bodied young men of good character
Wanted—Complete National Guard Regiment in the
 For full particulars answer stating age,
 and occupation to Sergeant, A Box 160 1/2
 Attention Men.—\$5, \$7 England; \$10 G
 Belgium France; easy work; return
 115 1st St.
Roofers Wanted—522 St. and Lexington
 Thompson.

Wanted—Young man, between the ages of
 25, who is well educated and a gentle
 as tutor and companion for three w
 boy in a Mercantile family. Address
 \$5, \$10 101 Times.

Situations Wanted—Females

Cook.
Cook.—In private family; best city re-
ferences. wages, \$40. Call, 146 East 39th St., first
floor.

Cook.—By Swedish woman as good cook
as private family; references. Call, 155 East

Housekeepers.
Young housekeeper left homeless by death of employer. If Stock Exchange keep house for elderly gentlemen; refer Address M, 162 6th Av.

Nurses.
Nurse.—Young girl wishes position as Ford, 2.185 Broadway.

Situations Wanted—Males.
5c a line—3 times, 12c; 7 times, 21c. Display ad., 50c a line.

Miscellaneous.
A man of 36 desires position where intelligence, patience, and tact are some of the essential attributes. Address A. Day, R. 1.

Private tutor, experienced, well
ommended, now in Europe, seek
agement after Sept. 1 with

Intelligent, well-bred pupil who desires to travel, to prepare for college, and to learn to speak foreign language. Address: E. Barton, care 1607 Real Estate Building, Philadelphia, Penn.

ENTHUSIASM IN BERLIN FOR THE KING OF ITALY

He Is Cordially Cheered on His Entry Into the City.

At a State Banquet the Kaiser and the King Both Speak of the Strength of the Triple Alliance.

BERLIN, Aug. 28.—King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, accompanied by Emperor William, the Empress, Crown Prince Frederick William, and Prince Prineti, (Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs), and escorted by a detachment of cuirassiers, made his state entry into Berlin this morning. The weather was splendid. The Imperial Chancellor, Count von Bülow, and the Italian Ambassador to Germany, Count Lanza di Busca, met the royal party at the railroad station, whence they drove through the gayly decorated streets to the Brandenburg Gate.

The entry of the King into the city was advanced half an hour before the published time as a precaution against possible disorder. Consequently the great crowds which were packed into places an hour before the royal party's arrival at the Brandenburg Gate were astonished by the appearance of a gorgeous cavalcade surrounding a six-horse carriage, in which sat Emperor William and King Victor Emmanuel. The carriage stopped, and the crowd ceased moving in order to see what would happen.

The Chief Burgomaster, Herr Kirschner, advanced and read an address of welcome, reviewing the bonds of friendship between Italy and Germany, and saying that the whole of Germany saw in King Victor Emmanuel's visit new proof of his intention to maintain the Dreibund and international peace.

The reading was over in less than a minute. The King then turned to the Emperor and asked if he should reply. The Emperor shook his head, and the King thereupon shook hands with Herr Kirschner and thanked him.

When a detachment of girls advanced on the other side of the carriage and gave the King a bunch of roses. He smiled, bowed, buried his face in the blossoms, handed the bouquet to a lackey, and the cavalcade and carriage swept through the gate and down Unter den Linden. On one side of the thoroughfare cuirassiers, dragoons, and lancers, lined up two deep, made a glittering barrier of color, while on the other side the people's view was not interfered with, except by extraordinary numbers of police standing with their faces toward the spectators.

The soldiers, of course, cheered because they were ordered to do so, but the cheers of the people were spontaneous and really cordial. They seemed so to Gen. Corbin de Young and other party. A single row of good windows. The American officers admired the splendidly horsed cavalry more than anything else.

Their Majesties drove to the castle, and then to the Italian Embassy for breakfast, and then again to the castle in order to receive the Diplomatic Corps. The Secretary of the United States Embassy, John B. Jackson, represented the United States in the absence of Ambassador White, who is on a visit to Switzerland.

The King of Italy went to the royal mausoleum at Charlottenburg in the afternoon and placed a wreath upon the tomb of Emperor William I.

At the state banquet this evening Emperor William in a toast to the King, said: "When I say with all my heart 'Your Majesty is welcome' it is no mere expression of conventional politeness, but rather an expression of the deepest conviction of my heart. Your Majesty is welcome as the son of the chivalrous King Humbert, of whom I ever retain reverent recollection. Welcome to your Majesty as King of Italy, magnificent and beautiful Italy, the land of our dreams and the source of inspiration for our artists and poets. Welcome as our faithful ally upon the renewal between ourselves and our illustrious friend, the Emperor-King of the Romans, of that alliance which unites us, which continues in its old strength, and which has woven itself into the lives of our people, and which for several decades assured the peace of Europe, as by God's will it will continue to do so."

The entire audience rose and bowed in shouting this joyous greeting. "His Majesty the King Italy. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!"

King Victor Emmanuel, in replying, said the feelings of affection expressed by the Emperor were a precious pledge of friendship, which he reciprocated from the bottom of his heart.

In token of the brotherly affection uniting our illustrious ancestors," said the King, "our nations will advance in civilization, protected by the old alliance between Italy and the two imperial powers, which public opinion now recognizes as the emblem of peace and the most effective safeguard."

The visit of the King has been marked by the conferring of many orders. The Order of the Annunziata was personally handed by the Emperor to King Victor Emmanuel. The Order of the Iron Crown was given to Count von Wedel; the Order of the Italian Crown to Signor Prineti; the Grand Cross of Saints Maurice and Lazarus to the German Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Baron von Richthofen, and the Grand Cross of the Italian Crown to the German Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Dr. von Mühlberg. Count Lanza di Busca received a bust of Emperor William.

**WILLIAM C. WHITNEY FOUNDS
AN ENGLISH TURF CHARITY.**

The "Beresford Trust," in Memory of Lord William Beresford, to Aid Needy Turfmen.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—William C. Whitney has founded a "Beresford Trust," for the benefit of persons connected with the turf who are in need of assistance.

The Racing Calendar, the official publication of the Jockey Club, to-day announced the benefaction, as follows: "Mr. Whitney of New York, out of respect for the memory of Lord William Beresford, with whom he was associated in the successes of Volodyovski and other horses, has most generously handed to trustees 400 preferred shares of the American Smelting and Refining Company of New York, which are now yielding an income of about \$2,800. Mr. Whitney's original intention was to confine the benefaction to the value of the Derby Stakes won by Volodyovski in 1901, but he has now decided to increase it to the above sum, in the hope that it may form a nucleus of a more important charity."

The trustees are Lord Marcus Beresford, Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, Sir Edward Colebrooke, and Sir Daniel Cooper, and the object of the trust, which is to be called the Beresford Trust, is to benefit persons connected with the turf who may have become reduced in circumstances, when their cases have been investigated and found deserving of assistance.

The trustees propose to meet twice a year at Newmarket to consider applications for assistance.

THE RAND FEARS HEAVY TAXES.

Mining Interests Alarmed by Mr. Chamberlain's Speech on the Transvaal's War Contribution.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Rand mining industry, says The Times's Pretoria correspondent, is apprehensive regarding Colonial Secretary Chamberlain's intentions as to the war taxation of the Transvaal, as adumbrated in his speech in the House of Commons on July 23.

It is rumored that Mr. Chamberlain means to exact £50,000,000 or £100,000,000, but, as there is not likely to be any surplus for many years, it is thought that even the former sum would permanently hamper the colony's resources.

The correspondent says that £25,000,000 or £30,000,000 is the greatest contribution the colony can make. The Transvaal surplus, when any, ought to be devoted to immigration, land settlement, irrigation, and other productive schemes. If the surplus from the mines be not applied to the development of South Africa, but merely to paying a heavy tribute to the imperial exchequer, there will be serious risk that the exhaustion of the mines will leave South Africa impoverished, and perhaps hostile to the British connection.

Mr. Chamberlain, in the course of his lengthy speech on South African affairs on July 23, said:

"There is one point on which I know great interest is felt, and, therefore, I will direct the attention of the committee to it, and that is the question of the war taxation of the Transvaal. I have no doubt that the principle we are proceeding, I think I noticed in some quarters a desire to punish the mines, and to punish that class of people who are described as capitalists—a vindictive feeling. The object is not the good of the country; the object is not the amount of revenue to be obtained; but the object is to punish certain individuals. With that policy I have no sympathy whatever. I would point out to those who may enter into it that it is a perfectly self-defeating policy, which cannot bear some fair proportion of the expenses of the war, from the results of which I firmly believe—and that, in fact, is one justification of the war—they will benefit in a high and marked degree."

"I do not deny that the war has had a heavy indemnity. I see no reason whatever why, because they have become colonies, and will ultimately be a self-governing nation under the British flag they should escape from some fair indemnity. Why they should not bear some fair proportion of the expenses of the war, from the results of which I firmly believe—and that, in fact, is one justification of the war—they will benefit in a high and marked degree."

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**BITTER DEBATE IN
THE CAPE PARLIAMENT.**

Mr. Sauer Denounces the Loyalists, and Dr. Smartt Openly Accuses a Legation of Treason.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 28.—In a speech in the Cape Colony Parliament, says the Cape Town correspondent of The Times, ex-Colonial Secretary J. W. Sauer delivered a scathing tirade against the loyal Dutch, who, he alleged, deserted their own people and deserved all they suffered.

Dr. T. W. Smartt, ex-Commissioner of Public Works, in replying, repudiated the attempts made on the other side of the House to represent the rebellion as the result of martial law, instead of vice versa.

In a later dispatch the correspondent says that as the result of grave charges brought by innuendo against Mr. Tewater by Dr. Smartt, Mr. Merriman moved the adjournment of the House.

Dr. Smartt thereupon made the definite charge that Mr. Tewater, at the outbreak of the Boer war, sent a secret Ministerial code book, of which there were only three copies, to Mr. Steyn at Bloemfontein, where it was subsequently found.

LOAN FOR CHINESE GOVERNOR.

He Borrows 200,000 Taels from the American Bank at Shanghai—Says It Is for the Indemnity.

LONDON TIMES—NEW YORK TIMES Special Cablegram. LONDON, Aug. 28.—The Shanghai correspondent of The Times says that the Governor of Che-Kiang Province, who, it is reliably stated, levied taxes considerably in excess of the amount required for the indemnity, has now applied for and obtained a loan of 200,000 taels from the American bank at Shanghai, pleading that he is unable to meet the demands of the Board of Revenue.

The application for the loan was accompanied by a request that the bank communicate the Governor's difficulties to the United States Minister at Peking.

Other provincial authorities are borrowing indemnity funds, and, says the correspondent, it is evident that, while the indemnity is made the excuse for imposing heavy additional burdens, thereby inflaming the anti-foreign feeling, which is increasingly manifested in the central provinces, the opportunity to make large fortunes is utilized by corrupt officials.

The correspondent adds that the labors of the British Treaty Commissioner are approaching a conclusion, only a few minor questions remaining unsettled.

BATTLE IN VENEZUELA NEAR.

Castro Marching on Ocumare—Revolutionists Are a Few Leagues from That Point.

WILLEMSTAD, Curaçao, Aug. 28.—A battle between the army commanded by President Castro of Venezuela and the revolutionists is imminent. The President's army, returned from San Casimiro to Cua, (twenty-five miles south of Caracas), and is marching on Ocumare, sixty miles west of Caracas, where the advance guard of the Government army is stationed. The revolutionists occupy Demerara, only a few leagues distant from Ocumare.

All the telegraph and telephone lines are cut.

AGUA DULCE NOT TAKEN.

Dispatch from Gov. Salazar Says the City Is Still in the Colombian Government's Possession.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—Señor Concha, the Colombian Minister here, has received a cablegram from Gen. Salazar, Governor of Panama, stating that Gen. Berth, with the Colombian Government's forces, is still in possession of Agua Dulce, and that the prospects are favorable for a maintenance of the present situation.

Gov. Salazar says that the report of an imminent capitulation to the rebel forces is unfounded. He also states that the rebels, who are besieging Agua Dulce, are in a sore plight because of the lack of food.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Aug. 28.—The steamer Nicaragua reached here from Costa Rica to-day, bringing reports that the situation on the Isthmus is still unsettled. The Colombian Government is concentrating troops from all quarters at Panama and Colon to meet the expected rebel attacks at those ports.

It is said upon reliable authority that the rebels are near the end of their resources. Insurgents are nearing the end of their resources.

GEORGE DOUGLAS BROWN DEAD.

Author of "The House with the Green Shutters" Was Only Thirty-three Years Old.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—George Douglas Brown, the author of "The House with the Green Shutters," died here suddenly to-day.

The author of "The House with the Green Shutters," which was his first and only important book, was thirty-three years old. The success of the book had enabled Mr. Brown, who was a native of Scotland, to retire from the daily grind of a literary and journalistic hack, and at the time of his death he was at work on a second novel, which was to be finished at the end of the year. Mr. Brown was to be married in the autumn.

Mr. Brown was educated at Ayr Academy, at Glasgow University, and at Oxford. When he went to Glasgow he neglected his classes for two years, but he had heard the last year and succeeded in getting scholarships worth altogether \$4,000. With that he went to Oxford. After a year he went to London and found employment first as a reader for a publishing house. He did some reviews for The Illustrated London News, some light sketches for The Speaker, as well as some general newspaper work.

"The House with the Green Shutters" was written first as a novelette of some 20,000 words, and the publisher to whom it was submitted said he would take it if the author would cut it down to a short story of 10,000 or 12,000 words. Mr. Brown, instead of cutting it he expanded it.

Mr. Brown wrote under the pseudonym of George Douglas.

THE PERSIAN GULF PROBLEM.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—Discussing in The National Review international relations in the Persian Gulf, Capt. Mahan characterizes the problem there presented as second only to the Chinese question, and as one certain to claim world notice as soon as a stable equilibrium is established in the Farther East. Comparing the various interests of the Persian Gulf, Capt. Mahan says:

"While Russia and Great Britain have normally equal interests, Great Britain's ultimate predominance is probable owing to the necessity of her safeguarding her trade route by way of Suez to India. Germany's interests coincide so closely with Great Britain's that it is reasonable to expect them to work hand in hand, while Russia will hardly undertake an aggressive move in Southern Persia until she has completed the Siberian Railway, which will absorb all her available money and energies for some time to come."

LITTLE HOPE FOR VIRCHOW.

BERLIN, Aug. 28.—Prof. Virchow, the famous scientist, appears to be near his end.

The German Medical Weekly regrets to announce, on information obtained from the physicians who are treating the professor, that the improvement of last week has not been maintained, and that his strength is unmistakably falling.

The professor is at Harzburg, in the Harz Mountains, and no one except the members of his family and the doctors has been allowed to see him for several weeks.

Prof. Virchow celebrated his eightieth birthday last October. He was injured by a fall in Berlin last Jan. 15, as he was leaving a street car, and suffered therefrom for a considerable time. It was announced from Berlin on Aug. 1 that the professor was suffering from another fall, and that his death was only a question of a short time.

BANK OF ENGLAND STATEMENT.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes:

Total reserve increased £431,000, circulation increased £24,000, bullion increased £465,110, other securities increased £1,162,000, other deposits increased £2,102,000, public deposits decreased £507,000, notes reserve increased £448,000. Government securities unchanged.

The proportion of the Bank's reserve to liability is 57.79 per cent. Last week it was 57.57 per cent.

Rate of discount unchanged at 3 per cent.

TO PROTECT HOWARD GOULD.

Four Deputy Sheriffs Appointed at His Request to Keep Away Walking Delegates.

MINEOLA, L. I., Aug. 28.—Howard Gould, tired of being annoyed by walking delegates who have been invading his estate near Port Washington, where extensive improvements are under way, has requested Sheriff Johnson of Nassau County to appoint four of his men Deputy Sheriffs. The request has been complied with.

Some weeks ago a strike was threatened among the mechanics and laborers employed by Mr. Gould. This was caused by walking delegates obtaining admission to the grounds under the guise of house hunters, and after this ruse had been successful they tried to cause a strike, which would have completely tied up all mechanical work on the Gould estate. Yesterday Sheriff Johnson received the following note from Mr. Gould:

"Dear Sir: I am the owner of a large tract of land with a dwelling and other valuable houses thereon erected. It therefore becomes necessary that I employ four competent men to keep off any trespassers, for which reason I hereby apply to you for four of your men to patrol my grounds and protect my property. Alfred G. Williams, Michael Dwyer, Joseph J. Salmon, and Francis Flaherty. All are at present in my employ and residing at my place. They are all sober, reliable, and trustworthy men. Will you kindly give this matter your attention and oblige."

APARTMENTS
IN AMERICA'S SMARTEST
RESIDENTIAL STRUCTURES
AT "THE TYRRETS"
118 Riverside Drive at 86th St. 84th St.
Suites of 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

BLOCK OF GRANITE BROKE A BIG MAIN

Large Section of the Bronx Without Water for a Day.

Accident at Boston Road and Southern Boulevard—Trolley Car in the Flood—No Water for Fires.

Residents of a large section of the city in the vicinity of Melrose and West Farms, in the Bronx, were left without water for the twenty-four hours that ended at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, because a curious accident happened at that hour on Wednesday, at Boston Road and Southern Boulevard. Much is doing at that point for the city is repairing a big three-foot water main, and contractors are building the foundations for the steel columns of the Rapid Transit Railroad, which at that point is to be elevated.

The main, which could on a pinch carry water enough to supply a city, was uncovered, and a derrick was holding about ten feet aloft a block of granite that weighed about a ton

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes Daily (except Saturday) at 5 P. M.
Saturday at 12 o'clock.

The Wanamaker Store

The Fall Season Awakens
First at WANAMAKER'S

During the busy days when all eyes have been turned toward the Furniture floor; and our newspaper announcements have spent their broadest effort in telling the stirring furniture news, there has been an evolution taking place among the store's stocks.

Like the wheat that grows and grows, till the day when it pops through the ground to cover the plain with its dazzling green, so come the Fall stocks, here a little, and there a little, till one morning we realize that Summer has gone, and Autumn is.

And so it is today.

The Women's Costume Section is filled with Fall garments. The Millinery Store is aglow with Autumn hats. The Fall Waists, both flannel and silk, are shown in attractive variety. The Men's Clothing Store has quite ample array of Fall suits. Many of the new Silks and Dress Goods are ready.

The Gloves are here, and new Neckwear for men and women.

Not Fall "openings"—no pretentious exhibitions, as yet; but a very gratifying array of most things that people are eager to possess as early as the season permits.

And each day Wanamaker's grows better and fuller, because of the new goods for Autumn.

Men's Fall SACK SUITS

In gathering a stock for a new season, we have to be ready for the earliest comer. So with these new Fall Sack Suits for Men. Some of you don't want to think of a new suit for a while yet; others like to have their suits picked out, and laid away, ready to put on when needed.

Of course, the earlier you look the stock over, the more satisfactory it's apt to be. Just now it is splendidly complete—the broadest line of handsome patterns we have ever shown.

There are Three-button Double-breasted Suits, in an excellent variety of mixed cheviots, at \$18 and \$20.

Single-breasted Sack Suits, in fancy cheviots, present a wide range for choice at \$15 to \$20.

An important part of the showing consists of the

Long-Trouser Suits for Boys

For the boys of 15 to 19 years, that is. Boys between these ages are among our most exacting customers, and our stock of clothing intended for them is carefully chosen, as to material, and made with closest attention to style-details—unusual in the average Youths' Suits.

Suits of blue or black cheviot are \$8.50 to \$15.

Suits of fancy cheviots, in stylish new patterns, are \$12 and \$15.

Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

Men's Negligee Shirts at 50c

You probably want more Summer Shirts, and will be glad enough to buy them at a little price. These are in neat styles of black-and-white striped percales, and plain white madras, all with plaited bosoms; detachable cuffs. They are good-looking, well-made shirts; comfortable in size; and remarkable value at half a dollar each.

Broadway and Ninth street.

Sale of HOSIERY
For Men and Women

Today we will place on sale two groups of Hosiery—one for men and one for women—that will make stirring times around the counters that hold them. All are perfect goods in popular styles; and the prices are quite extraordinary:

Men's Half Hose

At 12½c a pair, regularly 25c and 35c a pair—Six thousand two hundred and seventy-three pairs, to be exact—cotton, black, cadet blue, tan and cardinal, embroidered; and also tan Lisle Thread, with white stripes.

Ninth street aisle.

Women's Stockings

At 10c a pair, values 18c and 20c a pair—Imported fast black cotton; regular made and fashioned; heels and toes spliced; three thousand six hundred pairs in sizes 8 to 9½.

Broadway.

New Gloves for Women, 55c

Two-clasp; of lambskin, soft, pliable and decidedly stylish. They are fresh from the factory, in the newest Fall shades—tan, mode, beaver, gray, red, white and black.

Splendid Gloves for street wear, at an attractively low price—

55c a pair

Tenth street Elevator Counter.

Important Round-Ups in Women's
Wash Skirts and Bathing Suits

As the fag-end of the season approaches, such considerations as getting adequate prices for remainders of Summer stocks fall before that of getting them out quickly.

That is the moving cause in the radical price-reductions announced for today on Women's Washable Skirts and Bathing Suits. They are marked sufficiently low to make it advantageous for women to buy with next season's needs in view, ignoring the uses still to be made of them this season. Details:

Women's Wash Skirts

Mostly in walking lengths, in natural colored, black, and butcher's linen and black pique; \$3 to \$5 skirts at \$1.50 each.

Skirts of various styles, usual \$1.50 to \$3, values, at 75c each.

Women's Bathing Suits

Bathing Suits of black and blue mohair—the most serviceable material obtainable—worth up to \$6, and mostly \$5 and \$6 values, at \$2.50 a suit.

Bathing Suits of mohair, in our best styles, worth \$7 to \$10.50, now \$5 a suit.

Second floor, Broadway.

A Half-Price Round-Up
Of AUGUST FURNITURE

The August Sale is having the most spirited finish that these sales have ever known. And it has reason for it, of course. The half-price offerings, which began with the Parlor Suits on Monday, fill a large section of the Furniture floor with the most extraordinary values ever known in a furniture sale.

Never before in the last week of August, have we sold so much furniture; never have the offerings been so tempting, and the savings so positive.

But the sale ends at noon tomorrow!

Those who have homes to furnish this Fall, will lose hundreds of dollars, if they let this chance pass by. Women who wish only a chair, a table, a chiffonier, or some other single article, may secure it today for a saving of two dollars, five dollars, perhaps twenty dollars, or more.

No matter how little or how much furniture you need, today is buying-time, if you don't wish to buy at a great loss.

The assortment is still quite broad—some lines more so than others, of course.

There is ever so much more at the August reductions of a quarter to a third; but the details tell only of the furniture here this morning

At Exactly Half Price

At \$2.50, from \$5—Golden oak rush seat Stool.
At \$15, from \$30—Mahogany Inlaid Tea Table.
At \$4.50, from \$9—Flemish oak Stool, rush seat.
At \$50, from \$100—Mahogany Colonial Sofa; richly carved; embossed velvet cover.
At \$4, from \$8—Golden oak rush seat Chair.
At \$19, from \$38—Mahogany Music Cabinet; inlaid door.
At \$22.50, from \$45—Mahogany Art Nouveau Writing Desk.
At \$67.50, from \$135—Imitation mahogany Davenport; high arms and back; tapestry cover.
At \$47.50, from \$95—Tuna mahogany Library Desk; beautifully inlaid drop lid; high pattern with shelves for books above.
At \$50, from \$100—Three-piece imitation mahogany Parlor Suite; handsomely inlaid panels; damask cover.
At \$15, from \$30—Mahogany Arm Chair; richly carved; damask seat and back.
At \$62.50, from \$125—Three-piece Parlor Suite; inlaid mahogany frames; damask cover.
At \$3.25, from \$6.50—Weathered oak Pedestal Table.
At \$75, from \$150—Weathered oak Sideboard; large size; large mirror; richly carved.
At \$9.25, from \$18.50—Imitation mahogany Pedestal; spiral column.
At \$90, from \$180—Golden oak Sideboard; large size; richly carved.
At \$7.50, from \$15—Imitation mahogany Pedestal; fluted column.
At \$100, from \$200—Mahogany China Closet; inlaid lines; richly carved; glass shelves, mirror back.
At \$12.50, from \$25—Gold wood Parlor Table; handsomely inlaid.
Fourth floor.

At \$35, from \$70—Mahogany Colonial Sideboard; finest construction and finish.
At \$15, from \$30—Flemish Hall Seat in oak; high back.
At \$7.50, from \$15—Imitation mahogany Parlor Table; square top, spiral legs.
At \$20, from \$40—Weathered oak desk; drop lid; carved.
At \$32.50, from \$65—Golden oak carved Arm Chair.
At \$15, from \$30—Mahogany Art Nouveau Parlor Table; inlaid top.
At \$20, from \$40—English Colonial mahogany Rocker; embossed red velvet cover.
At \$107.50, from \$215—Three-piece mahogany Colonial Parlor Suite; richly carved.
At \$6, from \$12—Weathered green cedar Tobacco Cabinet; very artistic design.
At \$75, from \$150—Carved mahogany Settee.
At \$16, from \$32—Golden oak Hall Chest and Seat; richly carved.
At \$97.50, from \$195—Three-piece mahogany frame Parlor Suite; richly carved; tapestry cover.
At \$35, from \$70—Mahogany Writing Desk; Art Nouveau pattern; richly inlaid.
At \$2.50, from \$5—Imitation mahogany Parlor Table; small size.
At \$32.50, from \$65—Weathered oak English Carved Cabinet for linen.
At \$45, from \$90—Richly inlaid mahogany Art Nouveau Writing Desk.
At \$25, from \$50—Weathered oak Sideboard; Mission style.
At \$122.50, from \$245—Mahogany Empire Suite; richly decorated; silk damask cover.
At \$75, from \$150—Venetian Hall Seat and chest; finished brown oak.

At \$8.50, from \$17—Flemish oak Hall Seat; carved.
At \$19, from \$38—Easy Arm Chair; imitation mahogany; tapestry cover.
At \$6, from \$12—Flemish oak Center Table; carved.
At \$42.50, from \$85—Flemish Hall Seat; canopy top; very elegantly carved.
At \$57.50, from \$115—Imitation mahogany Hall Seat; cane back; cushion seat.
At \$25, from \$50—Mahogany Tea Table; glass tray.
At \$62.50, from \$125—Mahogany Parlor Cabinet; Art Nouveau design and inlay.
At \$16.50, from \$33—Flemish oak Arm Chair; wood seat.
At \$46, from \$92—Mahogany Decorated Parlor Cabinet.
At \$62.50, from \$125—Mahogany China Closet; richly carved; wood shelves and back.
At \$9, from \$18—Mahogany Inlaid Arm Chair; rush seat.
At \$175, from \$350—Rococo Gold Suite; three pieces; richly carved; tapestry cover.
At \$3.50, from \$7—Golden oak Colonial wood-seat Rocker.
At \$92.50, from \$185—Powdered gold Divan; Louis XV.; richly carved; satin damask cover.
At \$5, from \$10—Mahogany wood-seat Colonial Rocker.
At \$21, from \$42—Richly inlaid mahogany Rocker; embossed velvet cover.
At \$6, from \$12—Brown English oak Hall chair.
At \$67.50, from \$135—Gold Sofa; powdered gold frame; Art Nouveau pattern; richly carved; satin damask cover.
At \$100, from \$200—Three-piece mahogany frame Library Suite; richly carved back; red leather upholstered seats.
At \$7.50, from \$15—Golden oak Music Stand; five shelves.
At \$3, from \$6—Golden oak rush seat Tabourette.
At \$210, from \$420—Golden oak Cluster or Center Seat of four arm chairs and pedestal; silk damask cover.

No telling how long anything in this list may be here. There is only one of most of the items; and yesterday the selling began as quickly as our doors opened. But if the item you pick out is sold when you get here, there will be plenty more, on which the saving is exactly the same.

But it's hurry-time. Just a day and a half, and such furniture economy chances are ended for the season.

Fourth floor.

White Shirt-Waists, \$1

You are apt to need another Shirt-Waist or so to help last out the season. Here's your opportunity to get it at an outlay you'll hardly feel.

White Lawn Shirt-Waists, in three attractive styles, with cluster, hem-stitched or fine plaits, some trimmed with lace insertion and all regular

\$1.75 Waists at \$1

Remarkably pretty Shirt-Waists for such a trivial price. And they'll be gone in a trice.

Then these two interestingly priced groups:

75c White Shirt-Waists at 50c—
Of lawn, two styles; front of cluster plaits or fine plaits with embroidery insertion; plaited backs; bishop sleeves.
\$1.25 White Shirt-Waists at 75c—
Of lawn, three styles; front of all-over embroidery, or fine plaits with open or blind embroidery; plaited back; open front or back; bishop sleeves with plaited cuffs.
Basement, Under-Price Store.

Besides this attractive offering, here are three splendid values in

Black Brilliantine Waists

At \$2.25—Plaited front and back, buttoned at side; bishop sleeves; stock collar.
At \$2.75—Plaited front, French back; bishop sleeves; stock collar with silk turnover and tie.
At \$3.25—With white dots; two styles; box-plaited, or with stitched plaits; French back; stock collar with silk turnover. Also in blue with white dots.
Second floor, Tenth street.

Girls' WALKING SUITS

Rough cloths are the "go" for these charming new Walking Suits for girls. One material, snowflake cheviot, has little dashes of white through a navy blue or black ground—a pretty innovation.

We've already told you about the styles—but you must see the suits to appreciate how jaunty and practical they are.

Hints from an enticing group:

At \$15—Walking Suits of homespun; Norfolk jacket; lined with taffeta; plaited skirt.
At \$18—Walking Suits of heavy mixed cheviot; double-breasted Norfolk jacket; velvet collar; plain flare skirt.
Sizes 14 and 16 years.

Second floor, Ninth street.

New Muslin Underwear

Attractive Under-garments for women, snowy white in their newness, are here in a pleasing assortment. Perhaps you'll not find any startling innovations in styles—such things are apt to change but little from season to season.

But each garment is the daintiest, prettiest, most carefully made and most tastefully trimmed, that you can find anywhere at its price. And you're practically unhampered as to the price you pay.

For example:

DRAWERS
At 75c—Of nainsook; finished with hem-stitched lawn ruffle, edged with Valenciennes lace and plaits above.
At \$1—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle; trimmed with Valenciennes insertion and edging.
At \$1.50—Of nainsook; trimmed with deep embroidery and insertion, and cluster plaits above.
At \$2—Of cambric; trimmed with embroidery and insertion; ribbon run through insertion.
Others, up to \$4.25.
NIGHTGOWNS
At 75c—Of muslin; square neck; yoke of embroidered insertion; neck and sleeves finished with embroidery edging.
At \$1—Of nainsook; round neck; trimmed with Valenciennes insertion and edging; ribbon run through beading; sleeves finished with lawn ruffle and edged with lace.
PETTICOATS
At 75c—Of muslin; deep hemstitched lawn ruffle with hemstitched plaits above.
At \$1—Of cambric; umbrella ruffle of lawn; trimmed with three rows of torchon insertion and edging.
At \$1.50—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle; trimmed with point de Paris edging, and plaits above.
At \$2.25—Of cambric; deep lawn ruffle; trimmed with small ruffle, edged with point de Paris lace and three rows of insertion above.
Others, up to \$23.50.
Second floor.

Initial Handkerchiefs 5c

All-linen, hemstitched, with neat initial, in a full assortment of letters. It scarcely seems possible to produce such Women's Handkerchiefs to sell at

FIVE CENTS EACH

But here are five hundred and sixty dozens of them, fresh and new, at this absurd little price. They're bound to melt away rapidly.

Basement Under-Price Store.

Every SUMMER SHOE in Our Stock
Is in This End-of-August Clean-Up

Regular lines of Summer Shoes from our Main Shoe Store mingle with the good shoes already under-price in the Basement Store. And new and decisive reductions have been made on all of them this week. The regular lines of Shoes have been cut with entire forgetfulness of the fact that they possess an average dollar's worth of betterness over usual shoes, even when sold at their regular prices. Then the Under-Price Shoes have been sharply cut again. Hence the Basement Store presents today the most extraordinary shoe offerings yet announced.

And the shoes are such as will be worn for three months yet at least.

Men's \$3 OXFORDS at \$1.50—

Patent leather; made on the full toe, straight-form last; wide half double soles and extension all around.

Men's \$3.90 and \$5 OXFORDS at \$2.85—

From our regular stocks, and the best of their kind; tan and black in a dozen sorts; nearly all sizes. Some tan kid and goatskin high shoes included. Would pay to buy for next year.

Women's \$3 and \$4 OXFORDS at \$2—

Balance of all the women's Oxford Shoes, that we do not keep during the Winter. The finest and best leathers we can get, and in the lot nearly all sizes.

Women's OXFORDS at 50c—

Odds-and-ends of lots mostly in small sizes, both tan and black. It will pay well to pick them over.

Children's SHOES at \$1 and \$1.20—

From the regular stock: Tan and black shoes and Oxfords; all spring heels; were \$1.30 to \$3; now, for sizes 8½ to 10½, \$1; sizes 11 to 5, \$1.20.

Children's CANVAS SHOES at 75c—

Half price for the best school shoes—drab canvas; solid leather soles; spring heels; were \$1.40.

Basement.

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Monon Directors' Meeting.
The Directors of the Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville Railroad Company, known as the Monon System, met yesterday in the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. It is understood that a report for the fiscal year was considered and ordered submitted to the stockholders.

Charles L. Lewando, treasurer of the Florida Shoe and Leather Mercantile Agency of 341 East Fifty-fifth Street, was arrested yesterday morning and arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court by Detectives Boyle and Kildine charged with grand larceny. The hearing was postponed until today. Lewando was released on \$2,000 bail furnished by his brother. Levy lives at 230 East Eighty-fifth Street.

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Judge Lacombe of the United States Circuit Court has vacated the stays granted to Arabella Huntington and Charles T. Barney in actions brought by them to enjoin the Rapid Transit Commission from proceeding with a proposed subway line along Fifth avenue near the residences of the complainants, at the corner of Thirty-eighth Street. The opinion was sent out yesterday by Judge Lacombe from his chambers at the Adams Building.

The discussion in the opinion was that of the petition of Arabella Huntington, in which Judge Lacombe says:

"The complainant has failed to persuade me that she is entitled to a writ of prohibition, and that she has established the probability that she will be able upon the trial to show that the State of New York by an act of the Legislature has unlawfully deprived, or is threatening to deprive, her of her property, or that she is being or about to be injured, and for that reason, without examining into the merits of the case, I am appointing a referee to hear the parties and to report upon the propriety of preliminary injunctions being granted."

The short opinion attached to the Huntington opinion Judge Lacombe dismisses the stays previously granted in the case of Charles T. Barney.

President's Son Goes West to Hunt.
Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., left here yesterday, accompanied by H. R. McCullough of Chicago, Vice President of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway. He goes West for a three weeks' hunting and fishing trip as the guest of Mr. McCullough. During their absence they will visit all the hunting and fishing country in the West.

confessed all that was being done. According to the ex-Chief, the man declared that the Sheehan people had ninety men colonised in two houses in West Twenty-

shirred front and back. Sizes 34 to 44.	Steel Pens, per doz.,	2c
	Fountain Pens, black enamel case, each,	6c

100

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"All the News That's Fit to Print."

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FOURTEEN PAGES.

DO THEY INTEND TO MINE COAL?

If the operators have at last determined to begin the mining of coal they have reached a wise conclusion. They have defied public opinion long enough, and longer than it was prudent for them to defy it. But they must not delude themselves with the belief that they can fool the public by a mere pretense at working the mines. The statistics of the mines which they say they already have in operation, showing an output of 2,450 tons per day for fourteen mines, are not convincing. It cannot be truthfully said that a mine from which 100 or 200 tons are taken per day is being "operated." The attempt of the owners of the mines to operate them must be made in good faith. The pretense of mining coal, a mere feint to deceive the public, would indicate that the operators had become wise, but that they have become scared. That sort of thing will not do at all. They can give proof of their change of heart only by mining coal actively and in large volumes and sending it promptly to market to meet the demand which is every day growing more pressing and which will presently, if it remains unsatisfied, lead to widespread suffering.

Meanwhile the Governor of Pennsylvania is face to face with a great opportunity and a great peril. He has a duty to perform which would bring him honor if he performed it manfully, but shame if he disgracefully evades it. He must protect the operators in their efforts to work the mines. If he fails to afford them effective protection he will deserve impeachment. Yesterday the troops sent into the field by his orders were attacked by striking miners while on their way to protect men at work in one of the collieries of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company. When the striking miners attack the troops of the State they forfeit every right and every claim to sympathy. Short work should be made of every mob that offers resistance to State troops. If the mistake of patting with mob violence is made, and if men willing to work in the mines are deterred by violence or by the threat of it, the State of Pennsylvania, so long as such tumults continue, will cease to enjoy a republican form of government. In that event the occasion would arise for the use of Federal troops. We should suppose that Gov. Storer would not care to have it arise.

The danger is, of course, that a machine Governor, apprehensive of the effect upon his party of the measures which is his duty to take, may meet the emergency in a timid and indecisive way. By a half-hearted performance of his duty Gov. Storer would put it into the power of the operators to continue indefinitely their present perfectly unjustifiable position. If he offers and affords them protection, we shall know very soon whether they intend to mine coal or are trying to fool the public.

EUROPE AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

We have, we believe, already expressed the wish that the State Department might issue a primer of the Monroe doctrine for gratuitous distribution throughout the newspaper offices of Continental Europe. Quite incidentally, of course, and just to show what we were doing to enlighten the irresponsible guides of public opinion, copies of the primer might properly be mailed to the Chancelleries of the countries in question. It is painful to have to supplement this suggestion with the suggestion that copies of the primer would do no harm if diffused among the newspaper offices of the United Kingdom. There were some fearful and wonderful remarks in the London Mail the other day about the United States and Venezuela, which never would have been made if the remarker had had and studied the invaluable compendium we have in mind. The United States, this uninstructed commentator misinformed his readers, encourages the Latin-American republics to shirk their obligations and defy their European creditors and victims by promising the republics protection in any breaches of international law which they may find it convenient in the course of their business to commit. Such a remark betokens not only that the highly convenient manual to which we have referred has not yet been issued from the Government Printing Office. It betokens also that the ingenious commentator has been enjoying a holiday, in Central Africa or some other remote part to which the current news of the world does not penetrate, for several years past. How else could he have

missed hearing that when Great Britain had occasion to use coercive and summary measures for the collection of debts due her nationals by the Government of Nicaragua she took those measures with the entire concurrence of the United States? Or how could he have missed knowing that only a few months ago, when Venezuela defaulted in her obligation to certain Germans, and the German Government consulted us, with perfect consideration and politeness, about the manner in which we should view a summary summary method of collection, we answered that we had not the least objection in life, and that our objections would begin only when any European power, under the pretext of collecting debts or under any other pretext, should undertake to make American conquests, or, in the language of the original promulgation of the Monroe doctrine, should undertake to "extend its political system" to any portion of this hemisphere? Such an attempt, we announced eighty years ago, we should "consider dangerous to our peace and safety."

The London Times, which apparently already possesses a copy of the unpublished primer in question, or equivalent information, discussing the President's recent deliverances on the doctrine, takes the pains to reassure such ignorant and timid Britons as may have entertained apprehensions that, under the aegis of the bogy in question, we had been cherishing designs upon the Dominion of Canada. Every American knows that we have no such designs. If Canada ever casts her lot with us, it will be by the free and unconstrained choice of her own people, and that, in turn, will be determined by a consideration of the fact that, on this side of the border, we are increasing and multiplying and replenishing the earth more rapidly than they are on that side; that we are growing and thriving at so much swifter a rate than they that nothing but a difference of political institutions can account for the difference. We think we speak for all Americans when we say that we should be delighted by the addition of so valuable a body of citizens as the Canadians, if they came to us of their own accord, but that we have no notion of their coming otherwise. And we believe we may venture to speak for Great Britain in saying that in that case she would interpose no objection to the amalgamation, already so nearly complete except in politics. But, at any rate, our London namesake is entirely within the facts when it says that "Great Britain's title to her possessions in America cannot be called in question by anybody." It is so far from being called in question by the Monroe doctrine that the original announcement of that doctrine explicitly sets forth that "with the existing colonies or dependencies of any European Power we have not interfered and shall not interfere." The primer of the Monroe doctrine would evidently be superfluous in the office of The London Times. But there are so many British newspaper offices in which it would evidently not be superfluous, and every newspaper office on the Continent, Teutonic, Latin, or Slavic, is so urgently in need of the compendium, that we respectfully renew our suggestion to the State Department.

THE FIRE COMMISSIONER.

In the face of Judge HALL's decision, supported by the strong reasons of his opinion, it seems that there was but one thing left for the Fire Commissioner to do, and that was to acquiesce as gracefully as he might in the judgment of the court. His motives may be of the best, though nobody could possibly later the fact from his procedure, but the court so plainly shows that his whole action in the matter was unwarranted that he really had nothing else to do, consistently with maintaining so much reputation for fair dealing as he had left himself. But to submit.

On the contrary, we learn, with considerable disgust, that he means to appeal the case, in vindication of his right to relieve the Chief of his department arbitrarily, indefinitely, and without telling him of what he is accused, and with considerable astonishment that the Corporation Counsel backs him up in this course. Worse than that, Mr. STURGIS is quoted in The Evening Post of yesterday as saying that the true reasons for suspending Chief CROKER had not been published, and that "the time had not come to make them public." This is manifestly silly and apparently dishonest. The time for making public the true reasons for suspending an honored and trusted public servant (for Mr. STURGIS's attempted distinction between suspending and relieving is plainly nothing but a pettifoggery evasion) was when the suspension was announced. After the court has refused to allow him to make such an arbitrary exercise of a usurped power, "the time has not come" to go about hinting "there be an if they might," and "I could if I would," and such ambiguous givings out.

In plain fact, Mr. STURGIS's position is deplorable, not to say contemptible. We again direct the Mayor's attention to the spectacle his Fire Commissioner is making of himself.

HE IS BEYOND THEM.

A running commentary by MARK HANNA, THOMAS C. PLATT, NELSON W. ALDRICH, and the best sugar Senators, jointly and severally, upon President ROOSEVELT's speech in praise of the simple life would be the most delightful reading in the world.

What on earth could these men make out of such talk as this:

The misuse of property is one manifestation of the same evil spirit which under changed circumstances denies the right of property because this right is in the hands of others. So that material prosperity becomes the one standard, then, alike by

those who enjoy such prosperity in sloth or criminal ease, and by those who in no less evil manner call it away and lend it to the world. The worth of a civilization is the worth of the man at its centre. When this man lacks moral rectitude material progress only makes bad worse, and social problems still darker and more complex.

To the beneficiary or the apologist of the Dingley tariff the words of the President must be either incomprehensible or perfectly disgusting. Either as a philosopher or as a party leader he must be a puzzle to the controlling men of the Republican Party. He is quite beyond them.

Even Mr. LITTLEFIELD, as he tinkers away at his anti-trust bill, must be in doubt whether the speech to which he listened at Bangor on Wednesday does not really cancel his commission. There is no more flagrant "misuse of property" than employing the proceeds of a business helped on to an insolent prosperity by the Dingley tariff to keep in power perpetually the party responsible for that tariff. If the President himself understands his own system of morality he must presently come out in favor of a sweeping revision of the tariff. But the illogical LITTLEFIELD is devoting his days and nights to the preparation of a bill to put an end to evils which the Dingley tariff was intended to create. If he is converted by the President's exhortations he will drop his anti-trust bill and go back to Washington with the draft of a revised tariff in his pocket.

STRIKES IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The State Board of Arbitration and Conciliation of Massachusetts publishes statistics which appear to show that the storm centre of labor disputes this year is in New England. Between Jan. 1 and July 31 there occurred in Massachusetts 430 strikes, or something over two a day. Those who look for the reasons underlying general facts of this character are likely to conclude that the large number of strikes occurring in Massachusetts is evidence of unusual activity on the part of the unions, and a disposition to declare war on slight provocation. This may be true, but if so there is a more satisfactory explanation to be found in the fact that existing economic conditions deny to New England employers in the manufacturing industries the opportunity of dealing as liberally with labor as those of other districts are able to do.

In view of the conditions which are matters of experience with every one who has to do with manufacturing in New England, it may well occasion surprise that the voice of that section has not found expression in an emphatic demand for a lower range of duties on raw materials which would put its manufacturers on a plane of equal advantage with those of other sections, with which they are now maintaining an unequal competition. With free raw materials manufacturing in New England would feel the stimulus of a new life all along the line. It needs the coal, coke, pig iron, and the lumber of Canada and the Maritime Provinces, the hides of South America for its leather industries, the wool of every sheep-raising country for admixture with domestic wool for its cloths and carpets, steel billets and bars for its varied and extensive hardware and edged tool industries, and in fact everything it does not produce and cannot procure of domestic production on terms of equality with the Middle West. New England cannot hold its own by a gradual scaling down of wages to offset the handicap of an economic policy in Federal legislation by reason of which its interests are deliberately sacrificed in order that those conducting the crude and elementary industries of mining, smelting, lumbering, sheep raising, and cattle growing may enjoy a protection they do not need and which they can have only by means which are destroying New England and restricting the industrial development of every other section of the country.

VISITORS FROM HUNGARY.

While a certain reserve has marked the relations between Austria-Hungary with this country ever since the departure of the French from Mexico and the barbarous execution of MAXIMILIAN, the coming of a delegation of Hungarians now on the ocean shows that so far as Magyars in the empire are concerned they have never laid that unfortunate event at our doors, or else that long ago they concluded to say, in the German phrase: "Sponge across it!"

At the same time they are as anxious as the Germans that their fellow-countrymen settled in the United States shall not forget the old home in a land where a welcome for their compatriots has become a tradition. Americans went to the very limits of international comity when Kossuth arrived on these shores and did him such honor as very naturally resulted from the anger of powerful nations in Europe to whom the suppression of the national feeling in Hungary was vital. Hungary has never forgotten the reception of her hero. All the more reason, they will argue, that Hungarians over here may gradually lose that vivid recollection which seems the birthright of the Magyar.

So Gen. JOSEF ZENYI and his comrades are bringing over a gorgeous Hungarian standard for their national organizations here to use. With a very pretty and very ancient bit of symbolism they have added to the flagstaff a golden globe filled with earth from the famous battlefields. It suggests the symbolic presents we read about in Herodotus when haughty conquerors sent ambassadors to nations beyond the Euxine demanding tribute and received in lieu of written answer various homely things to which some drastic meaning was attached. In this case the handful of earth from the battlefields are to remind

Hungarians that a little but valiant nation still exists surrounded by peoples who are always ready to submerge it, as Poland was submerged by Russia, Austria, and Prussia.

The generation that read with tears Miss JANE PORTER's "Thaddeus of Warsaw" and thrilled at the name of Kossuth has almost passed away. England and Germany are turning their attention to their exiles and colonists, vouching a good deal the contemptuous looks they used to cast on those who left the old soil and devising means to keep the feeling of nationality warm. France and Italy are very naturally slower to act, having less commerce and perhaps less ambition. In this delegation, one asks, the result of the recent coddling of colonists by England and Germany, a more or less unconscious following of a fashion? Or do the Magyars feel that the situation of Hungary may soon be perilous, when FRANK JOSEF is no more, and the loosely bound empire of Hungarians, Slavs, and Germans lacks a ruler who exerts a power for stability no other member of his family can hope to equal?

Have their Auspices noted the war-eagles gathering, and heard the crows discussing an approaching war of the peoples? The Magyars, we may feel sure, do not regard the Peace Car with much seriousness as a character strong enough to stand in the way of a Russian war party. Russia overwhelmed them once; she might do so again and forever, if Germany under Prussian leadership agreed on her share of the loot.

Odd about this delegation are its apparently informal, unofficial character, and the statement that its members will visit the President. This does not fit the etiquette of European Chancelleries, but a President can do many things not permitted to an Emperor or a King.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—We notice in many of our contemporaries an inclination which they have not resisted to that Mr. JAMES J. VAN ALLEN with great success because of the report that he recently declared the United States "not a fit place for a gentleman to live in," and added, not only that England was such a place, but that it was the only such place. Of course, we saw the statement ascribed to Mr. VAN ALLEN, but we refrained from getting excited over it for several reasons. First and foremost among them was the reason that Mr. VAN ALLEN was not a gentleman. For certain purposes in the public use that had just been made of the picture of a member of his family, and therefore he could easily be pardoned for speaking without much regard for the feelings of his—as yet—countrymen. In the next place, it seemed to us that Mr. VAN ALLEN's words were not necessary or wise before beginning an argument. 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Dividends.

Office Reading Room

Philadelphia, August 27, 1902.
The Board of Directors have declared from the trust earnings of the company a dividend of ONE PER CENT (1%) on the First Preferred Stock Certificates of the company, payable October 1, 1902, to the stockholders of record September 30, 1902. The transfer books on September 12, 1902. For the purpose of receiving the dividend, the stockholders of the company will be closed at 12 M. on September 11, 1902, and will be reopened at 12 M. on September 12, 1902.
READING COMPANY,
By W. R. TAYLOR, Secretary.
New York and Philadelphia.

The transfer books of the Voluntary Trustees of the First Preferred Stock Trust Certificates of the company will be closed at 12 M. on September 13, 1902, at New York and at 10 A. M. on October 3, 1902, at Philadelphia. The stockholders of the company are prepared to distribute the above dividend of ONE PER CENT (1%) on the First Preferred Stock Certificates of the company, payable October 1, 1902, to the parties entitled thereto at the same appear on the record on the First Preferred Stock Certificates of the company.
J. P. MORGAN & CO., New York.
DREXEL & CO., Philadelphia.

INTERNATIONAL PAPER COMPANY
20 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK
18th Regular Quarterly Preferred Dividend.
The Board of Directors has this day declared the regular quarterly dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT (1 1/2%) on the Preferred Stock of the company, payable October 1, 1902, to the stockholders of record September 30, 1902.
Checks will be mailed.
Transfer books of the Preferred Stock will close on the 15th day of September, 1902, and reopen on October 1, 1902. E. W. HYDE, Secretary.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company
PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 1.
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad Company has declared a dividend of ONE (1) PER CENT on the Preferred Stock of the company, payable October 1, 1902, to the stockholders of record August 30th, 1902.
Transfer books close August 30th, and reopen September 2nd, 1902.
J. F. LEHR, Treasurer.
ALFRED & ROBINSON, Transfer Agents.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company
COMMON STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 14.
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad Company have declared a dividend of ONE (1) PER CENT on the Common Stock of the company, payable October 1, 1902, to the stockholders of record September 30th, 1902.
Transfer books close September 30th and reopen October 1st, 1902.
J. F. LEHR, Treasurer.

Continental Tobacco Company
No. 111 Fifth Avenue, New York City.
A dividend of 15¢ was this day declared on the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable September 20, 1902, to the stockholders of record September 10, 1902. Transfer books to close September 20th, 1902. Transfer books to open September 20th, 1902.
H. D. KINGSBURY, Treasurer.

Continental Tobacco Company
No. 111 Fifth Avenue, New York City.
A dividend of 25¢ was this day declared on the Common Stock of this Company, payable September 20, 1902, to the stockholders of record September 10, 1902. Transfer books to close September 20th, 1902. Transfer books to open September 20th, 1902.
H. D. KINGSBURY, Treasurer.

Railway Steel-Spring Company
17 Broadway, New York, August 27, 1902.
The Board of Directors of the Railway Steel-Spring Company has declared a dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT (1 1/2%) has this day declared on the Preferred Stock of the company, payable September 30, 1902, to the stockholders of record September 30, 1902, at the same appear on the record on the Preferred Stock of the company.
Transfer books of the Preferred Stock will close on September 21st, 1902, and reopen on September 21st, 1902.
JAMES C. BEACH, Treasurer.

UNITED TRACTION AND ELECTRIC COMPANY.
Coupons due September 1, 1902, from First Mortgage Five Per Cent Bonds of this Company, Providence and Pawtucket issue, will be paid on September 1, 1902, at the New York office of the CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, 64 Wall Street, New York City. The coupons are to be presented to the Central Trust Company, 64 Wall Street, New York City, and mailed.
C. B. SWEETLAND, Treasurer.

Borden's Condensed Milk Co.
PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 3.
NEW YORK, August 27, 1902.
The quarterly dividend of ONE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT on the Preferred Stock of the company, payable September 30, 1902, to the stockholders of record September 30, 1902, at the same appear on the record on the Preferred Stock of the company, payable September 30, 1902, to the stockholders of record September 30, 1902, at the same appear on the record on the Preferred Stock of the company.
Transfer books will be closed from 3 P. M. September 5th, 1902, until 10 A. M. September 15th, 1902.
A. J. MILBANK, Treasurer.

Panama Railroad Company
New York, August 28th, 1902.
The Board of Directors of the Panama Railroad Company has declared a SPECIAL DIVIDEND of ONE PER CENT (1%) on the Common Stock of the Company, payable on September 5th, 1902, to the stockholders of record August 22nd, 1902, at the same appear on the record on the Common Stock of the Company.
JOHN ADAMS, Acting Treasurer.

AMERICAN CHILE COMPANY.
A dividend of ONE PER CENT on the Common Stock of this Company has this day been declared, payable September 4th, 1902, to the stockholders of record August 4th, 1902, at the same appear on the record on the Common Stock of the Company.
Office: Ontario Street Mining Co., MILLS BUILDING, 15 BROAD STREET, New York, August 28th, 1902.

A dividend of Thirty (30) cents per share has been declared, payable September 20th, 1902, to the stockholders of record September 10th, 1902.
LOUNSBURY & CO., Transfer Agents.

Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad Co.
Coupons due September 1, 1902, from First Mortgage Five Per Cent Bonds of this Company will be paid at their date of maturity at the New York City office of the company, 64 Wall Street, New York City.

General Chemical Company,
25 Broad St., New York, Aug. 21, 1902.

The regular quarterly dividend of ONE PER CENT on the common stock of the company will be paid on or about September 24, 1902, to the stockholders of record at 3 P. M. Aug. 22. Common stock transfer books will be closed from August 22 to September 24.

JAMES L. MORGAN, Treasurer.

American Spirits Manufacturing Co.
Coupons due September 1, 1902, from Five Cent Spirits Bonds of the AMERICAN SPIRITS MANUFACTURING CO. will be paid on and after September 24, 1902, to the stockholders of record at 3 P. M. Aug. 22, at the office of the company, 1002 Broadway, New York City.

T. H. WENTWORTH, Treasurer.

American Hide and Leather Co.
Coupons due September 1, 1902, from Five Cent First Mortgage Bonds of the AMERICAN HIDE AND LEATHER CO. will be paid on and after September 24, 1902, to the stockholders of record at 3 P. M. Aug. 22, at the office of the company, 222 Broadway, New York City.

GEORGE H. HUBBARD, Treasurer.

Meetings and Elections.

ST. LOUIS SOUTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO.
TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE ST. LOUIS SOUTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO.
St. Louis, Mo., August 25, 1902.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company will be held at the company's office, 1002 Broadway, New York City, on Wednesday, October 7, 1902, at 9 o'clock A. M. The business of the company will be transacted on conformity with the by-laws, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally and properly brought before the meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the Directors of the company will be held at the same place and time.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders immediately after the adjournment of the stockholders' meeting will be held at the same place and time.

The stock transfer books of the Company will be closed on Friday, September 5, 1902, at 3 o'clock P. M. The stock transfer books will be closed on Friday, September 5, 1902, at 3 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, October 8, 1902, at 3 o'clock P. M.

GEORGE ERBELDING, Secretary.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.
A meeting of the stockholders of the above named company is called for August 18th at 3 o'clock P. M. at the office of the company, 1002 Broadway, New York, for the purpose of adjourning on an agreement of merger entered into between the People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company and The Long Island Title Guaranty Company.

JOSEPH LIBERTZ, Secretary.

The above meeting was duly adjourned to September 10th, 1902, at 3 o'clock P. M. at the same place, for the purpose of acting upon said agreement.

JOSEPH LIBERTZ, Secretary.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.
Lake Erie and Western Railroad Co.
NOTICE OF MEETING.
The stockholders of the Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company, for the purpose of electing Directors and for the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before the meeting, will meet on Wednesday, October 1st, 1902, at 3 o'clock P. M. at the office of the company, 1002 Broadway, New York City.

The stock transfer books will be closed at 3 o'clock P. M. on Monday, September 28, and reopened on Friday, October 1st, 1902.

CHARLES F. COX, Secretary.

Lost and Found.

Lost—on beach at Coney Island, gentleman's watch, gold, with chain, and 1002 Broadway, New York City. Liberal reward if returned. Barron Anthony A. V., city.

Lost—on Staten-Bank Book No. 433,414 of the company, containing a list of the names of the stockholders. Please return book to bank, No. 1002 Broadway, New York City.

Chambers St.

Mr. Chandler had paid \$750 to him on July 26, for the purpose of getting Peter Power out of the country. Mr. Chandler agreed that he had paid the money to Lamb, but insisted that it was only on the matter of the Worcester deeds.

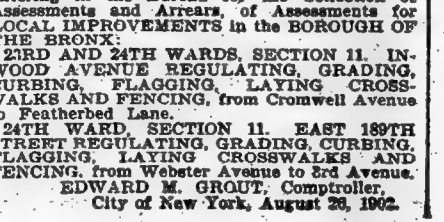
It was then developed that Mr. Lamb wrote a letter addressed to Lawson, Weldentfeld & Co., "in liquidation," asking them to advance \$750 to him on account, and that this letter was written on the

ancey Nicolli concerning this matter. Mr. Chandler is trying to work out some scheme of revenge on my part. I want to make my denial as positive as possible. The statement made by Mr. Chandler is utterly false."

The Man in the Street.
Stories in miniature about people of prominence. The stories are little, but the laughs are big. The Man in the Street is one feature of the Magazine Supplement of THE NEW YORK TIMES. Sundays-Adv.

When Herbert Wittenbel of 168 First avenue appeared before Judge Foster yesterday to be sentenced for forging a check or \$2,200, signing the name of his employer, Charles N. Lindley, President of the Aetna Indemnity Company, he was surprised to find Mr. Lindley and several other of his business associates there to plead for clemency. Judge Foster, upon their request, suspended sentence.

brought against them by Kueckel has been affirmed by the Second Appellate Division, the court holding that the evidence showed that there was an assumption of risk by the plaintiff which relieved the defendants from liability. It was shown that Kueckel himself, in talking with the janitor of the building, spoke of the dangerous character of the place where he was working, but continued to stay there, and when one of



We take stock to-night.		* All goods bought Friday will be delivered	
THE		on Saturday.	
the less to inventory!		lar routine—drivers and wagon boys receiving a holiday during the week to make up for Saturday (which other employees get)	
4.98 Sat Grain Belts, jewel ornaments.....	3.98	promptly per schedule, same as if our stores were open, and deprives no employee of a holiday.	
3.98 Gros Grain Silk Belts.....	2.98		
2.98 Silk Elastic Belts.....	1.98		
1.98 Sat Grain Belts.....	1.98		
98 cent Pleated Satin Belts.....	69		
98 cent Pleated Belts.....	49		
With and without back ornaments.			

1. 88 Satin and Elastic Belts.....	1.49	.. This insures customers receiving goods
98 cent Pleated Satin Belts.....	.69	promptly as per schedule, same as if our
98 cent Pleated Belts.....	.49	stores were open, and deprives no employee
With and without back ornaments.		of a holiday.

THE PRESIDENT HUNTS; WILD BOAR HIS BOOTY

He Goes for Game in the Austin
Corbin Preserve.

His Visit to Secretary Hay at Newbury
Is Ended and He Goes to New-
port, N. H.

NEWPORT, N. H., Aug. 29.—President Roosevelt was to-day entertained in a manner such to his liking. Instead of making numerous addresses, meeting committees, and indulging in handshaking, he plunged into the forest of the Corbin Preserve in the Crocydon Mountain region and hunted big game, and just before dark succeeded in shooting a boar.

In a few remarks preliminary to his talk here he had disclaimed any intention to go hunting, but Senator Proctor, who, like the President, is a good shot, induced him to alter his determination.

The President arrived shortly after 10 o'clock this forenoon, and after being driven through the principal streets of the town, delivered a short address in the public square. The town had an air of expectancy, since the President's coming had been looked upon as the most notable event in its history.

No sooner had he concluded his address than rain began falling, and the President and his party got a thorough drenching. The President refused all offers of umbrellas, saying that his mackintosh would be sufficient to protect him.

The arrangements included a visit to the Corbin mansion, where Mrs. Corbin, widow of Austin Corbin, received the President. After a short stay the long procession of carriages moved over to the home of George S. Edgill, who, with Mrs. Edgill, entertained the party at luncheon.

The President was given an hour's start ahead of his party in order that he might visit the clubhouse and don a hunting costume. Several times the party caught up with him, and finally he and Senator Proctor entered the woods and became lost to view. Darkness was coming on when the party returned here, and soon after their arrival Secretary Cortelyou telephoned in that the President had shot a boar.

They will spend the night at the clubhouse, and it is not improbable that the President will again try for large game early in the morning.

The President addressed the crowd here for about ten minutes. He said:

"It has been to me a very great pleasure to visit your State, and, above all, to meet your people. Your town here is a curious exact reproduction of America as a whole. You have manufacturers in your town—shoes, linens, underwear. You have stock farms outside, and you therefore have in this community the farmer and the townsman, the employer and the wage worker, the farm owner and the hired help.

"You have all the component parts that go to make up the entire American body politic. In your four or five thousand citizens in the town and adjacent neighborhood, the representatives of whom I am here, you have reproduced all the essential types of all our people among our eighty million inhabitants of the Nation as a whole. These are the men who did best, to whom we owe most, those who fought in the great civil war—the men who did their duty in the great days.

"In other words, you have here the men who do their duty in time of peace, that means the building up of the Nation, and gentlemen, we are going to get good government, square and fair dealing between man and man in the Nation at large by the application of exactly the same principles which you find it necessary to apply in order to get good government and decent living here.

"There is not any royal road to good government any more than there is a royal road to learning. You can give a child every advantage, give him books and the teachers, but he has got to learn, he has got to do that himself, and it is the same way with citizenship. You can frame laws and have a good constitution, and after all has been done the citizen must be made to have good citizenship, that kind of good citizenship which renders it possible to have good citizenship in the Nation as a whole. This is the duty of the Government in this Government right here in your own town, and you can do it by your own hands to secure fair dealing, honest obedience in private life and in public life, and you can do it by the same means as you do by each doing his duty in the ordinary day-to-day matters of life.

"And it is the same in the Nation. I think we would be a little better off if we knew better of the things that we do, and what we can do in national matters if we would each of us think what can be done and what cannot be done in local matters. All that can be done by government is to create the condition under which men shall be given justice, shall be given against injustice, and shall be left to work out his fate according to the stuff of which he is made.

"There is in him.

NEWBURY, N. H., Aug. 29.—President Roosevelt passed the night at the Felts, the summer home of Secretary of State John Hay, here, and left for Newbury at 10 o'clock to-day, for Newbury, N. H., twenty minutes' ride by train from Newbury, to spend the rest of the day and the night in the great park owned by Austin Corbin, the New York railroad king.

The visit to the town of Newbury among the game preserves of the country, was anticipated by the President with much pleasure.

During the morning the members of the

TO DAY:

FOURTEEN PAGES,

with

REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

INDEX TO DEPARTMENTS.

Stocks strong. Financial Markets—Pages 10 and 11.

Wheat, No. 2 red, 75c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 65c; oats, No. 2, 55c; barley, 50c; cotton, 10c; rice, 10c; sugar, 10c; flour, 10c; butter, 10c; Western creamery, 10c—Page 5.

Amusements—Page 9.

Arrivals at Hotels and Out-of-Town Buyers—Page 10.

Business Troubles—Page 5.

Court Calendars—Page 11.

Local Notes—Page 10.

Losses by Fire—Page 5.

Marine Intelligence and Foreign Mails—Page 5.

New Corporations—Page 11.

Railroads—Page 12.

Real Estate—Page 12.

Religious—Page 11.

United Service—Page 11.

Weather Report—Page 11.

Yesterday's Fires—Page 5.

Burnett's Coaline kills dandruff, always

Nagawana Falls and Back, \$6.00.

Via Lacawana Railroad. Tickets good on all

Round trip to Toronto, \$10.00, good to Sept. 4.

Adm.

PRESIDENT'S BIG RECEPTION.

General Response by Residents of Nassau County to Invitation to Visit Him at Sagamore Hill.

General Response by Residents of Nassau County to Invitation to Visit Him at Sagamore Hill.

OSTER BAY, Aug. 29.—It is doubtful whether, when President Roosevelt asked the residents of Nassau County to visit him on Sept. 15, he had any idea that the affair would attain the proportions it now promises. The responses from all parts of the county indicate that there will be a pretty general holiday on that day, and that Oyster Bay will be the Mecca for the thousands of the county.

Sheriff Jerome S. Johnson had made arrangements to swear in 100 special deputies for police duty in addition to his regular force of deputies, but is now contemplating doubling the number, and arrangements are under way to have detectives here from New York and other cities to watch for any professional thieves who may come in with the throngs.

The invitation to the county's people will be read from 135 pulpits next Sunday, it having been forwarded to all the ministers. The ministers here to-day issued a call for a meeting of the villagers on Tuesday to take steps to properly receive the visitors. At Sagamore Hill the reception is planned to last from 3 until 6 o'clock, but the size of the crowds. The Long Island Railroad will furnish special trains from all parts of the county.

Trip of Theodore Roosevelt Jr.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—Theodore Roosevelt Jr., arrived here with H. R. McCullough, Third Vice-President of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company. The party went at once to Mr. McCullough's home at Lake Forest, where they will spend to-morrow. They expect to leave on Sunday for a hunting trip in South Dakota and the Black Hills.

WILL OF C. L. FAIR FILED.

Entire Estate Left to His Wife—The
Latter's Will Leaves About \$60,000
to Her Relatives.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29.—Theresa Oelrichs and Hermann Oelrichs made application to-day for letters of administration on the estate of Charles L. Fair, and filed his last will and testament. The document bequeaths the entire estate to Mrs. Fair, who is now in a safety deposit vault. Her will makes bequests to her relatives of about \$60,000, and the remainder of the estate is left to her husband. It is reported here that \$200,000 has been paid by Hermann Oelrichs to the relatives of Mrs. Fair as the first installment of the sum over \$1,000,000 which they are to receive.

TRIED TO POISON WHOLE FAMILY.

Mrs. Jack Frost of Oklahoma Charged
with Putting Arsenic in Neigh-
bors' Coffee.

BLACKWELL, Oklahoma, Aug. 29.—Mrs. Jack Frost, wife of a prominent business man and politician of this city, was arrested here to-night, charged with poisoning the family of Alice Combs, who had been poisoned, and with intent to kill the entire family of seven persons. Mrs. Frost was taken to the County Jail at Newkirk.

The alleged crime was committed last Tuesday in the absence of the Combs family. The house was entered and a liberal quantity of arsenic was sprinkled in the coffee. The next morning Mrs. Combs and Ernest were poisoned by drinking the coffee. None of the other members of the family was harmed. The alleged motive of the crime is a family quarrel.

CO-OPERATIVE FOUNDRY CLOSES.

Iron Molders Owning Stock in the
Company Ask Wage Increase.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
NASHUA, N. H., Aug. 29.—The co-operative iron foundry in this city was compelled to shut down yesterday because of the strike of the forty journeymen molders employed by the concern, who desire an advance of wages. The cause of the strike is the fact that some of the molders idle are stockholders in the company.

Yesterday J. P. Frye, Vice President of the Iron Molders' Union served notice on the Treasurer and manager of the company that unless wages were increased from \$2.25 to \$2.50 all union men in the shops would be withdrawn. It was asserted that the manager could not grant the demand without consulting the stockholders, and it is probable that a meeting will be held in two weeks to consider the difficulty.

The union determined to take action at once and the men did not go to work to-day. The union officials claim that the wage scale is the lowest paid in foundries in New England.

TO REOPEN MINES IN MEXICO.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

AUSTIN, Texas, Aug. 29.—Thomas D. Garnon, a mining man of Sierra Mojada, Mexico, who arrived here to-day, says that the American Smelting and Refining Company intend to order a day's work that all the silver lead mines in the Sierra Mojada district, which were shut down more than a year ago, be opened and operated to their full capacity.

Before the smelter trust obtained control of these mines Sierra Mojada was one of the biggest producing camps in Mexico, and the big smelter at the Frederick mine, at Sierra Mojada, which is owned by the American Smelting and Refining Company, caught fire several times, and more than three miles of its tunnel timbers have been destroyed. All efforts to extinguish the fire have been unavailing and the mine has been given over to flames. Much of the underground works were destroyed, and it is estimated that several hundred thousand dollars.

New York Central Special Labor Day

Thousands of passengers will be taken to the Adirondack, Montreal, Quebec, the Saginaw, and Rideau Lakes, at Low Rates. For circulars call on Ticket Agent, or write M. C. Roach, C. E. R., 1216 Broadway, New York.

Busy Man's Train to Chicago.

Pennsylvania Special. Leaves New York 1:35 P. M.; arrives Chicago 8:55 A. M.—Adm.

For Diabetes there is nothing so good as the CARLSBAD SPRINGER Water. Write for pamphlet—GEORGE E. WARE, of substance.

Fast Travel Facilities Business.

The Pennsylvania Special, leaves New York 1:35 P. M.; arrives Chicago 8:55 A. M.—Adm.

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ARMY OF DEFENSE WAITS HOSTILE FLEET'S ATTACK

War Declared, but "Fighting" Be-
gins To-morrow at Midnight.

THE WAR GAME MANOEUVRES

The Only Thing That Remains Is Ad-
ditional Armament for the
Ships and Shore.

NEWPORT, Aug. 29.—The night before the battle finds the army of defense in the several ports along shore between New Bedford and the east entrance to Long Island Sound practically in readiness to repel the attack of the hostile fleet under the command of Admiral Higginson.

The only thing that remains is the additional armament on both sides, the Massachusetts heavy artillery for the shore and the Massachusetts, Connecticut, and New York Naval Militia for the fleet. The organizations will arrive to-morrow forenoon. The artillery will be at once distributed among the posts at the entrance of Narragansett Bay, and also at New Bedford.

As to the naval militia, the gunboats Mayflower and Scorpion will be here in readiness to receive the Massachusetts and Connecticut troops. Both vessels are to leave for sea, and the militia will be distributed among the vessels of the fleet. It is expected that the fleet of Admiral Higginson will disappear from the coast some time to-morrow night, and will not be heard from again until the attack is made.

The principal event to-day in this vicinity was the arrival of Major Gen. MacArthur, Commander of the Department of the East, on a tour of inspection. He was received at Fort Adams late in the afternoon by the commanding officer of the post, Col. Hasbrouck, and together with the leading officers of the post, a long consultation was held this evening at headquarters.

After his inspection of the three forts defending Narragansett Bay, Gen. MacArthur will leave for New Bedford, probably to-morrow afternoon. A large number of signal stations reaching from Fort Adams along the southern end of the island of Rhode Island, which is practically the city of Newport, have been established by the army. These stations are all in telegraphic communication with headquarters at Fort Adams.

A wireless telegraph system has also been established between Fort Adams and the mainland, and also with the fort on Conanicut Island. The system is under the direction of the War Department.

The main object of the army of defense in this vicinity is the searchlight station at Price's Neck, very close to the life-saving station. It is hoped that the station will be able to pick up by means of its powerful light vessels of the enemy.

It is also a very important position, and the scene of an attack, with the object of cutting the wires. The mines at the entrance of Narragansett Bay are protected in position, and the umpires have charts and maps of the harbor and the positions of the mines. The mines are expected to be in position to-morrow night.

The date for the commencement of hostilities is at midnight to-night, but the date is not fixed. The forty-eight hours are allowed Admiral Higginson to obtain some advantageous position before the attack is made.

On Wednesday night Col. Hasbrouck gave the local forces notice that he would try to land his searchlight on the island of Conanicut, and in its shadows tried to creep up on Fort Adams. The searchlight was directed at the fort, but was picked up at a point where the guns at the fort could have done terrible execution and a great enemy.

NEW LONDON, Aug. 29.—At the present time the ships of Admiral Higginson's command are well to the eastward of here, and the opinion has prevailed that there would be no fighting all along the coast. The fleet is expected to be in position to-morrow night.

The several ships of the navy which have been in the harbor since the attack on the mainland have all departed. The Panther will remain here until Sunday morning, and the other ships will be in position to-morrow night.

On board United States ship Alabama, off Menemsha Light, Martha's Vineyard, Aug. 29.—At yesterday, the gunboat, commanded by the Lieut. Comdr. J. P. Frye, went on a reconnoitering tour in the direction of the island of Conanicut. The gunboat was in position to-morrow night.

In the midst of the preparation to-day a boat race took place between crews from the Massachusetts and the Connecticut. Each crew consisted of twelve men, with a coxswain, and the course was three miles. The race was won by the Massachusetts crew, and the time was 24 minutes.

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WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—Carrying out the plan to have the combined army and navy manoeuvres duplicate the conditions of actual war, the War Department has issued that the manoeuvres are to be regarded as a rehearsal of the real thing.

To prevent accidents which might result from the presence in the soldier's belt of a ball cartridge, Gen. MacArthur has directed all company officers to take away all such ammunition.

The details for the cruise of the State Navy Militia, which is to be commanded by Senior Officer Commander R. P. Forsberg, with 15 officers and 180 men, is assigned to the Infantry, and the details for the detailed Lieut. Commander A. B. Frye, for engineer duty, also 5 officers and 60 men, are assigned to the Engineer.

Five officers and fifteen men are assigned to the detailed Lieut. Commander A. B. Frye, for engineer duty, also 5 officers and 60 men, are assigned to the Engineer.

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MAY BUY THE CUNARD LINE.

British Financiers May Make It the
Nucleus of a Ship Combination.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—The Daily Express says that if the Government increases the mail grant to the Cunard line, the Cunard line and its business will be bought by a British syndicate of financiers, headed by Sir Christopher Furness, the ship owner, as the nucleus of a British combination which will include the Allan Line.

BANKS NOT EAGER TO
INCREASE CIRCULATION.

Institutions in This City and Elsewhere
Not Enthusiastic Over Secretary
Shaw's Invitation.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 29.—The statement issued by Secretary Shaw, in which he asked the National banks of the country to increase their circulation of currency, so as to prevent possible stringency in the money market, was read with much interest by Philadelphia bankers to-day. The general opinion expressed by several of the city's leading bankers is that while Mr. Shaw's idea is a good one, it will be a hard matter for many banks to increase their circulation for the simple reason that they will find it almost impossible to secure a sufficient number of Government bonds at prices they would be willing to pay.

Philadelphia bankers are unanimous in the expression that there is no scarcity of money to-day. It may become scarce within a month or so, but the famine will not be serious enough to hurt anybody. But should there be a sudden demand for large amounts of currency, the local banks will hasten to the aid of the West or South, or New York, or wherever the demand may be.

The Philadelphia National banks have to-day in circulation a total of \$8,212,137. The possible margin of increase in bonds now held but on which no banknotes have been taken out is therefore very small, as the total value of the bonds is \$9,388,500, leaving a sum of \$1,176,363 which could be converted into notes without recourse to more bonds.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 29.—Chicago banks have not accepted the invitation of Secretary Shaw to take out new circulation. A Chicago banker, who declined the invitation to-day, showed that none of the important ones had taken any definite steps in the matter.

All the banks are agreed that it is easy for the New York banks to borrow Government bonds on which to have circulation issued. Where business relations exist between the trust and insurance companies and the National banks the latter may borrow from the former, paying interest at the rate of 1 or 2 per cent. This is a profitable transaction for the owner of the bonds, since he not only draws the interest payable thereon, but also interest from the bank.

So far as could be learned yesterday, only one bank in this city has taken steps to extend its circulation in accordance with the suggestion of Secretary Shaw. This is the Hanover National Bank, which last night sent to Washington \$250,000 of bonds.

CHORUS GIRLS AS JURORS.

Stranded in Denver, They Earn Money
by Serving, as Allowed Under
Laws of Colorado.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.
DENVER, Aug. 29.—Two stranded chorus singers of a defunct opera company earned two days' pay at the Court House by serving as jurors. They were Miss Katherine Dalton and Miss Edith Wilmer. They had no intention of doing jury duty when they were invited to the Court House to be the object of selling tickets to a benefit devised to furnish funds to pay their way back to New York, but it so happened that Constable Philbin was encountered.

The constable had returned from a skirmish with the chorus girls, and he told them they could earn 50 cents each by serving on the jury. The girls retorted that was precisely what they wanted to do. Under the citizenship laws of Colorado this is perfectly proper, but the Court has always excused women from jury service when they were inadequately drawn. The girls were led into the presence of the Court. Justice Hynes asked the respective counsel if they had any objection and the gentlemen gallantly waived their privilege.

SHOT TO DEATH BY A MOB.

Man Found with Another Man's Wife
Is Pursued—Woman Says Elope-
ment Was Planned.

MONROE, Mich., Aug. 29.—Walter Lemerand, lately from Toledo, came home to-day and found a man in the house with his wife. A quarrel ensued, the unknown finally running from the house. An officer attempted to arrest him, when he ran down the street, a crowd pursuing.

The man was surrounded and shot dead, a bullet penetrating his heart.

Mrs. Lemerand told the Sheriff that the dead man is Joseph La Barge of 319 Cherry Street, Toledo. She says that she and La Barge had planned an elopement.

The inquest will be held to-morrow. No arrests will be made until after the inquest. La Barge, who was killed, is said to have been released on parole recently from the Toledo Reformatory, at Toledo, Ohio.

MASSENA CANAL SHOAL.

Contract to Dredge a Channel
Through It Has Been Let.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

ODENSBURG, N. Y., Aug. 29.—The Dutchess County Board of Supervisors to-day has been awarded the contract for dredging a channel through the large shoal at the head of the Massena Canal in the St. Lawrence River so as to afford a greater flow of water into the canal. The last Congress made an appropriation of \$38,000 for the project, but the provisions attached to the appropriation were not agreeable to the St. Lawrence Power Company, which owns the Massena Canal. The Government appropriation and survey were rejected and a new route was laid out by the company. A sixty-thousand-dollar contract was made with the Dutchess County Dredging Company of this city to do the work, which will be commenced at once.

California in Four Days.
from New York. Best of everything en route. Special Sunday and Labor Day excursion to the Lacawana Railroad's picnic grounds, leaving New York at 8:45 A. M. Delightful ride through Summit, Morristown, and all the Oranges.—Adm.

Get full enjoyment of your vacation by building up with JOHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT before you start. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.

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STATEMENTS OF STRIKE SITUATION DISAGREE

Coal Operators' Claims of Re-
opened Mines Denied by the Men.

APPEAL TO THE PRESIDENT

Public Alliance of Wilkesbarre, Penn.,
Asks Mr.

Life Building.

The Wanamaker Store

Store Closes at 12 o'clock Noon

The Wanamaker Store

This Store will continue to close at Noon on Saturdays, and 5 o'clock P. M. on other business days, during the first two weeks of September.

Tuesday, September 2nd, Begins the CHINA SALE

The store is closed on Labor Day, of course, so this important semi-annual movement will begin on next Tuesday morning.

Our purchases for this occasion have been greater than ever before; and some unusually good fortune has favored our buyer in securing fine things abroad.

The presentation on next Tuesday will be the largest, finest and lowest-priced collection of China, Cut Glass and Bric-a-Brac ever offered to the New York public.

Men's Flannel Trousers At Two Dollars!

Dress to feel right on the holiday. No need to pay five or six dollars for proper Trousers, for the day outdoors. Look right, save your dress trousers, and yet spend a mere trifle—that means come to Wanamaker's this morning.

Fancy Striped Flannel Trousers, in neat effects, nicely made; formerly sold at \$3.50 and \$4; today at \$2.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

Men's Neckwear At 25c Each

The popular Scarf for men this season has been the narrow Four-in-hand; and the popular colors are plain black, navy blue and green. And we have secured about seven hundred Scarfs in this staple shape and these popular colors, made of excellent peau de soie, which we place on sale today at 25c each.

Men who like neat neckwear should claim them all in a jiffy.

Then we have added to the group from our own stock, a lot of the same sort of Scarfs, in fancy colors. They were 50c; now 25c each.

Broadway and
Ninth street.

Knit Golf Vests For Women

There are a dozen uses for these novel garments. They are worn over a thin shirt-waist, under a jacket, or without it. They are worn on a cool evening instead of a shawl; and they are worn when playing golf during the cool Fall days, because of the freedom they give to the players' arms.

They are knitted in dozens of different stitches, in various colors and combinations of colors; trimmed with brass buttons; single or double-breasted.

Prices, \$1 to \$2.75.

We also have Women's Knit Golf Sweaters—in light and dark colors, at \$2.75 and \$3.25.

Second floor, Tenth street.

Sale of Bicycles for Labor Day

The finest riding season of the year is just beginning. The days when the crisp air invites one to long rides over the superb suburban roads around Greater New York.

The bicycle makes a man master of fascinating distances, and gives him health and good digestion, as well as delightful sport.

We have this morning a group of excellent bicycles that are very inexpensive, while above reproach in quality; and fully guaranteed.

1901 Tailored Orients, with 21-inch diamond frames; formerly \$50; now at \$18 each!

1901 Orient Leaders, with 19, 21 and 23-inch frames; formerly \$50; now at \$25 each!

Rodman Bicycles, with 21 and 24-inch diamond or drop frames, at \$12.50 each!

Continental Bicycles, with 22 or 24-inch diamond or drop frames, at \$20 each!

Annex.

Four More Busy Economy Hours End the August Furniture Sale

Sharp, on the stroke of twelve, our doors will close on the most remarkable sale of furniture ever known in New York. The sale will end by both calendar and stocks.

The sale would have ended long since, if we had depended only on the special August purchases; for there were not goods enough to nearly supply the enormous demand. But our own regular stocks were heavily drawn upon; and day after day new offerings have been added; and so the sale has continued until today—and now it ends!

If your Fall furniture is not yet bought, you still have until twelve o'clock to save a third or a half of the money you expected to spend.

Perhaps he who buys last will buy best. Not in the matter of choice, of course; but in the intrinsic value of the furniture secured. And the last piece of furniture on our floor is good, worthy, refined, artistic. To buy such goods at the prices that still hold this morning is worth coming far to secure, whether it be August First or Thirtieth.

After the stroke of twelve, it is too late. Here are the offerings, in part:

At \$3.50, from \$7—Wood seat golden oak Colonial Rocker.
At \$16, from \$32—Golden oak Hall Seat and Chest; richly carved.
At \$5, from \$10—Golden oak carved Tea Table.
At \$20, from \$40—Golden oak Library Desk; carved drop lid; richly moulded.
At \$72.50, from \$145—Mahogany China Closet; glass shelves and mirror back.
At \$15, from \$30—Maple Toilet Table.
At \$93.50, from \$187.50—Three-piece mahogany Louis XV. Suite; richly carved; satin damask cover.
At \$5, from \$10—Solid mahogany Rocker; wood seat; Colonial design.
At \$17.50, from \$35—Mahogany Toilet Table; French plate mirror.
At \$75, from \$150—Venetian Hall Seat and Chest; high back; richly carved.
At \$7.75, from \$15.50—Brown gum-wood Smoker's Cabinet.
At \$15, from \$30—Mahogany Tea Table; richly carved.
At \$90, from \$180—Weathered oak Sideboard.
At 9.25, from \$18.50—Imitation mahogany Pedestal; nicely carved.
At \$24, from \$48—Mahogany Tea Table; glass tray.
At \$175, from \$350—Rococo Gold Suite; three pieces; richly carved; silk damask cover.
At \$23, from \$46—Mahogany Arm Chair; richly carved frame; tapestry cover.
At \$12.50, from \$25—Plum wood Parlor Table; richly inlaid.
At \$20, from \$40—Mahogany frame Rocker; carved; fine embossed velvet cover.
At \$80, from \$160—Flemish oak Sideboard; richly carved.
At \$10, from \$20—Mahogany Parlor Chair; richly carved; satin damask cover.
At \$16, from \$32—Imitation mahogany Pedestal; richly carved.
At \$55, from \$110—Richly carved mahogany Sideboard.
At \$16.50, from \$33—Flemish oak Hall Chair; red leather panel.
At \$76.50, from \$153—Colonial mahogany two-piece Parlor Suite; richly carved frame; tapestry cover.
At \$27.50, from \$55—Golden oak Sideboard.
At \$20, from \$40—Golden oak wax finish Writing Desk.
At \$342.50, from \$685—Louis XVI. powdered Gold Suite of three pieces; covered in Belleville tapestry.
At \$35, from \$70—Art Nouveau mahogany Writing Desk; elaborate marquetry.
At \$47.50, from \$95—Tuna mahogany Writing Desk; richly inlaid; drop lid.
At \$100, from \$200—Louis XVI. mahogany Two-piece Suite; silk damask cover; made in London.
At \$45, from \$90—Mahogany Writing Desk; richly carved and elaborately inlaid in rare woods.
At \$50, from \$100—Three-piece Parlor Suite; elaborate marquetry panels; embossed velvet cover.
At \$27.50, from \$55—Mahogany Tea Table; carved legs; glass tray.
At \$22.50, from \$45—Mahogany Hall Table; richly carved; two drawers.
At \$42.50, from \$85—High-back Flemish oak Hall Chair.
At \$27.50, from \$55—Golden oak Empire Bookcase.
Fourth floor.

SHOES for Little For the Long Holiday

From Saturday noon until Tuesday morning is a neat little vacation time. Fall shoes are not wanted; scuffed Summer shoes will not do at all; and when new shoes of the proper vacation sort can be secured for so little as here, and promise such service ahead, it is little less than waste, not to profit by the offering.

These will fit men or women to feel comfortable, and satisfied with their holiday appearance, wherever they may go.

Women's OXFORDS at \$1.50

Patent leather; welted and stitched oak sole; military heels and narrow toes; some fine kidskin in the lot, too.

Men's OXFORDS at \$1.50

All patent leather; extended welted soles; stout enough for Fall wear; a smart shoe.

CANVAS OXFORDS at 35c

All sizes for men, women and boys—pays to get them for one trip to the sea or mountain. They wear well, too—rubber soles.

Basement.

Silk Waists---Half Price

Some less than half. A collection of about a hundred and eighty thin Silk Waists, of pongee, China silk, Liberty satin and Peau de Soie, in plain white, figured, and a few blacks.

The last of various groups; some are mussed a bit; but when waists that have been \$3.50 and \$4.50 are offered

At \$1.75 Each

those who want to share them must be prompt. They should all be gone before the four short hours are near over.

Second floor, Tenth street.

FLAGS for Labor Day

We have a complete stock of Flags to help you make the patriotic demonstration that the Fall holiday suggests.

The following prices are on the best Standard Bunting

Flags:
3 x 5 ft., \$1.25 4 x 7 ft., \$1.80 6 x 9 ft., \$2.95
4 x 6 ft., \$1.70 5 x 8 ft., \$2.40 6 x 10 ft., \$3.25

PRINTED SILK FLAGS—Mounted on staff:
24 x 36 in., 75c 32 x 48 in., \$1.30

Annex Store, 770 Broadway.

"The Woman That Toils"

Today she is legion—sometimes because of necessity; sometimes because of her own spirit of independence; sometimes to have the spending of more money than her parents can or wish to supply. Her experiences, when earnest and thoughtful, appeal to every healthy-minded fellow-woman.

It is a remarkable experience that is narrated by Bessie Van Vorst, in the September Number of

*Everybody's
Magazine*

*Everybody's
Magazine*

Every woman should read it.

Of course there are a dozen other articles and stories of universal interest in this same magazine.

On All News-Stands 10 Cents

Formerly
A. T. Stewart & Co.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Broadway, Fourth Avenue,
Ninth and Tenth Streets.

Referees' Notices

[illegible]

The following is a diagram of the property to be sold, its street number is 100 East 101st Street, East 101st St.

The approximate amount of the lien or charge satisfied which the above-described property is subject to is \$240.00 with interest thereon from 1/1/20.

[illegible][illegible]

The following is a diagram of the property to be sold as described above, the street numbers being D, II, and 13 Walker Street:

Approximate amount of tax assessed on lot to satisfy which the above-described property has been sold is \$7,286.00, with interest thereon on the 14th day of August, 1902, together with taxes and allowances amounting to \$396.00, with interest from August 23rd, 1902, together with expenses of the sale. The approximate amount of taxes, assessments, or other liens which are to be allowed to the purchaser out of the purchase money, or paid by the Seller, is \$6.00 and interest, exclusive of taxes for 1902.

1928.30, 888, 61, 10, 15 1/2
JOSEPH C. LEVI, Referee.
PREMIER DISTRICT, COUNTY OF NEW YORK.
DIEHL, Plaintiff, against GEORGE
ELLIS and others, Defendants.
 The following is the description of the premises, to-wit: A certain lot of land, duly made and entered in the above-entitled case, and the same is described as follows, to-wit: 1/2, 1/2, the undersigned, the Referee in said judgment named, will sell at public auction, at the Court House of the County of New York, in the Borough of Manhattan, City of New York, on the 11th day of May, 1928, at 12 o'clock noon on that day, by Peter F. Meyer, Referee, the premises directed by said judgment as follows:
 A certain lot, piece or parcel of land, in the building thereon erected, situated, lying, being in the Borough of Manhattan of the City of New York, and containing 17 1/2 feet Beginning at a point on the southerly side of the lot of land owned by the said GEORGE ELLIS and others, and containing 17 1/2 feet 7 1/2 inches easterly from the corner formed by the intersection of the southerly side of the lot of land owned by the said GEORGE ELLIS and others and the southerly side of One

and First Street; running thence southerly to the East 101st Street, thence easterly to the distance through a party wall, 100 feet and 11 inches; thence easterly along the centre line and parallel with One Hundred and First Street 17 feet, thence northerly, again parallel with One Hundred and First Street, thence through a party wall, 100 feet and 11 inches; thence northerly, again parallel with One Hundred and First Street, thence westerly along the same street to the point or place of beginning; said lot is bounded by the East 101st Street, by One Hundred and First Street, by the East 102nd Street, and by the East 103rd Street.

EDWARD E. AMEND, Referee.

JOHN H. HENNING, Referee.

GOENHEIMERS, Attorneys for Plaintiff, 30 Broad Street, Borough of Manhattan, New York

the following is a diagram of the property to be sold, to wit:

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the approximate amount of the lien or charge on the property which the above-described property is to be sold is \$5,405.53, with interest thereon from the date of the sale of the property together with costs and allowance amounting to \$463.54, together with the expenses of the sale. The approximate amount of the taxes, assessments and other rates, or other liens to be allowed to the holder of the property, and the money, assets and claims of the estate of the deceased, as set forth in the Report, is \$173.21 and interest, exclusive of one per cent.

Ref. 30th day of August, 1902.

EDWARD B. AMENDT, Referee.

U.S. NO. 53.41.15

Legal Notices.

PREFRE COUNTY, NEW YORK COUNTY.

In the matter of the accounts of **ARTHUR M. MUELLER**, as assignee of the estate of **CHARLES MUELLER**, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the next meeting for the benefit of creditors

person interested in the estate of Medical Ad-
 justing Bureau, assigned to Arthur A. Michail
 and the holder of such power of attorney, and
 you and each of you are hereby cited and re-
 quired to appear at a Special Term of the
 Court of the Supreme Court of the State of
 New York, to be held in and for the County of
 New York, at the Court House, City of New
 York, at the City of New York, in the County of
 Manhattan, New York City and County, on
 the 14th day of August, 1902, at 10 o'clock
 A. M., then and there to show cause why a
 writ of Habeas Corpus should not be granted
 to the assignee above named of Medical Ad-
 justing Bureau, should not be had, and if so
 granted, to what extent, and to what relief the
 assignee's account.

I, the undersigned, who was and who have heretofore
 been a Justice of the Supreme Court of the State
 of New York, do hereby certify that the above
 seal of the Supreme Court of the State of
 New York, was duly affixed to this writ of
 Habeas Corpus, on the 14th day of August, 1902.
 Attest: Alfred J. Stocker, Justice of
 said Court, this 14th day of August, 1902.

 Attorney for Assignee.

35 Nassau Street, New York City.
 (seal) THOS. L. HAMILTON, Clerk.

NOTICE OF DISMISSAL.
The undersigned, County Clerk of the County of New York, hereby gives notice that the copartnership between the undersigned and the undersigned, **JACOB ROSEN**, and **JACOB & ROSEN**, and doing business at 100 West 42nd Street, N. Y. is this day dissolved.

JACOB BEASLEY
County Clerk.

LOUIS A. ROSE

The New York Times.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUG. 30, 1902.

OFFICES:

NEW YORK: Publication Office, 41 Park Row; Business Office, 129 West 125th Street; Washington Office, 1420 F Street; Philadelphia Office, Public Ledger Building; London Office, The Times, Printing House Square, E.C.

Entered at the New York Post Office as second-class mail matter.

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FOURTEEN PAGES, WITH REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

NEW BANK CIRCULATION.

Some of the National banks in this city will accept Secretary SHAW'S "invitation" to take out new circulation. Others will pay no attention to the suggestion of the Secretary of the Treasury, either because they see no necessity for increasing the volume of bank notes or because it would be unprofitable or inconvenient for them to make fresh issues.

The banks would be well advised if they all increased their circulation in such amounts as varying conditions and circumstances might make appropriate. We think it is a mistake for them not to accept the Secretary's "invitation." While there is reason to believe that the banks all over the country were never better prepared to meet the requirements of the crop-moving season, nevertheless the strain comes at a time when reserves are low, the demands of the country's industries keeping all the currency at work and leaving no idle cash. More money could be profitably used, which is another way of saying that more currency is needed.

That is one reason for taking out new circulation. Another reason is that this is a first-rate opportunity to ascertain whether our bank currency system is elastic or inelastic. It is theoretically elastic and nominally elastic. That is, the volume of currency is increased when the business of the country calls for it and contracted when the return of the money to the banks shows that it has served its purpose and is no longer needed. That is actually the condition in other great commercial countries. There is a widespread belief that this condition does not obtain here—that is, while our bank currency system is elastic in theory it is not so in fact. The difficulty or impossibility of procuring Government bonds as the basis of new circulation, and the fact that the new issues would be unprofitable or profitable only to an insignificant extent, are the reasons usually assigned as an excuse for the failure of the banks to issue new notes when more currency is needed. These reasons are perfectly valid when justified by fact. But some of the New York banks are going to issue new notes. They would not issue them if they were unprofitable or if bonds could not be had. It is probable that bonds can be had by purchase or borrowing in amounts sufficient to serve as the basis of a moderate new note issue by any bank willing or desiring to increase its circulation.

Another reason for complying with the Secretary's suggestion is the desirability of correcting a somewhat general impression that National banks refuse to add to the volume of the currency in times of need because they can make more money when the volume is inadequate and interest rates are high. It is this belief which leads the followers of Mr. BRYAN to rail against the "money trust." Of course persons who are both intelligent and well informed know very well that high money rates, by sharply contracting the volume of business, bring about conditions which make the banks losers, not gainers. A bank president who was influenced by this motive in his refusal to increase his circulation would be reckoned short-sighted and incompetent.

The experience of the banks in attempting now to meet the country's need for more currency would be a valuable guide in seeking legislative remedies for the defects of the National banking act. It is a poor policy to go on for ever talking about the inadequacy of the act without attempting to show by actual demonstration in which respect it is inadequate.

THE FRENCH PREMIER.

M. COMBES is not precisely gathering golden opinions from all sorts of people by the manner in which he is administering the Prime Ministry of the French Republic. We observe with interest that our esteemed local contemporary, the Courrier des Etats Unis, to which we are in the habit of looking for opinions on current French questions, founded on information, but still formed and expressed with the circumspection that comes from 3,000 miles of detachment, has broken the rule of silence which it had imposed upon itself about this very burning question of the suppression of the schools. Its silence was both significant and explicable. Obviously the question was "loaded," as we say, we others, and liable to explode at either end and in any direction. All the more significant it is when such an organ of all the French-speaking people on this side of the Atlantic opens its ponderous and marble jaws. It does not open them exactly editorially, but in the form of a letter from Paris, which takes the place of its usual "bottom article." And this letter takes the same view of M. COMBES and his astonishing performance that has been taken in these columns, to wit: That M. COMBES is the kind of Prime Minister who, as was once said of an able editor, "ought always to have somebody with him in seasons of strong emotion."

We can make shift, says MACAULAY somewhere, "to live under a tyrant. But to be ruled by a busybody is more than human nature can bear." M. COMBES is worse than a busybody—he is a fanatic. Being intrusted with the enforcement of a decree which was wisely drawn, inasmuch as it left everything to the discretion of the official appointed to enforce it, he made haste to show that he did not possess the discretion with which the decree had invested him. He has, perfectly without necessity, stirred up in France a religious conflict and introduced into politics the most dangerous element that can be injected into them. Hence it is that sober-minded Frenchmen, quite irrespective of their individual attitude upon questions either of Church or of State, find him a mischief maker and a nuisance.

Our local French contemporary quotes from the Journal des Debats, one of the most conspicuous organs of the sober-minded Frenchmen—the most conspicuous of them, we should say, with one possible exception. According to this same newspaper, which is careful not to identify itself with any religious or political faction, the conduct of M. COMBES is altogether indefensible. "In fact," says this organ of instructed and conservative French opinion, "the Government of M. COMBES is not, speaking properly, a Government; it is a party, a party the most violent and the least intelligent that can be imagined." That is the impression that the performances of M. COMBES had already made upon disinterested foreigners. It will be a comfort to them to know that their opinion is shared by disinterested Frenchmen. It seems to be quite clear that M. COMBES has made one of those huge and naïve blunders which a Frenchman has described as worse than crimes. And, sure enough, in politics, so they are.

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That tardy activity in opening the mines and resuming shipments will wholly divert public attention from the fact that it has been, after all, a struggle between monopolies, both inimical to the public interest, is doubtful. That the mine owners will seize the opportunity to reorganize the trade on a basis admitting of beneficial co-operation between capital and labor is not doubtful at all. They certainly have no intention of doing anything of the kind. It remains for the miners to do it under wiser leadership than that of MITCHELL or any other leader whom the present strike has brought to the front, and this will be the first practical step which the anthracite trade has witnessed for a generation in the struggle of humanity for the right to sell labor in a "free market."

LABOR AND A "FREE MARKET" IN COAL MINING.

The evident determination of the anthracite operators to raise the embargo so long and successfully maintained by the United Mine Workers probably has a more intimate relation to the return of Mr. J. P. MORGAN to this country than any one connected with the business may think it expedient to admit. The probabilities favor the belief that while deeming it prudent to refrain from any ostensible interference with the policy of the coal road Presidents, those in charge of the properties in which his influence is predominant have been given to understand that they are putting in deadly peril the interests of which they are trustees, and that if they are to settle that strike without interference from him they would do well not to lose any time in doing so. This is exactly what so shrewd and far-sighted a business man as Mr. MORGAN would be likely to tell the executive officers of the roads allotted 65.6 per cent. of the anthracite tonnage, and exactly the kind of suggestion they would be likely to heed, since not one of them could hold his position for an hour if Mr. MORGAN should deem it expedient that he should surrender it. No one knows so well as that great organizer that the time is not opportune for inviting too critical a scrutiny into the nature and legality of the combinations by means of which the anthracite trade is controlled so absolutely that not a ton can be mined or shipped save in conformity with a prearranged schedule, nor sold at a fraction of a cent variation from the price fixed for it. That the Federal statutes relating to combinations in restraint of trade, and the laws of Pennsylvania defining the powers and duties of corporations, have been very skillfully evaded or very cleverly violated in spirit if not in letter, has come to the public knowledge in a number of ways. The step between recognizing the insufficiency of an existing law and the enactment of one which shall better meet the needs of the case is a short one. The longer the strike lasts the greater the probability that the popular demand for the statutory regulation of the coal trade will express itself in ways which the lawmaking power will find irresistible. Hence, it is not at all surprising that the return of Mr. MORGAN to this country should be closely followed by evidence that the horizon of the coal road Presidents has been suddenly broadened, and that they are showing a disposition to bring the struggle to a focus.

That the strike will be quickly ended is now probable. It cannot survive plotting and violence. Unfortunately, there is very little reason for the hope that it will be ended by an agreement on a basis which can possibly last to the advantage of the employers or the satisfaction of the miners. Mr. ABRAHAM S. HEWITT, in his widely read and much discussed interview on the strike, asserts the position of the operators to be that of "defending the right of humanity to sell labor in a free market." We are afraid this phrase will not bear the test of critical scrutiny. However free the miner may be of union dictation or control in the sale of his labor, he certainly has not a free market to sell it in. Indeed, no market was ever more perfectly controlled by combinations of capital which have made it a close monopoly. The testimony of Mr. E. B. THOMAS of the Erie Railroad before the Inter-State Commerce Commission showed that the en-

tire anthracite tonnage is distributed by allotment as follows:

	Per Cent.
Reading	20.30
Lehigh Valley	13.05
New Jersey Central	11.70
Lackawanna	13.85
Delaware and Hudson	9.90
Pennsylvania	11.40
Pennsylvania Coal Company	4.00
Erie	4.00
New York, Ontario and Western	3.10
Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill	3.50
New York, Susquehanna and Western	3.20
	100.00

The anthracite business is never free to regulate itself in obedience to any natural law. The entire output of the mines is fixed and may not be exceeded, and the price to dealers established by the circulars which the Reading Company issues. If for any reason it is deemed best to close a mine for a longer or shorter period, it is closed, and the workmen employed therein may go fishing if it pleases them. This system offers anything but a free market for the labor of the miners. It gives them as much or little work as those who control the trade deem consistent with their own interests, averaging during the past five years exactly 172 days in the 300. This is the root of the whole dissatisfaction which has kept the anthracite trade in a ferment for a quarter of a century. Had MITCHELL been a great and disinterested leader of labor reform, he could have found in this fact an issue which would have commanded public support and approval. Those who accredited him in this respect did him more than justice. He is a disappointment, and will soon take his place with IRONS, DEBS, SHAFER, and other discredited leaders who did not know enough to use wisely and to good ends the power intrusted to them by organized labor.

That tardy activity in opening the mines and resuming shipments will wholly divert public attention from the fact that it has been, after all, a struggle between monopolies, both inimical to the public interest, is doubtful. That the mine owners will seize the opportunity to reorganize the trade on a basis admitting of beneficial co-operation between capital and labor is not doubtful at all. They certainly have no intention of doing anything of the kind. It remains for the miners to do it under wiser leadership than that of MITCHELL or any other leader whom the present strike has brought to the front, and this will be the first practical step which the anthracite trade has witnessed for a generation in the struggle of humanity for the right to sell labor in a "free market."

LABOR AND A "FREE MARKET" IN COAL MINING.

The evident determination of the anthracite operators to raise the embargo so long and successfully maintained by the United Mine Workers probably has a more intimate relation to the return of Mr. J. P. MORGAN to this country than any one connected with the business may think it expedient to admit. The probabilities favor the belief that while deeming it prudent to refrain from any ostensible interference with the policy of the coal road Presidents, those in charge of the properties in which his influence is predominant have been given to understand that they are putting in deadly peril the interests of which they are trustees, and that if they are to settle that strike without interference from him they would do well not to lose any time in doing so. This is exactly what so shrewd and far-sighted a business man as Mr. MORGAN would be likely to tell the executive officers of the roads allotted 65.6 per cent. of the anthracite tonnage, and exactly the kind of suggestion they would be likely to heed, since not one of them could hold his position for an hour if Mr. MORGAN should deem it expedient that he should surrender it. No one knows so well as that great organizer that the time is not opportune for inviting too critical a scrutiny into the nature and legality of the combinations by means of which the anthracite trade is controlled so absolutely that not a ton can be mined or shipped save in conformity with a prearranged schedule, nor sold at a fraction of a cent variation from the price fixed for it. That the Federal statutes relating to combinations in restraint of trade, and the laws of Pennsylvania defining the powers and duties of corporations, have been very skillfully evaded or very cleverly violated in spirit if not in letter, has come to the public knowledge in a number of ways. The step between recognizing the insufficiency of an existing law and the enactment of one which shall better meet the needs of the case is a short one. The longer the strike lasts the greater the probability that the popular demand for the statutory regulation of the coal trade will express itself in ways which the lawmaking power will find irresistible. Hence, it is not at all surprising that the return of Mr. MORGAN to this country should be closely followed by evidence that the horizon of the coal road Presidents has been suddenly broadened, and that they are showing a disposition to bring the struggle to a focus.

That the strike will be quickly ended is now probable. It cannot survive plotting and violence. Unfortunately, there is very little reason for the hope that it will be ended by an agreement on a basis which can possibly last to the advantage of the employers or the satisfaction of the miners. Mr. ABRAHAM S. HEWITT, in his widely read and much discussed interview on the strike, asserts the position of the operators to be that of "defending the right of humanity to sell labor in a free market." We are afraid this phrase will not bear the test of critical scrutiny. However free the miner may be of union dictation or control in the sale of his labor, he certainly has not a free market to sell it in. Indeed, no market was ever more perfectly controlled by combinations of capital which have made it a close monopoly. The testimony of Mr. E. B. THOMAS of the Erie Railroad before the Inter-State Commerce Commission showed that the en-

While the lamp holds out to burn," said Dr. WATTS in one of his comforting moments, "the vilest sinner may return." Likewise, the victim of the speed madness may hope for a cure and safety at any time prior to the inevitable catastrophe which transfers to his surviving relatives all concern about the matter.

A young gentleman of fortune, known in this city, in Newport, and in France as a sufferer from speed madness in its worst form, has just renounced the automobile, alleging as the reason for his sacrifice the unpopularity from which automobiles suffer in all parts of the country. This is a good and sufficient reason, but it is open to one to infer that the real motive of the renunciation is the shocking disaster in France which recently brought bereavement to this young gentleman's family circle.

A voluntary renunciation of the speed habit is wiser than waiting for the smash which forces one to give it up. The smash is sure to come if the habit is persisted in, since when the speed madness has once seized upon its victim it directs his acts in such a way as to lead him with certainty to disaster. The conditions are perfectly adjusted to that end. Any vehicle traveling at a rate exceeding twelve, or at the utmost, fifteen miles an hour upon a public highway is going at a dangerous speed. In excess of that rate safety can be had only by using a special roadway or track exclusively reserved for the vehicle in question. An automobile weighing a ton and a half and going at the rate of forty, fifty, or even seventy miles an hour on the public roads is simply an instrument of death—incidentally and occasionally of the death of innocent persons using the highway, but always ready also to give the finish to its owner and driver. A man who does not know that a machine driven at these terrific speeds is sure sooner or later to smash itself and break his neck is a fool. That is, he would formerly have been called a fool. Modern alienists, however, have decided that a man may be a fool upon one question and sound on all others. They call such persons monomaniacs. The monomania which we call speed madness deprives its victims of the guidance of reason. In respect solely to the driving of automobiles. A man may be perfectly rational in respect to the philosophy of KANT, the theories of DESS, the behavior of the stock market, infant salvation, and the speeches of President ROOSEVELT, yet be as mad as a March hare the moment he puts on the goggles and cap of the chauffeur. The Newport example proves that this madness may be rooted out of the brain by a determined use of the will power.

That it ought to be rooted out of more brains will be granted by everybody, though it is highly probable that it will continue to be a fashionable madness until further distressing accidents, perhaps a dozen or a score of them, have demonstrated that it is too dangerous to be harbored. The automobile is a meritorious and highly useful contrivance. It has a boundless future. It is senseless and imprudent to treat a

machine of such high utility in a fashion so mad and unnecessary. When the maniacs have been cured of their madness the unpopularity from which the machine now suffers will disappear.

BAGGAGE AND SMUGGLING.

Very few recently returned passengers from Europe, we suppose, failed to read Secretary GAGE'S defence. In the North American Review, of the ineffectual, in some cases horrible, and in all annoying, to which they had been subjected at the New York Custom House. And without doubt there was not one such passenger who did read it who read it without strong indignation. The few trifles that they had naturally picked up in a little tour of Europe had been made the occasion of a most harassing search and inquiry, in which they were continually insulted and outraged. And the Secretary of the Treasury publicly defended this outrage, which could not be paralleled this side of Turkey, and which, in the eyes of foreign visitors and our own returning citizens alike, discredited our pretensions to rank as a civilized Nation.

We are not arguing that this inquisition was beyond the scope and meaning of the Dingley tariff. We are inclined to think that it was within the meaning and intent of that statute. But a tactful and considerate Secretary of the Treasury would have devoted his efforts to making the enforcement of the law as little, instead of as much, annoying as possible. That is just what Mr. Secretary SHAW has just been doing in the issue of the circular we printed yesterday. It is really a highly civilized order. It tells the customs inspectors, in effect, that they are not to make too minute perquisitions into the articles which a returning American may bring home, provided they are personal effects and do not exceed \$100 in value, and provided also the articles thus imported are not "merchandise." In other words, the Inspector is supposed to have some sense, and to exercise it. Under the previous construction of the law he was not supposed either to have it or to use it. The intention of the law-enforcing if not of the law-making power, was to punish any American citizen who presumed to buy anything abroad, and to make him sorry and ashamed.

The real distinction is clear enough, and it is made in Secretary SHAW'S circular and in his letter to the Collector. Whoever brings "merchandise" into this port should be made to pay full duty on it. Whoever attempts to smuggle in merchandise, under the guise of baggage and personal effects, should be dealt with as severely as the law contemplates or allows. But a decent citizen, whom there is no reason to suspect of an intention to defraud the revenue, should not be treated like a felon. There is no doubt that he has been so treated in the past. The Secretary, in effect, repeats, for the guidance of his subordinates, the good old legal maxim: "De minimis non curat lex." A proper construction of the Secretary's circular will relieve the inspectors from an odious duty, the passengers from an intolerable humiliation, and the Nation from a standing imputation against its civilization. Good for Secretary SHAW.

NO ADVICE ASKED OR QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

In a letter to The Philadelphia Public Ledger Mr. E. G. WELCH makes a very good point as bearing upon the right of the anthracite operators to maintain the position that the management of their business is a matter of concern to themselves alone, and that it is none of the public's business whether they mine coal or not. He says:

When either side calls for outside aid it should be given only on condition that the source of that aid shall intervene in the settling of the difficulty. If this position were taken with both sides in this case the trouble would soon be ended. Let no assistance be given the miners unless they will accept reasonable methods for the presentation of their side, and let no troops be sent to aid the operators unless they will accept advice and mediation from the source of the help. We hold that it is unfair to call on the State to spend thousands of dollars daily, to call from home and business thousands of our best citizens, and incur loss of life and property to defend the property of the operators, while they take the position that they will accept no counsel, no mediation, and no representation from any one.

This is a view of the case which the operators will find it difficult to discuss. The appearance of Mr. WELCH'S letter is peculiarly timely, as the issue of The Ledger in which it appears states that a reporter who was sent to President BAER to ask certain perfectly proper questions, received the following from his secretary: "I am directed by President BAER to say that he will not answer these inquiries, nor any others regarding the coal strike." No very high development of the gift of prophecy is needed to reach the conclusion that the time is not far distant when Mr. BAER will find himself under the necessity of answering a good many questions not merely relative to the coal strike, but as to the nature of the organization of the coal business by which he fits himself in a position of temporary authority which he sees fit to abuse for the reason that he fails to recognize any responsibility to the State or the public for the manner in which he discharges its duties.

TOPICS OF THE TIME.

All the authorities on Oriental industry and commerce seem to agree in the opinion that to develop the natural resources of the Philippine Islands with any approach to speed and completeness it is necessary to remove the restrictions upon Chinese immigration. With an abundant supply of coolies, working hard for low wages, and the building of a railway, ports, roads and railways built, and the ports increased, and the prosperity of the islands assured. On the other hand, say the experts, dependence on the natives, with their Malayian abhorrence of any toll not absolutely necessary for the mainte-

nance of life, means delaying for generations. If not, however, the change of the Philippines from their present state to active participation in the activities of the western world. All this is probably true, but the experts mistake if they think that assent to their premises involves agreement with their conclusion. The latter, as it happens, is conditioned on an assumption which they do not express, probably because they do not consider it worth while—the assumption that the "development" of the islands along the familiar lines of our civilization is the object of all intelligent ambition. That, as it happens, is not the case, there being at least a few reasoning beings who can conceive of other ends, and to whom a "development" of the Philippines which renders inevitable the extermination of the Filipinos—if it be a fact that they will not work—is not particularly desirable. The Chinese are in many ways an admirable people, and their presence on the islands would undoubtedly go far toward assuring profits on American investments there, but how far would it go toward increasing the happiness and hastening the elevation of the native population? That is a problem which seems to have been ignored by the Oriental authorities, and it is one, after all, worth at least a little study.

—Associated in modern Continental history with the name of LEOPOLD, King of the Belgians, are many stories of a shabby, shady, or scandalous nature, relating to matters ranging all the way from huge principalities in Central Africa to the maculated luminaries of the Parisian stage. A good many of these stories are probably true, but taking them all true and false together, there is got one in the lot more creditable alike to the head and heart of the vivacious monarch than the account which comes by cable this week of a race between Brussels and Ostend—a race for every hideous and disgusting detail of which he is responsible, since he gave the prize for which the participants in it competed. The participants numbered sixty-one, and they were in at least anthropoid enough to be officers in one or another European army. The object of the contest was to see which of them could ride from Brussels to Ostend in the shortest time, but—here comes in both the uselessness and the atrocity of the affair—without any stipulations as to the condition of the horses on arrival. The distance between the two cities is eighty-two and a half miles, and heavy rains had made the roads utterly unfit for rapid travel. Despite that fact the riders traveled rapidly, or, rather, at the utmost speed to be compelled by who and what before half the distance was covered five horses had fallen exhausted. After that the "field" thinned fast, three of the poor animals dropping dead in their tracks, and a fourth being killed by a pistol by its tender-hearted owner to shorten its dying struggles. The winner, a Frenchman, Lieut. MADAME, reached the goal in 8 hours 20 minutes and his horse, too, died while the Lieutenant was receiving the congratulations and cheers of the crowd around the line. Now, it is easy to conceive of circumstances that would justify running a horse till he dropped dead or dying, but the necessity would have to be real and the justification in any case would fail if the horse dropped before he had covered half the distance. In this Belgian race there was no necessity, and even the poor joy of beating a record or proving the limits of equine endurance was missing.

—There is some question as to just how much loss, and just what sort of a loss, has been sustained by the world and literature in the early death of the author of "The House with the Green Shutters." That Mr. GEORGE DOUGLAS BROWN was a man of no common ability was obvious to anybody who read with care his remarkable book, but it was obvious, too, that he had chosen to follow lines the direction of which lead into sterile fields. In intention a realist, and in all his details presumably faithful to nature, he produced, by his first effort, a picture which we can easily and gladly believe has no counterpart in Scotland or anywhere else in the world—a picture of a village over which dismal clouds forever lowered and inhabited exclusively by monsters of vice, selfishness, or futility. The book has been like those he described, but never a community of them, and Mr. BROWN, seeing a part out of its relations, saw nothing, correctly, nothing that made either for information or edification. In all probability his view would have broadened in time, and then his power to depress might have become a power to comfort and to console as words from the like "The House with the Green Shutters" would not have been a valuable contribution to our literature.

NUGGETS.

Gives It Up. There is no prospect that the backbone of Winter will be broken this Summer.—Kansas City Journal.

The Autocrat Satisfied. "Well, I've got the plans for my new house all finished." "Got them fixed?" "Yes, I've got them fixed."—Philadelphia Record.

Stays at Home to Admire Her Trunk. Maybe you are somewhat like her: An Atchison woman had a certain sum of money for a trunk, and she said she would not go on a trip until she had a trunk that she could go to Atchison Globe.

Worried. Son—"What's the matter, dad? You look worried." (Just retired from business.)—Well, you see, I've never been without things to worry me before.—Detroit Free Press.

THE RESERVED SECTION.

(W. D. Nesbit, in Baltimore American.) "The rights and interests of the laboring man will be protected and cared for, not by labor agitators, but by the Christian States, whom it is his infinite wisdom has given control of the property interests of the country." In the prohibitory age, when the world was a ball of mist—something unknown in the planets list. When the earth was vague with vapor, and the sun a faint glow, and the stars were the sport of the wayward comet—the life of the asteroid. One per cent of the world's population kept off of morning. Keep off that spot which is misting haze. When the pterodactyls ambled, or fluttered, or swam, or jumped. And the plesiosaurs rambled, all careless and the other old-time monsters that dwelt in the land and sea. And didn't know what their names were any more than to-day do we—Wherever they went they heard it. "You fellows keep out of there." That place which shakes and quivers and quakes it is making coal for Baer! The carboniferous era consumed but a million years; It started when the earth was shedding the last of her baby tears. When still she was swaddled softly in a slumy bed of clouds. When stars from the shops of Nature were being turned out in crowds; But when the favored section this sign said to all: "Beware! Stay back of the ropes that surround these slopes—they are making coal for Baer!" We ought to be glad and joyous, we ought to be filled with glee. That the old placard was nailed to the ancient tree. That the millions of ages—back farther than Adam and Eve—the ichthyosaurs barked, and speedily took. And so it was all over the spot with the sign: "Beware! Stay back of the ropes that surround these slopes—they are making coal for Baer!"

GOV. ODELL'S VIEWS OF CHARITY INSTITUTIONS

Says Politics Never Should Enter Into Their Administration.

In Laying a Hospital Cornerstone at Dobbs Ferry He Tells the Motive of Recent Legislation.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Gov. Odell laid the cornerstone of the new hospital here this afternoon. It was a gala occasion, and a great reception was given to the Governor. He was met by a committee at the station, where an imposing parade was formed, and proceeded to the hospital. The ceremony was preceded by religious services. In laying the cornerstone Gov. Odell said:

"We have often heard the expression that the world has grown more bitter, more discontent, and the misery of the people has increased; that the arrogance of wealth has become a menace to the freedom of our institutions; and that the cries of the suffering fall upon dulled ears and excite derision rather than sympathy. I am not one of those who believe this."

"While it is true that there are brought to our attention day by day stories of follies and vices and sufferings which seem to aggregate to have increased greatly over the earlier days, yet we should understand that it is rather the increased facilities which have been accorded in laying before us the daily news of the world that makes the sum total of unhappiness appear to be greater than it really is."

"We feel that increased population brings with it greater numbers who demand attention, sympathy, and charity. We should also bear in mind that, although the aggregate of numbers may be greater, the percentage of our population which may require assistance is much below that of earlier days. As these conditions, however, have increased, it is our duty to bear the corresponding response by those who have been blessed with wealth and intelligence and a desire to furnish means for the amelioration of suffering and destitution."

"Our Government rests upon the people and its prosperity depends upon the individual. There can be no loss from the ranks of the workers that has not its effect upon the prosperity of the State. An intelligent man, one possessed of the facilities that God has given to him, is worth more to the State than one whose abilities have been impaired or who through physical defects is rendered incompetent and unable to pursue his usual vocation. Every improvement in the methods of administration, brings with it knowledge, and with that knowledge comes the desire to betterment of the department of the Government. Thus it has come about that in every locality there is a constant struggle to betterment for the weak, homes for those who are afflicted, where the best medical attention is given, and the thorough skilled hands of scientific men."

"It must not be presupposed that the benefits conferred by the State upon those who are the recipients, because the experience thus gained gives to the physician and surgeon a knowledge and increased ability to minister to the wants of all of the people. The result has been that the State has been able to do more for the poor than it could have done by any other means."

"It was my privilege during the past year to visit all of the State's institutions, and what impressed me more than anything else was that the extravagance of our people had led them to the construction of expensive and ornate buildings toward the food supply and medical treatment of the poor. It led me to the conclusion that those who were nominally in control of the State had been practically controlled by the influence for the good of the inmates. From this followed legislation intended to bring the evils which were the result of neglect had grown up and to secure a corresponding benefit to the inmates. It was my object was at the time to be a factor in the administration of the institutions which were now more fully recognized, will become more apparent with each succeeding year."

"I should never be permitted to be a factor in the administration of the institutions which were now more fully recognized, will become more apparent with each succeeding year."

WESTERN SETTLERS WANT HELP

Take Secretary Wilson at His Word, and Ask for Homes, Cash, and Sugar Factories.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The officials of the Department of Agriculture are suffering from severe mental strain as a result of a well-merited interview given out by Secretary Wilson to a Washington newspaper some time ago.

In this interview Mr. Wilson said it would be the department's aim to afford every assistance to the settlers who are entering upon the denuded lands which formerly constituted the pine forest regions of Wisconsin, Michigan, and Minnesota. Immediate action was promised, would be taken to ascertain the grains, grasses, and vegetables best suited to the region, and to obtain the best seed for the settlers. This interview was reported in the newspapers, and the settlers have been quick to grasp the idea that Mr. Wilson is to come to their assistance, and they entertain no narrow views of the assistance to be rendered.

As a result letters are pouring into the department demanding assistance. Some of them are querulous and complaining, and express wonder at the delay in action. Some of them are the settler's warm teams of horses, some want cash, and a few have demanded that the Secretary furnish a beef sugar factory without further delay. One man says he will be satisfied with five tons of sugar if he could have the winter. Other demands are for fifty bushels of corn, a setting of purebred chickens, eggs, and an incubator. One settler demands that the Secretary send a Government forester to be sent to settle the place to get out of the woods, otherwise he will be unable to get firewood without hauling it for several miles. Some of the letters are written in English and partly in Swedish. Others are written in English with Scandinavian characters.

WORLD'S OUTPUT OF COPPER.

For 1901 511,803 Long Tons—Stock in United States Jan. 1 Last, 300,000,000 Pounds.

Special to The New York Times. WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The stock of copper on hand in the United States on Jan. 1, 1902, is estimated by the United States Geological Survey to have been at least 300,000,000 pounds—six months' production. It is assumed that, even at the beginning of the year 1901, the stocks of copper in this country were beyond the working limit.

The copper market opened in 1901 rather dull, at the official price of 17 cents for lake and 16½ cents for electrolytic, but actual sales were 16½ cents for lake and 16 cents for electrolytic. By the last of January, 1902, the official price had fallen to 15 cents for lake copper.

was 511,932 long tons, as against 467,208 tons in 1900, 433,638 tons in 1900, and 429,472 tons in 1898.

The most important of the new mines which have entered the world's market in recent years are those of the Greene Consolidated Copper Company, whose properties are situated at Cananea, Sonora, Mexico. There is every reason to believe that before the close of the current year, the production of this company will reach 4,500,000 to 5,000,000 pounds of fine copper per month.

The total production of domestic copper in the United States in 1901 was 288,753 long tons, as against 270,548 long tons in 1900. The amounts produced and the relative percentages of the total production of Lake Superior, Montana, and Arizona were as follows:

Lake Superior, 69,772 long tons; percentage of total production, 23.8.

Montana, 102,551 long tons; percentage, 35.5.

Arizona, 58,533 long tons; percentage, 21.7.

The total value of the exports of copper from the United States in 1901 was \$28,448,445, as compared with \$28,575,439 in 1900, with \$43,845,641 in 1899, and with \$35,545,231 in 1898. The largest single customer for copper. The estimated consumption of copper in the United States in 1901 was \$26,704,014 pounds; \$26,801,121 pounds in 1900.

CIVIL SERVICE AND POLITICS.

Representative Wachter Thinks Government Employees Should Have Perfect Freedom—An Opposite View.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—A view of the civil service law which Representative Wachter of Maryland, some days ago complained was made to Acting Postmaster General Wynne that several of the employees in the Baltimore Post Office were taking an interest in the Congressional campaign which amounted to "pernicious activity." They were using it as a means of obtaining positions to "down" Mr. Wachter, who represents the Third Maryland District, and were trying to secure the nomination of another candidate for his place.

Mr. Wynne sent his chief clerk, J. J. Howley, to Baltimore to investigate and report on the charges. Mr. Howley reported that the charges were unfounded. Wachter, who said he did not care to have the matter pushed, if the men were working against him and for some one else he thought they were only doing what was within their rights. Mr. Wachter said he wanted to see Government employees have as much political freedom as possible.

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Dividends.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company
PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NOTICE
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad Company have declared a dividend of ONE (1) PER CENT. on the preferred stock of record August 30th, 1902. The transfer books close August 30th, and the September 5th.

FISK & ROBINSON, F. A. LEHR, Treasurer, 115 Broadway, New York, Transfer Agents.

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad Company
COMMON STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 14
The Board of Directors of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad Company have declared a dividend of ONE AND ONE-QUARTER PER CENT. on the Common Stock, payable to the holders of record August 30th, 1902. The transfer books close September 30th and open October 24.

F. A. LEHR, Treasurer, 115 Broadway, New York.

OFFICE OF SOUTHERN PACIFIC
120 Broadway (Equitable Building)
NEW YORK, N. Y.
COUPONS due September 1, 1902, from following bonds will be paid on and after 2 at this office, namely:
New York, N. Y. R. R. Co. (Salt Division) First Mortgage \$3 Cent. Bonds
A. VAN DERVENTER, Assistant Treasurer of the

CONSOL CERTIFICATES
of the
NATIONAL CITY BANK OF NEW YORK
The regular quarterly dividend of 3% of Income tax, due October 5th, 1902, on the National City Bank of New York, New York, of Great Britain and Ireland, represented by the named certificates, will be paid October 5th, 1902, to the holders of record on August 28th and August 30th, 1902.

H. M. KILBORN, Cashier, 115 Broadway, New York.

UNITED TRACTION AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
Coupons due September 1, 1902, from Montreal, Erie and Ontario Street Cars, Providence and Pawtucket issue, will be paid after September 1, 1902, on presentation at the office of the CHESAPEAKE TRUST CO. OF NEW YORK, 84 Wall Street, New York. The rate for interest on registered bonds will be 4%.

C. S. SWEETLAND, Treasurer, 84 Wall Street, New York.

Alabama Consolidated Coal & Iron Company
Baltimore, Md., August 25, 1902.
The Eleventh Dividend of the First Mortgage First Mortgage Bonds of the Company, at the rate of 5% per annum, payable September 1st, 1902, to stockholders of record at close of books August 28th. The transfer books will be closed from August 28th to September 23, 1902.

CHARLES T. WESTCOTT, Treasurer, 115 Broadway, New York.

Chicago, Wisconsin & Minnesota Central Railway Company
COUPON No. 33 of the First Mortgage Bonds of the above Company, due September 1st, 1902, will be paid at the offices of Mallard, Coppell & Co., New York.

Wisconsin Central Railway Company
WM. L. HULL, Chairman, 115 Broadway, New York, August 29, 1902.

Office of the American Coal Company
NO. 1 BROADWAY.
New York, August 11, 1902.
The Board of Directors of the American Coal Company of Allegheny County, Maryland, on this day declared a semi-annual dividend of 5% on the common stock of the Company, payable at this office on Monday, September 1st, 1902.

GEORGE M. BOWLER, Secretary, 115 Broadway, New York.

Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis Railway Company
Coupons due September 1, 1902, from Prior Lien 4½% Thirty-Year Gold Bonds of the Company, will be paid at the office of the Chicago City of the Year, Dent, Palmer & Co., 27 Pine Street, New York.

RALPH H. BRIDELL, Treasurer, 115 Broadway, New York.

United States Steel Corporation
The interest on Series C bonds due September 1st will be paid at maturity by Messrs. J. & W. Seligman & Co., 23 Broadway, New York, on August 20th and reopen September 23, 1902.

JOHN W. HORTON, Assistant Treasurer, 115 Broadway, New York, August 15th, 1902.

Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad Company
Coupons due September 1, 1902, from First and Second Mortgage Bonds of the Company, of this Company will be paid after that date on presentation at the office of the Colonial Trust Co., 43 Wall Street, New York City.

F. H. DAVIS, Treasurer, 43 Wall Street, New York.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company
Coupons of the General Mortgage 5 per cent. Bonds of this Company, due September 23, 1902, will be paid at the office of the U. S. Trust Co. of New York.

H. HORTON, Assistant Treasurer, 115 Broadway, New York.

American Hide and Leather Company
Coupons No. 6, due September 1, 1902, of the First Mortgage Bonds of the AMERICAN HIDE AND LEATHER COMPANY, will be paid after that date by COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY, 222 Broadway, New York.

GEORGE A. HILL, Treasurer, 222 Broadway, New York.

Meetings and Elections.

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE
St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company
Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the St. Louis Southwestern Railway Company will be held at the Company's office, in the City of St. Louis, on September 1, 1902, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the election of Directors of the Company, conformity with the by-laws, and may be adjourned from time to time, and the meeting may be held before said meeting.

H. HORTON, Assistant Treasurer of the Company, will be held at the same time immediately after the adjournment of the meeting.

o'clock p. m., and will be reopened at 10 o'clock p. m. on Wednesday, September 10, 1902.

GEORGE E. MILLER, Secretary.
EDWIN GOULD, President.

The Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad Company.
Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to by-laws of the Company, the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad Co. of Minnesota and Iowa will be held at the office of the Company, 215 Broadway, Minneapolis, Minnesota, on Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1902, at twelve o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing Directors, and for the transaction of other business as may legally come before the meeting.

The books of the Company for the issue and transfer of stock will be closed from the evening of September 8th to October 8th, 1902.

JOSEPH GASKELL, EDWIN HAWLEY, Secretaries.

Union Pacific Railroad Company.
ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Union Pacific Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company, in Salt Lake City, Utah, on THURSDAY, September 26, 1902, at 10 o'clock noon, for the election of fifteen Directors, and for the transaction of other business as may legally come before the meeting.

The books for the transfer of stock (both common and Preferred) will be closed for the purpose of the meeting from Tuesday, September 2, 1902, and will be reopened at 10 o'clock a. m. on Wednesday, October 2, 1902.

ALEX. MILLAR, Secretary.
Dated August 21, 1902.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.

A meeting of the Stockholders of the above named company will be held at the office of the company, 215 Broadway, New York, for the purpose of electing Directors, on August 27, 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m. The books of the Company, as directed by the Directors of the above-named company and The Long Island City Guaranty and Indemnity Company, will be closed from August 15, 1902, to August 27, 1902.

JOSEPH LIBERTY, Secretary.

The above meeting was duly adjourned to September 10th, 1902, at 12 o'clock noon, as the same day was a legal holiday, and for the purpose of the payment of stock certificates and payment of merged.

JOSEPH LIBERTY, Secretary.

The People's Guaranty and Indemnity Company.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, in City of Louisville, Kentucky, on Wednesday, September 10, 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The stock transfer books will close on Monday, September 8, 1902, and will be reopened on Thursday, October 2nd, 1902, at 10 m.

F. H. ELLIS, Secretary.
Louisville, Ky., August 30, 1902.

Lost and Found.

LOST, MISLaid, OR DESTROYED A certain case of deposit of one thousand dollars, issued by the First National Bank of New York, No. 60 Broadway 34, 1902, numbered "B 12078." Payee has been stopped and application for a new certificate is being made.

Dated New York, July 25, 1902.

JOHN W. HOODER, President.
115 Nassau Street, N. Y. City.

Lost on Beach at Coney Island, gentlemen's gold ring, consisting of two bands, joined by a central diamond ring. If returned, to Mr. Anthony A. V. city.

Charles Gulden has sold 45, 47, and 49

... course in the Stock Market—fully

(continued)

on the Palisades

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 2000; 283: 2689-2693.

Apartments to Let—Unfurnished.

300 line—8 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

The TULLERIES

Broadway, Northwest Corner 95th St.

NEW FIREPROOF APARTMENT HOUSE.

7 and 8 Spacious, Light Rooms.

Day and night elevator service; telephoned attendants; long-distance telephone, steam heat, gas and electric light. EVERY MODERN IMPROVEMENT TO OUTRIVAL PRIVATE DWELLINGS.

RESIDENT MANAGER.

Rents, \$1.00 and \$1.30.

Apply on premises or by

GEORGE E. HOPPIE,

Tel. 4326 Broad. 32 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Golden Gate.

N. E. Corner Manhattan Av., 111th St.

Brand new, up to date Apartments of five, six, and seven spacious, light, airy rooms and bath, overlooking Manhattan River, with views of the city and harbor. Convenient to all surface roads and only one block from the new elevated station. Elevators, central heating, gas, electric light, long distance telephone, electric light, every modern convenience. Rent \$144 to \$1,800 per year. Open evenings for inspection. Superintendent on premises or by

Geo. W. Campbell, 257 West 42d St.

Illustrated Apartment Directory.

361 Buildings represented; 1,027 apartments to let; all sizes, every style, all sections of city.

Call, write, or phone for clips from the directory and list of apartments. Each clip a complete directory of a building, including floor plan. They give particulars of house, service, nearby churches, schools, parks, and other features. With their own clip, they can find out of their own pocket in a new apartment without returning to the office.

Give size, price, section of city. We do the rest.

Real Estate Directory Company.

Proprietors: Hudson River House, 257 West 42d St.

Telephone 2380 Madison Square.

El Dorado

A new fireproof apartment house.

CENTRAL PARK WEST, 60 to 91st St.

Superb light suits of 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10,

14 and 15 rooms, with every known

device and convenience. Apartments

afford a view of street and park. Separate

elevators for servants and deliveries.

Special accommodations for male and

female residents.

JOHN V. SIGNELL, Owner and Builder.

CLEMENT COURT,

NORTHWEST CORNER 99TH ST. AND

OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK.

Seven-story High Class Apartment House.

Comprising 6, 7, and 8 rooms; all latest

improvements. Electric elevator. A. and

in every apartment. All-night service.

RENTS FROM \$10.00 TO \$14.00 PER YEAR.

The finest apartments in modern rents in

the city. C. M. SILVERMAN, owner and build-

er, on premises. Send for descriptive booklet.

Telephone 2724-79.

The Frontenac,

76-80 West 113th St.

OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK.

MAGNIFICENT NEW APARTMENT

HOUSE.

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modern improvements; electric light; steam

heat; bathing facilities; central heating.

Only a few apartments left.

Rents, \$150 to \$200.

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Park Av., 58th St. and 59th St., near Mad-

ison Av., one block from Savoy and Neider-

meyer. Seven to ten rooms, and hotel accom-

modations from one to seven rooms; ready for

occupancy now. Rent, \$20.00 to \$25.00; restaurant accom-

modations from \$30.00 to \$40.00.

J. J. COMPTON.

102 West 93d Street.

A 6 and 8 rooms, overlooking Park; marble

hall; private bath; 22 acres commanding view

of city; \$35 to \$50. Superintendent or A. K. Mackay, 6

Wall St.

THE BELLA.

8 to 10 rooms and bath; each apartment covers

a space larger than the average apartment; all

rooms perfectly light; separate passenger and

freight elevators; rent, \$1.00.

J. J. COMPTON.

102 West 93d Street.

A 6 and 8 rooms, overlooking Park; marble

hall; private bath; 22 acres commanding view

of city; \$35 to \$50. Superintendent or A. K. Mackay, 6

Wall St.

THE UNITED STATES.

CLINTON, ST. STS. ATLANTIC AVE.

Largest, most luxurious fitted apartment

house in city; 20 elevators; reception room;

seam heated; sanitary plumbing; tiled bath-

rooms; latter cases 22 acres commanding view

of city; high ceilings; lavishly appointed; every

improvement. Apply Superintendent. Booklet

mailed.

Apartments to Let—Unfurnished.

ATTRACTION FIVE-ROOM FLAT.

All light rooms, complete; immediate house-

keeping; all modern improvements; rent

reasonable prices. Rent, 238 West 115th St.

City Flats to Let—Unfurnished.

Five elegant, extra large, light rooms; hall;

bath; hot water; 22 acres commanding view

of city; \$35 to \$50. Superintendent or A. K. Mackay, 6

Wall St.

Country Board.

Overlooked Morristown, N. J. Autumn and

winter resort; modern conveniences; heated by

Travelers' Guide—Railroads.

NEW YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER R.R.

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THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Central

Station, 221 Street, New York, as follows:

North and West bound trains, except those

leaving Grand Central Station, leave as follows:

M. 1:00, 2:45, 4:30, 6:15, 8:00, 9:45, 11:30

P. M. will stop at 125th St. to receive passen-

gers for Pittsburgh to Chicago. No coaches

leave Grand Central Station.

All through trains, except the "20th Century"

and the "Empire State Express," stop at

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1902

The New York Times.

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1902. 16 PAGES.

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The New York Times Saturday Review of Books.
One Dollar Per Year.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

IN THE current number of Scribner's Magazine "Captain Macklin" comes to an abrupt end. The hero being confronted with the alternative of love of a woman and love of adventure, chooses the latter, and the story leaves him on his way to Marseilles, but already dreaming of returning with a French mustache and the cross of the Legion of Honor. The author's large following of schoolgirls, however, may take courage. "Captain Macklin" is shortly to appear in book form, and it is darkly intimated that there are to be more adventures.

Many adults of reputed intelligence and taste now read Mr. Richard Harding Davis and are satisfied with the refreshing, restful result. There has been rapid development since the days when this gifted author was likened unto "a setter pup, which ambled over the bird you had shot, and brought you a last year's bird's nest." Mr. Davis is no longer uncertain in his retrieving and he brings in the bird every time. "Captain Macklin" is the best retrieve yet. There was a certain incognito about Van Bibber; Morton Cariton, too, was strangely incomprehensible at times in spite of Mr. Gibson's faithful portraits. So it has been with the rest. But there is no uncertainty about Captain Macklin. Here we have the author himself in flesh and blood. Not, perhaps, as he has ever been forced to perform, but as he would perform should he ever be placed in the environment he has provided for his hero. The thing is real. It is wholesome, apt and

all. It also reveals a new vista in imaginative writing—an autobiography that might have been.

Prof. William P. Trent of Columbia University is putting the finishing touches to "A History of American Literature." This is well, for not even Prof. Barrett Wendell's book, although decidedly original in form and comprehensive in arrangement, and certainly not Mr. Julian Hawthorne's volume, adequately supply the need which students—particularly foreigners—of American literature feel. There is little doubt that Prof. Trent will give an intelligent and painstaking exposition. It is curious, however, that no literary historian has yet thought of a way to break free from the conservative encyclopaedic form and present a history of American literature such as its brief existence, its many varied phases of quality and locality peculiarly invite. In other words, a sectional history is suggested, which should be chronological merely in general, but which should take up separately the writers of New England, the Middle Atlantic, the Central States, the Middle West, &c., showing their sources of inspiration and how well they expressed them. Such a history, it is believed, would be more than a mere chronology of books and writers, for it would show in history, in fiction, in poetry, not only the true development of thought in America, but the particular value of each State's contribution to the literary culture of the Union.

English criticisms of what is called "the American language" are always interesting. When the critic does not pick up a bit of pure Elizabethan phraseology and call it an American barbarism he invariably hits upon a localism and charges its use as a crime against all Yankeeedom. The Southern use of the word "expect"—in the form expressing supposition—is just now troubling the Briton. More than one purist has acclaimed The Spectator for its "national service" in calling attention to this direful thing. All the same, The Spectator's brave protest is somewhat weakened by a correspondent who inquires: "Is not 'I expect you have lost me a tenant' a natural abbreviation for 'I expect to find you have lost me a tenant?'"

A writer in The London Athenaeum who signs himself J. Venn recalls with meek reproach the legend which accompanies "Modern English Biography," by a certain Mr. Boase, in which the reader is told that "special care has been taken about the dates of birth and death." Mr. Venn adds: "In the obituary notice of myself in this work it is stated that I held my fellowship until my death in the year 1883. I am not writing to dispute the fact, but I do think I have some cause of complaint of the neglect to assign the date." Just so. There seems to be a curious propensity lately among English writers to kill people off before their time. In a single week fate was thus meted out to the genial Whistler and Pierre Loti.

The English translation of Gabriele d'Annunzio's "Francesca da Rimini" by Mr. Arthur Symonds is sure to be a scholarly piece of work. Whether it will be a profitless attempt to reproduce the original or whether the translator will strike the keynote in a perfectly possible illusion of his model, remains to be seen. The Italians have a good phrase and a true one, "Traduttore traditore"—a translator is a betrayer. It is to be regretted that Mrs. Edith Wharton did not take Signor d'Annunzio's tragedy in hand. Her few specimens of contrived passages from it, which appeared in a recent number of The North American Review, showed her to be an interpreter of very high order.

Bishop Potter's book containing the Right Reverend gentleman's observations during his recent journey through the Far East should be interesting as well as instructive. The Bishop has always drawn a sharp distinction between his impressions and his judgments, and "The East of To-Day and To-Morrow" is certain to contain much valuable information, graphic pictures, and keen, thoughtful prophecies.

SOME RECENT DANTE BOOKS.

Prof. Norton's New Translation of "La Divina Commedia"—H. F. Tozer's Commentary—Curious Interpretations by W. J. Payling Wright and C. A. Dinsmore—Paget Toynbee's Excellent Studies.

By WALTER LITTLEFIELD.

IN THE library of Cornell University there is a collection of "biblioteca dantesca" consisting of nearly 7,000 separately bound volumes—the gift of a generous gentleman and scholar, Mr. Willard Fiske. The catalogue of descriptive titles is to be found in two large octavo volumes, each containing 300 closely printed double-column pages. Is it now possible that even those who have devoted the better part of their lives to the study of Dante can impart something as yet unrecorded concerning him?

In the last eighteen months it is estimated that the world's "biblioteca dantesca" has been increased by nearly thirty volumes, about a dozen of which are in the English language. All of these, with the exception of Dr. Moore's "Studies in Dante" and Mr. Toynbee's "Dante Studies," the latter of which is to be considered in this sketch, show a commendable effort on the part of enthusiasts, scholarly and otherwise, to popularize the works of Dante, his mysterious career, and puzzling personality. Both Moore and Toynbee appeal only to Dante scholars.

Unfortunately Dante, like many another writer of genius, has been made to pay for his universality by being taken up by sentimentalists and charlatans. There is that in him, which, if viewed in the light of Boccaccio and early Italian commentators, particularly appeals to romantic young women and verse-reciting youths. There is, too, a popular religious phase which can be expatiated upon with much enthusiasm provided one eschews Dante's own religious belief and the scholastic philosophy of his time. It must be painful for a student who has spent years with Dante—learning that he could add nothing to the interpretations of Scartazzini—suddenly to find that a popular writer or lecturer was actually gaining pecuniary and social profit through dilating upon Dante's domestic relations and his perpetual adoration of that mysterious young person, Miss Portinari. It may be a delightful pastime to sit at the feet of one of these popular interpreters of the poet and hear him talk beautifully of beautiful things, but it does not destroy the historical fact that Dante was, according to the custom of his time, a most admirable family man, that Mrs. Dante was hardly a devoted wife, and that there is not a single atom of evidence which identifies the symbolical Beatrice with the aforesaid Miss Portinari. Sentimental young women and "scholars" of the popular type should remember that ecstatic adoration of a great poet and soulful sympathy with his supposed earthly afflictions and joys are hardly sufficient equipment for a genuine appreciation of his work.

For more than a quarter of a century the name of Charles Eliot Norton has been prominently coupled with that of Dante Alighieri in a manner destined to burden the former with grave responsibilities—probably graver than he would have ever dreamed of assuming. These responsibilities well-meaning, friendly critics have heaped upon him without considering that neither the status of his Harvard classes nor the scholarship of the members of the Cambridge Dante Society presented the adequate material through which he might prove his worthiness. Deprived, except at rare intervals, of the inspiring influence of students who were not only masters of the Italian language but of Thomas Aquinas as well, Prof. Norton seems willing to repose his reputation in his published translations of the poet rather than in any contributions with which he might have enriched particular scholarship.

His confidence in his mission was not entirely warranted by his translation either of "La Vita Nuova" or of "La Divina Commedia," as he gave it to the public ten years ago. The former betrays a too arduous labor over trifles, and, for me, seems to overshoot the youthful, romantic spirit in which the sonnets were composed and the curiously melancholy and subdued yet still youthful spirit in which they were later woven together with prosaic reflections. The first translation

"THE DIVINE COMEDY OF DANTE ALIGHIERI." Translated by Charles Eliot Norton. Revised edition. In three volumes. 12mo. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$4.50.

"AN ENGLISH COMMENTARY ON DANTE'S DIVINE COMEDY." By the Rev. H. F. Tozer, M. A., Honorary Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford. New York: The Clarendon Press.

"DANTE AND THE DIVINE COMEDY." Studies and Notes. By W. J. Payling Wright, A. B. London and New York: John Lane Co.

"THE TEACHINGS OF DANTE." By Charles Allen Dinsmore. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.

"DANTE STUDIES AND RESEARCHES." By Paget Toynbee. New York: The Clarendon Press. 12mo. \$2.50.

"Comedy" savored too much of the "dramatic" to take first rank, although its "dramatic" sufferings have "dramatic" before them, the aspiring student over the obstructions in the original. Then, too, the obvious attempt to produce some sort of harmony of words occasionally played havoc with the poet's sequence of ideas, if not with his logic. In the choice of words etymology was too often made absolute judge. Still, notwithstanding these—by no means prevailing—shortcomings, the translation, on the whole, was a dignified and useful piece of work and was so recognized. Fortunately its author did not consider it final.

What is now published as a "revised edition" of Prof. Norton's translation is an entirely new rendering. Recognizing the impossibility of ever having a true reproduction of the "Comedy" in either English prose or verse, one finds in this latest work a superb and inspiring illustration of the original. In other words, a reading of the translation produces upon the sympathetic American mind similar impressions and awakens similar emotions to those present in the Italian mind when enjoying the original. Take, for example, the opening verses of Canto III, of the "Inferno":

"Through me is the way into the woeful city; through me is the way among the lost people. Justice moved my lofty Master, the divine Power, the supreme Wisdom, and the primal Love made me. Before me were no things created, save eternal, and I eternal last. Leave every hope, ye who enter!"

These words of obscure color I saw written at the top of a gate; where I? Master, their meaning is dire to me."

In the new translation many words of Latin origin have been replaced by those of Anglo-Saxon—as in the above passage "maker" for "creator." Also concerning this passage it is worth while pointing out that in translating the line "Maestro, il senso lor m'è duro" by "Master, their meaning is dire to me," the true sense is given, as Virgil goes on, not to explain, but to reassure. "Duro" in Dante's Tuscan signifies, not what it does in modern Italian—"hard" and hence "obscure" in meaning, as many translators render it—but "unpleasant," and hence "dreadful," "fearful." When it is considered that every phrase, almost every word, in the translation, has been thus brought forth and weighed, one may gain some idea of the time, patience, and scholarship necessary to achieve such unequalled results.

While sincerely believing that Prof. Norton's translation is by far the most Dantean interpretation of the "Divina Commedia" in the English language, I trust I may be pardoned for insisting that in a few instances a too close following of Italian words measurably obscures the meaning for English readers who are unacquainted with the original. In relating her story to the bards Francesca ("Inferno," Canto V, 100-103) says:

Amor, che al cor gentil fatio s'apprende,
Presse costui della bella persona.
Che mi fu tolta, e il modo ancor m'offende,

which Prof. Norton renders: "Love which quickly lays hold on gentle heart, seized this one for the fair person that was taken from me, and the mode still hurts me." It is hardly to be supposed that this can have a definite meaning for the general reader. Here, as at the beginning of the two succeeding stanzas, "amore" is used in the sense of flame. Might not, therefore, the passage be more comprehensively construed: "Love, which at noble heart is quickly ignited, caught this one through my fair person which was taken from me, and the manner still afflicts me"?

Still, I am not at all certain that Francesca's complaint, "e il modo ancor m'offende," refers to the suddenness of her death, which left no time for repentance. The word "offende" would receive a stronger meaning if she is thought to recall rather the deception practiced on her at the time of her marriage to Giovanni Malatesta and the circumstances in which she first gave her love to Paolo. Then, too, this meaning makes the little narrative more coherent, for, five lines below, Francesca says: "Love led us to one death."

The Rev. Mr. Tozer's "English Commentary on Dante's 'Divina Commedia'" is the worthy result of studying the "Comedy" through many commentators; its interpretations are paraphrastic rather than lexicographic, and wherever possible the hand of the enthusiastic theologian is broadly manifest. For one who has a reading knowledge of Italian and who would peruse the "Commedia" in a poem as well as an aesthetic spirit Mr. Tozer's work will be found a communicative guide. It contains nothing new in scholarship and the author is prone to perceive spiritual and allegorical distinctions in places that must make the shade of Dante smile. At the same time, the clergyman's affection for the notes in the late Dr. Scartazzini's "edizione minore" of the "Divina Commedia" is sufficient guarantee that the reader will not be allowed to wander far from the "dirtia via."

Mr. Wright's "Dante and the Divine Comedy" is a collection of studies dealing with those things which enthusiastic readers of Dante translations should learn at the beginning. At first Mr. Wright solves no problems, nor does he attempt to untangle any textual or historic puzzles. He describes the age of the schoolmen, Florence, and gives a good, readable narrative of the Dante poems in clear, nervous English that is delightful to read and which cannot be otherwise than a good mental tonic for those whose own efforts to grapple Dante are fast leading toward de-

fect. His entertaining and generally correct narratives alone offer abundant excuse for Mr. Wright's book. But the author has a more ambitious scheme in view. In his final essay, "The Motif of the 'Divina Commedia,'" it is learned that in the first place, the poem is "the story of man's deliverance from the fear of death and the bondage of corruption," and, in the second, the conquest of Death by Love. On the first point Mr. Wright endeavors to show that the meeting of Dante and the three beasts ("Inferno," Canto I) has a religious and not a political significance, and he writes:

Unless Dante, quite contrary to his custom, was taking a great liberty with what he held to be scripture, it seems impossible to doubt in Virgil's speech the she-wolf symbolizes death. To Hell the greyhound shall chase her back, and he, as the earliest commentators held, the greyhound stands for the Lord Jesus Christ, the episode of the she-wolf is rounded off and completed. Man's last enemy is destroyed—cast into that lake of fire which is the Second Death.

This is ingenious, but has Mr. Wright forgotten the three divisions of sinners in Inferno which are symbolized by the Leopard, the Lion and the She-wolf, which respectively according to the identity of the sinners, they denote must signify politically the worldly pleasures of Florence, the ambition of the Royal House of France, and the avarice of the Papal See? On his second point—the conquest of Death by Love—it is pointless to linger, for a very material and sentimental Beatrice occupies the entire ground.

The Rev. Mr. Dismore's contribution to Dantean literature escapes being dismal through its spontaneity and naivete. Many years, apparently, had the author lived shut out from the light of Dante. One day a translation—it was probably that of the Rev. Henry Francis Cary, with Doré pictures—must have come to hand. He read; he became interested; the interest developed into enthusiasm; the enthusiasm became an all-absorbing passion. "Dante is a great poet," he perhaps mused, "a greater theologian, a still greater humanitarian. I perceive the apertures in his orthodoxy, and I will fill them. I will write a book. I will tell people something about this John Bunyan of the 'treasure.'" "The Teachings of Dante" is the result. It is chiefly conspicuous as showing what Dante may mean to an enthusiastic Protestant clergyman who reads the poet in picturesque English verse for the first time.

Probably next to Dr. Moore, Mr. Paget Toynbee is the foremost Dante scholar of his age. Like Dr. Moore, he has done much for students of Dante. His recent discovery of a thirteenth century manuscript in the British Museum containing an old French version of the romance of Lancelot and Guinevere, employed by Dante in the Francesca episode, is of considerable importance. In his "Dante Studies and Researches" one may read the old French text with an English translation, which runs as follows:

Then they all three drew close together as if they took counsel. And the Queen saw well that the knight dared do no farther, and she took him by the chin and kissed him before Gallehaut no short space, so that the Lady of Malehaut knew of a truth that she kissed him. Then the Queen, who was a right worthy and prudent lady, began to speak: "Fair, sweet friend," quoth she, "I am yours, seeing that you have done so much for me, and I am right well pleased therat. Now see that the matter be hid, even as you know it needs should; for I am a lady of whom the greatest good in the world has been bled through you here would be loved unlovely and churlish. And you, Gallehaut," quoth she, "do I beseech as being most prudent, for if evil happen to me thereby it could not be save through you; and if I have thereby good hap or joy, you will have given it me."

The importance of the finding of this particular version of the old troubadour romance is in the fact that it serves unquestionably to identify "she who coughed at the first fault written of Guinevere," ("Paradiso," Canto XVI, 14-15) as the Lady of Malehaut.

Possibly a more interesting essay in Mr. Toynbee's book deals with "Benvenuto da Imola and His Commentary on the 'Divina Commedia,'" giving a picturesque and probably accurate view of the intellectual capacity of this Bologna professor and his ability to read Dante aright. Other longer essays in the volume will, for the most part, only appeal to specialists, while the "notes" denoting special research can hardly mean more to the layman than would a discussion as to the exact number of angels which can alight on the point of a needle. As an example, two essays are devoted to that much-disputed reading, "re giovane" (young King) versus "Giovanni" (John), in which Mr. Toynbee arrived at almost diametrically opposite results. But what does it really matter whether the copyists blundered or Dante made a slip in English history? How "human" the copyists were. Mr. Toynbee shows in a blunder in Dante's letter to Can Grande, in which "Ecclesiastes" had been altered to "Ecclesiastes," thereby making the passage read: "Ecclesiastes quadragesimo secundo," which is an absurdity, as there are only twelve chapters in "Ecclesiastes."

There is strong, high-seasoned meat in "Dante Studies and Researches," which for years has been served up a la carte in many and varied platters, and Mr. Toynbee is to be congratulated that he has at length seen fit to gather his fragments into an appropriate salver for final feasting.

WALTER LITTLEFIELD.

Gertrude Atherton's story of California, "A Whirl Asunder," is to be issued in a new edition shortly by Frederick A. Stokes Company.

MATTHEW ARNOLD

Mr. Herbert W. Paul's Volume in the "English Men of Letters."

THIRD volume of the new series of "English Men of Letters" comes as quickly on the heels of Mr. Birrell's "William Hazlitt" as that upon the heels of Sir Leslie Stephen's "George Eliot." If

the subject, Matthew Arnold, is less interesting for most readers than George Eliot, it is more so than Hazlitt, but Mr. H. W. Paul, who writes the latest volume, is compared with Sir Leslie Stephen, or even with Mr. Birrell, a man of no reputation. He is, however, a writer of wide culture and pronounced ability, and his book does no discredit to the series in which it takes its place. So much may be said without assenting to the book in all its tendencies and parts as thoroughly good. It is certainly a defect that its attitude toward its subject reminds one more of Trollope's "Thackeray" than of any other volume in the series, and this because of a certain lack of deference on the part of the writer to the man of whom he writes. Mr. Paul's rank among authors is much lower than Mr. Arnold's, but he writes sometimes as one viewing him from a superior height. It is also a defect that we have little attempt to measure Arnold's total significance, his relation to his generation, and his influence upon it. He has a word to say about almost every one of Arnold's essays and poems, but no general criticism of his purpose and spirit that compares with the late R. H. Hutton's, or our own Mr. Brownell's. The piecemeal criticism is often excellent, but sometimes trivial. At one point he is severe on Mr. Arnold's misquotation of a word, so that we are the more surprised at finding two mistakes in one line in his extract from "Dover Beach." We have—

Swept with confused "alarm" of struggle
and "fight,"

where we should have—
Swept with confused alarms of struggle
and flight.

Of Arnold's dislike of Alexandrines and Pope's heroic couplets, we read: "But, then, these personal distastes are, as he himself has taught us, eccentricities which criticism rejects as irrelevant." It does not seem to occur to Mr. Paul that he gives his own personal distastes pretty free scope. He denounces Clough's hexameters as doggerel, and his dislike of Arnold's unrhymed metre, such as that in which "Rugby Chapel" is written, is harshly reiterated, though he concedes that the substance of "Rugby Chapel" is so excellent that we are almost persuaded to approve the form. But Arnold was following no less a matter than Goethe in this metre, and it is hard to conceive that Mr. Paul would have Goethe's "Prometheus" and "Hartz Mountains" written in any other. Here and there the criticism is by rule of thumb, and there is a cocksureness about it that is repellent. So it happens that we are surprised and delighted when, coming to "Thyrsis" and "The Scholar Gipsy," he says: "I do not feel able to decide between their relative merits." When he says that "Thyrsis" is a very beautiful poem, not much less beautiful than "Adonais," the praise is certainly as generous as Arnold's most enthusiastic admirers can desire. In general, there will be little disagreement with Mr. Paul in his view of what is Arnold's best. If he bears very hard on "Merops" he makes ample amends when he comes to "Sohrab and Rustum," and he will yield to no one in his admiration for such lines as—

"The unplumb'd, salt, estranging sea."

As between those who make much of Arnold's poetry and little of his prose and those the balance of whose judgment tips the other way, Mr. Paul does not feel called upon to choose. He is for both the poetry and prose, holding that both have a secure place in the pantheon of future reputations. "His best poetry and his best prose are among the choicest legacies bequeathed by the nineteenth century to the twentieth." If either is rated higher than the other, it is the poetry. But the prose is rated very high. "Essays in Criticism" is one of the indispensable books. Not to have read it is to be ignorant of a great intellectual event. But no more than the poetry is the prose admired without discrimination. "It would have been well if he had applied the critical pruning knife to the exuberant mannerisms which sometimes disfigure his style." Of these mannerisms the repetition of pet phrases is held to have been the worst. But there was much virtue in this repetition. Arnold did not use it unadvisedly. His pet phrases, "sweetness and light," "stream of tendency," "the power not ourselves that makes for righteousness," "the sweet reasonableness of Jesus," plowed furrows in his hearers' minds in which his ideas were as fruitful seed. Arnold's criticism, we are told, "like his poetry, but unlike his theology and his politics, has original and intrinsic value." What change for the better there has been in criticism since 1863 is due, we are assured, to no man so much as to Arnold.

Mr. Paul assigns "Literature and Dogma" and "God the Bible" to a different category from that which includes the "Essays in Criticism." They are Arnold's theological writings, and as such they are depreciated with the "St. Paul and Protestantism." But here, too, was criticism and of the very best, and Mr. Paul's inappre-

"MATTHEW ARNOLD. By Herbert W. Paul. Cloth. 12mo. Pp. 188. New York: The Macmillan Company, 75 cents.

ciation of it is another instance of the observation of the forest for the trees. He is not averse to Arnold's distaste for miracle, but he can have no patience with his doctrine of an impersonal God. He may well be severe upon his attempt to make over the Hebrew prophets into his own likeness all that he does not care for being set down as "Aberglaube." This is Arnold's foolish side, the nadir of his critical intelligence. But Arnold never did a better or more useful piece of work than in his prolonged insistence that the Bible is literature and not dogma. It would be almost or quite permissible to say that here was his most fruitful thought; that all his other service is outweighed by what he did on this eventful line. It was not an original line, but Arnold followed it with a fresh ardor that insured him wide assent.

There is considerable emphasis on the Oxford professorship of poetry, an office in which Arnold was the first layman, and in which he has had no clerical successor. The lectures on the translation of Homer are rated very high, as they were by our own Emerson, who was indifferent to Arnold for the most part. Nevertheless their plea for an hexameter translation is cavalierly set aside. The lectures on Celtic literature are set down as "the most brilliantly audacious of all Mr. Arnold's performances." They are bracketed with Gladstone's Bible studies, to which he brought no knowledge of Hebrew. So Mr. Arnold wrote on Celtic literature "in happy and contented ignorance of Gaelic, Erse, and Cymric." There is a good chapter on Arnold's politics, which were those of a conservative liberal, with a particular dislike for Gladstone. Arnold's American lecturing is summed up in the words of Major Pond: "Matthew Arnold came to this country and gave one hundred lectures. Nobody ever heard any of them, not even those sitting in the front row." Arnold thought them his best work. Correcting Arnold's depreciation of Lincoln, Mr. Paul writes of the "rather dull memoirs of Grant." Here is another personal distaste, and one not shared by Mr. Howells, for whom "their style makes all our literary writing seem cheap, while many thousands have found in their simplicity, their humor, their modesty and kindness an unfailing charm. Arnold's educational work has separate consideration and is ranked even higher than his father's. Everywhere the treatment of Arnold's personality is extremely sympathetic. His manner, which offended many, was not assumption, "but a mixture of old-fashioned courtesy and comic exaggeration." "In reality he was one of the most genial and amiable of men." "No one could be cross or bored when Matthew Arnold was in the room." His fondness for children had much to do with his success as Inspector of Schools. It made them fond of him. To dumb creatures also he was very kind, his "Ghost's Grave" and "Kaiser Dead" bearing witness in a touching manner to his friendship with his dogs.

JOHN WHITE CHADWICK.

Jewish Stories.

Somewhat the major part of Mr. Herman Bernstein's stories, as found in his volume "The Gates of Israel," are pervaded with gloominess. Have the sufferings borne by the Jews for the last 2,000 years smothered every spark of hope in their hearts? Granted that their spiritual devotion superseded their physical attributes, their family life has kept them from extermination, yet as survivals, their struggles would have been useless, but for some leaven of joy in their temperament. Without that saving element, then melancholia would have wrecked the children of Israel. There is no asceticism in the makeup of the Jew. He loves the quip, the joke, and his folk lore is full of merry conceits. The story writer reflects his own peculiar idiosyncrasies, and so it may be that, feeling keenly Pope's words, "We have just enough religion to make us hate, but not enough to make us love another," Mr. Bernstein has written a sketch called "The Awakening." A Jew marries a Catholic girl, and the result is unhappiness. Both Emanuel and Elizabeth are bigots. "Sorch Rivke's Vigil" is singularly pathetic. Sorch's husband, Mashe, is cantor of a New York synagogue, and because of the music of his voice and his orthodoxy he had been imported years before from Russia. Long, long ago there was a son born to them, Yosele, but he had gone from them and had never been heard of. Was he dead?

Misfortune comes to the Rivkes. With age Mashe's voice gives out, and a fresher cantor takes his place. But the congregation does not forget Mashe's long services. He is given his salary as before, but is retired. Then comes to the Rev. Mashe mental disturbance. His long-cherished vocation is gone. The devotion of his wife is beautifully told. It is in prayer that she forgets her troubles. Then they hear dire news. Yosele, once learned, even though a child, in the Torah and Talmud, so it is rumored, has become a Christian—a missionary! The end of it? Mashe sang his last invocation to the God of his fathers, and poor, devoted Sorch, she lived on to pray for the souls of the departed, and was not Yosele included?

"Typhoon," by Joseph Conrad, will shortly come from the press of G. P. Putnam's Sons. The characters in Mr. Conrad's book on marine life are said to be of much clearness. He is the author of "Lord Jim" and "Tales of Unrest."

"IN THE GATES OF ISRAEL. Stories of the Jews. By Herman Bernstein. Cloth. Decorated cover. Illustrated. Pp. 318. New York: J. F. Taylor & Co.

"NO CASTE IN ART."

A Book by Whistler's Successor in the Society of British Artists.

THE Royal Society of British Artists is the only serious rival which the Royal Academy has found in its path, and it did not give the Royal Academy half as much trouble as expected. In its infancy, before it had the handle of Royal attached to it and while it still could hardly stand, it was easy work to crush it. This the Royal Academy nearly accomplished soon after its appearance in 1819. But it hung on with true British pluck, and in 1887 received from Queen Victoria the coveted title on the occasion of her jubilee. The President, like the President of the Royal Academy, gets a knighthood now; and it is he who in an epilogue to five eulogies on five British artists traces the history of the society.

Americans may note with some surprise that whereas the Royal Academy owes its existence to Benjamin West, the Society of British Artists obtained its privilege to write Royal before its name during the Presidency of another American, James McNeill Whistler. Neither West nor Whistler were knighted, however. This was perhaps to be expected in the case of West, who was a very proper Quaker; and what have Quakers to do with the sword which is the badge of your knight?—tests Sir John Falstaff—but as regards the "butterfly with a sting," as some one dubbed him in London, as regards Whistler—what artist could wear a sword more daintily than he, or wield a finer point, fine as that marvelous etcher's needle with which he rivals Rembrandt, with greater accuracy and grace? Not Cyrano de Bergerac, that poetic master of the duello; not Albus, Aramis, or Porthos, the friends of all who are not too world-weary to enjoy Dumas. Let us hope that the rumor was true that the butterfly of the needle might have had a knighthood had he desired one.

We do not know what measure of mastery belongs to Sir Wyke Bayliss, K. B., in the line of painting with the brush, but as a painter with words he is a dream. At times, it is true, he falls into ordinary plain prose, as one may sometimes half wake and think of breakfast or bills to pay, or any other vulgar thing; but soon he soars again into another world, where there are no cheap words in sight, but all is lofty and aristocratic, where prose is as mellifluous as poetry, and every picture is a masterpiece.

It is a great company at the board to which we are bidden: Leighton is "the painter of the Gods," Burne-Jones "the painter of the Golden Age," Watts "the painter of Love and Life," William H. Hunt "the painter of the Christ." Even the prologue is "My Lady," and the epilogue "My Lord." A little bewildering but very delicious to plain republicans is the mixture of artistic and religious uncton in the rhapsodies of Sir Wyke Bayliss, K. B. not so much because the ideas are intricate but because the style is so rich and redundant, the phraseology so stuffed with emotion. People with weak hearts and delicate nerves should not read him without a preliminary course of Ruskin as a tonic. But it would be a mistake to imagine that Sir Wyke's thoughts always dwell with lords and ladies, love and life, gods and the founder of Christianity. In noble words he proclaims the contrary; majestically and with a beautiful, easy condescension he comes down to the people, thus:

Of what value to the Nation is the genius of her artists? Is Art only for a few wealthy or highly cultured connoisseurs? Is it not also the heritage of the people, the sons and daughters of toil? I believe in the Paradise of Art as something more than a preserve for Princes or as a happy hunting ground for successful speculators. It is the old home of humanity from which we have been driven out, but it has never been destroyed. Who shall fetch, for us the golden apples of the Garden of the Hesperides? There is no caste in Art. Men of light and leading—Leighton, and Millais, and Burne-Jones, and Watts, and Holman Hunt—have stormed the paradise—so, also, have Claude, the pastry cook, and Turner, the half-dresser, and David Cox, the blacksmith. Heaven suffereth violence and the strong take by force; how shall the weak find entrance? See! These men have not stormed it for themselves only—they have left the gates open for us.

We cannot be too grateful for these words, "there is no caste in art." The President of the Royal Society of British Artists has said so; he, Sir Wyke Bayliss, K. B., F. S. A., has told us to be of good cheer, not to repine, not to imagine there is nothing in art for us. And he said it before the Ruskin Society of the Rose, so that there are witnesses. Whistler is capable of scoffing at all this and trying to prove in one of his absurd little letters that it is all a great mystification; this book about five great painters of the Victorian era—merely because he is not included among them, it may be—and even go so far as to claim that there is no Wyke Bayliss; that the Society of British Artists no longer exists; that if it did exist up to the year 1887, when he procured a Royal title for it, then it is no more alive now than are Millais and Leighton and Burne-Jones, and that, in fact, he knows it must be dead, because after raising it to glory he killed it with his own truthful little hatchet.

We shall be able to afford to smile at these Whistlerian fancies when they come; for we are sure that Sir Wyke Bayliss exists, he is so solemn. Besides, who is

Whistler, anyhow, that he should tear from us the certainty just announced with a flourish by the sixth great painter of the Victorian era, by Wyke Bayliss himself, that there is no caste in Art? Let him stick to his etchings and pastels and singing pictures and let us have and enjoy in peace our Bayliss, without trying to queer the history of British art by suggesting that he doesn't exist! Here is a beautiful octavo exquisitely printed at the Chiswick Press on fine hand-laid paper, with a title page in two colors, and the cutest little decorations for the initials. Money has gone to the making of this volume, and a score of half-tones after works by the Five Great artists. There will be need of powerful arguments to convince us, therefore, that this master of pen and brush is not—despite the unfortunate chance that we have never seen one of his paintings.

There is, however, (this cannot and ought not be concealed) a mystery about Sir Wyke Bayliss, K. B.—not, we repeat, regarding his entity and human actuality as such, but as regards his sex! For this curious suspicion we have to cite his (or her?) own words in "My Lady of the Prologue," and, to be specific, on page 27, line 15. He is ending his ladylike prologue with an airy grace when on page 27 at line 15 he says: "I am, however, no more a woman than was Rosalind," alluding, of course, to Shakespeare's immortal girl. It must be confessed that this protest on the part of Wyke Bayliss that he is not a woman is a little startling; it is like trying to throw us off the scent, as though he feared his (or her?) masquerade had been penetrated. On the other hand his saying that he is "no more a woman than was Rosalind" might be taken to mean that he was as much a woman as Rosalind—and there you are! However, it is probable that she is a man, or rather that he is not a woman, after all. That sentence is just a slip of the pen, or a joke—no, that were impossible—a joke from Sir Wyke!

But the best proof of an artist's or a writer's work is the intrinsic proof. Take from "My Lord the Epilogue" this epalescent pearl of argument and say whether a woman could have wrote it!

I know that in speaking of art different people may seem to be speaking of different things. Art has many phases—and unless we are very precise in our use of words there may easily arise confusion of thought. Art, like an army, whether of attack or defense, has its main body and its divisions—and the objective of the main body and of the divisions are not necessarily the same. For instance—the objective of one column may be Pretoria, of another Bloemfontein, of another the Goldfields, but the objective of the army is the overthrow of two little republics which stand in the way of the consolidation of our great empire.

If you invert the figure and consider the defense, you will find the same tripartite division in action with the same unity of purpose. The defense of Pretoria is the defense of the bantury; the defense of the Goldfields is the defense of the possessions of the country; the defense of Bloemfontein is the defense of the heart of the country; but the three together are the defense of the life of the country—the country itself—with all its past achievements, all its present enterprise, all its future hopes—in a word, its independence.

We are sure that any one who ponders the richness of these metaphors, their surprising breadth, and the grasp on the worlds of military strategy and art which the hand that penned them betrays will agree that no feminine wit was their originator. Rosalind herself could not have thought such thoughts. Sir Wyke's volume may be recommended to persons in low spirits who need a mental pick-me-up as well as to the frivolous whom serious things should profit. It is not every day that such a rare treat befalls.

An Elegy and Some Songs.
Epicdial or elegiac poetry, which is common to every literature, ancient and modern, is prominent in all the periods of English verse. It is noticeable not only in the work of Chaucer and Spenser, but it appears early in that of the earliest Anglo-Saxon writers. It is not, of course, unnatural that so great and striking a mystery as Death should stir the soul to pictorial and strophed expressions of attachment and lament. So, from before the days of Job, the grim apparition of Asrael, as the death angel has been orientally called, made itself felt in strong and spirited vocal utterances—for the depths of love, loss, and sorrow are mingled in its appeal. The fact is to be noted, too, that while this passing of earthly life often provokes fit our time persons who cannot write, respectable prose to put in provincial journals what they call "poetry," it has also called out such rare poems as "Lycidas," "Adonia," the "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," "In Memoriam," and "Thyrsis," among others, all of which will abide while the poetry of our language endures. Whitehead, one of the inconspicuous English laureates, wrote three elegies in the very form and metre which Gray adopted for his world-famed effort, and, in some of his stanzas one can almost suspect a flavor of phrase and suggestion that was, or might have been, ancillary to the making of Gray's masterpiece.

Coleridge called elegy "the form of poetry natural to the reflective mind." Its measure must, therefore, be heroic, not tripping. A flippant metre would unfit it for its solemn aim as much as "rag time" music would the soul of an anthem. A very early piece of American poetry, it would seem, was an "Elegy upon the Death of

THE REVEREND MR. THOMAS SHEPARD, Late Teacher of the Church at Charlestown in New England. By a great Admirer of his Worth, and true Mourner for his Death. By the Rev. Urian Oakes, Pastor of the Church at Charlestown. Printed in Cambridge in 1777.

The reproduction of it here offered is a nearly substantial fac simile of the original book, made from a copy in the Harris collection of American poetry at Brown University. The author of it will not be offended at this date if it is said that he is not altogether a superlative poet, though he deals in superlative expressions over the loss of his highly esteemed friend. In fact, he modestly disclaims the chrismic bays at the very beginning of his threnody. Still, there are some fairly vigorous and fervid notes in it, and a pulse of feeling that never loses its high point of exaltation. I give below a few of its typical stanzas:

Reader! I am no Poet; but I grieve!
Behold here, what that passion can do:
That forc'd a verse, without Apollo's leave,
And whether th' Learned Sisters would or no;
My Griefs can hardly speak; my sobbing Muse
In broken terms our sad bereavement
Mourns.

Oh! that I were a Poet now in grain!
How would I invoke the Muses all
To deign their presence; lend their flowing Vein;
And help to grace dear Shepard's Funeral!
How would I paint our griefs, and succours borrow
From Art and Fancy, to linn out our sorrow!

Exultant Fancies useless here I deem,
Transcendent virtue scorns feign'd Elogies;
He that gives Shepard half his due, may seem
If Strangers hear it, to Hyperbolize.
Let him that can, tell what his virtues were,
And say, this Star mov'd in no common Sphere.

Here need no Spices, Odours, curious Arts,
No skill of Egypt, to embalm the Name
Of such a Worthy; let men speak their hearts,
They'll say, he merits an Immortal Fame.
When Shepard is forgot, all must conclude,
This is prodigious ingratitude.

My Dearest, Innmost, Bosome-Friend is Gone!
Gone is my sweet Companion, Soul's delight!
Now in a Huddling Crowd I'm all alone,
And almost could bid all the World Good-night!
Blest be my Rock! God lives; O let him be,
As he is All, so All in All to me!

The Bereaved, Sorrowful Urian Oakes.

This volume is one of an edition of 125 copies only, printed on Kilmiscott hand-made paper, at the Palmetto Press, Aiken, S. C. Twenty-five additional copies are printed on Japanese vellum paper. The work is an interesting specimen of very early American verse.

Mr. James Villa Blake is not a mere beginner in the poetic field, for his contributions to the periodical press years ago were quite common. In addition to his penchant for

verse he seems also to be much influenced by music; so much, indeed, that in the songs here presented he apparently tries to employ words as if they were notes; and he has even put a musical notation and phrasing, as explanatory footnotes, to some of the pieces. You see in all the poems an abundance of sensitive emotion, and the sharp thrill of passionate feeling, but rarely any triumph or happiness of expression. The emotion is intense, the words have poetic fitness and color, but the grouping and grammatical construction make, for the most part, a singular mush of incoherence. That this author is trying to write poetry as if it were melody, or music only, is shown by his own comment on Page 108, where he says: "In this song the rhythm visited me first, and the thought followed it after a little, when the mind had grown familiar with the rhythm." In one of his poems he says:

Only I wish to sing;
I have no thoughts I burn to verse,
Nor flush of fancy to rehearse;
I only wish to bring
My thankfulness, and sing.

This is plainly said, to be sure; but the equipment it suggests is not enough for the making of poetry that will live. Shakespeare even could not have written a song with this feeling, nor would his actual work have been helped if he had set down with so much seriousness as our author does the minute particulars that constituted the motives behind each of his poems. There is, however, much poetic protoplasm in this volume, a singular felicity often of brief, meaningful words, but the material is not well shaped, and seems to peed some strong, fusing mordant, and particularly the lost note of lucidity. JOEL BENTON.

Picturesque New Brunswick.

New Brunswick to most of us is a terra incognita, and we are to feel obliged to the author of "In Quest of the Quaint" for her descriptions of the country. Starting from the Restigouche River, many are the explorations made. The book contains much that is of interest relating to the people and their manners. In New Brunswick, as in portions of the Dominion of Canada, the habitants speak a French somewhat not understandable by the American, who thinks he is well up in Parisian language. There may be words which are peculiarly local, but then, again, you will find in remote New Brunswick fossil French, such as was spoken 200 years ago. Eliza B. Chase gives many of the Indian legends of the long past, and with these, the music and the French verse, much of them respectable from age. There are details of Montreal and Quebec which are singularly attractive.

"THE QUEST OF THE QUANT." By Eliza B. Chase. Illustrated by the writer. Cloth, leather back. Pp. 246. With Index. Philadelphia: Ferris & Leach.

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CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, New York

Collections Not Known to the Public—The Library of Theodore Irwin of Oswego.

knows little of the fine native
collections that have never come into the
auction room but have been dispersed at
private sale or bequeathed to public in-
stitutions. THE NEW YORK TIMES SATUR-
DAY REVIEW OF BOOKS now proposes to give
for the first time in public print an ade-
quate account of these collections, which
in many cases more eloquently illustrate
the growth of American book-collecting
than do the libraries that have passed un-
der the auctioneer's hammer.

I.

One of the most charming chapters of Frederick Locker-Lampson's "My Confidences." is devoted to the achievements of James Gibbs, an especially eccentric member of the often eccentric brotherhood of extra illustrators. "Gibbs's crowning triumph," writes the late poet collector, "was an interweaved and profusely illustrated Bible in more than sixty volumes, fellow each so thick that he could hardly lift it from the counter. It became the property of an American enthusiast, who evidently appreciated quantity at least as much as quality, or he may have felt with the Stoic that altitudo liberis distraxit animum, and therefore plously restricted himself, and his library to one work. I have often wondered what that American is now doing with his big Bible. Does he ever look for anything in it? Does he ever find it? Does not all lie buried in overpowering accumulation? I hope he finds solace in it and room for it; if so, he must be living in one of the larger States."

That Bible, the most extensively illustrated copy of the Holy Scriptures in existence, is now in Oswego, where it has been for the last quarter of a century. Daly's Douai Bible, extended to forty-two volumes by the insertion of 8,000 prints and drawings, is the most widely advertised extra illustrated book in the world. Gibbes's Kittó Bible, in sixty-three volumes containing 18,000 prints, is almost unknown save for the reference in Locker's book of reminiscences. Daly's Bible was practically illustrated within recent years, when the appreciation in the value of rare engravings had made extra illustration a highly expensive whim. It cost the late manager-distributor about \$18,000; it brought \$5,500 at his sale in 1900.

The gattering together the materials for Gibbs's noble Bible was also the loving labor of many years, but he began in 1836 when the task of the extra Illustrator was a less difficult one and immeasurably less costly. Gibbs, who illustrated many books spent forty years in the extending of this work. In 1870, when he finally secured it added many fine plates, discarding others of minor interest, and the book re-crossed the Atlantic to be rebound in the home of its maker under the supervision of Joseph F. Sabin. The Gibbs Bible, in sixty-three folio volumes, now occupies a special book case in Mr. Irwin's beautiful home in Oswego. Its weight is a little over 1,600 pounds—a fact which once caused trouble for the movers. Irwin, who finally secured it, referred to the existence of "a Bible weighing three-quarters of a ton," and was speedily called to account by his skeptical parishioners.

II.

Mr. Irwin retained the Gibbs Bible when he received an offer for his library, and it now shares the company of many fine editions of fine books—the beginnings of the Irwin collection, gathered when its owner had no serious thought of securing the original issues of the world's rarest and most important books. His first book purchase was made in 1853, but it was hardly until 1859 when he obtained several items. The Count de Libri said in London among them a manuscript Book of Hours bound for Henry VIII., that he became interested in the things that bibliophiles call precious.

Henceforward there was scarcely any impulse of the genial passion called bibliomania that he did not gratify, and the result was the remarkable collection of manuscripts of unique execution and beauty, early printed books of Europe, England, and America, Elizabethan literature, Americana, and choicely illustrated works, which passed in 1900 into the possession of Mr. Morgan. From the Daniel sale in 1864 came several of the choicest books of the first amateur of Canonbury; the Perkins sale, in

1873, and the title sale, in 1894, added other important items. The American sales of Menckes, Brinkley, and Murphy, brought to Oswego between 1870 and 1884 much Americana. Robert Balmanno, the distinguished English amateur, died in Brooklyn in September, 1881, and Mr. Irwin later secured at private sale from his widow a number of items of singular interest, among them a rubbing from the epitaph on Shakespeare's tomb which had been presented to Mr. Balmanno by Mary Cowden Clarke.

The several public sales of Almon W. Griswold of New York City added to the collection a number of rarities in the department of early English literature, and privately he secured from Mr. Griswold some of the most seldom seen of the books recorded by Collier, Haasli, and Corser. At private sale, too, from E. G. Asay of Chicago—almost the first man in the West to form a fine library—came several English books of extraordinary rarity, among them the Bright and Corser copy of Watson's "Passionate Centurie of Love," a book that is ever present in the dreams of several New York collectors of English literature, and hopelessly so, for the British Museum, Huth, Britwell, and the two Bodleian copies are the only others known. F. S. Ellis, the late London bookseller and editor of the *Kelmscott Chaucer*, came to the sale of rare copies and beautiful manuscripts, chiefly secured when Mr. Ellis visited this country in 1881, bringing with him the Pembroke Missal that soon found its way into the Ives collection. "A host of rare and lovely books came from the elder Quitch's—the 'Golden Gospels' of Henry VIII. and several of the most glorious of vellum printed classics."

To the several works of Capt. John Smith, already in the collection, Mr. Irwin added, in 1890 at the Barlow sale, a large paper "General Historie," and a year later, at the Ives sale, secured among other fine things, a splendid set of Champlain's "Voyages" and a superb copy of the most beautiful of illustrated books. One of his best purchases was a series of autograph letters of George Washington, being instructions for the flight of the eagle, together with Col. Marinus Willett's own account of the unsuccessful expedition. This important collection of manuscripts was secured in 1896 from Dodd, Mead & Co.

III

In 1860, when Mr. Irwin purchased the "Golden Gospels" of Henry VIII. from Quartitch, he already possessed a number of manuscripts of great beauty and interest. Chief among the latter was a thirteenth century Latin Bible, (secured from Ellis,) written on fine silk-like vellum, manufactured from the skin of aborted calves. This was rivalled by an "Officium" of Italian execution, written and painted at Milan about 1530, containing thirteen lovely miniatures, and in the original red morocco binding, richly tooled in the Grolier style, and also by the manuscript of the Romance of the Rose, which had belonged to Charles IX. The latter, written on one hundred and fifty-four leaves of vellum and ornamented with thirty-eight miniatures in gold and colors, is one of the most splendid of fourteenth century manuscripts. It was sold during the seventies for about \$1,800 by the late A. W. Griswold, who had the volume placed in a superb ornamental binding by Francis Bedford. At one of the Griswold sales, in 1878, it was bought in by its owner for \$1,150, and was afterward sold to Mr. Irwin. Its present valuation is far above that of the seventies.

These manuscripts are overshadowed, of course, by the magnificence and historical importance of the purple "Gospels" of the great Tudor King, which Queen Victoria thought too expensive when offered to her. This splendid early manuscript, written about 750 in large uncial letters of gold upon purple vellum, in double columns, the leaves, one hundred and forty-four in number, measuring 14½ inches in height by 10½ in breadth, is a volume of almost matchless beauty, interest, and value—fascinating to the student of history because of Henry VIII.'s former ownership, and no less attractive to the lover of art on account of the armorial design drawn by Holbein in liquid gold on the blank purple leaf preceding the first Gospel.

The manuscript was presented to Henry VIII. about 1526, after the publication of his treatise against Luther, for which he received the grant of "Defender of the Faith." His ownership is determined by the presentation verses quoted below, which are written in large gold capitals beneath Holbein's design of the emblazoned royal arms, in which the crown, the supporters (lion and griffin), and the ground are executed in gold with a fine pen, with extreme delicacy. The verses are:

The "Golden Gospels," glowingly described by Michael Kerney as "A manuscript of Imperial magnificence, the noblest and most precious volume which has been sold for a century," passed later into the possession of the Hamilton family. In 1884 the eleventh Duke of Hamilton sold the manuscripts, with others, to the Prussian Government, which was chiefly desirous of securing a number of Italian works of art among them, particularly the celebrated volume of Botticelli's drawings illustrative of Dante. As soon as the collection of manuscripts was carried away

There was a cry of protest in England, the loss of the "Golden Boughs" causing special anger. Yet when the Prussian Government had incorporated the coveted Italian manuscripts in its museum and consigned the remainder for sale at Sotheby's, in May, 1889, the splendid Evangelical manuscript was sold for £1,500.

Quatrich, who secured the manuscript, catalogued it at £2,500 in September, 1880, but Great Britain, which had called it "an incomparable English national treasure," refused to purchase it. That figure, and the price of booksellers carried it to £4,000, which was sold to Mr. Irwin in the early part of 1890. Its proper place is undoubtedly in the British Museum, but no Englishman manifested any patriotic feeling in the matter, and Great Britain lost its "Golden Gospels" in very much the same way that it lost last year the glorious Ashburnham "Evangelia Quatnach" manuscript, with its sumptuous golden jeweled binding.

IV.

In incunabula the Irwin collection was strikingly rich. It began with the Bible of 1450-55, the glory of Gutenberg and the first book ever printed—the fine Kamensky copy of the Old Testament portion, found in a village church in Bavaria, and bought at Sotheby's February 15, 1881, for \$700. It was clothed by Mr. Irwin in a brown levant morocco binding, inlaid with blue morocco, after a Grollier pattern—a triumph of the art of William Matthews of New York City.

The Psalter of 1439, the glory of Schaeffer, and the grandest book ever printed, (the Bykles and Thorold copy,) crossed the Atlantic in 1890, and was offered to Mr. Irwin, who finally declined to purchase. (Mr. Morgan has it now.) He secured at this time, however, the Virgil of 1470, the Livy of 1470, and the St. Augustine of 1475, the masterpieces of Vinellin's and Jensen's presses at Venice, books sumptuously printed on vellum and splendidly illuminated like manuscripts. The Virgil, printed on fine vellum, with the initials painted and illuminated, the first page decorated with a magnificent border of delicate scrollwork and branch interlaced, enclosing a portrait of Virgil, finer than the other American copy of the first edition of the Latin Epic. The Livy was the Sunderland copy—one of three known examples on vellum. The first page of each volume was exquisitely illuminated in the choicest Italian style, said to be the work of either Tintoretto or Paolo Veronese; the arms in the margins indicating that the volumes were decorated for Doge Francesco Donato in 1545. When one considers the St. Augustine of 1475 magnificently printed on vellum, with a beautifully illuminated first page, and the initials painted throughout, one may readily pardon the Dibdinian enthusiasm of Michael Kerney, the first of modern bibliographers, who described it as probably the most beautiful volume that ever enriched Lord Sunderland's library.

Whether considered as a faultless specimen of printing upon the "fine vellum," or as a work of art, the book decorated with the exquisite illumination, it is one of the most glorious volumes ever produced by the taste and skill of the wonderful craftsmen of the fifteenth century."

These beautiful books came from Quarrity, from whom Mr. Irwin also secured the Homer of 1488, the splendid copy bound for Henry IV. of France. The incunabula of England was represented by three Caxtons—the "Chronicles of England" of 1482, (the second edition); Lydgate's "Life of Our Lady," 1484, (the British Museum, Bodleian, and Devon-Morgan copies are the only perfect examples recorded by Blades); the Irwin copy is perhaps Corser's), and the "Eneydos" of 1490, one of nine perfect examples. All three came from the wonderful Griswold collection.

 $\mathbf{v}_i$

Early English literature was represented by hundreds of rare and precious volumes. The Shakespeare folios of 1623, 1632, 1633, 1664, and 1685 were all fine copies, the first (the Sussex-Kennedy copy) measuring 11 1/2 by 3 1/4 inches, but though short, perfect and untampered with throughout the volume. The portrait was a splendid miniature. The other folios, measuring 10 1/2 by 9 inches, 13 1/2 by 8 1/2, and 14 1/2 by 9 inches respectively, were the splendid Griswold copies. The "Poems" of 1640, in an old calf binding of the seventeenth century, with a brilliant impression of the portrait, was the Assay copy. The "Lucrece" of 1635, with the rare frontispiece, containing the original medallion portrait, was the Daniel and Assay copy. There were a dozen of the genuine quarto plays, beginning with the James Bore's issue of *Titus Andronicus* of 1600, and several of the splendid quarto notes, the most superlatively rare "Leocrine" of 1593, Daniel's copy.

There was Ben Jonson's "Every Man in His Humor," 1601, the infrequently seen first edition, together with "Fountain of Self-Love," 1601. Those great rarities, James VI's "Essays of a Prentise in the Divine Arts of Poesie," 1585; and "Poetical Exercises at Vacant Houres," 1591, were here. The latter was Jonson's copy, with his autograph and motto, "Tanquam Explorator." Spenser was represented by the "Faeri Queene," 1590-96, the "Complaints," 1591, "Colin Clout," 1595, and the "Shepherd's Calendar," 1597. The excessively rare "Paradysse of Dayntie Deuines," 1576, the second of the miscellanies, was here, too. Watson's "Pasionate Centurie of Love," 1581, one of six known copies, has been mentioned. There were fourteen of Greene's curious productions—the "Spanish Masques,"

"Guards," 1899, "Mammoth," 1899, (the earliest known edition), "Orpheum," 1899, (of extreme rarity,) &c., in company with Howland's "Greene's Ghost Haunting Conic-Catchers" * 1892

The "Proserpine," printed by Myddelton and Pyson in 1632, was the extraordinarily fine copy, with rough leaves, that was successively a treasure in the Stanley, Sykes, Perkins, and Asay collections. Its last appearance in the auction room was at the Perkins sale in 1875, when it realized £96. The "Palace of Pleasure," first part dated 1576, second part without date, was the notable Sykes copy. Douglas's romantic rendering of the "Aeneid," printed by Copland in 1668, was present in the collection in the Inghis copy.

An important portion of the collection was the long series of the works of George Withner, now a neglected author. There were many plays, an especially noticeable rarity being Norton's "Tragedy of Gordobac," 1580, a fine copy, bound by Bedford. Milton's "Poems," 1645, and Herrick's "Hesperides," 1634, were the splendid Assy copies, bound uniformly by Bedford in green morocco. Drummmond's "Poems," 1654, was an unusually tall copy, in olive morocco, by Bedford, (the most satisfactory binder of his time,) through whose hands passed many of Mr. Irwin's best books.

Eighteenth century English books were sparingly represented in this library, but a few famous works were here, one of them rarer in good condition than the majority of the productions of the preceding hundred years. The three volumes of "Robinson Crusoe," fine and complete, may be noted. A tall copy of Gray's "Elegy" was another treasure, and finally there were the three rarest of the Burns books—the Kilmarnock edition, the first Edinburgh edition, and the first American reprint, that of Philadelphia. The latter came from the Asay library.

VI.

In books of American interest this was long one of the richest of our collections. Mr. Irwin did not gather the books described by Harrisse and collected by Barlow, Ives, and Kalbfleisch, but rather those fancied by Brinley and Deane. His unique copy of the first variety of Eliot's Indian Bible, 1663, containing all the titles and leaves of dedication, is described by Mr. Eames in his account of Eliot's Indian books. It once belonged to the Rev. Thomas Shepard of Cambridge, Mass., and was evidently a gift from Eliot. Its later pedigree is long and honorable. In 1879 it passed into Mr. Irwin's possession, and was rebound by Bedford in brown levant morocco.

From the Barlow sale in 1890 came the Earl of Warwick's large paper copy of Smith's "General History of Virginia," 1624, measuring 13 1-16 by 8 3/4 inches—the largest in existence. The collection already included Smith's "Map of Virginia," 1612, with the paper issue of the genuine map; his "General History of Virginia," 1624; "Historie" of 1627, and the extensively rare "Advertisements for the Unexperienced Planters of New England," 1631. There were many Mathers, including the "Magnalia," on large paper, measuring 14 1/2 by 9 3/4 inches, with the map, errata, and list of books. Increase Mather's "Brief History of the War with the Indians in New England," Boston, 1676, was another notable rarity. Hubbard's "Narrative," 1677, had the right map in fine condition. Johnson's "Narrative," 1677, was the best of the autograph of Sir Walter Scott, who, like Stoughton, possessed a number of important American books. Thomas's "New Jersey," 1698, was a lovely copy.

The earliest of the Philadelphia and New York books in the collection was Dickinson's "God's Protecting Providence," printed in Philadelphia by Reintier Jansen in 1690, (the Fisher and Brinley copy.) There were several of the Keith tracts, the rarest being "An Answer to the Charge, 1704. The fine Colden's "India, 1727, was owned by the Murphy copy. From the Murphy collection also came the remarkable set of De Bry, gathered by Rich, the finest set ever offered, with the exception of the Barlow-Leferts copy. From the Ives sale came the splendid copy of Linschoten's "Voyages," London, 1586, in orange morocco extra, by Bedford. This was also the Barlow copy. From the Ives sale came, too, the first edition of Champlain's Voyages, never offered anywhere, the five volumes being in the most beautiful condition imaginable, and finely bound in crimson levant morocco, by the elder Lortie.

Mr. Irwin never pretended to collect modern American editions on the plan of Mr. Foote or of Mr. Arnold, but the rarest of the productions of Whittier, Hawthorne, Longfellow, and Lowell were in his possession long before the Foote sale awakened interest in this special field. His "Fanshawe," though rebound, was a fine example, while "Moll Pitcher" was represented by a spotless uncut copy in the original blue paper wrappers.

ROBERT F. RÖDEN.

"The Ragged Edge," by John T. McIntyre, will be the initial volume in McClure, Phillips & Co.'s first novel series, a series to be made up of the best books of authors. The first volume will be published in September. It is a study of war, politics and social life. This will be followed by "The Taskmasters," by George Kibbe Turner, the scene of which is laid in a New England factory town, and the central interest of the plot is the social and political conditions of the garment-making plant. Both novels embody love stories. The series will receive additional titles each season, and it will be uniform in price, size and general character of bookmaking.

AUG

**The Limit to Which Authors May
Go in Coloring Facts to
Meet Fiction.**

Is the novelist to claim a like liberty, and, when choosing a well-known historical theme, to be excused from regard for the verities? Can he play pranks with the established facts and the actual characters, careless of the proprieties of narrative and indifferent to the versimilitudes which his story is naturally supposed to attempt?

And this is called a historical novel! It should be noted, though, in simple justice that the author gives some warning in his preface that the reader must go elsewhere for history.

Like it, then, are not a few other books, using and abusing the facts and characters of history. There is no wonder that one editor complains that our writers of to-day are working the historical vein too much, and another cries out: "Anything but a historical novel!"

Whether these books can properly be called "historical novels" is another question, which itself immediately begins to inquire: What are the characteristics of the genuine historical novel? The answers to this latter question might be made long and elaborate, with abundant illustrations from works which have become classical-works of the great masters of this entertaining and instructive art, Scott and Thackeray, Hugo and, to a certain extent, Dumas. But it will be sufficient to have not only two or three features which are indispensable, and which also emphasize some of the special sins of our modern novelists.

invents. Certainly that this may be said without hesitation, that the novel is inexcusable on which misrepresents the historic events on which it bases, or which he misinterprets in his story. However, it may be that he is attempting to write exact history, or bound to enter upon the historian's task, yet when he touches history he should not so faintly it that his reader will be misled. This is necessary, not only in the interest of truth, but also in view of the fact that a large proportion of readers obtain almost if not quite all of their knowledge of history from books of this class.

Another equally important rule requires that the historic personages introduced into the tale should bear the same characteristics as those which sober history attributes to them. Of course, there is room here for variation. All historians are not agreed as to the personal characters of famous personages, while some historians are surely just wrongheaded. It may be

One other feature of the true historical novel insists that whatever minor and fictitious characters and incidents are introduced into the tales, they shall be in keeping with the age and the environment, and their relations to the historic personages and events such as to give them an air of probability. More frequently than otherwise, the chief interest of the tale centers in the action and fortunes of one or more of these minor and fictitious characters, painted on the background of some known passage in history. It is quite at the author's discretion to give to these creatures of his fancy whatever expressions he may please, so long as he remains in the field of imagination, but when he introduces them in the historic stage he sets aside the verities at the hazard of his work. His art may adorn history, but when it attempts to distort history, it writes its own death warrant. He may not give to some fancied subaltern the credit for his General's victory, or saddle upon that General an impossible military aide, or attribute to this fictitious character actions and influences which history had given to another. There are characters in hisoforical fiction who are known to the age and scene. The historic judgment knows that in reality there were some such, and yet takes no offense at their creation. It is not difficult, for example, to conceive of a Hugh Wynne in intimate relationship to Washington, but it is quite impossible to consider a John Breckin as in the military family of that chief.

It is a great pity that our modern storytellers should not remember such simple rules. Some of them write with a pleasing grace sufficient to give permanent value to their work, if they could only be content to revivify the part in its true presentation, as did Scott, the father of the historical novel, in his incomparable tales; as did Thackeray in his *Esmond*. But they are not content, without thrusting impossible characters on the stage and describing situations which rival the absurdities of Munchausen. Truth, appropriateness and probability are the touchstones of the historical novel. Only as it answers these tests will it have real and permanent value. Because of these the story of Scott has instructed and delighted three generations of readers, and will delight successive generations, so long as the English tongue is spoken. Also, because of these, it may be said without the gift of prophecy that not more than one in a hundred of our modern "so-called" historical novels will be read a score of years from to-day.

S. H. C.

Washington City Anniversary.
As the Hon. Louis S. McComas, the Senator from Maryland, told his hearers at the Capitol, one hundred years ago, Providence made Adams first Capital of the Hill.
"Around him stood the primal forest."
"Through the thick oak woods he
cleared the streets and avenues."
Discussing on the history of the first century of the National Capital, the Senator told how the bureau officials who moved to Washington in 1800 missed the comforts of Philadelphia, and "discussed afresh the wisdom of moving the Capitol away from this village in the woods." A handsome volume, fully illustrated, with the title "Celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Establishment of the Seat of Government in the District of Columbia," and commemorative of this important event, has just been issued. Side by side on the title page are the medals of John Adams, who was President in 1800, and of William McKinley President in 1899. Paraphrases are given of the various cards of invitation and the programmes of the festival of Wednesday, Dec. 13, 1899. The address made by the President at the ceremony is printed, and in these words that is just as it occurred in the past history of Washington is recorded. We all know how much Major L'Enfant, the friend of Jefferson, had to do in laying out a city "of magnificent dimensions." But then L'Enfant, and

CELEBRATION OF THE ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA. Compiled by William V. Carr. 1900. 100 pages. Illustrated. Price: 75 cts. Washington: Government Printing Office.

Col. Theodore A. Bingham's plans for the enlargement of the White House are clearly presented. The Executive Mansion in 1800 might have sufficed. In 1900 it is not only too small, its inmates are cramped, particularly when their official entertainments take place, but even certain commonplace necessities having to do with hygiene are wanting.

The correspondence between the Secretary of War and Brig. Gen. John M. Wilson, United States Army, Chief of Engineers, the matter discussed being the treatment of that section of the District of Columbia situated south of Pennsylvania Avenue, is to be found in the volume, together with the plans and estimates of cost as presented by Mr. Samuel J. Parsons, Jr., our well-known landscape architect. Many carefully executed maps of Washington past and present further elucidate the text.

Miss Vicette Hall's "Chanticleer, a Pastoral Romance," is one of the many recent manifestations of ecstatic devotion to nature with an elaborate and rubricated "N." The narrator of the story and her husband, losing their house by fire and their furniture by the excessive zeal of their kindly neighbors and servants, decide to strip their daily living of everything unnecessary and to exist after the model of Thoreau. Accordingly, they set up a shanty for a living room, with two staterooms from a wrecked steamboat for bedrooms, the least possible furniture, no ornaments, few kitchen utensils, and the barest of wardrobe, make their meals on a single dish, growing much of their own food, staying themselves with trees, skies, and sunset, comforting themselves with birds, squirrels, flowers, snow, and Autumn leaves, and exulting in blessed freedom from the necessity of considering their neighbors' opinions.

Their pleasant solitude is invaded by certain rash imitators, still bond slaves to custom, but who in due season retire weary, starved, or disgusted, and the curtain falls upon perfect happiness.

The narrator's horror of a professional ornithologist and her blasting anguish over certain nestlings devoured by the owl for whose food they were created seems about as sincere as the ecstasies of a sentimental eighteenth century Frenchwoman; but her just appreciation of her neighbors' follies in the way of an amateur ballet make it easy to forgive her, and her matchmaking is delightful. She amuses, and probably she attracts, fellows less interested

The book is illustrated with pictures in color by Mr. W. Granville Smith, and

*CHANTICLEER. By Violetta Hall. Svo.
Pp. 304. Cloth. Illustrated. Boston: The
Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.

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Appraisals of Literature

"The Literature of American History," published two months ago by the American Library Association, has met with wide and favorable acceptance; the work will soon have its second printing. Some of its titles include books issued during 1908 and 1901. A supplement to complete the collection for those years, with notes, edited by Mr. Philip F. Wells, Librarian of the University of California, is now in preparation and will appear toward the close of October. The parent volume has much impressed the English Librarians. An eminent London bibliographer is incited by it to complete a long cherished plan for a similar guide to the literature of English history. The style and size of page of Mr. Larned's work have been adopted by Mr. J. D. Brown, Librarian of the Clerkenwell Free Library, for a guide to the English Literature in English, to be annotated, and all of which are to be indexed.

American librarians are canvassing the question, What shall be the next field for appraisal? Mr. E. H. Anderson, Librarian of the Carnegie Library, Pittsburgh, is disposed to think that the next guide should be to the literature of European history.

In an offhand opinion, which he took pains to say was not a deliberate judgment, Mr. W. E. Foster, Librarian of the Providence Public Library, said that the choice might be between natural and applied science, to be included, possibly, in the same publication. He added: "I find a need for an authoritative guide to the nature books, because the increasing popularity of this subject is evidently leading writers to enter the field who have only 'impressions' about nature, rather than expert knowledge."

As long ago as 1891 Mr. R. R. Bowker and I edited "The Reader's Guide in Economic, Political, and Social Science." That little book might serve as a basis for a work such as Mr. Larned gave us in June. The only troublesome question is, Where shall we find a Mr. Larned to supervise its preparation?

GEORGE HESS

*"S. R. Crockett, whose "The Dark o' the Moon," a sequel to "The Raiders," has become very popular with Summer readers, was christened after an eminent Scottish divine, Samuel Rutherford. This seems to imply that his mother, like all the Scotts, wished to see her son ascend the pulpit some day. He did enter the ministry, but he left it and went into the field of literature.

The first edition of "The Ship of Silence and Other Poems," by Edward Uffington Valentine, is announced by the Bowen-Merrill Company to be entirely exhausted, and it is hoped that a new edition will be offered in a few weeks.

TWO DEVOTED SISTERS

Henriette Renan and Dorothy Wordsworth—Their Unfailing Devotion to Their Gifted Brothers.

IN the biographies of great men and women the prejudices of the writers so often take the lead in the portrayal of character that one cannot always be sure of gaining true impressions of the subject. Even if the principal facts and circumstances are correct, undue weight may be placed upon certain influences in a career, and the secret spring which gave impulse to the germ of purpose that was at last to bloom in beauty and strength may be altogether overlooked by a biographer who tries to give a faithful account of the personality and service of one who has passed beyond the sound of the voice which praises or blames.

But letters and journals, as a whole, are not generally misleading, and through them, in many cases, the heart and the mind of the writers are laid bare. Of this sort seem to be the letters of Henriette Renan to her brother and the journal of Dorothy Wordsworth. These two sisters of great men are so closely associated with the development and outcome of genius that the life and work of Wordsworth and of Renan must always suggest the courage and unselfish devotion that helped to make them what they were.

The service of Renan to literature was of an entirely different nature from that of Wordsworth, and the characters of Henriette and Dorothy directly opposite in some respects, but both gave themselves with intense devotion to the purpose of helping an adored brother to realize the best ideals. One laid down her life in a strange land in the companionship of her idol in his pursuit of knowledge; the other endured that harder trial of losing the strength of faculties overworked through love, and was obliged to remain in the world after the darling of her heart had left it.

Renan in his little book "My Sister Henriette" has given a striking picture of the character and work of the remarkable woman who from his early recollections seemed to him an elected divinity to shield, inspire, and bless him. Taking upon herself family burdens, debts and troubles of all sorts, she became an exile from her home that she might earn the means to cancel the pecuniary obligations of the home and defray the expense of her brother Ernest's education. In reading the tribute of the brother, written for the eyes of only a few friends, some might possibly suppose that the worshipful brother, under the stress of an overwhelming sense of loss, had overstated the perfections of her character and influence, but one who sympathetically reads the two cannot fail to be impressed with the fact that this loving, watchful sister helped to make him what he was in the world of thinkers.

Through the dark hour of his doubts with reference to his calling, when the question whether he should enter the Church as a priest, taking upon himself a ministry held sacred from his childhood, and chosen for him by those who were nearest to him in the home, was keeping his mind in an unsettled state, she was a tower of strength to him, advising him to use the greatest deliberation, and urging him to follow whatever course he might honestly recognize as his highest leading.

It is believed by some who have carefully studied the situation during this period of unrest, that Henriette had implanted in his mind the seeds of unbelief that led to his intellectual protest against the Church of his fathers, she herself having gone deeply into the doctrines of Hegel. Be this as it may, she desired, or seemed to desire, most honestly (as her letters show), that the dear brother should come to his own conclusions, settling the question with his own conscience under God. When at last she returned to France, prematurely old and broken, as the brother records, they took a modest apartment in a spot where they could enjoy that retirement from the world desired by both, and with new ardor and a broader purpose, the sister gave herself to the effort of keeping house on extremely limited means. As home attractiveness does not necessarily depend upon costly belongings, but rather upon that divine touch lent by charm, she succeeded in creating an atmosphere, which fitted exactly his need. As he pursued his studies she sat beside him in silence; as he meditated or wrote, her voiceless companionship proved an inspiration and blessing. Though there were long talks, when she could be severe in her criticism, for she had a pure and forcible literary style; rejecting instinctively irrelevant passages in his writings, she was yet quick in appreciating all excellence, and pointed unerringly to that perfection which she craved for him.

There came at length a great trial to the sister, who had centred all of her interests in her gifted brother, when he told her of his intention to marry. A long and fierce struggle went on within her secret self, but at last, noble, generous, and self-sacrificing as she was, love triumphed, and she came to that position where, for the sake of a new happiness for her idolized Ernest, she could receive his wife, who soon proved herself worthy of respect and affection.

In 1890, the brother and sister set out upon a scientific expedition into Syria. One has said, "They were pilgrims, not of faith, but of knowledge." Henriette showed re-

markable endurance as they climbed mountains, ranged deserts, and met discouragements by the way. Her radiant spirit reflected its light under all circumstances, and in every condition. A child before nature, a philosopher in research, she was to Renan a companion in intellect, a mother in tenderness, and care. The days were full of delight when their scientific researches were rewarded by valuable discoveries or when the writer of "The Life of Jesus" thought he had received new light for his page, where he recorded impressions of that mysterious nature, and marvelous character that, incarnated, had walked the way pressed by the pilgrims. They hoped to gather day by day fresh evidence that the supernatural in the Gospel records could be laid aside without marring the beauty or profaning the meaning or cheapening in any respect the wonderful story. That they did not succeed, as they desired, in this purpose does not prove dishonest motives, or lack of intellectual acumen.

Renan dedicates his "Life of Jesus" "to the pure soul of my sister Henriette, who died here," for it was in this far-away region that the worn body refused longer to hold the lonely soul, and the lofty spirit always plumed for flight soared to a wider realm.

We are told that had it not been for the influence of his sister, Dorothy, the poet Wordsworth would never have found expression in song, but would have given himself to scientific questions and abstract problems, puzzling his mind with theories, and missing perhaps for all of his life his true sphere of thought and action. But his faithful sister led him back to nature, where he could recognize simple truth associated with beauty and realize harmony. He says of this service to him:

A poet made me seek beneath that name And that alone my office upon earth.

Like children, the two went forth together, the eager, devoted sister, with her rare insight, finding everywhere poetic suggestions, then passing them, like fair blossoms, on to her gifted brother. She went with Wordsworth upon his travels, and her office was like that of the vestal virgins—to keep the sacred fire glowing.

But the woman of her day, as of all ages, who would offer a rounded service, must be able to comprehend and to provide for material as well as intellectual and spiritual needs, and this loving, comprehensive insight and care marked her ministry to the poet. The little cottage, at Grasmere, with its latticed windows, draped with vines, the grass plots brightened by flowers, where quiet reigned supreme, was an ideal atmosphere for the engendering of poetry. From the journal of Dorothy we learn of her housewifery carefulness. Speaking of a trip made by her brother, she writes:

Since he left me I have been putting the drawers into order, laid by his clothes, which he had thrown here, there, and everywhere; filed two months' newspapers, and got my dinner—two boiled eggs and two apple tarts. I transplanted some snowdrops; the bees are busy. William has a nice bright day. The robins are singing sweetly. I will be busy. I will look well when he comes back to me, O the darling! Could the scale of womanly devotion, with its effort and sacrifice, be more fully expressed than in this heart lyric? Her utter self-abnegation may be discovered in spontaneous little bursts of confidence in her journal as the following:

I never felt such a cold night. I gathered together all the clothes I could. There was a strong wind, and it froze very hard. I dared not go into the pantry for fear of waking William. William slept better.

With all this tender, motherly care for the human needs of the one whom she regarded as a superior being, she was always ready to answer his call for sympathy and judgment as related to his writing, and her quick, strong mind, with its delicate intuitions and powerful influence of inspiration, held him loyal to the best that was in him.

We come at length in the perusal of the journal upon a record of a tragedy:

On Monday, Oct. 4, 1862, my brother William was married to Mary Hutchinson. I slept a good deal of the night, and rose fresh and well in the morning. At a little after 8 o'clock I saw them go down the avenue toward the church. William had parted from me up stairs. . . . I kept myself as quiet as I could, but when I saw the two men running up the walk, coming to tell us it was over, I could stand it no longer and threw myself on the bed, where I lay in stillness, neither hearing or seeing anything till Saire came up stairs to me and said: "They are coming." This forced me from the bed where I lay, and I moved straight forward, faster than my strength would let me, till I met my beloved William and fell upon his bosom.

Was ever a tragedy graphically pictured, with so few strokes as this? Fortunate was it that the wife did not prove a usurper but became a new satellite to the poet. And Dorothy held her old place, remaining a necessity to her brother. That she herself possessed the poetic gift is proved throughout her journal, and one may well question whether in all of the works of her idolized William anything can be found more fresh in conception or delicate in its beauty of expression than the following:

When we were in the woods beyond Gossabarrow Park we saw a few daffodils close to the waterside. We fancied that the sea had floated the seeds ashore, and that the little colony had so sprung up. But as we went along there were more, and yet more, and at last under the boughs of the trees we saw that there was a long belt of them along the shore about the breadth of a county pike road. I never saw daffodils so beautiful. . . . They grew among the many stones about and above them. Some rested their heads upon these stones as on a pillow for weariness, and the rest tossed, and reeled, and danced, and seemed as if they laughed with the wind that blew upon them over the lake; they looked so gay, ever glancing, ever changing.

Wordsworth never ceased expressing his gratitude to his sister, to whom he owed so

much. In three lines he has summed and sung her gifts and service:

She gave me eyes, she gave me ears, She gave me heart to make these verses, And love, and joy, and life.

A sad part of this rarely organized sister's experience was that when the world came to a full recognition of her brother's genius she was mentally beyond the power to realize his triumph. Few sisters, conscious as she must have been of her own poetic gift, could have so completely ignored personal rights of development and turned every energy of body and mind into one current to become a powerful force toward the advancement and well being of a dear one. But such a noble purpose bears in its nature a sure promise of reward, and if Dorothy Wordsworth had sought compensation for her gentle ministry, could she have chosen other than to become through association the sharer of her brother's immortality?

Negro Problem Novels.

It is very characteristic of the advance of thought in the South that the negroes are beginning to write books dealing with the social and political problems that confront them as a race. The merits of Booker Washington's two volumes—one of autobiography and the other of brief sermons on character building—are already well known. These books have contributed a fund of clear and helpful thought. Now come two books that treat the same questions in the form of fiction. It can scarcely be said that the increased possibilities of this mode of attack have been followed by a proportionate increase of results. Perhaps the chief value of these novels resides in the unconscious revelation they give of the minds and character of their authors.

Let those of our novelists who shrink from epic heights, contenting themselves with the middle flight that Milton so justly despised, look with envy upon the example of Mr. Sutton E. Griggs. In his novel of "Unfettered" Mr. Griggs deals with nothing less than the problem of his race in America, and he has given it form and being in the lives of a hero and a heroine who are the incarnation of all its virtues and graces.

To begin with Morlene, she has "a wealth of lovely black hair crowning a head of perfect shape and queenly poise; a face the subtle charm of which baffles description; . . . a neck which, with infinite regard for the requirements of perfect art, descended and expanded so as to form part of a perfect bust; . . . such was the picture of Morlene, who, once seen, left an image that never again passed from the mind of the beholder." This creature of Oriental charms is tricked by fate into marrying a young negro whom she does not love. She is nursing him through an illness, and finds that he loves her with so mad a passion (as who would not) that to refuse him is to slay him outright.

All along she had been aware, however, that her soul's idol existed, and one day, while she was turning the hose on the flowers, she saw him. Dorian Warthell's skin was smooth, his features regular, his eyes intelligent, and his head so formed as to indicate great brain power. As to color he was black, but even those prejudiced to color forgot that prejudice when they gazed upon this ebonylike Apollo. . . . As Morlene looked at him she felt her strength give way. The hose fell from her hands. Her very soul went up in a wall: "Alas, O God, there he is! Why did you let him come?" She fled into the house, while Dorian, with rare presence of mind, turned off the hose.

But Dorian could not turn off the hose of his gushing affections. "Never," said he to himself, speaking companionably about himself to that appreciative audience, "has Dorian Warthell, so serious, allowed physical beauty to so charm him. . . . I may be mistaken, but methinks nature has given that choice dressing to a choice spirit. At any rate, I hope to meet her again."

His fond hopes were not in vain, though in the meantime his heart had been saddened by the knowledge that Morlene was married. At the next encounter Morlene was singing that rare and exquisite melody "John Brown's Body," or, as the author expresses it, she was "making lifeless matter pay eloquent tribute to the longings of the human soul." As she reached the words "Hallelujah" the notes swelled into a grand paean of triumph, her voice trilling wondrously, even upon such a high elevation. Then came the refrain in low, reverential tones, beauty muffling itself in the presence of higher sentiments. Dorian Warthell sprang to his feet, clasped his hands over his ears, saying half aloud, "Spare me! Oh, spare me! I cannot hear those strains and perform the task before me. And yet I must! I must! I must!" At this point one has a certain sympathy with Dorian.

To most novelists Morlene's marriage would be a sufficient roughener on the trolley of true love; but our author has invented a second and more serious obstacle. Morlene, faithful to the Republican Party, is an ardent expansionist, while Dorian is an anti-imperialist. Up to the present Dorian has lent the force of his mighty intellect to the Hon. Ezekiah T. Bloodworth, who by means of articles and speeches Dorian has written has won his way into the Congress of the United States. Now Dorian turns his back on his principal. "My devotion to truth," he says, "is far greater than my devotion to party. It was truth

that set my people free. . . . Shall you or shall we not deal with them (the Filipinos) on the principle that they are and shall ever be regarded as our equals in the burning question with the American people," and as Ezekiah sticks obstinately by the Republican Party, Dorian abandons him even at his dizzy height, as leader of his party.

When Bloodworth realized his fate he wept.

"His tears were not Alexandrian tears of regret that there were no more worlds to conquer, but Bloodworthian tears, shed because he could neither buy nor borrow the brains necessary to conquer a world that had come within his reach. . . . "Hezy, dear, what troubles you?" asked Mrs. Bloodworth of her perturbed husband. . . . "My ancestors, confound them!" "He is going crazy," thought Mrs. Bloodworth. "How do your ancestors trouble you, Hezy?" "They have handed me down no brains," roared Bloodworth. . . . "Oh, dear, you have brains," said his wife. . . . "So has a rabbit! Let me alone."

At this crisis the Republican Party called upon Bloodworth to exert again his matchless oratory in order to save the campaign against the anti-imperialists from flat failure. "Confound it! I will not be ruined thus!" said Bloodworth. "Cook, feed me on fish at every meal. Fish is good brain food they say, and I need brains!" But it was no use. His speech was a flat failure, and in order to escape disgrace he was obliged to retreat to a hospital, pretending to be mortally ill.

From this retreat, however, he escaped at night and plotted to have Dorian murdered for treason to the Republican Party. For his agent he chose Morlene's husband, but Morlene discovered the plot and tried to thwart it. Dorian was wounded, but she managed to convey him secretly to the North, where he recovered. The husband, however, thought he had killed Dorian, and when he realized the enormity of the crime he committed suicide. Thus vanished the first obstacle.

Meanwhile Dorian became convinced by observations in the North that after all the Republican Party was doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances, and so the second obstacle was removed. Morlene, however, had developed new scruples.

Mr. Warthell, to my mind, it is the function of the wife to idealize the aims of a husband, to quicken the energies that would flag, to be at once the incentive and perennial inspiration of his noble achievements, to point him to the stars and steady his hand as he carves his name upon the skies. In the South the negro wife is robbed of this holy task. We are being taught in certain high quarters that self-repression is the negro's chiefest virtue. Our bodies are free—they no longer wear the chains; but our spirits are yet in fetters. I have firmly resolved, Mr. Warthell, to accept no place by a husband's side until I can say to his spirit: "Go forth to fill the earth with goodness and glory."

Imagine the despair of Dorian! Yet he rallies and writes a treatise to show how such a result is to be reached. Morlene reads it, and its force of logic so completely removes the high scruples of her conscience that she is able at last to follow the long suppressed passion of her heart, and so these two paragons of beauty, strength, and intellect are married. At this moment, no doubt, she is steadying his hand while he is carving his name upon the skies.

Dorian's plan for the regeneration of his race is appended, so that the reader can judge for himself whether or not Morlene was false to her high ideals in marrying him. It is adorned with high-sounding quotations from a gallery of miscellaneous worthies that includes Spencer, Napoleon, Prof. Drummond, Benjamin Kidd, Lecky, Prince Kropotkin, and Darwin, and the wisdom of it all is the wisdom of Booker Washington's plain, straightforward talks in "Character Building."

Mr. G. Langthorne Pryor's "Neither Bond Nor Free" is much less dazzling in its pretensions, but what it loses in this respect it more than makes up for in simplicity of style and likeliness in portraiture. There are, to be sure, frequent lapses from the plain, straight path of him who holds the mirror up to nature, lapses in behalf of stilted discussions of race problems and long set orations that convey only the haziest notion of the author's general tendencies in thought; and the story is sadly lame as a narrative. Yet now and then one finds passages that are obviously studied from life and that are recorded with distinct literary craft. Here is an admirable snapshot at the religion of a negress of the old school:

"Say, Swepsy, you ain't goin' to take sacrament?"

"Why not?" retorted Swepsy in an undertone.

"You remember the talk about the goose you had for dinner the Sunday Brother Burleigh was at your home?"

"Yes," replied Swepsy.

"But I ain't goin' to let one old goose I took stand between me and my blessed Lord and Master."

"And then, with emphasis, "I see goin' to git my wine!"

This latter novel reveals observation and sympathy of no common sort, and it gives evidence of what seems to an unprejudiced outsider to be unusual calmness and wisdom, if not originality. Yet it lacks the concreteness of thought and the accuracy in construction that are essential to literary success. At a time when so many crude and unreasoned novels come from all sides it would be unjust to take such shortcomings as characteristic of any race. Yet it is curious that both novelists, and Booker Washington as well, strongly recommend discipline, mental and moral, as perhaps the chief requisite of the negro. If Mr. Pryor proves capable in the future of thorough literary training he will be capable also of producing as a result of it a really important novel of negro life.

UNFETTERED. A Novel. By Sutton E. Griggs. Pp. 276. Nashville, Tenn.: The Orion Publishing Company, 1902.

NEITHER BOND NOR FREE. A Play. By G. Langthorne Pryor. Pp. 239. New York: J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 31

AUG

PARIS OF THE REVOLUTION.

The Story of Paris in 1789-94 Gathered from the Farewell Letters of the Victims of the Guillotine and Other Sources.

THE literature of the French Revolution is such a stupendous aggregation that one hesitates to welcome any fresh addition to the mass, but Mr. Alger's is one of quite uncommon interest and importance.

As a writer he has no special qualifications, and the presentation of his matter is from the nature of this generally discontinuous. But for delving in the mines of contemporary documents of all kinds his superior—I had almost said "his equal"—would be hard to find. For all serviceable memoirs he has a vivid predilection, and from these, whether newspaper letters, or official records, he has constructed one that will be extremely serviceable to the historians and novelists who are yet to come. Some measure of the carelessness of his research can be taken from his "Appendix D," "Corrigenda in Carlyle's 'History of the French Revolution.'" Carlyle's accuracy has been highly esteemed, but Mr. Alger's corrections are numerous, and some of them are important. He reduces the number of prisoners in Paris at the height of the Terror from 12,000 to 8,900. The author of a "Clothes Philosophy" should have been wiser than Carlyle concerning the meaning of "sans culotte." No "mourningful destitution" was implied, but the meaning of unfashionable trousers instead of fashionable breeches. His King Louis's "flight to Varenne" has often been bruited as a model of accuracy, but Carlyle made it seem, the cardinal mistake of reckoning the distance from Paris to Varenne 67 miles, when it is in truth 150. "From this blunder flowed a whole catalogue of errors, which were detected by Mr. Oscar Browning as far back as 1886. But Mr. Browning, in his turn, stands corrected by Mr. Alger's more exacting standard of accuracy.

It would be a sad mistake to regard Mr. Alger's chapters as a history of the Revolution, 1789-94. His book has the defects of its qualities. It has a topical arrangement, and it deals with a dozen topics with minute carelessness. But persons and things of great importance that do not come within the scope of these topics are unnoticed, or noticed imperfectly. The oversight is deliberate, Mr. Alger stating in his preface, "The volume takes no notice of the parliamentary assemblies, except their reception of picturesque or grotesque deputations, but it describes the local government of Paris, bodies which on some critical occasions coerced those assemblies." Of course to leave out the Convention is to leave out the principal part of the tragedy. A corresponding personal omission is that of Danton, who is only casually mentioned, while Robespierre has a chapter to himself and much besides. I should be glad to praise Mr. Alger's book as remarkable for its "lumen siccum," its freedom from bias one way or the other. But his general view of the Revolution is plainly that of M. Taine—a violent depreciation. Had it been that of Mr. John Morley, the particles drawn to his magnet would have had less uniformly a damaging character. Nosing for unsavory stuff, he has found plenty of it, and he has found little else. But much else was here.

Mr. Alger's first chapter treats of "The Paris of the Revolution and What Remains of It." Here no important aspect is omitted. Churches, prisons, gardens, bridges, promenades are visualized for us, and the different sites of the guillotine with particular emphasis. So, too, the routes of the death carts. When we read "Notre Dame is, of course, unchanged," we may well wonder if this does not dismiss too negligently the splendidly daring restoration of M. Viollet le Duc. The identification of houses that were occupied by famous revolutionists is an extremely interesting feature. The admirers of Thomas Paine will be flattered by the attention which he receives not only at this point, but elsewhere. His different places of residence are all noted, and the routes from them to the Convention and what he saw upon the way. From revolutionary sites we pass to revolutionary relics. Here again Paine is in evidence—his opinion on the trial of Louis XVI., signed by him in "a plain, rather large, round hand." Here is Roland's last letter to his wife, some of whose last letters were to her platonist lover, Barbe-rous, as was written by Carlyle. For the aberrations of personal affection which characterized the Revolution, Mr. Alger has so keen a taste that we are often reminded of Emerson's criticism of "Wilhelm Meister" that it was "like flies crossing in the air." The fortunes of the Dauphin's skeleton, exhumed in 1804, was not authentic or he was as tall at ten as young men generally of twice that age, and had wisdom teeth in a precocious fashion. For the American reader the most interesting part of Chapter II, "Deputations to the Assemblies," will be that pertaining

ing to the American deputation of 1790. Of the twelve signers to the address presented only two are well known—Paul Jones and Joel Barlow. There are full accounts of these and of the others so far as Mr. Alger has been able to track their histories. James Swan's is the most interesting if the least creditable. He hailed from Boston, but had, if I mistake not, a residence in Leicester, Mass. His liking for blackberries was perhaps a reminiscence of the Leicester pastures. "He liked the smell of blackberries and actually bathed in their juice till his skin seemed saturated, then wiped the juice partly off, put on a clean shirt, and went to bed." Imprisoned in St. Pelagie in 1800 his imprisonment continued for twenty-two years. The next American deputation to wait on the Convention on behalf of Thomas Paine, then (Jan. 27, 1794), in the Luxembourg prison. One of this deputation was Samuel P. Broome, for whom Broome Street, in New York, is named. He was President of the New York Chamber of Commerce and Lieutenant Governor of the State. Another of the eighteen was Joel Barlow. Quite noticeably Gouverneur Morris, then our Minister to France, was not one of them, but Mr. Alger perhaps falls in too readily with Mr. M. D. Conway's notion that Morris connived at Paine's imprisonment and plotted for his death. It is sufficient blame that he was absolutely indifferent to his safety.

In a third chapter the different stages of the Commune are discriminated from 1793 to 1795, when the Jacobin Commune was instituted, which fell with Robespierre in July, 1794, when ninety-six of its members were guillotined. If after this we do not have a clear conception of that Commune with its grim moments, its fantastic humors, its comedies and tragedies, it will not be Mr. Alger's fault. John Calvin in Geneva did not exercise a more acute surveillance over the individual citizen. To the Commune rather than to the Convention the imprisoned royal family was obliged to look for those tender mercies which were so unspeakably cruel. Yet thirteen cooks and kitchen servants do not appear to have been a scant allowance, nor 28,745, for eleven weeks' cost of living.

Particularly fresh and valuable is Mr. Alger's chapter on the Paris Sections, the relations of which to the Commune are not generally understood. He does not parade his knowledge, but while he has not made an exhaustive study of the fifty-six bulky registers of the sections, he has gone much deeper into them than the omnivorous Taine. The sections carried out the espionage and petty tyranny of the Commune into details that bettered its instructions. Too much is perhaps made of the silly, sentimental side of their affairs. Indeed, we have here a sign of Mr. Alger's prevailing note. The foibles of the Revolution interest him more than its all-conquering force. We get less idea of what the Revolution was in its entirety from these pages than of Washington from "The True George Washington," of Franklin from "The True Franklin," and so on. We have two chapters on "Life in Paris" during the Revolution, one "Paris, Day by Day," from January to June, 1794. Much of this is gathered from the reports of twenty-four "observers" of public opinion appointed by the Minister of the Interior. "A thousand yards from the prisons people affected not to know that Frenchmen were being massacred by hundreds." Other reports are to a different effect: "From the stupor of people's countenances you would have said the city was desolated by a contagious disease." We next have a chapter of love affairs, Mme. Roland's and others, followed by one on the British colony in Paris. Of this colony was Helen Maria Williams, author of one of our most perfect hymns, "While Thee I seek, protecting Power."

Over her, also, Mr. Alger contrives to drag the trail of his injurious suspicion. Witnessing the execution of Louis XVI., she wrote an admirable account of it which seems to have escaped Mr. Alger's omniscience. Two chapters, "Prison Documents" follow. Here we have those Farewell Letters of Victims of the Guillotine which Mr. Alger honors by introducing them into the title of his book. Many of them were written to the prosecutor, Fouquier-Tinville, others to the condemned, or by these to their friends. They sound every note in the gamut of tragical emotion. For climate we have Fouquier's own parting letter to his wife. It is not one of the least affecting, and there is other evidence that this monster was not wholly bad.

"The Fall of Robespierre," written with more continuity than any other chapter in the book, is certainly as interesting as any other. No detail of weather or any other attendant circumstance escapes Mr. Alger's search. But he cannot tell us why Robespierre did not have Paine brought to trial nor whether his shattered jaw, on the last night of his life, meant an attempted suicide. He inclines to the opinion that it did. In conclusion we have "The Fate of the Revolutionists" and the recital is as ghastly as the most uncompromising history of the Revolution could desire. Thirty-three regicides were guillotined and twenty-three were shot, committed suicide, or perished of privations. But twelve lived to be over ninety and forty-eight became octogenarians. Paine is often represented as having shown special courage in voting against the King's death. But he was one of a minority of 334, only fifty-three less than the majority.

JOHN WHITE CHADWICK.

Post Menyon and His Outings.

Of course all who describe wild life are in a way poets, but here is a work on nature written by the genuine thing—a poet with a tablet already placed in Mr. Stedman's Temple of Fame. It is therefore interesting not only for what the author saw

and experienced, but because it shows the workings of the mind of a Real Poet when he is on a vacation.

Some adventures of the outing on an Adirondack trout brook are worth telling here. The wilderness in which the party camped ("there were eight of us on pleasure bent") was a sure-enough wilderness; sure enough, for it is not recorded that while on the way the poet "felt a not unpleasant thrill of surprise" on discovering "the cosy bed of a bear where the bracken had been broken down and molded to his ursine majesty's burly form."

This thrill was the first important incidents of that trip noted by the poet. The next one was the alarm of one of the ladies. "The Professor" always carried "a liberal number" of earth worms "loose in the side pocket of his coat," and during the "tumultuous night of the great storm" "Mrs. W. screamed till she awoke the rest of the party," and then she talked of changing places with a horse tethered near the tent. The poet does not say that the angle worms caused the lady's outcry, but one who knows their migrating character will naturally infer that they did.

"The Professor," although a man of woody experiences got lost and "traveled in a circle for many a rugged mile." It was a startling experience, and "thereafter the masculine members of our party carried a revolver in their pocket" with which to call for help when lost.

In connection with this last statement a purist might observe that the poet does not write in "newspaper English." In fact, readers of THE TIMES would find, very likely, more interest in noting the differences between this poet's language and that of the newspaper writer than they would in following the incidents of the poet's outings.

Thus, when the poet wished to say that tiny waves were breaking on the beach at night he writes that "the waters crept in to the shore with a gentle susurrant." It was then that the "shrubs were folded in sleep—upon our eyelids also sleep scattered its precious dew." While fishing a trout brook during a rainstorm he observed that "nature presents a sinister aspect; her features which once seemed so benign are dashed with blood; they are clouded with the unlifting shadow of death. The sudden shriek of the destroyed and the hoarse cry of the destroyer are heard. And we were also adding to the universal pillage and rapine—preying, the stronger upon the weaker." Almost every fisherman has felt like that as the water from the alders dripped slowly down his back, but it remained for this poet to give voice to the universal remorse.

When telling what a good pan fish the yellow perch is, he says that it is "a fish which for gustatory purposes has no superior in these great waters." The string taken was "the fruit of our day's endeavor."

Yellow perch, by the way, were taking the hook so well on the day the "gustatory" observation was made that the poet ran out of bait and was obliged to pull around Lighthouse Point to McGovern's boat-house for a fresh supply. There the poet met McGovern and admired his "spiritual beauty which shines through and irradiates the coarsest clay." His "life had never been other than pitifully circumscribed, yet looking upon the quiescence of his face, the promise seemed there to be visibly realized that 'at evening time it shall be light.'"

When an unexpected squall drove the party to shelter the poet was easily reconciled. He wrote (after he returned home, of course) "It is not the highest philosophy of life to make the best of things as they are, when it is manifestly impossible to

change them? This is to compass the element of victory in every defeat. It is to become the master where one had looked to behold the slave. It is to mount to the crest of the wave when others are submerged beneath it. It is to taste the ultimate drop of honey at the bottom of every bitter cup."

A finical reviewer might find some matter for question in this book. The poet's party, for instance, caught 241 trout out of one Adirondack brook in one day, and the critic might say they were not all of lawful length. When the "lucky one" flashed the "favorite hole," he had to stand on a platform of willow poles laid in the mud under water "from four to six inches deep." While standing there he "hoisted" a fifteen-inch trout, the monarch of the stream, "from the hole, and it dropped from the hook into that water," from four to six inches deep, "over those poles buried in the mud, on the edge of the pond. Nevertheless the 'lucky one' hurried himself bodily down at full length upon that submerged platform in time to imprison that 'writhing trout' beneath his rotund body; and so he saved it. In spite of the depth of the water, that seems incredible at first thought. But common sense says that if the 241 trout from the Adirondack brook were not all actually six inches in length, they seemed to be to the poet. Doubtless every trout seems to be 'as big as a hand saw' (if a backwoods simile may be allowed), to the asthmatic, wide angle lens eyes of every poet. And as for the depth of water in which a fifteen-inch 'monarch' failed to elude the 'hurled' body of an angler, one readily sees that it seemed to be 'from four to six inches deep' to the poet.

One just criticism, however, Poet Kenyon has incurred. The deed is openly confessed, else no one could believe a poet of a gentle, sweet, and philosophical nature like his could do it. Lying in a blind while the wind blew and the frost nipped shrewdly, he shot "a noble drake" that was swimming (not flying) at short range among the decoys. He even tries to excuse the crime, the evil of which is dimly seen. He says that "in these hours the blood of the sportsman is too rampant in our veins." As a whole, however, the book is entirely harmless. It may be placed in the hands of a girl in her teens without fear that it will create evil thoughts or desires. And as for its effects upon adults, one may say that it is inconceivable that any person of mature years should ever be injured by a perusal of the entire work.

JOHN R. SPEARS.

PUBLISHED TO-DAY.

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By JOHN OLIVER HOBBS, Author of "The Gods, Some Mortals, and Lord Wickenham." (No. 315, Appletons' Town and Country Library.) 12mo. Cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

A new volume by Mrs. Cragie should at once gain its place with the public. Her visit to this country last Winter is still remembered with pleasure. Her books had already assured her of an interested welcome, and now the visit has left such pleasant recollections that a new interest must be felt in her future books.

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The New York Times
SATURDAY REVIEW
OF BOOKS
AND ART
—
SUPPLEMENT TO
THE NEW YORK TIMES

NEW YORK, AUGUST 30, 1902.—16 PAGES.

MR. KIPLING ON AMERICA.

We give space to the letter of a correspondent who seems to chide us for not including in the list of books deprecativ of the United States Mr. Kipling's "American Notes," even while she insists that that book ought not to be so included.

If we had made the mistake our correspondent accuses us of not making her letter would have been perfectly in order. Although it is quite irrelevant to anything we said, we still print it on account of the intrinsic interest of the subject. We may even say the intrinsic importance. For when a writer comes so near as Mr. Kipling has come in these latter years to becoming the spokesman of the English-speaking race it is really of international importance that he should neither misunderstand any branch of the race nor be himself understood. The "American Notes," so called, we believe, by a piratical republisher and not by the author, in which latter case they would too vividly have recalled the contempt of Dickens, were, it is to be remembered, written as sketches of travel by a young writer who had not the slightest sense of international responsibility. He did not expect them to be read by any Americans, nor, for that matter, by any Englishmen, excepting Anglo-Indians. Neither would they have been, if he had not happened to be a man of genius. But since the written word remains, and since he did turn out to be a man of genius, they have been read by a public which he never had in his mind at all. And we make bold to say that they are very good reading for Americans, sometimes wholesomely and tonically bitter and sometimes palatably sweet. The passage our correspondent quotes is by no means the only piece of honest and fervent praise in the volume. There is a passage beginning as follows which is very agreeable to American consciousness:

But the men and women set us an example in patriotism. They love their land and they believe in it, and they are not ashamed to say so. From the largest to the least run this same proud, passionate conviction, to which I take my hat off, and for which I love them.

Evidently this is, intellectually and spiritually, quite out of Dickens's reach. True, Kipling did not altogether bless Chicago. Who does? He came very far short of blessing New York. But New York is, comparatively, old and thick-skinned. Chicago is young and touchy. And how, upon the whole, he praised "Frisco, the first American town he visited! And how prettily he praised Buffalo! And how charming is his idyllic presentation of "Musquash," that unidentified Pennsylvania village which he found an Arcadia! Truly that American must be searching anxiously for cause of offense, or even for "a certain condescension in foreigners," who is, upon the whole, offended with the presentation of his country in the American letters. The genuineness of the praise and the fact that the writer could have had no more intention to flatter than he had to offend are absolutely guaranteed by the circumstances of the original publication.

To our notion there is an equal honesty in what criticisms the author had had to pass, since he became aware that he had an American public; and a big one. The thing we find it hardest to forgive him is that verse in the English edition of the "Seven Seas" about Quebec looking across the border from her pure seat and being disgusted with the political corruption on this side. If the poet did not believe the overwhelming evidence that might have been laid

before him to show that there was no more political corruption in the Province of Quebec per square mile or per capita than in any one of the American States it faces, why did he take that ridiculous verse out of the American edition? If he did believe it, why did he leave it in the English edition? Distinctly one or the other of these performances is indefensible. But against the poem "An American" (N. B., "An," not "The.") we cannot share the prevalent indignation. Mr. Howells found it the best thing that had ever been written by a foreigner about the American spirit. There are eminent Americans who almost gnash their teeth over it, and particularly the lines

Blatant, he bids the world bow down,
Or, cringing, begs a crumb of praise.
On the other hand, there is an eminent but cynical and anti-imperialistic American who insists that Kipling had the American people in view when he wrote "The Song of the Bandar-Log":
By the rubbish in our wake, and the
noble noise we make
Be sure, be sure, we're going to do some
splendid things.

All the same, we should say that an American laid himself open to our correspondent's charge of patriotic hyperaesthesia who regards Mr. Kipling's treatment of "this our Nation" as an international depreciation.

COOKING AND LITERATURE

In publishing our recent account of how a young woman of Denver, Col., jumped suddenly from a position which she had filled with distinction as cook in a wealthy family into the position of a literary notability, living by her pen, we cast no aspersions upon the art of the kitchen. Quite the contrary, we intended to hold the case up as a terrible example, a blow struck at the very source not only of letters but of life itself.

Two women we honor and no third. First, the woman who cannot cook and second the woman who can—who can cook a store egg so that it thereby renews its youth and tastes more like this morning's lay and less like that of the last minstrel. To her be all power, beauty, majesty, dominion, honor, and reward now and forever. Let us have a heart-to-heart talk as to why as a cook a woman is the queen of human destiny. The stomach governs body and mind, and the first labor of man is for his belly. The highest form of government, giving the greatest happiness to the greatest number, depends, therefore, upon the quality of its culinary processes, the literature of a nation and its moral, intellectual, and physical development depend upon the skill of woman in the kitchen. Hippocrates declared that all men were born with equal capacity, and that their mental differences were owing to the different kinds of food they consume. (It is on account of this fact, THE TIMES might lately have remarked, that those who live in New York boarding houses, where bed and board may be had for \$5 a week, more or less, attain such phrenal development. Most of the boarding house cooks in this town owe their culinary excellencies to previous literary successes.) Voltaire affirmed that the massacre of St. Bartholomew was due to the incapacity of the King to digest his food. The Indian Mutiny was caused by British stupidity refusing to recognize certain dietary prejudices among the natives, while indigestion caused by bad cooking paralyzed the Little Corporal in two of the most critical battles of his career. Has good literature ever profited the world as much as bad cooking has marred it?

Hazlitt, that prince of critics, writing to his sweetheart, remarked: "I never love you half so well as when I think of sitting down with you to dinner to a boiled scrag-end of mutton and hot potatoes." "There are only two bad things in the world," declared Hannah More: "sin and bile," and well did Hannah know to what extent bad cooking is responsible for both.

What then? Woman in the kitchen is the strongest moral force on earth, and what son of a sea cook shall essay to dethrone the Queen of her queendom? May he be damned like the glutton. May his tongue be hotter. Art and letters, public policy, private happiness, beauty, manhood, womanhood, good digestion, health, wealth, happiness, all the forces which make for good are in the hands of the woman in the kitchen. The cooking stove

is her altar and oven is the incense which ascends to heaven therefrom borne on the wings of the morning by way of the kitchen window, if it happens to be open.

On account of all this a woman cook earns about \$30 a month—\$360 for a twelve months' work, and it is sad to be obliged to record that the cook who turned bluestocking earned as much as that for five days' work cooking a love story! Thus is a cook made worthy of her hire, and cooked wind made to command a higher market price than cooked victuals upon which all such slumgullion depends!

Never mind. Polly, put the kettle on. It is thou, O Princess, O woman in front of the stove, who puttest the man behind the gun. Thy reign is for ever and ever, and thy queendom, which is of Bios, knows no horizon. If the stove does freckle thy bonnie face a wee bit, thou art still the chiefest among ten thousand and the altogether lovely. And how ever small thy emolument, forget not what a blessing it is and ever must be to poor mankind that suitable refreshments cost less than love stories.

THE NOVEL TO STAY.

A month or more ago M. Jules Verne was reported in The London Daily Mail as saying that the day of the novel is ending. We had the courage at the time to join with others in suggesting that he was mistaken, and the fact that the novel business is booming seems to have impressed still others more than M. Verne's premature obituary on fiction. For five authors make rebuttal for the defense in The North American Review, and they differ only in their point of view as to how M. Verne made such a mistake. There is that between the lines of the interview that makes this rally in the ranks of the novelists seem more serious than is called for, and we recur to the subject merely to make note of this most interesting set of contributions.

It is only strange that but one of the contributors saw the smile behind the interview-inspired remarks. M. Verne is a genial old gentleman—that is shown in every line of his charmingly given prophecy, besides being vouched for by his friends—and he complied beautifully to the needs of the newspaper interviewer who wanted "a good story." M. Verne knows that stories have been in vogue since the early days of the venerable Jew Jacob, that his own publishers are bringing out a novel of his every six months, and that, whatever our fads may lead us temporarily to discard, at least there will always be children in the world. And it would be hard to think that in seriousness he, a master in his art, could but agree with all of us that we will always want the romance and the fantasy as we want from every art its highest flight of imagination, and that because we are now operating airships and submarine boats belonging to the fairy tales of a hundred years ago our ability does not in any way seem to be limited to thinking of things that it may take us another hundred years to attain. For as the horizon of our dreams increases rather than decreases along with the growth of concrete and ever suggestive experience it does not seem likely that our fancies will catch up with mundane actualities yet a while; and so long as they do not those fancies will always find room unclaimed by the columns of the newspaper for recreation and inspiration.

Mr. W. D. Howells, Mr. Hamlin Garland, and Mr. H. W. Mable refute M. Verne in serious vein with a charm worthy of such story writers, while Mr. John Kendrick Bangs agrees that the novel will disappear, arguing that, if we have wireless telegraphy and jokeless comic papers, why not bookless romances. But bookless romances are going on every day, and as there is still need for more than young men and women can supply, this argument does not hold. Mr. James Lane Allen says of the novel in general that "in every generation will be found persons of the highest authority (in other matters) to declare that stories of the imagination are not needed at any time." Concerning M. Verne in particular, Mr. Allen seems to us to have hit the mark the nearest:

M. Jules Verne is reported as thinking that the novel will disappear in fifty or a

hundred years. He has his reasons. More all will not be needed; hence they will be no novels. Novels are declining in merit; hence there will be no novels. In future there will be newspapers, and the world will file them as its historic records for posterity; hence there will be no novels. Whatsoever else a Frenchman may not believe in earnest he is sure to be logical. The absence of logic here may conceivably be accounted for on the ground that M. Verne was not in earnest. He is a very keen, subtle, humorous Frenchman; he seems to have been in a playful mood; he may have wished to elude his interviewer; he is an old master of extravagance and of hoax. Possibly, when the grave Englishman had captured these volatile statements and airy nothings and taken leave, M. Verne may have shrugged his shoulders and congratulated himself that he is not an Anglo-Saxon.

VACATION PATRIOTISM.

William Morris, when he was traveling about Iceland, avoiding the geysers and other tourist-attracting features of the landscape as he would the plague, and hunting out places associated with the heroes of the Icelandic sagas, was deeply impressed by the fact that the events, real or imagined, of the far past were unforgotten by even the humblest inhabitants of that melancholy island. The most ancient legends were still passed from mouth to mouth, and the names of Sigurd and Grettir and Gunnar and Gudrun were living names, not dead ones.

Such is certainly not the case in our progressive Republic. We are not in the habit of spending long Winter evenings telling over the traditions on which the Nation was founded; but we have not as yet forgotten them, and a Summer pilgrimage to Massachusetts serves to recall us to the honorable duty of dwelling with more or less patriotic interest upon the ideals for which our independent ancestors were willing to spill blood. At times we feel ourselves somewhat too insistently coerced into admiration of our Reverses and Warrens. In the City of Boston, for example, Summer tourists are lured to go about the town and its suburbs on special cars that leave the Common at specified hours, furnished with a guide and a megaphone, by means of which the passengers are instructed concerning all notable places, ancient and modern, with megaphonic emphasis much misplaced. The ancient and the modern are hopelessly jumbled in the wandering mind at the end of the trip; but a point has been made, nevertheless—old names have been spoken, old deeds recounted, and perfunctory and cheap as is the method compared to that employed by the Icelanders for keeping the historic flame alive, it is better, perhaps, than having the "Old South" and Bunker Hill deserted by new generations.

In an oration before the Phi Beta Kappa at the end of August, 1824, (the year in which Lafayette revisited the country to which he had lent his boyish strength half a century before,) Edward Everett declaimed:

Divisions may spring up, ill-blood arise, parties be formed, and interests may seem to clash, but the great bonds of the Nation are linked to what is passed. The deeds of the great men to whom this country owes its origin and growth are a patrimony, I know, of which its children will never deprive themselves. As long as the Mississippi and Missouri shall flow, those men and those deeds will be remembered on their banks. The sceptre of Government may go where it will, but that of patriotic feeling can never depart from Judah. In all that mighty region which is drained by the Missouri and its tributary streams—the valley coextensive with the temperate zone—will there be as long as the name of America shall last a father that will not take his children on his knee and recount to them the events of the 20th of December, the 19th of April, the 17th of June, and the Fourth of July?

Hoy many fathers now fulfill that confident prophecy? Is it even entirely certain that without recourse to a dictionary of dates all our fathers could recount to their children the events so secure in the mind of Everett? It is surely not amiss that visits to "historic New England" are becoming increasingly popular among our cosmopolitan population.

*Dr. Nasi, the Italian Minister of Education, Prince Colona, the Mayor of Rome, and Dr. Gorrini, the Director of the Archives, as representatives of the Committee for the International Congress of the Historical Sciences, announce that the congress will meet in Rome during the April of 1903. A circular to this effect has been sent to the 300 persons who have inscribed their names as supporters of the congress. The circular states that the reason why April in Rome is preferable to October, is that, apart from climatic differences between the Spring and the Autumn, the preparatory labors for the congress will be so long and arduous that they would oblige the committee to spend all the hot Summer in Rome if the congress were held in October.

AUG

OUR CABLE LETTER.

Latest Items About the Doings of Authors and Publishers.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 29.—Senator Lodge reviews the next volume of the supplement to the ninth edition of "The Encyclopedia Britannica" in The Times of London for Sept. 5. Previous volumes were reviewed by Lords Avebury and Davey and Profs. Bryce and Case.

Henry Norman, M. P., editor of the English edition of The World's Work, the first number of which will appear toward the end of October, asks me to explain that it is entirely an English enterprise and not merely a reproduction of the American World's Work, although there is a working arrangement between them. The English World's Work will be more political than the American.

The Hampstead volume, in The Fascination of London Series, concludes the preliminary volumes of the late Sir Walter Besant's "Survey of London." The first volume of history proper appears in the Autumn through Black. It has been decided to begin with the eighteenth century.

Mortimer Menpes, painter, rifle shot, and raconteur, who has followed in the wake of most recent wars with his brush and pencil, is publishing a portfolio called "World Pictures." He has sketched them in many lands. The illustrations are in colors and in black and white line.

Mme. Sarah Grand continues to prepare her dramatic version of "The Heavenly Twins."

Spurgeon's addresses on "The Pilgrim's Progress" are to appear this Autumn under the title of "Pictures from Pilgrim's Progress."

Dr. James Sully Grotte, professor of the philosophy of mind and of logic at University College of London and author of several books on human characteristics, is writing a philosophical work on laughter and humor. It will deal pretty fully with the subject, including the genesis of laughter, early development of mirth in the individual and race, and laughter in social life and art.

Miss Anna M. Stoddart, author of "The Life of Prof. Blackie," whose "Life of St. Francis" is announced for publication in The Leaders of Thought Series, in England and America, has had her work highly praised by Prof. Sabatier, the eminent authority on St. Francis, who has read the book in manuscript. The biographical portion was written at Assisi. It will be beautifully illustrated.

Edna Lyall has written a children's story called "The Burges Letters," which Longmans, Green & Co. will publish.

Mr. Kipling has made a slight change of title in the new book he has both written and illustrated. It is now called "Just So Stories for Children."

E.A.D.

The Origin of Goldsmith's "The Deserted Village."

(From an Old Notebook of Marian Seward Holt.) Being a descendant of the Dillons, who owned the land of Sweet Auburn, made immortal by the pen of Goldsmith in his "Deserted Village," I give these few facts to the public: Gen. Robert Napier, to whom many lines refer in the "Deserted Village," purchased the estate of Lord Dillon, including Lessoy, in 1730, and, desiring to inclose a domain of about nine miles, he ejected all the tenants to the number of 700 persons, many of whom emigrated to America. Goldsmith was a tenant on the estate, and he only was granted leave to remain, as having been from most exemplary people through many generations.

The Napier estate became the subject of protracted litigation, which was not brought to a close until the year 1838, when Lessoy was sold. At the time the advertisement for the sale was being prepared, it was a question whether or not the place should be advertised as the scene of the "Deserted Village," but on full consideration it was decided that such a reference might have a very discouraging effect on the majority of intending purchasers.

So the deserted village passed into other hands with no reference to Goldsmith and his beautiful poem, and thus Sweet Auburn was no more than many other village plains. MARIAN SEWARD HOLT.

An Open Letter to Maria Trant.

Dear Maria: Have you very nearly finished, for if not the Swampside Reading Circle wish to wait upon you in private, each armed with a hatpin. We really cannot stand you much longer. Has anybody told you that you are a goose? Dana was all right when he married you. He had the making of a most excellent husband.

He had a brilliant mind, a fine, sensitive nature, and an affectionate disposition. He was ambitious, too, and willing to strive for success in his profession. It was yours to rest and refresh and inspire him, and be content if he sometimes had something on his mind beside your marvelous self. But, no, you chose to nag, and weep, and dissect, and poke into his inmost soul what time you were not unraveling your own nervous system, and we only wonder that the poor fellow staid at home as long as he did.

Men do not enjoy having their emotions pulled up by the roots every few hours and examined under a microscope. Neither can they read too many notes. Your notes were like the frogs of Egypt—all over, even in the bedchambers. It does not seem to me to have to wrench a note from his overcoat collar whenever he is running to catch a trolley car. It is really a strain on his affections to have a pin stick in his ear when he puts his weary head on his pillow at night. The most loving husband might not want to get up and light the gas to unfasten the note and read it; especially if he was to make a weighty argument in an important case the next morning. You were not content with giving him a taste of maple syrup on his cakes, but you must need set goblets of it on the stairs and on his library table and out on the gateposts. Then you have such a way of falling into a disconsolate heap mentally and spiritually. A man gets tired of trying to set such a woe of clothes on its feet. Oh, Maria, if we had only been there to tell you to brace up! Dana just had to flee the country or lose his senses. Maria Curtis was a relief to the situation. He did not care a flip for her, but she was so blessedly commonplace. If you would persist in living in a crypt and cultivating fungi, it is no wonder that Dana tried occasionally to catch a ray of sunshine and a glimpse of dandelions.

Indian pipes are not suitable for boutonniere. Oh, wilderness girl, you would make a country churchyard of the happiest hearth! Our hearts would ache for you if we weren't so mad at you for your insatiable morbid sentiment. Our sympathies are all with Dana. Law, politics, society, life on a foreign shore, anything was better than you in that everlasting red wrapper, (all wool and warranted to wear,) with a dripping mouchoir in one hand and a never-dried pen in the other, and those great reproachful, hungry eyes fixed on a tired man who naturally merely wished to read his paper in peace. We hope now that you are not going to be wicked as well as silly. We are afraid that the wonderful piece of self-containment, Dr. Robert, is going to blow up like a keg of nitro-glycerine the next time he catches a spark from your furnace of affliction.

If your "Confessions" will only keep some of this Autumn's brides from making the sad wreck of life that you have done through your consummate selfishness you will not have gotten on to the nerves of a long-suffering public in vain. Yours regretfully, ELIZA B. SMITH.

P. S.—We love Job and the baby's doll. E. B. S.

Rise in the Value of "Lycidas."

On July 30 a copy of Milton's "Lycidas" was sold to Quaritch for the record price of £190—an enormous rise in value, in the eyes of some critics, for the highest previous record was £101, realized in June, 1890, for "a remarkably fine copy, almost uncut, in old marbled paper wrappers." The copy sold on July 30 was a fine one, in green morocco extra, gilt edges, by Riviere, but could not equal, of course, the other copy in its splendid original condition.

Few volumes in the whole range of English poetry are now worth £190, and most volumes that equal or exceed this sum are works that are chiefly celebrated for their rarity. The elegiac ode of Milton, on the contrary, possesses a poetic note never again reached by its author, nor, indeed, by any English author until the untimely death of Keats and the production of "Adonais."

The poem was contributed by Milton to a volume of memorial verse, printed at Cambridge on the occasion of the death of one of the Fellows of Christ's College. Edward King had been a contemporary and companion of Milton at Christ's in 1630, had been elected to a Fellowship in that college in obedience to a royal mandate, and, it would appear, over Milton's head. King, who is described to us as a young man of great promise, perished on the passage from Chester to Dublin in the long vacation of 1637. King was hardly a poet himself, though, as Milton wrote,

... he knew

Himself to sing, and build the lofty rhyme, but his death inspired a poem possessing a charm of sweetness entirely absent from the sublimer and sterner works of the later years of the author of "Paradise Lost."

There are two parts in "Lycidas," the first part Latin, the second English. The first part has twenty-two leaves; there are fourteen leaves in the English part. The last seven pages of the latter portion comprise Milton's tribute to his friend.

"Lycidas" was long disregarded in the English auction room. Sir William Tite's beautiful copy, bound in purple morocco, extra, by Clarke & Bedford, which sold for £37 in 1874, was the first example of the book to fetch anything like a reasonable price. Since 1874 the rarity and importance of the volume have been fully recognized by most collectors. A list of fine copies of "Lycidas" sold at auction since 1874 should be of interest:

Gregory Way sale, 1881, calf, 40s.
Sale at Sotheby's, Aug. 5, 1897, with autographs of Isaac Walter and George Eliot.

vens, old calf—25s. (Quaritch priced this at £70, but it remained upon his hands for over fifteen years.)
Halliwell-Phillips sale, July 1, 1889, large and perfect copy, calf—40s.
Brayton lives sale, New York, March 5, 1891, (the Gregory Way copy rebound)—\$315.

The Rev. William Edward Buckley sale, Feb. 27, 1895, morocco, gilt edges—£57.
Sir Joseph Hawley sale, July 2, 1894, morocco extra, gilt edges—£89.
Crampton sale, June 3, 1896, old calf, large copy, but title page and some leaves stained—£87.

Sale at Sotheby's, June 18, 1896, remarkable copy, nearly uncut, in old marbled paper wrappers—£101.

Sale at Puttick's, Oct. 13, 1897, morocco, by Bedford—£70.

Sale at Sotheby's, July 30, 1902, fine copy, green morocco extra, gilt edges, by Riviere—£190.

Browning Well Bound.

Last week saw the sale of a first edition of Browning's "Men and Women" in two volumes bound in the most extravagant manner. The books came to the attention of P. A. Perry, a great collector and book lover of the West, at the recent exhibition of the Richmond Art Association, and he was so much taken with them that he called on Ralph Randolph Adams, proprietor of the Adams Bindery of this city, and secured them. The wonderful thing about the binding, which measures only 6½ by 4½ inches, is the inlaying of both the inside and outside of the covers. This inlaying differs materially from the method commonly employed, in that it is to be bound, instead of being superficial. It has been perfected by Mr. Adams, who has styled it "Viennese inlaying." Mr. Perry says that they are undoubtedly the finest bindings that have been done in this country and excel in workmanship even the French binders. These books were exhibited at Scribner's for \$1,250.

The binding of the double is particularly interesting. It is in delicate blue. The ornamenting flowers are in white and yellow, with green leaves. It is intended to be emblematic of Browning in his lighter and more graceful moods. The binder of this book has grasped what the French binders long ago attained, viz: the combination of appropriate design with the perfection of craftsmanship. Mr. Adams has revived the style of inlaying colored leathers that was practiced in Vienna several hundred years ago, but which was abandoned because of the inability of the old binders to keep the inlaid joints from parting.

Letitia Elizabeth Landon.

There it lay in a sarcophagus, say a wooden box, not alone, but jammed in tight with a dozen more unfortunates, and exposed to view on Ann Street. And there had been a stormy season. A strip of tarpaulin as a casket had barely covered the miserable books, for books they were, and they showed signs of the pelting storms.

Saddest looking of them all was a volume which once had been decked in a pinkish silk, and on the back of it was to be made out "...ook of Beaut..." Sixty years before this had stood for "The Book of Beauty." The title in gold had lost some of its lettering. Poor book! Piteous was its plight, for some one had Grangerized it, had plucked out all its pictures, and even lacerated the text. There were bits of poetry. One attracted the attention of the passer-by. Through some mishap even the verses had been roughly handled, for the name of the poetry was gone; but just at the bottom of the page stood out the initials "L. E. L."

The over-sentimental, (silly?), mousing pedestrian had half a mind to waste 20 cents in the purchase of the dirt-begrimed book. The fact was that he wanted to burn it with a proper ceremonial, of course, and so translate it, as would a believer in Buddha, from purgatory to the happy realms of Nirvana, and only for the sake of the initials, which stood for Letitia Elizabeth Landon.

To think that L. E. L., who was born in August, 1802, has reached her centenary! Does anybody ever read Miss Landon today? We think not. You must have arrived at a certain mature age, and near the time of your departure from this world, to remember the significance of these initials. It may be that your father or your mother, more probably the latter, had given her "Friendship's Offerings" in pinkest, freshest shade, and she had read L. E. L. and talked to you, just beginning to spell about the pretty verses and the stories in the beautiful book.

It is chilling to write that as far as Miss Landon's verses or stories go they receive no consideration to-day, and yet in the past they were well thought of. It might have been L. E. L.'s bad luck that she lived a short span when so many intellectual giants overshadowed her. Fully twenty years ago the writer of this article did read one of L. E. L.'s short stories, and that much brought about the determination not to read any more of her.

The saddest episode in the life of Miss Landon is her untimely end. She took for consort George Maclean, who was Governor of the Gold Coast. That event took place in June, 1838. Sir Lytton Bulwer Lytton gave away the bride. Miss Landon must have been a handsome woman, for Hogg calls her "bonny." The pair left England in August of the same year and landed on the African coast in October. Fancy a young wife transplanted from London to the pestiferous swamps of tropical Africa! L. E. L. died not long after her arrival. Near her was a bottle containing prussic acid. In a letter to a friend written some few days prior to her death L. E. L. had complained of her isolation and of an existence shared to a man who

was unkind to her. Did she poison herself? The facts will never be known.

Is Poetry Translatable?

The following letter is the appendix to a conversation between an American who knows no German and a German who, as will be seen, knows much English, about the merits of Bayard Taylor's translation of the "Dedication of Goethe's 'Faust'":

I do not know if we perfectly understood each other in the matter of Taylor's "Faust" translation and my appreciation of it. He has no doubt rendered the meaning and been very careful as to literalness. He has also retained the rhythm of the original verse. Where it seems to me impossible to follow poetry in a foreign language as in the musical value of the words employed, which the other does not possess. You have nothing in English to correspond to the German "leicht, feucht, lauschen, hüben." We have nothing in German to supply the English w. w. and the sounds of th. Besides, the letter r is so differently pronounced in all the different European tongues. Taylor being restricted to the use of those words which would render the original meaning, could not possibly follow these musical effects, which the language does not possess and for which the sense to be expressed does not even permit others to be substituted.

One little stroke makes one doubt if Taylor's musical appreciation fully caught the fineness of Goethe's feeling in this respect. The last line of the Zueignung makes Taylor's rendering fade away "in the distance dying," while in Goethe's original there is a sharp rally of sounds. He stirs you to call your attention that the curtain is now going up.

The letter writer's memory falls him about the ending of Taylor's translation, although he is right in saying that it has "a dying fall." The actual words are: What I possess, I see far distant lying. And what I lost grows real and undying.

Books in Demand.

Following are the five books which have sold best in regular book and department stores in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Baltimore, Boston, and San Francisco between July 28 and Aug. 28 of this year. The statement is based on reports received from regular correspondents of THE NEW YORK TIMES in those cities, personal inquiries having been made for the information sent to us:

30 stores report "The Virginian."
16 "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."
16 "Hearts Courageous."
13 "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall."
12 "The Mississippi Bubble."

* Harper & Brothers report that they lead the American publishers in the number of books brought out by them that are dramatized. The following are among those in preparation for the stage and those already produced: "Trilby," "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," "Vanity Fair," "Ben Hur," "Miss Wilkins's," "Jerome," "Mr. Zangwill's," "The Mantle of Elijah," Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Eleanor," Gen. Lew Wallace's "The Prince of India," Onoto Watanna's "A Japanese Nightingale," Hamlin Garland's "Captain of the Gray Horse Troop," and Sir Gilbert Parker's "The Right of Way."

TWO WORTHY MAGAZINES.

(Or so we believe.)

THE WORLD'S WORK for September is a good example of the "live" magazines we are trying to make. A list of its contents would not tell the story; the value is in the way the number is made editorially, artistically and mechanically. The news stands have it now. THE WORLD'S WORK is not returnable, and the dealers never buy enough to fill the demands, so the time to buy is now: 25 cts. and \$3.00 a year.

Mr. Melvin Dewey, State Librarian, says of THE WORLD'S WORK:

"I believe the wide circulation of such a magazine is educationally more valuable than the founding of a new college."

COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA for September brings the first breath of Autumn. Both beautiful and practical. The supply is short and it will be hard to get in a week. The last four issues have run out of print. Order at once. 25 cts. and \$3.00 a year.

DOURLEDAY, PAGE & CO.,
34 Union Square, New York.

The September CENTURY

now for sale everywhere,
is a notable number.
GET AN EARLY COPY.

The August CENTURY

is entirely out of print and
no more copies can be
supplied.

1902

FROM READERS.

International Appreciation.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books:

In an article called "International 'Appreciations,'" the context of which suggests "International 'Deceptions,'" as being a somewhat more applicable title, you say: "The last of the old insolently insular books about the United States was a very foolish one by one Sir Lepel Griffin, and that must be quite twenty years of age." This is a gratifying statement to one who had always supposed that Kipling's "American Notes" was considered "insolently insular" by the average citizen, and indicates that possibly we are reaching a point where as a Nation we can inwardly digest wholesome criticism. That at the time of their appearance your assertion would have been disquieting is well known. If we can indeed take wisely the criticisms passed upon us we shall become a greater Nation even than we are. The trouble with taking criticism of any kind is that we feel sore over anything that hurts our pride and lose sight of the same appreciation. Who of those that roared at Kipling's "Notes" ever justly considered the nice things he said? Let there be no misunderstanding about the matter, "I love this people" is a bleeding raw at the edges, almost more concited than the English, vulgar with a massive vulgarity which is as though the Pyramids were coated with Christmas-cake. Cocksure they are, lawless, and as casual as they are cocksure; but I love them, and I realized it when I met an Englishman who laughed at them. "I admit everything," I said, "but for all that they are the biggest, finest, and best people on the surface of the globe!"

And he goes on to draw a picture of the evolved American equal in belief to the late utterance of Col. Harvey over which Punch has seen fit to make merry. What Kipling said about the West and its customs was very little exaggerated. Any one who has seen anything of the flamboyant Western towns ten or twenty years ago sympathizes entirely with Kipling's feeling about the saloon paved with coins. The mere consideration of the contrast between the sumptuous marbled halls and tessellated pavements of a Denver bank that promptly went under during the crisis of 1893 with the unassuming and almost meagre appearance of Courts in London points the inference. And who has been through the slaughtering houses of Armour & Co. without receiving the same kind of an impression? Of course, Chicagoans don't like the impression; but it is evidently up to them to change it. What we lack now in our National spirit is good taste. We talk too much about ourselves. We have the sterling qualities—even our enemies grant that—let us, then, cultivate a sense of the grace; a just pride combined with a tactful manner. Of course, we are great and glorious, so what is the use of constantly saying so, just as if we expected to be disputed. If a thing or condition is so, why, then, it is simply so, and there is no use insisting on it. No amount of mention is going to make it more convincing, and no amount of mention is going to convince if it is not so. Let us make an effort to become a man instead of remaining a child in this as well as in not sulking or sputtering over criticism, and we shall reach such National heights that our courtesy shall be as unquestioned as our trade, and all criticism must vanish like mist before the morning sun.

ISABEL MOORE.
New York, Aug. 22, 1902.

"The Apostle's Creed."

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books: It is a matter of great surprise to your excellent SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS should have contained a criticism on the Apostles' Creed by one who seems to judge as an outsider. There is no indication that your reviewer knew that the results presented by Prof. McGiffert are not as assured as they seem. They are largely the views which obtain in the Harnack school, and the positions of conservative scholars are either not known or not appreciated. Even where McGiffert seems independent, namely, in his assertion that the Creed arose in opposition to Marcion, he has attempted to work out a remark of Harnack which Harnack himself was too astute thus to apply. Harnack says, (Dogmatische Geschichte, III., Page 271): "The understanding of the rule of faith and of the New Testament was developed in the Church directly against Marcion." When, then, Prof. Kunze, an able patristic scholar of Leipzig, writes, "In the whole judgment of the symbol the author [McGiffert] is likewise altogether dependent upon Harnack, so that there is nothing for German theologians to learn from his book," he is entirely justified.

In making the Creed antimarcionite McGiffert has overlooked many references of Tertullian to the fact that Marcion was first a believer in the doctrine of the Catholic Church, and afterward "professed repentance." Violence is done to parts of the Creed in opposition to clear documentary evidence. The crucifixion and resurrection, which Marcion did not oppose, are readily unexplained, if the Creed is against him. Thus it is also with ascension, and "the Holy Church," which Marcion did not deny.

Equally weak is the review in not showing that able scholars, like Theodor Zahn, Sanday, and Kunze, do not hold to Harnack as the place of origin of the Creed. They appreciate the occurrence of the Eastern formulas, which are found earlier than "well on in the third century." (McGiffert.) No account is taken of the confession of the Synod of Smyrna; no explanation is given of the fact that the symbol of Antioch from the first deviated much from the Roman form. The deviation cannot be understood from any theological tendency. It agrees, however, with many of the Eastern forms. McGiffert has not at all met nor apparently examined this Eastern testimony. He has misapplied the words of Tertullian, who only asserts for the African Church that it received its creed from Rome. But he also points to other apostolic churches, e. g., Corinth, Philippi, Ephesus. Rome is not to him the one and only centre. Irenaeus, who was at home in the East and West, is altogether overlooked when he makes tradition universal and does not mention Rome. He says: "For neither have the Churches

in Germany believed nor handed down anything different, nor those in Spain, nor in Gaul, nor throughout the East, nor in Egypt, nor in Libya, nor those established throughout the central regions of the earth." This assertion is preceded by a paragraph which contains indications of the Creed. Immediately before it is a statement about preaching of faith and points of doctrine. Further, the words "handed down" are regularly used of the baptismal confession. All these facts neither McGiffert nor John White Chadwick seem to know.

But McGiffert is even more weak when to discredit Matthew, xviii., 18, he says, "for the evidence of Matthew alone, unsupported by any other Gospel, is inconclusive." What canon of textual or sane higher criticism justifies this sweeping ascription of all that Mr. Blanchard has done to untenable a statement. He uses much more plausible reasons.

Equally one-sided is McGiffert when he attempts to use patristic evidence against the trinitarian formula in baptism. He overlooks the clear evidence in Cyprian's Letters, (73-4, 75-8) Pseudo-Cyprian "On Rebaptism" is cited, but no account is taken of the assertion that the trinitarian formula was observed in the Church. (Page 7.) Ambrose is not fully examined, nor is Basil cited. Prof. Rainy well says that this practice of baptizing in the name of Christ "was always rather questionable." This the evidence supports. McGiffert has apparently not seen the trinitarian formulas in Ignatius, Theophilus, and Athenagoras, which led Prof. Seeberg to claim that even among the early apostolic fathers and the apologists "the Trinity is a part of the faith of the Church." These errors show how reliable the deductions of McGiffert are likely to be. When he enumerates all the elements forgotten in the Creed, the fact is not stated that all the creedal elements occur in the fathers amid a body of much larger truth. The expression "rule of faith" down to Tertullian was frequently applied to the Scriptures. The formal statement of McGiffert is then untrue in the light of all the truth carried along in the stream of the Church's tradition. A full study of the sources will counterbalance the selective and unfair presentation of McGiffert.

Many other errors might be cited, but these suffice to indicate to the reader who is no specialist that he must take McGiffert with a very large grain of salt. And this your reviewer failed to indicate.

JOHN A. W. HAAS.
New York, Aug. 23, 1902.

Gilbert Parker's "Right of Way."

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books: Mr. Adams' criticism of the treatment of Rosalie in "The Right of Way" and "M. L. B. W.'s" defense of the same seem to indicate that the author's clever scheme for advertising his book by leaving this point debatable has succeeded to admiration. If any one doubts that the publicity is intentional, Mr. Parker's own letters, quoted by "M. L. B. W.," should be enough to convince him. "The interpretation of my book must be the office of the reader," he says. "In real life we do not always know the whole truth." Very true; and in real life it behooves us to judge charitably for that reason. But Mr. Parker is not a biographer; he is Rosalie's creator. If he does not have in his own mind a definite and clear-cut idea of her character, he has no right to waste the time of the public by inviting them to read the book. To propound a conundrum which has a reversible answer is not considered fair even in schoolboy ethics. If Mr. Parker does not know what he meant to make of Rosalie, it is poor art. If he meant anything he may happen to like to believe it is still poor art. If he meant deliberately to keep the public guessing and incidentally buying his book, it is no less poor art, though it may be very successful advertising. The book itself suggested this hypothesis in the first place, and Mr. Parker's evasive answers confirm it.

L. A. L.
St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 24, 1902.

Wanted, a Textbook on Diplomacy.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books: Can you or any of your learned readers refer me to a manual or textbook on diplomacy, one giving information as to its usages, form, established modes of expression, and the fixed meaning that diplomats attach to certain words and phrases? That there are such forms and usages I think is clear. Thus, I recall that The London Times, in an advertisement, said: "Diplomacy has a language of its own, and in its polished phrases could convey all the menace and warning expressed in the coarse words of the German Chancellor."

THE NEW YORK TIMES some time ago, commenting on the statement that one power would look upon a certain proceeding by another "as an unfriendly act," said that among diplomats this was a nice way of declaring it a casus belli, and that the words were an ultimatum. It is of something that tells of these forms of speech, &c., that I am in quest. If it does not exist, then our newly appointed Minister to Rumania, he who got the office because he was the favorite son of Oklahoma, is very likely to put his foot in it the first time he composes a communication to the Government of King Rudolf.

TENTH NEW JERSEY.
New York, Aug. 20, 1902.

A Correct Map of the Louisiana Purchase.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books: Noticing F. A. Crandall's note in regard to Land Commissioner Hermann's "Louisiana Purchase" in THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS, I was reminded that to Rufus Blanchard, the cartographer and historian of the Northwest, the country is really indebted for forcing the Interior Department at Washington to correct its maps as to the northwestern boundary of the Louisiana Purchase. In his investigations for his history of the Louisiana Purchase, Mr. Blanchard found not a correct map of the purchase had been published by the department or by any department of the United States Government since 1804, when the purchase was made. This was the case when Carl Schurz was Secretary of the Interior. Mr. Blanchard wrote the Secretary as to the inexcusable error that

had been perpetuated in the official maps for so many years. In place of receiving thanks and appreciation, he was treated contemptuously and was told, substantially, that he did not know what he was talking about and to mind his own business. This did not discourage Mr. Blanchard, but for fifteen years or more he deluged the office with letters until at last a map was issued (without, of course, any acknowledgment to him) with the boundary of the Louisiana Purchase properly placed at the crest of the Rocky Mountains! It may be of interest to your readers to know that those who read and very feeble man, Mr. Blanchard is still alive, resides at Wheaton, Du Page County, Ill., and though paralyzed, is still dictating the closing words of his history. It is to be regretted that it has to be said that in spite of all that Mr. Blanchard has done for his country, he is to-day subsisting on the bounty of friends. JAMES TAYLOR.
Chicago, Ill., Aug. 21, 1902.

Typographical Not Metaphorical Inaccuracy.

The New York Times Saturday Review of Books: The article on "Metaphors" in a recent issue is interesting and amusing, but it certainly does injustice to the Rev. Dr. H. M. Dexter, who was incapable of such a metaphorical monstrosity as you ascribe to him. Instead of "pointed out from the solid hole which he built upon a rock," he undoubtedly said or wrote "pointed it [the soul] out from the solid hold," &c. This makes the figure perfectly consistent. The gun, instead of being fired from a raft awayed by the tide, is aimed from a fort on shore. If the quotation is from what Dr. Dexter "said" in conversation or in a speech, the Harnack or reporter mistake "hold" for "hole," if it is from print, the compositor must be at fault. W. J. R.
Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 24, 1902.

Queries.

"A. P. G.," 13 Park Row, New York City: "Can you tell me when and where 'Lorna Doone,' by W. D. Blackmore, was published?" "Lorna Doone, a Romance of Exmoor," Blackmore's fourth novel, was first published in three volumes in London in 1869 by Sampson, Low, Marston & Co.

ROBERT A. FERRARI, 415 East One Hundred and Fifteenth Street, New York City: "In what issue of THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS was the review of Fleming's 'Shakespeare's Plots' appear? After vainly searching for a good edition of Mill's 'System of Logic,' I appeal to you."

The review of this book was printed March 15, 1902. Harper & Brothers publish at \$2.50 a revised edition of Mill's "System of Logic."

WILLIAM A. BEARDSLEY, New Haven, Conn.: "H. A. Appleton, East Orange, N. J., asks for a poem containing these lines: 'There's a light about to break, Men of thought and men, Of action, clear the way.'"

This poem is "Clear the Way," by Charles Mackay.

"C. P. K.," Wickford, R. I.: "Where can I get 'Brevity and Brilliance in Chess,' and Steinitz's book on chess?"

We do not know the first-named work. Steinitz's book on chess is now published by G. F. Putnam's Sons at \$1.50.

BERNARD KIRSCHENBAUM, 23 Pitt Street, New York City: "F. E. Riedesche, Asbury Park, N. J., asks for an English translation of Freytag's 'Jingo und Ingraham.' I have a copy of the translation of 1873, in good binding."

FULLERTON L. WALDO, Plainfield, N. J.: "Edgar T. Brandenburg, Washington, D. C., asks in 'appeals' for the authorship of the lines beginning: 'They terribly carpet the earth with dead.' He will find them in Kipling's poem entitled 'Kitchener's School,' but not quite as he has written them. The correct version, as printed in Literature for Dec. 10, 1898, reads: 'They terribly carpet the earth with dead, and before their cannon cool They walk unarm'd by twos and threes, to call the living to school.'"

BEATRICE WINNER, Assistant Librarian Free Public Library, Newark, N. J.: "Barrett's Short Story Writing, (published at \$1 by Baker & Taylor) may be of service to 'Student.'"

Mrs. EDWARD WITHERSPOON, Lenox, Mass.: "Will THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS kindly print the sacred poem, 'He Leadeth Me,' by Carlotta Perry, lately referred to under 'Queries.' I have searched in all the sacred verse in the Lenox Library, and with no success."

HE LEADETH ME.
In pastures green? Not always, sometimes He.

Who knoweth best, in kindness leadeth me In weary ways where heavy shadows be;

Out of the sunshine, warm and soft and bright, Out of the sunshine into darkest night, I oft would faint with sorrow and a sigh—

Only for this—I know He holds my hand, So, whether led in green or desert land, I trust, although I may not understand.

And "by still waters"? No—not always so; Ofttimes the heavy tempests round me blow, And o'er my soul the waves and billows go.

But when the storms beat loudest, and I cry Aloud for help, the Master standeth by, And whispers to my soul, 'Lo, it is I.'

"J. S. J.," Bloomfield, N. J.: "Where can I find a poem called 'Kentucky Belle,' relating to a horse, and written at the time of the civil war?"

"Kentucky Belle" is by the late Constantine Fenimore Woolson. It is entirely too long for us to print, but doubtless can be found in any large collection of recitations and narrative poems. We do not believe that Miss Woolson's verses were ever collected.

ROY RAY, New York City: "Is there a uniform set of Eugene Field's writings? Please state the list price and publisher's name."

Write to Charles Scribner's Sons for a circular concerning the "Sabine Edition" of the works of Eugene Field.

RADCLIFF DEANE, Binghamton, N. Y.: "Will you kindly publish a list of titles of the most reliable books in English concerning the Chevalier d'Éon? Did he really go on a secret mission to Russia in female attire? I would also like to know if 'The King's Secret Correspondence of Louis XV., by the Duc de Broglie, is to be found in English, and if so, where?"

See "The Strange Career of the Chevalier d'Éon de Beaumont," by Capt. J. B. Telfer, (1885); "Mémoires sur la Chevalier

d'Éon," by F. Gaillardet, (1864); Prof. J. K. Naughton's sketch in the fourteenth volume of the Dictionary of National Biography. The Chevalier is said to have gone to Russia in 1763 in female attire. He was sent to St. Petersburg as a secret agent of the King and of the Prince de Conti, who was at that time in charge of the secret correspondence. There is reason to believe, says Prof. Naughton, that in carrying out the details of the mission, d'Éon resumed woman's clothes and was received by the Empress Elizabeth as a woman. (See Gaillardet, Page 15.) "The King's Secret," by the Duc de Broglie, was published in an English translation twenty-three years ago, but this, we believe, is now out of print.

HARRIET D. HEDGECOCK, Mansfield, Ohio: "The quotation, 'The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world,' has perplexed me as to its authorship. Will you please tell me in your invaluable journal to whom it is credited?"

This is credited to William Ross Wallace, (1810-81), a New York lawyer and verse writer. The first stanza of one of his poems is as follows:

They say that man is mighty,
He governs and he rules the world;
He wields a mighty sceptre,
O'er the lesser powers that be;
But a mightier power and stronger
Man from his throne has hurled:
And the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

I. C. MERCEIN, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "In answer to Cyrle Reynolds's inquiry regarding 'Hill,' I would say that the author's name is Mrs. Row Perry Cooke, and its title is 'The Two Villages.' I give the poem entire:

Above the river on the hill,
Leth a village, white and still,
While all around the forest trees
Shiver and whisper with the breeze;
Over it sailing shadows go
Of soaring hawk and screaming crow,
And mountain grasses, low and sweet,
Grow in the middle of the street.

Beside the river, 'neath the hill,
Another village leith still;
There I see, on a cloudy night,
The twinkling stars of household bright,
Fires that gleam from the smith's door,
Mists that curl from the river's shore,
But in the road no grasses grow,
No wheels that hasten to and fro.

In that village upon the hill
Never a sound of smith or mill;
Houses thatched with grass or flowers
Bloom and fade with changing hours;
Doors of marble always shut,
Closing entrance to hall or hut;
Silent at rest, they lie in sleep,
Never again to sew or reap;
Never to dream of mourning or sigh;
Done is their task here, quiet they lie.

In that village, 'neath the hill,
When the night is starry and still,
Many a weary soul in prayer
Looks to that other village there,
And weeping, sighing, longs to go
Up to that home from this below;
Lonesome to rest from this world of strife,
Through the Redeemer to be with wife,
May to that prayer this answer fall,
"Patience, that village shall hold you all."

"J. C.," Tottenville, S. I., N. Y.: "Will you kindly tell me through THE REVIEW whether there are English translations of Freytag's 'Die Ahnen,' and of Max Mueller's 'Deutsche Liebe'?"

In reference to a translation of "Die Ahnen," see answer to F. R. Riedesche, Asbury Park, N. J., in REVIEW of Aug. 16. We know of no English translation of "Deutsche Liebe," now in print.

J. S. SNOW, 2,308 Ninth Avenue: "Where can I obtain a book called 'How to Read, and Hints in Choosing the Best Books,' by Amelia V. Peck?"

From Fowler & Wells, publishers, New York City. The price is \$1.

MARY K. VANKEUREN, Librarian of Thrall Library, Middletown, N. Y.: "The story 'Iron Shroud,' for which Dr. Jonathan Fast asks, can be found in the third volume of Little's 'Classics,' called 'Tragedy,' edited by Rosseter Johnson and published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It is a singular coincidence that during my many years of library work I never had a call for this story until three days ago, when I hunted it up for a borrower, and therefore am fortunate enough to be able to answer Dr. Faust's question."

"E. E.," West Ninety-third Street, New York City: "Is the first edition of Swinburne's 'Laud Veneris,' 1866, a very scarce book? Was it issued in cloth?"

It is extremely rare. It was issued in plain paper covers, of various colors, according to Wise's "Bibliography of Swinburne."

"G.," Haverhill, Mass.: "Is there a book by S. G. French called 'The Two Wars'?"

"The Two Wars, an Autobiography of Gen. Samuel G. French, The Mexican War and the War Between the States," (Confederate Veteran, Nashville, Tenn., \$2.)

J. M. ROSENBERRY LONG, 140 Nassau Street, New York City: "I would like to secure Volumes I and II of 'Public Papers of George Clinton,' published by the State of New York, and now out of print."

V. HOGAN, 3,100 Barrows Street, New Orleans, La.: "I heard a gentleman last night refer to a parody on 'The Raven,' which appeared in an English magazine about thirty years ago. He could not remember any of it, but said it was the best he had read. It referred, I believe, to the Emperor Maximilian and to Napoleon, who at that time was interested in Caesar's Commentaries. Can you or any of your readers supply me with a copy of the parody?"

J. FRANCIS RUGGLES, Bronson, Mich.: "In what book will I find an old allegory representing life as a bridge that people are attempting to cross but are all falling through and drowning?"

M. DREISBACH, Wilkesbarre, Penn.: "I should be glad if any one can tell me where a copy of 'The Sunday Guest' for 1880, published by Faxon, Wenner, at 623 Fifth Street, can be obtained."

"J. M. W.," 372 West One Hundred and Twentieth Street, New York City: "Who first used the expression, 'Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds,' and who is the author of the lines: 'Not on bed of down, nor under shade Of canopy, reposest, is heaven won?'"

If Mr. Ambrose I. Jackson, who wrote to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW about Mr. Bacheller's Sacrilege, will send his address to THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW, we will be glad to forward him a letter received at this office addressed to him. Unfortunately his address as originally given has been lost.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

(Up to and including Thursday afternoon.)

- Poetry, Essays, and General Literature.**
- ODE ON THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD. By Bliss Carman. 8vo. Pp. 24. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.
- TOWARD THE RISING SUN. Sketches of life in Eastern lands. 12mo. Pp. vi-138. Boston: Ginn & Co.
- THE SHAKESPEARE CYCLOPEDIA AND NEW GLOSSARY. By John Phil. With introduction by Edward Dowden. 8vo. Pp. xxviii-428. New York: The Industrial Publication Company.
- ARE YOU REALLY LIVING? "Desires in Destiny." 12mo. Pp. 78. Philadelphia, Pa.: 1839 North Eleventh Street: Leslie Doucett. (Brochure.)
- CAVALIER POETS. By Clarence M. Lindsay. 12mo. Pp. xv-135. New York: The Abbey Press. 75 cents.
- STEPPING-STONES. Essays for every-day living. By Dr. Orison Sweet Marden. Illustrated; 54 by 74. Boston: The Lothrop Company. \$1 net.
- EUROPEAN AND JAPANESE GARDENS. Papers read before the American Institute of Architects. Italian Gardens, by A. D. F. Hamlin; "English Gardens," by John Clapp Sturges; "French Gardens," by John Clapp Howard; "Japanese Gardens," by K. Honda. Edited for American Institute of Architects by Glenn Brown. 8vo. Pp. 162. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co.
- LITERARY EASTON OF TO-DAY. By Helen M. Winslow. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. xii-444. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.20.
- Fiction.**
- THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE. By Ellen Glasgow. 8vo. Pp. 440. Illustrated. New Edition. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.
- A MISTRESS OF MANY MOODS. Translated from the French of André Theuriet. By Charlotte Boardman Rogers. 12mo. Pp. 111. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.
- LIKE ANOTHER HELEN. By Sydney C. Grier. 12mo. Pp. viii-467. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50.
- HIS EXCELLENCY'S ENGLISH GOVERNMENT. By Sydney C. Grier. 12mo. Pp. vi-367. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.50.
- A GREAT POST AND OTHER STORIES OF THE STAGE. By George Henry Payne. 16mo. Pp. 220. New York: Continental Publishing Company. \$1.
- A HARMLESS REVOLUTION: OR, A WELL-KNOWN FAMILY IN TROUBLE. By Grace Miller White. Illustrated. Small quarto. Pp. 38. New York: J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company.
- JOHN CARVER. A Drama in Five Acts. By Henry William Charles Block. 12mo. Pp. 282. Published by the author, also in London by Philip Middleton Justice, 65 and 66 Chancery Lane. (Paper.)
- THE JUST AND THE UNJUST. By Richard Bagot. 12mo. Pp. 362. New York: John Lane. \$1.50.
- LUCK OF LASSENDALE. By the Earl of Idlesleigh. 12mo. Pp. 350. New York: John Lane. \$1.50.
- GENTLEMAN CORNET. A Tale of Old Tazmania. By Henry B. Vogel. 12mo. Pp. 351. Philadelphia: The J. B. Lippincott Company. \$1.
- CHANTICLEER. By Violette Hall. Illustrated. Size, 5 1/2 x 7 1/2. Boston: The Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1.50.
- A MOMENT'S MISTAKE. By R. H. Holt-Lomax. 12mo. Pp. 200. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
- THE FORTUNES OF THE VAN DER BERGS. By Adele Weber. 12mo. Pp. vi-147. New York: The J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company. \$1.
- NEW ENGLAND FOLK. By Mrs. C. Richmond Duxbury. 12mo. Pp. 295. New York: The Abbey Press. \$1.
- Juvenile.**
- A PURITAN KNIGHT ERRANT. By Edith Robinson. Illustrated. 12mo. Pp. 230. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.20.
- THE SANDMAN. HIS FARM STORIES. By William H. Hopkins. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. xiii-217. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. \$1.20.
- THE TREASURE OF SHAG ROCK. An Adventure Story. By Robert Lloyd. Four illustrations by L. B. Hazleton. Illustrated. Size, 5 1/2 x 7 1/2. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1 net.
- THE ADMIRAL'S AID. A Story of Life in the New Navy. By Captain H. H. Clark, United States Navy. Illustrated. Size, 5 1/2 x 7 1/2. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Company. \$1 net.
- Educational.**
- ISAAC PITMAN'S SHORTHAND INSTRUCTOR. OR, An Exposition of Isaac Pitman's System of Phonography. Designed for class or self-instruction. Twentieth Century Edition. 16mo. Pp. xiv-270. New York: Isaac Pitman & Sons.
- THE ADVANCED FIRST READER. By Ellen M. Cyr. Square 12mo. Cloth. Pp. 104. Illustrated in 114. Boston: Ginn & Co. 30 cents.
- SCOTT'S LADY OF THE LAKE. Edited by Edwin Ginn. 12mo. Pp. ii-219. Boston: Ginn & Co.
- ELEMENTS OF THE THEORY OF THE NEUTONIAN POTENTIAL FUNCTION. Third Revised and Enlarged Edition. By E. O. Peirce. 8vo. Pp. xiii-460. Boston: Ginn & Co.
- Miscellaneous.**
- LIBRARY CATALOGS. A descriptive list with prices of the various articles of furniture and equipment for libraries and museums furnished by the Library Bureau. 8vo. Pp. 216. Published by the Library Bureau.
- WRIGHT'S BOOKKEEPING SIMPLIFIED. A complete encyclopedia of business methods. Pioneer exponent of expert accounting. The Wright key to double entry. Wall Street edition. By Prince Albert Wright. 8vo. Pp. 396. New York: F. A. Wright & Co.
- THE MOTHER TONGUE-BOOK III. Elements of English composition. By John Hays Gardiner, George Lyman Kittredge, and Sarah Louise Arnold. 12mo. Pp. xx-331. Boston: Ginn & Co.
- THE STORY OF A GREAT HORSE: CRESCENTUS. 2:02 1/4. By John McManney. 12mo. Pp. 218. Indianapolis, Ind.: Hollenbeck Press.
- THE DAY OF PROSPERITY. A vision of this century to come. By Paul Devine. 12mo. Pp. 271. New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. \$1.50.
- FROM CANTERBURY TO ROME. With notes of travel in Europe and the East. Showing the gradual formation of Catholic belief and steps taken in passing out of the Protestant communion into the Catholic Church. By B. De Costa. 12mo. Pp. 682. New York: Christian Press Association Publishing Company. \$1.25 net.
- THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF INFANT FEEDING. With notes on development. By Henry Dwight Chapin. Illustrated. 8vo. Pp. ix-324. New York: William Wood Co.
- In a Balcony.**
- The Blue Sky Press of Chicago has lately issued its first reprint, a beautifully made edition of Robert Browning's "In a Balcony," and has succeeded admirably in producing a volume the mechanical details of which are entirely worthy of its text. The book is printed on a soft, white-toned, Van Gelder hand-made paper, the sheets of which were dampened, before printing. The type chosen is plain and dignified, and the volume is printed in black and red. The page is well built and the ink of the text unusually black. The names of the characters throughout the play are printed in red, in large capitals. There are no running titles, the pages being numbered at the bottom. Much of the success of the volume is due to the work of the compositor and pressman, A. G. Langworthy, to whom due credit is given in the colophon.
- The designer for title page, chapter heading, and an occasional head band are the work of W. A. Dwiggins and F. W. Goody. These are floral in character and are pleasing through their union of beauty and simplicity. The double-page title and the heading of the introduction are very fully rubricated. The volume is bound in antique boards, with back title on paper label, as well as in a simple white and gold frame on its side cover. One of the most pleasing features of the volume is its Ingles hand-made end pieces in charcoal gray, showing an attractive floral design in black.
- The volume contains a long introduction by Laura McAdoo Driggs as to Browning's purpose underlying the drama, the three characters of which—the Queen, her Minister, Norbert, and Constance, cousin to the Queen—are very fully described as to Browning's conception of what they stand for. Miss Driggs thinks the Queen the simplest character of the three, and certainly the most tragic—the one illustrating "so pathetically the limits and futilities of worldly power." Norbert's character is also intended as an illustration of power—power executed and sustained by love—this is the keynote of his character. His are all the strong and fearless qualities of a leader among men combined with an idealistic singleness of soul. He is pre-eminently the idealist of the group. Constance's character is, Miss Driggs claims, "perhaps the supreme achievement of feminine psychology which Browning has given us—certainly the dominant feature of this play."
- In a note Miss Driggs expresses her disbelief in the frequently advanced theory that Browning intended this play to end happily, giving her reasons for her own interpretation.
- Captain Jinks, Hero.**
- A good American sitting among his broken idols and ruefully rubbing the welts and bruises his patriotism receives from the bastinado which Mr. Ernest Crosby wields in "Captain Jinks, Hero," may, nevertheless, find balm in the thought that he wrote it in six weeks—as his publisher announces.
- What would he have done to us if he had devoted twelve weeks to the task? He informs the world that our war with the "Castilians" was got up by the "Daily Lyre" for the benefit of the "Benevolent Assimilation Company, Limited," which was "to grab everything"; that our volunteer soldiers were the black sheep of their neighborhoods—the born burners and chicken stealers—our Generals brutes or fools, our Admirals little or not at all better; that the battles won themselves with the exception of that of "Havilla Bay," where our fleet encountered only naval junk flying the flag of the enemy, and that our missionaries in China are looters.
- There are also Bashl Bazouk sort of onslaughts on the British in South Africa, the Victoria Cross, Emperor William, and our Military School at "East Point"; nevertheless, a great deal has escaped the writer's attention, and for that we, doubtless, should be profoundly thankful.
- For instance, though he accuses our Generals of forcing "Gomaldo" into a war with us—which the latter was anxious to avoid—for the sake of passing the Army bill, he does not say that we blew up the Maine ourselves in order to have an excuse for smiting and robbing the "Castilians"—and he might have said that if he had thought of it.
- Another consoling idea suggested by perusal of the book is that we are not as bad as our European neighbors, for the Russians are barbarians, the Germans thugs, and the French woman hunters, according to Mr. Crosby, and they treated the Chinese far worse than we did—which, as he tells the story, is saying a great deal.
- Apparently China's attitude toward war comes nearest to Mr. Crosby's ideal. That country, as he points out, has carefully discouraged the military spirit among her people, but he fails to point out and does not seem to observe the consequences, that all the chief fighting nations have gathered to make the Celestial Empire their plunder or their battleground.
- Mrs. Bailey Gamp once made a remark which Mr. Crosby would do well to take to heart. She said that when one lived in a "wale" one must take the consequences, and that is precisely our case in the world as it is to-day. With conditions as they are we can only increase our army and navy, develop our military power, and hope that the rolling wheel of evolution may bring to us a time when we will be able to dispense with them and still maintain our rights and liberties.
- We agree entirely with Mr. Crosby in regard to the young women who kiss strange military celebrities. The practice is very blameworthy. All civilians will agree with him there.
- On the other hand it is our duty, we believe, to take up the cudgels on behalf of the soldiers. We have known many of them, all quite inoffensive and of excellent moral character, and we are satisfied that Mr. Crosby does them a gross injustice when he insinuates that they led Sam Jinks astray by means of their suggestions of gory glory when as an innocent infant he first made their acquaintance.
- The tin soldiers whom we have known have been notably peaceful and have not practiced even retaliatory warfare unless sat upon or swallowed.
- A New Novelist.**
- "Sydney C. Grier's" "The Warden of the Marches," delayed in publication since December, 1901, and "Like Another Helen," published in England in 1890, now appear off these coasts, two three-deckers of the pattern approved by the present Lord Admiral of English fiction, with a squadron of five to follow, which, in plain speech, means that Messrs. L. C. Page & Co. have become the American publishers of a strongly individual author, are bringing out her early books, the publications of some eight years.
- The delayed novel, "The Warden of the Marches," is a story of the Indian border, with the familiar company of characters, soldiers, civilians, and missionaries, hostile Orientals intriguing against the English and among themselves, and Sikhs faithful to their salt, but it has a new set of incidents, and a novel heroine, an English coquette unaware of the danger of practicing her arts upon a Mohammedan.
- "Like Another Helen" is a story of the Calcutta rising in 1756, and a minute and curious description of Calcutta society and manners, prefaced by an account of the long and leisurely voyage from England, all written in letters in the manner of the incomparable Clarissa, and her friends. The author has not only succeeded in keeping her Helen, whose real name is Sylvia, in her century, dutiful to the point of tears for trifling disobedience, ceremonious even in a girl's quarrel, standing on punctilio in the Black Hole itself, but has made it manifest that Richardson is the dominating influence in her conduct, with Addison and Steele as secondary powers. In this later time, when, according to Mr. Howells, only the most crude and simple of young girls can regard books as a suitable topic for conversation, no small imaginative power is required to exhibit not only young girls and their adorners, but grave merchants and unscrupulous adventurers under the dominion of the novels and essays, appealing to them on points of casuistry, and yielding to apt citations of them as promptly as any Mohammedan to a text from the Koran. Sydney Grier's favorite recreation is reading, and she has so saturated her mind with eighteenth century
- literature that she performs the feat with apparent ease and she succeeds marvelously well in showing the vast, the frightful ignorance of all things Indian prevalent in the Calcutta colony. One can see the issue of misunderstanding, violation of Indian prejudice, of misplaced yielding and misplaced severity, in which the Government and the merchants involved themselves and from which their successors did not really begin to emerge until the next century taught its still more bitter lesson. The story might be recommended to "anti-imperialists" as a little lesson in the consequences of a divided policy in dealing with Orientals, and of the estimate which posterity places upon stay-at-home civilians, willing to sacrifice the lives of their countrymen to their theories of governing foreign tribes whose very names are strange to them. But as the "anti-imperialists" learn only from experience, real Americans will probably have the monopoly of a book which gives them the substance of a small library of history and travels and is surpassed by only one recent historical novel in giving the sensation of remoteness from the present.
- Farmer and Fisherman.**
- Bartlett is a little town on the coast of Maine, somewhere between Kittery and Eastport, and Stillman Gott, half farmer, half fisherman, lives there. There never was a more devoted friend, a better man than is Still Gott, who loves his neighbors. And then Gott is highly intelligent, a most able story teller, and with an abundance of good, sound common sense. In Bartlett live Edward Locke and Eleanor Day, two young people who love one another. A life on the farm does not please Edward, and he goes to Boston to seek his fortune. It looks as if Eleanor had plighted her faith to Edward. Then there comes to Bartlett Henry Davenport, the son of a rich New Yorker, and Eleanor consents to marry him. In time, however, she sees how unhappy she will be with Davenport, and finally becomes Edward's wife. The story is a pleasant one, and the death of Stillman Gott pathetically told.
- *Eleanor Hoyt, the author of "The Misdeeds of Nancy," is a native of Iowa, attended a private school in Cincinnati, and after a year in France became a teacher for a short time in a fashionable New York girls' school. She wrote the story of Nancy shortly after this. The book has run into several editions in this country, and it has also been brought out in England and Australia.
- The Phenological Journal for September contains an article on "Making the Mind King," illustrated with portraits of Lord Kelvin; "Shall We Work and Live Without Talking?" by F. G. Fairfield; an illustrated article on "Physiognomy," by C. T. Parks.
- *STILLMAN GOTT, Farmer and Fisherman. By Edwin Day Sibley. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 250. Boston: John S. Brooks & Co.

J. M. BARRIE'S NEW SERIAL STORY IN SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE



MR. BARRIE'S NEW SERIAL BEGAN IN THE AUGUST SCRIBNER. IT IS BARRIE AT HIS BEST, AND FROM THE START THE STORY HAS BEEN HAILED AS THE GREAT LITERARY TREAT OF THE SEASON. IT WILL RUN THROUGH THE FALL NUMBERS OF THE MAGAZINE. NO LOVER OF GOOD STORIES SHOULD MISS IT. WE GIVE HEREWITH SOME OF THE COMMENTS THAT HAVE BEEN AROUSED BY THE FIRST INSTALLMENT.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says: All of the qualities which have endeared the author of *Sentimental Tommy* to hundreds of readers—his whimsical humor, his pathos, his little unexpected touches of sympathetic insight—all are here to an unusual degree. There is an exquisite tenderness throughout these chapters that makes one linger over them. There can be no question that this is Mr. Barrie at his best.

The New York Christian Advocate says: A tender, reflective story, told by a lonely old bachelor in a style truly Barrie-esque, but in places reminiscent of Thackeray.

The Milwaukee Sentinel says: "The Little White Bird" promises to be one of the most delightful of Barrie's remarkable works. It is exquisitely tender in sentiment. The style is whimsical and it is so full of pathos and humor that it brings tears to the eyes. It has in it that peculiar quality that insures its prominence in English literature.

The Cleveland Leader says: Barrie emerges from his den with the opening chapters of a serial, "The Little White Bird," which promises very well. It is in his old vein of delicate humor and sentiment equally fragile.

Buy the September Number at the Newsdealers
Price, 25 Cents

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, New York

The Macmillan Company
Mr. Rife's have in preparation a new
book by Jacob A. Rife, author
of "The Making of an Ameri-
can," so be called "The Battle with
the Gang." It includes the material in Mr.
Rife's "A Ten Years' War," which volume
has been rewritten, and added a third more
material to it, and the new volume is
now a complement to "How the Other
Half Lives." While the earlier book was
the pioneer work showing the conditions,
the forthcoming volume shows the battle
that has been waged with the conditions,
and the means used for the improvements
that have been made. Mr. Rife's chapters
on the "Genesis of the Gang" tells how
boys and girls go to the bad. Among the
subjects treated are how safe and de-
cent homes can be found in the crowded
tenement districts; the conditions which
act upon home life among the very poor;
better public school buildings, and their use
for neighborhood purposes. Mr. Rife has
also written a chapter on the recent steps
that have been made in connecting the
public schools with the social settlements
and organizations for neighborhood im-
provement. The book is profusely illustrat-
ed with half-tone reproductions from Mr.
Rife's photographs and Thomas Fogarty's
original drawings.

In the current *Harper's Weekly*, Sir Gilbert Parker, author of "The Right of Way," gives his impressions of America. He says that the commercial trusts are the conditions of the South stand out sharply and distinctly in his mind, and writing about the growth of New York says: "New York grows more powerful every day. It never was very provincial; is now altogether metropolitan. And with its increase of wealth and importance comes a greater steadiness to the life commercial and social." He continues: "The very pick of the genius of America goes into its commercial life. The young set is trained to think commercially. It is not mean of dollars alone, but of what may be called commercial invention, commercial policy, commercial combination, variations in the working of industrial, financial, and commercial laws. It is somewhat the custom, I know, to bemoan the lack of culture among American men; but what they lack in belles-lettres and the humanities they make up in general knowledge in the information gained by travel and in great broad-mindedness. A knowledge of literature and forms of social life somewhat different from those of England does not necessarily mean a lack of refinement. Most Britishers who visit America discover that in due course, I shall call it—immigration of the Western rich man and millionaire in New York you have something added to the beauty of the city by their beautiful private palaces, and ever-increasing concentration of commercial power on Wall Street. It is greatly to their credit these very rich men in the United States that they give of their wealth freely and abundantly to philanthropic and to educational purposes; and, if one may say without offense, unlike some rich men elsewhere, whose philanthropy is more brilliant by the ever-brightening prospect of a peerage in the distance.

A new addition to the "Sir William series of Historic Lives" published by D. Appleton & Co., is a biography of William Johnson, by Augustus C. Bugbee, author of "Paul Jones, Founder of the American Navy." Sir William Johnson was sole Superintendent of Indian affairs in America under the British Crown, and held the great body of the New York Indians (the Iroquois) fast to their alliance with the English against the French. He was a fur trader and had a large number

at Belmont. He lived in Belmont until the Mahwah Valley, and with an Indian woman for his housekeeper, was on terms of great friendship with the Iroquois, to whom he was adopted as a brother. Dr. Williams is thought to have been probably the most important administrator of the American colonies down to the beginning of the Revolution, at which time he died suddenly.

An interview with Alexander Poe during the last eighteen months Edgar Allan Poe's office boy, was published recently in The Sunday World-Herald of Omaha. Mr. Crane is in his seventh, third year, and lives in Harrison, Iowa. He says the first was "a gentle, trusting, tenderest, and knightlike" man, as ever known, and he was his "boyish idol just as his memory is the pride and glory of his declining years. When Mr. Crane was sixteen years old he secured the place of office boy and mailing clerk of The Broadway Journal, of which Poe was editor. He says that "Poe was a quiet man about the office, but was uniformly kind and courteous to every one, and with congenial company he would grow cheerful and even playful." The poet came to the office at 9 in the morning and staid until 3 or 4 in the afternoon, working during the time steadily and methodically. Mr. Crane wrote a poem while working for Poe which he submitted to him, and which the poet advised him to send to the editor of The Youth's Cabinet, who published it. The old man is very indignant when he recalls how biographers detracted and defamed his idol. He says that Poe was a gentleman in every sense of the word, that "was honest, generous, kind, and true," and that, although he tried to drown his sorrow in the cup "he could never have been anything but a gentle, tender, lovable man, and thousands would be pelted, but never be condemned." Mr. Crane has not come with Poe's biographers that the poet sent the manuscript of his "Raven" for \$100 buy medicine and food for his wife. Because Poe came into the office of The Broadway Journal one day in Winter was the actor, Murdock, and called all the employees to his desk to hear the great dramatist read his first poem, and in the issue of The Journal "The Raven" was given the place of honor. It is curious, the way, that The World-Herald writes "Allen" for "Allan" in every instance.

Dr. E. J. Dillon. Author of "The Life of Gorky," which will be published by McClure, Phillips & Co., a native of Ireland, but he has spent 25 years in the Emerald Isle. He has studied and lived in nearly every country in Europe. When he first went to Europe he studied at the Collège de France, where he devoted himself to Semitic languages; then he entered the University of Innsbruck, and later the Universities of Leipzig and Göttingen. Next he entered the Oriental Faculty of the University of St. Petersburg. All Dr. Dillon has studied at the universities of seven different European countries has taken degrees in three. His life work was begun in Russia, and his first articles were written in Russian, appearing in St. Petersburg Viedomosti in 1880, in paper now in the hands of the Prince Tomsky, then edited by Komaroff. The articles were an attack upon the Russian professors who were then bringing out the history of universal literature. Dr. Dillon was made Doctor of Comparative Philology in 1894. Soon afterward he was elected a member of the Russian Academy of Venice, and is the only non-Armenian to enjoy this distinction. Dr. Dillon did his literary work during his residence in Kharkoff. He translated a very difficult Armenian history into Russian, wrote several scientific books in the Russian tongue and contributed frequently to the French, Belgian, and German reviews. After leaving Kharkoff, Dr. Dillon began his journalistic career. He became foreign editor of the Odessa Messenger in 1898, later went to The Odessa News. While in Odessa he wrote a series of Russian stories for these journals. Dr. Dillon did much in disclosing the atrocities which the Turks perpetrated in Armenia, and after the troubles in that country he spent several months in Macedonia where he became acquainted with Weyler. From Spain he went to Constantinople where his experiences were as exciting as his adventures in Armenia. He joined the insurgents and went disguised as a merchant. Dr. Dillon also went to China with troops of the different nations which were sent to relieve the legations at Peking. Dr. Dillon loves Russia best, and he says that Russia is the only country he has ever known to be more intelligent than anywhere else in the world. He is now living in London, but he wants to return from place to place. He was in Poland a month ago, and this week he is in Spain. He greatly admires the writings of Gorky whose life he is well qualified to write. He is a personal friend of Gorky and Count Tolstoy.

Mrs. John Uri Lloyd, wife of the well-known novelist, **Mainly Personal**, clever amateur photographer. Examples of her work illustrated in the article on the "Real Stringtown of Pike," in the current *Woman's Home Companion*. One of her photographs shows Mr. Lloyd in his study, and the other illustrations are scenes in Northern Kentucky where the action of the novel takes place.

*.*Prof. Charles S. Sargent of the Arnold Arboretum will have published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. the first part of a

great plans to have several volumes with each series by North and each part to be illustrated with twenty-five plates from drawings by C. E. Plummer. The work will cover the woody plants of the Northern Hemisphere which would flourish in the gardens of the United States and Europe. The final volumes of Prof. Sargent's work on "The Silva of North America" will be ready this Autumn.

In connection with the forthcoming limited edition of Montaigne's works, in preparation by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., it is interesting to learn that Mr. Augustus Hareway has purchased for the Boston Public Library a copy of the first translation into English of Montaigne's "Essays" by John Florio. The copy is a small folio and once belonged to James I. of England, who contributed to the title page an autograph poem. The book is rebound in red levant morocco by Bedford, the well-known London binder of a generation ago.

"Owen Wister's "Igo McLean," a story of life in the West, is reported by Harper & Brothers as being in brisk demand. The author writes from first-hand knowledge of his Indians and white men. His first entered the field of literature, by way of the law, in 1901, having been admitted to the bar in 1890, several years after he was graduated from Harvard University. Mr. Wister is a resident of Philadelphia, his native city.

*Albert Levering, who illustrated John Kendrick Bangs' "Olympian Nights," is a Southern Indiana man. With a sole view to illustrating, he studied art at the National Academy, Munich, and finished his study by spending four months in Italy on a bicycle, investigating all sorts of out-of-the-way corners. He was educated to be an architect, and in choosing an artist's life he went against his father's wishes. His knowledge of architecture helped him to be very much in illustrating Mr. Bangs' book.

"Ge. Louis Meyer's career is spoken of by Michael Davitt in his "Boer Fight for Freedom" as an ambitious and romantic one. Mr. Davitt says that Louis Meyer, who died of heart disease at Brussels on Aug. 8, was born in 1851 in the Orange Free State. He fought the first pitched battle of the Boer war with the English as Commandant of the South-eastern Transvaal burghers. In early life he removed to Natal, and ultimately settled in the Vryheid district, near the Zulu border. Mr. Davitt continues: "Louis Meyer was a tall, striking appearance, being 6 ft. 6 in. in height, and built in proportion with strong, handsome face, markedly German in features and expression. He is a man of good education, with cultured tastes, and was immensely popular among the Boers of his district, by whom he was known as the 'Lion of Vryheid.'"

“Arthur Morrison’s “The Hole in the Wall,” which is to be published shortly by McClure, Phillips & Co., is the author’s third work on London low life. It is said that no one knows the lower side of London more thoroughly than does the author of “Tales of Mean Streets” and “A Child of Jago.” His influence in doing away with some of the world’s worst slums has been much commented on.” At present Mr. Morrison is on the editorial staff of a London paper, and is well known as a writer of articles.

*.*Dr. Orison Swett Marden, editor of Success, has received many appreciative letters in regard to his book, "Pushing the Front," published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. A St. Louis writer said that he had "never read its equal in the Bible."

“*Michael Davitt intimates in his book on ‘The Boer Fight for Freedom’ that Col. Arthur Lynch, who was arrested as a traitor, was directed by the leaders of the Irish Nationalist Party. Mr. Davitt writes that Col. Lynch in Paris last March. He writes in his book that in the Fall of 1901 Col. Lynch was selected as a candidate in Parliament by the Nationalist leaders in Ireland. ‘He stood to represent Galway and was overwhelmingly elected, receiving three votes to every one cast for his opponent. He has not yet (March, 1902) been advised to attempt to take his seat. This election, together with the involuntaneous cheers in Parliament given by some of the Irish members on receipt of the news of Lord Methuen’s capture and defeat by the Boer, has exasperated the British Government beyond measure. These demonstrations of Irish sympathy with the Boer cause have arrested universal attention and awakened a wide European interest in the relations existing between Ireland and England.”

...William Allen White has contributed the leading article to McClure's September number. He writes on "Cuban Reciprocity: A Meral Issue," and he says what he thinks of beet roots and insurgents and the Administration policy. This is Mr. White's first magazine article in six months, his health having been run down soon after the war and Mr. Thomas Platt "had had the says" about each other last Winter.

“The Clarks, Felton Pidgeon declares
“The Clarks, or What Might Have Been
which will be published in a fortnight
the C. M. Clark Company, that Aaron Big-
as the romantic President General of
Utopian America; believes that a Sena-
President should not have a longer term than
President, that a Congressman's term
should be six months, and that a Vice
President is very much like
the fifth wheel of a coach. He believes
that the Senate should elect its own Pres-
ident, and that the President should
believe that the members of the Cabli-
net should have a right to sit in the Hou-
se of Representatives and take part in
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Lieut. Commander Roy C. Smith, U. S. N.
CONTRADICTIONS OF LITERARY CRIT-
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TIONS.....G. F. Kun
NATIONAL DEBTS OF THE WORLD.
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REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

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A LITTLE JOURNEY.....THROUGH THE
AIR.....Katharine M. Crook
A LITTLE COURT LADY.....N. Hudson Moon
A FAMOUS CASE.....Theodore C. Williams
TWO MEN OVERBOARD.....E. Boyd Smith
THE "LITTLE COLONEL".....Mrs. Guy V. Henn
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A FOUR-YEAR COLLEGE COURSE IS NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY. Henry Van Dyke

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MUNSEY'S MAGAZINE.

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RELICS OF DICKENS'S LONDON. Charles W. Dickenson

A CITY OF THE PLAINS. Ethel Wallis Mumford

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AN AUTUMN SUNSET.

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THE POTENCY OF THE PARTRIDGE. Guy Wetmore Carr

TALLY HO! Estelle Clarin

THE YANKEE SAILORS OF 70. William Osterman

ONE MOTHER. John R. Spear

MAN, THE VICTIM. Charles Hanson Towne

THE SUNRISE SUBSTITUTE. Barker Sherill

FIFTY YEARS OF UNCLE TOM. Frank S. Ames

HOW THE SOLDIER GOES TO FRANK S. Ames

TWO NEW MINERIES. Carl Kuehn

EUPHROSINE'S DAY. Rose Roberts Irelan

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ETCHINGS.

RUN, YOU COYOTE, RUN. Chauncey Thomas

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JOHN BURT. Frederick Palmer

THE GOLD WOLF. Frederick Palmer

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ERATURE.....C. M. Jones
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A TWILIGHT SUNBEAM.....William J. Lampson
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THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

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HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS.
"KING OF THE KINGS OF ETHIOPIA".....Edwin A. Stearns
"GOD OF THE LIVES OF THE DEAD".....Edwin A. Stearns
MEMORIES OF ITALY.....Mary S. Peck
TAKING DEGREE IN LAW.....Clinton Scott
UNIVERSITY.....William W. Whitcomb
THE PRIVATEERS OF 1812.....Edwin L. Babson
A FOREIGN EXPLORATION OF THE DEAD SEA.....John R. Spear
THE SAGE.....E. Carl Latta
THE FRONTIER.....Edwin M. Spear
WHY BRIGANDS THRIVE IN TURKEY.....Edwin M. Spear
EVERYDAY JAPAN.....Ruf. E. Peabody
THE BROWNINGS IN FLORENCE.....Ruf. E. Peabody

IN OLD BALLAD DAYS.....Lillian V. Lambert
THE MUSIC OF NATURE.....C. William Bell
THE BIRCH OF THE BIBLE.....M. W. Lusk
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GOOD TASTE IN WOMEN'S CLOTHES... Richard H.

THE STUDY OF ART IN PARIS..... Geraldine Bayne

CONFESSION..... Ethel M. C.

FRIDAY'S GUMBER..... Mary E. Wilkins-Freese

THE LOMBARDY POPULAR.....

MOTHER AND CHILD.....

MR. NEWELL'S LATEST DRAWINGS..... Louis Hagen

THE BIRD HOUSE.....

TRAINING BACKWARD CHILDREN.....



MARION CRAWFORD'S latest novel, which will be published shortly by The Macmillan Company, is entitled "Cecilia, the Last of the Vesta." This is the story of a young woman of modern times, the scene of Mr. Crawford's "Barrenness," "Don Orsino," and "Saint Marie." Cecilia was the last of the virgin priestesses when this office was abolished by Gradus about the end of the fourth century, and her identity with the heroine of the book unfolds an interesting tale.

"King Mumbo," a new book by the African traveler, Paul Du Chailu, is announced by Charles Scribner's Sons. This is a record of the explorer's personal experiences in the African forest, and it is intended for juveniles. King Mumbo is an African monarch whom Mr. Du Chailu met in his explorations, and he describes the old ruler and his people, their customs, their superstitions, and tells of their astonishment at sight of clocks and watches and magnets.

"The Right Princess," by Clara Louise Burnham, a story founded on Christian Science, is to be published early this month by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Mrs. Burnham has been spending the summer at Bailey Island, on the coast of Maine.

"A Maker of the New Orient," Samuel Rollins Brown, by William Elliot Griffis, is announced for immediate publication by Fleming H. Revell Company. Samuel Rollins Brown held an important place in the history of missions and of general progress. He was among the first to instruct the deaf and dumb. He translated the New Testament into Japanese, and brought to America the first Chinese students to be educated abroad.

Béront and Monod's "Middle Ages in Europe, 305 to 1270," will be brought out shortly by Henry Holt & Co. in an English version, made under the editorship of Prof. George B. Adams of Yale, who is also an authority on the Middle Ages.

A uniform library edition of the works of Bret Harte in sixteen volumes, to be called the "Riverside Edition," will be issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. early next month. This edition will cover over forty years of literary activity, and has introductions and a glossary prepared by Mr. Harte himself. His last book, a new collection of "Condensed Novels," parodying Kipling, Anthony Hope, Sir A. Conan Doyle and others, will also be published this fall.

A new cheap edition of the Rev. R. W. Dale's work on the "Ten Commandments" is announced by Thomas Nelson & Co. It also has ready the eleventh American edition of "Lux Mundi," by Bishop Gore and others.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale's "Memories of a Hundred Years," which are appearing serially in The Outlook, will be published this fall by The Macmillan Company. Dr. Hale's book opens with reminiscences of John Adams, and closes with President Roosevelt. Among the many illustrations are rare and curious portraits, woodcuts, and facsimiles of interesting letters. There is a very entertaining chapter on Boston in 1803. The work will be in two volumes.

A new edition of the late Clarence King's "Mountaineering in the Sierra Nevada" is announced for early publication by Charles Scribner's Sons. This is the most important of Mr. King's literary works, and was one of the first to celebrate the Western types, ranking in this regard with Harte's and Hay's writings. The volume is a classic of humor, of romantic adventure, and of descriptions of nature said to rival Ruskin in vividness and power.

"Our Lady of the Beeches," by the Baroness von Hutten, will be published in book form early in October by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. This romance was originally published serially in The Atlantic Monthly, and its authoress is an American. She spends her summers at a country estate in the Main Valley, Bavaria.

"Ann Arbor Tales," by Karl Edwin Harriman, is announced for early publication by George W. Jacobs & Co. The stories included in the volume are said to be founded upon facts in undergraduate history between 1873 and 1902, and Mr. Harriman, a graduate of the University of Michigan, has always kept in close touch with life at Ann Arbor, therefore being qualified for his task. "A Book of Bryn Mawr Stories" has already been brought out.

"The Ship of Dreams," by Louise Forslund, author of "The Story of Sarah," will come from the press of Harper & Brothers next month. This is a story of Long Island life, the scenes being laid on Great South Bay, along the south shore of Long Island and Fire Island beach, but the chief location of the action of the tale is Peppertide Manor, a beautiful estate. The characters are descendants of the original settlers of a curse pronounced by a mad woman half a century ago on the present owner of the manor, who deserted her, and then comes the story of a boy and girl, grandchildren of the two original parties to the wrong.

Among the publications of A. C. McClurg & Co. this fall will be a volume of stories of Chicago business life, by Will Payne, "On Fortune's Road," with illustrations by Thomas Fogarty, and "The Holland Wolves," an exciting historical novel, which will be illustrated by the "Kinneys," who illustrated "The Thrall of Lief the Lucky."

"Romances of Early America," by Edward Robins, author of "Echoes of the Playhouse," &c., is announced for early publication by George W. Jacobs & Co. Mr. Robins tells of love making in America in the olden time. There is a short sketch of the famous Meschianza, which was held in Philadelphia in honor of Gen. Howe, early in May, 1778, and among memoirs of distinguished women there is one of Miss Mary Vining, the belle of Delaware during revolutionary days; of Dolly Madison, leader of Washington society; of Miss Sally Wister of Philadelphia; and of Flora Mac-

Donald, the ardent North Carolina Tory of revolutionary fame. "A Disappointment in Love" tells of Thomas Jefferson's attachment for a pretty Virginia girl; "Edwin Forrest's First Love" tells of the great tragedian's admiration for Jane Placide of New Orleans; and there is a sketch of "Washington As a Volunteer." There are a number of fine phototype illustrations.

"Catch Words of Cheer," a compilation by Mrs. Sara A. Hubbard of a series of quotations, which are described as helpful thoughts for each day of the year, is one of the early Autumn publications of A. C. McClurg & Co. The book has been printed at the Merrymount Press, and is uniform in typography and binding with "Right Reading" and "Helpful Thoughts from Marcus Aurelius," which were brought out last Spring, and which the publishers have decided to call the "Helpful Thoughts Series."

"The Mediterranean," published by James Pott & Co., appears to be a valuable as well as an interesting book for tourists. The authors have enthusiastically described the places of highest interest in Europe and Africa around the Mediterranean, and there are fourteen chapters in all. They describe the Pillars of Hercules, where romantic Spain confronts the ancient Moroccan civilization; Algiers, where French genius has peopled and beautified Arabian life; Malaga and Barcelona, Marseilles, the home of Monte Cristo; Nice, the Riviera, Genoa, and the Tuscan coast, Venice, Alexandria, Malta and Sicily, and Naples, where Vesuvius still tells the tale of Pompeii and Herculaneum.

"The Maid-at-Arms," by Robert W. Chambers, author of "Cardigan," &c., is announced for publication in September by Harper & Brothers. This is a romance of American life in 1778, and the author gives us a picture of the wealthy families who then owned manors in New York State. The heroine is the daughter of a patriot, and loves a distant kinsman. Their families disagree in politics, and the lovers are parted. The girl is told to marry another man, but she is brave and her lover constant. She makes use of an old Indian superstition to gain her ends, and dons the armor of her ancestress, the original maid-at-arms, dashes into an Indian council, and saves her lover's life.

"Some Early Printers, and Their Colophons," by Joseph Spencer Kennard, Ph.D., D. C. L., author of "The Fallen God, and Other Essays in Literature and Art," &c., will soon be published by George W. Jacobs & Co. The book is printed from type, and the edition limited to 450 copies. The printing is red and black on hand-made paper, with wide margins and ornamental initial letters. The author reviews the work of some of the earliest printers, and there are reproductions, with explanatory notes and comment of quaint inscriptions found at the end of their productions.

"Eagle Blood," James Creelman's new novel, will soon be issued by the Lohrhop Publishing Company, which also announces for immediate publication "Richard Gordon," by Alexander Black. Mr. Creelman's story is of an English aristocrat in this country, who becomes a journalist and a correspondent in the Philippines, and has exciting adventures in love as well as in war. Mr. Black's book is a portraiture of New York life, social, political, and bohemian. The publishers announce that Mr. Wilson's story "The Spenders" has already reached its twentieth thousand.

"Trolley Trips Through Southern New England," published by White & Warner, Hartford, Conn., is now in its fourth year, and is an authority on the trolley lines. There are numerous, and there are nine maps, four showing the trolley lines between New York and Boston, the other five showing in detail lines around Bridgeport, New Haven, Hartford, Springfield, and Worcester. The tables give the running times, distances, and fare. The cover has a design showing the difference between modern traveling and as it used to be when there were stage coaches.

The following books are among the early fall publications of the Grafton Press: "The Imperial Republic," by Miss Elliot; "Some By-Ways of California," by Charles Franklin Carter; "The Senator's Sweetheart," by Rosseter Willard, with an introduction by Mrs. Cushman K. Davis; "The Song of the Weaving Belts," poem by William Bonnie Ockhame; "Love Songs, and Other Poems," by Owen Innsly.

A new periodical is to appear in England Sept. 15, which is the work of a number of young literary and artistic optimists who are settling at Crockham Hill, a beautiful corner of Kent. Their methods and ideals are said to be similar to those of the late William Morris and the Roycrofters of East Aurora in this country. The paper is to appear every month, and will be called The Protest.

"The Drillmaster of Methodism," principles and methods for the class leader and pastor, by Charles L. Goodell, D. D., will be brought out about Sept. 15 by the Methodist Book Concern, which will also issue next month "William Xavier Nind," a memorial, by his daughter, and "Minutes of the Annual Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Spring Conferences, 1902."

What is called "A Chinese Quaker," by Nellie Blessing-Eyster, is an unfictitious novel, and tells the story of a Chinese boy's life. He is taken in charge by a Quaker woman, and under her training becomes a consistent Friend. He is now a high Mandarin, but still a Quaker. The story also reveals woman slavery on our Pacific Coast. The volume will shortly come from the press of the Fleming H. Revell Company.

"Sir William Pepperell," by Noah Brooks, will shortly be brought out in the Life Histories Series by D. Appleton & Co. Mr. Brooks has long been familiar with the life of a small child's love for her grandfather; Miss Evelyn Sneed Barnett's "Jerry's Reward," a tale of thoughtless childish cruelty to a deformed man, whose revenge was to risk his life in the service of his country, and Mr. William J. Hopkins's "The Landman, His Farm Stories." The first is simply amusing; the second teaches a lesson in good manners and good feeling, but oddly transforms a Convent of the Good Shepherd into an orphan asylum, a natural error for a Protestant to make. The third book, which has fifty good illus-

trations by Miss Ada Glendennin Williams, describes the farm and its daily life with great minuteness and many recurrences to set phrases, in the manner of the folk tales of many lands, and each chapter ends with "and that's all." The little sketches are proved spells to bring the sandman to the most wakeful child.

Mr. Stanton H. King, the author of "Dog Watches at Sea," has prepared a second similar book, which will appear under the title of "A Bunch of Rope Yarns." As Superintendent of the "Sailors' Haven," the Charleston refuge not only of naval the "Jack," but "Jack" of the liner, the tramp, and the coaster, Mr. King has endless opportunities to collect "rope yarns" and everything else nautical, and he tells his stories so simply that they stand almost alone in literature of their species. His book will be published by Mr. Richard G. Badger, who further announces two novels, "Carita," by Mr. Louis Pendleton, and "The Lost Brigade," by Mr. Charles W. Hall.

"American Literature in its Colonial and National Period," by Dr. Lorenzo Sears of Brown University, is among Little, Brown & Co.'s Autumn announcements, and is especially noteworthy because it does not glorify the attempt to build an American literature devoid of any foundation under pretense of independence, patriotism, and other fine things. It traces the development of American letters, from the imitative stage to the present time of compromise, when the American spirit feels itself sufficiently strong to clothe itself in the best forms yet evolved by writers of English regardless of birthplace.

"Social New York Under the First Georges," by Esther Singleton, author of "The Furniture of Our Forefathers," with 100 illustrations in half tone, will be published soon by D. Appleton & Co. The book has been prepared from authentic records—old wills, inventories, letters, &c.

The Harpers announce a new illustrated edition of Henry James's "An International Episode," bound uniform with the author's "Daisy Miller." The pictures are by Harry McVicker.

G. P. Putnam's Sons promise for early publication the Hampshire edition of the works of Jane Austen, complete in five volumes. The set comprises "Sense and Sensibility," "Pride and Prejudice," "Mansfield Park," "Emma," "Persuasion," and "Northanger Abbey," together in one volume. Zoffan's portrait of Jane Austen at the age of fifteen is reproduced in the vignette adorning the title page. Each volume contains two end papers illustrating the typographical details of the story. Within the front cover is a map, showing trees, buildings, and mills of the country in which the scenes of the story occur; the back cover contains a portion of the same map enlarged, showing the principal scene.

Two volumes of poems to be brought out by Harper & Brothers this fall are "Songs of Two Centuries," by Will Carleton, and "Poems and Verses," by Edward Sandford Martin. Mr. Carleton's book was written in the last year of the nineteenth century and the first year of the twentieth century, and is divided into sections. There are "Songs of the Nation," "Songs of the Rivers," "Songs of the Mountains," &c., ranging from grave to gay, and fully illustrated. Mr. Martin's new volume contains about thirty poems, some of them written in the half-humorous vein of John G. Saxe, such as "Eben Pynchot's Repentance," "The Sea is His," is one of the serious poems; "Blandina" and "An Urban Harbinger" are lighter pieces of verse.

"The Vultures," by Henry Seton Merriman, will be published next month by Harper & Brothers. The vultures are the attaches of diplomatic foreign offices, who are expected to be found where the carcasses lie whenever international troubles are brewing. The scene opens on a steamer in the middle of the Atlantic, discovering an American diplomat on his way to Europe on an important mission for his Government. The next scene is London, at a reception where the plot begins to develop.

"Keats and His Circle," by Henry C. Shelley, author of "The Avyshire Homes and Haunts of Burns," will be brought out this fall by G. P. Putnam's Sons. The chief aim of the author is to give a portrait of John Keats as a human being. The greater part of the illustrations have never been published before, and are taken from the collection of Sir Charles Dike.

It seems that after several experiments in titles it has been finally decided to call the convict's book to be published by D. Appleton & Co., "The Story of a Strange Career. Being the Autobiography of a Convict. An Authentic Document," edited by Stanley Waterloo. This work is the authentic life story of a criminal, who was of good birth and education, but he went downward naturally. It seems, from his birth. He gives interesting descriptions of his adventures on a British man-of-war, in the American navy, in Confederate prisons, in the life of a convict, in the riots in New York, and finally of his life in the Western Penitentiary.

A new and revised edition of William Agnew Paton's "Pictureque Sicily" is to be brought out soon by Harper & Brothers. The author has so well described the island, its floral, architectural, and racial features, that the book has been translated into Italian and published in Italy.

Boston Notes.

BOSTON, Aug. 29.—The anti-imperialists have a new grievance. Miss Mary Hazleton Wade has added "Our Little Philistine Cousin" to her "Our Little Cousin" Series, and says in the preface: "If we are earnest in our wish to do [the Philinos] good, and not harm, we must learn to know them better, so that we may understand their needs," whereas, every good "A-I" knows that the whole duty of man is to talk of the total depravity of the United States without wasting time in stopping to learn anything. The book describes the life of a Tagal boy, and incidentally tells the story of Magellan's death while fighting for the Cebsu, who were so deeply charmed that they killed his followers, an excellent demonstration of high enlightenment.

Three small books come from the press of L. C. Page & Co. this week. Mrs. Francis J. Delano's "Susanne," a story of a small child's love for her grandfather; Miss Evelyn Sneed Barnett's "Jerry's Reward," a tale of thoughtless childish cruelty to a deformed man, whose revenge was to risk his life in the service of his country, and Mr. William J. Hopkins's "The Landman, His Farm Stories." The first is simply amusing; the second teaches a lesson in good manners and good feeling, but oddly transforms a Convent of the Good Shepherd into an orphan asylum, a natural error for a Protestant to make. The third book, which has fifty good illus-

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Items from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 29.—Considerable interest is taken here in the fate of "Cedarcroft," Bayard Taylor's old home at Kennett Square, in Chester County. It has been inevitable that the property would eventually fall into profane hands, and it is even desirable that some one should take hold of it and lift it out of its present state of dilapidation. It seems, however, a little incongruous that the place which was so closely associated with art and letters, foreign travel, and all the evidences of refinement, should become now a public picnic grounds. The present outlook promises nothing more—or less. The poet's sister, Mrs. Emma Taylor Lamborn, formerly of New York, is to make her home in Kennett Square, where she will build near the property once occupied by her famous brother, but it reported here on good authority that she is unable to take over to herself "Cedarcroft." Taylor's own lines describe best what is one of the most attractive suburbs of Philadelphia:

Over the falling fields and the meadowy curves of the valley,
Glimmer the peaceful farms, the mossy roots of the houses.
Gables bray of the neighboring barns,
and gleams of the highway
Climbing the ridges beyond to dip in the dream of the forest.

On the other hand, Philadelphia is soon to lose its Cyrus Townsend Brady, who in the early fall will take up his residence in Brooklyn, where he is building a home on East Seventeenth Street, in the Ditmars Park district.

Louise Reits Edwards, whose story "A Friend of Carr's," led the last issue of the Smart Set, has received an offer from William A. Brady, the theatrical manager, for the dramatic rights of the story. Margery Williams, the English novelist, best known through her "The Late Returners," has been writing for one of the Sunday papers here the "Impressions of an English Woman in Philadelphia." She has visited the slums here, and to judge from her description of them, Philadelphia writers have not their very best a remarkably picturesque and, at times, romantic background for work.

The literary critic who signs himself "The Bookworm" in the columns of The Press in this city tells an interesting story of the part which he played in one of the earliest literary "booms" employed to introduce an American writer. The three men who engineered the scheme were "The Bookworm" himself, William S. Walsh, at that time editor of Lippincott's Magazine, and Joseph M. Stoddart, who was also connected with the periodical. The novelist who profited by their well-meant endeavors was Amelie Rives, who at that time was known to a very limited public through some short stories which had appeared in the Atlantic Monthly. She had sent to the Lippincotts a story entitled "The Quicks of the Dead?" which story these three gentlemen took up, boomed in the Philadelphia papers, published complete in Lippincott's Magazine—and the first literary boom known to American letters became a fact and a financial success. "The Bookworm" admits that he is reminded of this earlier instance in his literary career by the present boom which is being given to "Hearts Courageous," by Hallie Erminie Rives. He does not wholly approve, it would seem, of all the methods which have been adopted whether consciously or not, to advertise that book, but he admits that it is a distinctly readable volume, and one which may rightfully interest Philadelphians in particular.

Apropos of this same story, your correspondent is told that Gen. "Joe" Wheeler is responsible for one of its most characteristic bits. The Southern authoress and the Southern warrior have long been close friends, and it was Gen. Wheeler who told Miss Rives of one of his colored hostlers who unwittingly got under fire on the day of the San Juan fight. When the grizzled little commander asked him how he felt he answered:

"Taint de cannons an' sech what flusterates me. Ets dem dar zipscreechy critters day calls Mousers, what goes eroun' holerin' 'Whar-iz-iz-yo?' 'Whar-iz-iz-yo?' 'Dey needin' 'be lookin' for dis yere chicken!'"

That, it would appear, is the genesis of the quaintest saying which Miss Rives has put into the mouth of her quaintest character, John the Baptist.

Henry T. Coates & Co. will publish in book form the articles on "European Gardens" which have been the feature of recent issues of "House and Garden." Prof. A. D. F. Hamlin of Columbia University has written of the gardens of Italy; John Galet Howard of those of France; R. Clifton Sturgis of England, and K. Honda, a member of the Japanese Horticultural Society, of the formal but altogether delightful gardens of that island empire.

AUGUST

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NEGLECTED AMERICANA

Dr. Ernesto do Canto's Pamphlets
Entitled "Arquivo dos Acores."

COLLECTORS and students of Americana have long been interested in the undetermined question regarding the discovery and naming of Labrador, but have never sufficiently considered a contribution to the subject from the pen of Senor Dr. Ernesto do Canto. This learned antiquarian and scholarly gentleman, who died in 1900, was an Azorean by birth, and the author of several valuable works; the most valuable being, perhaps, the series of pamphlets compiled under the heading "Arquivo dos Acores." This record was bequeathed, with many other choice possessions, to the Lyceum Library of Ponta Delgada, and in Vol. 70 are to be found the old Portuguese version of three ancient documents with Dr. Ernesto do Canto's illuminating remarks and deductions upon the vexed Labrador question. These documents were discovered among a vast number sent to him by Dr. Eduardo Abreu from the Torre de Tombo in Lisbon. Their context had been completely lost sight of, and it remained for Dr. Ernesto do Canto to give them their proper value in the re-instating of the claims of one of his compatriots; dedicating his translations and opinions to the friend who had secured to him so valuable a possession.

It is difficult for us to realize that Portugal was once an intrepid nation. After the establishment of her independence under Dom Joao I., there had dawned a wonder of peace on land and of glory upon the high seas. The discovery of the islands of Porto Santo and of Madeira (1418-20) was the first step in the marvelous maritime activity of the Portuguese in the fifteenth century. Soon after, they discovered seven of the Azores, and following these western expeditions they commenced their navigations along the African coast, where, successively, Gil Annes doubled Cape Bojador 1434, the Islands of Cape Verde were discovered 1446, Diogo Cao arrived at Zaire 1482, Bartholomeu Dias rounded the Cape of Good Hope 1488, and, finally, Vasco da Gama arrived in India on the 20th of May, 1498. In 1474, King Dom Alfonso V. had consulted the wise astronomer Toscanelli upon the possibility of reaching the Orient by way of the Occident as a necessary consequence of the spherical form of the earth. And in the Arquivo Nacional da Torre de Tombo there are innumerable grants and land patents to all such as should go forth and discover.

Among these occurs the name of Joao Fernandes, and the Joao Fernandes of the Straits of Magellan and the Pacific Ocean island was probably the same Joao Fernandes of Terceira to whom Dom Manuel gave "for his security and our remembrance" the Captaincy of any "island or islands either inhabited or uninhabited that he discovers or finds anew," and who, in the letter patent of Henry VII. of England, March 19, 1501, is associated with the three merchants of Bristol who went to make discoveries. This is the opinion of Mr. Harrisse in his book on "Les Corte-Real," published in 1882, and also of Dr. Ernesto do Canto in his "Memorial upon the Corte-Reas." There are so many probabilities of this as almost to remove it from the realm of supposition; but, as if to make assurance doubly sure, these old Portuguese documents reveal the proceedings of a primitive lawsuit, and in so doing incidentally record that Joao Fernandes, laborer, accompanied Pedro de Barcellos, a well-known Portuguese explorer and plaintiff in the case, on a voyage of exploration.

The lawsuit had no direct bearing on Joao Fernandes. It took place in the little village of Praia, Island Terceira, over a faja (low rocky land near the sea generally used for the cultivation of vineyards) near the house of Salga in the locality of the Quatro Rebeiras. In the transcript of the trial (Folio 9) we find the following allegation on the part of Pedro de Barcellos: "I and one Joao Fernandes, laborer, had a mandate from the King to go and discover; on which voyage we were three good years, and when I returned to the said Island I found . . . in possession some sons of Joao Valladam." Fortunately for our purpose, in the documents of the same trial are found the land grants in favor of Joao Valladam (Jan. 30, 1495), and of Pedro de Barcellos, (Oct. 19, 1495, and April 14, 1498). It is then evident that if Pedro de Barcellos found the sons of Joao Valladam in possession of the disputed lands it was because he arrived at Terceira after the 30th of January, 1495, the year in which the lands were given to Joao Valladam and his sons. It is not less evident that by the 14th of April of the same year Pedro de Barcellos was already in the town of Praia, where was given him a letter of confirmation. Therefore, discounting "good three years" from the date indicated, (April, 1493,) it cannot but be admitted that he and Joao Fernandes departed on the voyage in 1492.

In 1492 Dom Joao II. was reigning in Portugal, and it is not said in any document whatsoever that he sent to make discoveries except along the coast of Africa. The affirmation of Pedro de Barcellos was then an appreciable value, demonstrating that Dom Joao II., with a laudable curiosity, not only sent to prosecute discoveries along the coast of Africa, but also to explore other regions of the globe. Pedro de Barcellos says nothing, indeed, about the discovery in which he is implicated, but by exclusion from certain parts, if it were not for the fact that he was not a discoverer, he would be a discoverer.

have made for the Occident, then completely unknown. Besides this, the direction toward taken by Joao Fernandes, who gave the advice to the merchants of Bristol, offers a plausible indication that he had previously explored the same regions. The conjectures of Harrisse, (1883,) based only on important coincidences, now acquire a degree of credibility that almost attains certainty. In all these laconic and incomplete notices there is nothing senseless or inadmissible. The significance of each is small, but united, all form an acceptable conclusion; at least, until more explicit and complete documents have proved the contrary.

In further substantiation of this theory Dr. Ernesto do Canto insists that the name "Labrador" is the Portuguese word *lavrador*, derived from the Latin *labor*, and used in the same sense. The change of *v* to *b*, besides being common to-day in the north of Portugal, can yet further be explained by the tendency of the authors of the ancient maps to give a translation similar to the Latin. A *lavrador* is not exclusively one who drives the plough or tills the land, but, in a more generic sense, the proprietor or renter who commands the cultivation of lands that may belong to him or to others, paying whoever works them a synonym for agriculturist. Moraes, in his Dictionary of the Portuguese Language, says: "He who works and cultivates land and is not himself of the profession."

All conjectures as to the discovery of Labrador and the origin of the name have been most conflicting. Some attribute the discovery to the Cabots in 1497; others to Gaspar Corte Real in 1500; yet others to the English of Bristol in 1501. Maite Brun says: "This region was discovered in 1511 by the Portuguese, who had called it Terra do Labrador (land of the laborer), because it seemed appropriate for agriculture." Bouliet held almost the same opinion, saying that Gaspar Corte Real, approaching Labrador in 1501 and finding the coast "with some fertility," gave it the name of Labrador. J. B. Eyries likewise says that Corte Real gave the name to Labrador because of the "verdant aspect of the coasts." And Alexander Humboldt, citing Bidle, affirms that Gaspar Corte Real invented the name of Labrador because he had there encountered men singularly "aptos para o trabalho" (fitted for labor.) It is very difficult indeed to admit that Gaspar Corte Real, living in a fertile island like Terceira, could find a country appropriate for cultivation that all describe as covered with dense layers of snow, and that, in fact, is so preserved unto this day.

It is in the ancient maps that we find a more logical enlightenment. That of the Bibliotheca Oliveriana de Pesaro (1501) has both a cape and an island—Labrador; the same that in the map of the Vesconte Magiolo is affirmed to be "land of the King of Portugal," which is equivalent to having been found by the Portuguese. In the map

of Kunsmann can yet be read that they "were Portuguese who saw the land of Labrador, but did not disembark there." Finally, in Map B of the Bibliotheca Ducal of Wolfenbuttel, without date, (1534?) we meet with this notable account:

Terra del Labrador. La qual fue descubierta por los ingleses de la villa de Bristol a por que el que dio el aviso era lavrador de las islas de los Acores (Azores) le guido este nombre.

This is the explanation of all others that is most acceptable. The terms "to discover" and "discovery" are used by Pedro de Barcellos as an equivalent of "to explore"; and the same interchange of meaning is quite possible on the part of the author of the map of Wolfenbuttel, calling discoverers those who only followed the track indicated by the laborer of the Azores, the true discoverer in the full meaning of the word. Diego Ribero also affirms that the English of Bristol saw Labrador, having previously heard of the land.

From all these vague and incomplete assertions, these coincidences of time, locality, and personality, the natural conclusion is that the Joao Fernandes of all the documents was one and the same person, and that it was he who gave advice to the English of Bristol of the existence of the land which he and Pedro de Barcellos had seen in the explorations of 1492, and to which they had given the name of Lavrador or Labrador. Dr. do Canto says:

If the demonstration has not attained a degree of absolute certainty, it is not, however, repugnant to the spirit to accept it, since it is free from any pre-conceived ideas extraneous to the subject. Admitting the hypothesis of Joao Fernandes being one and the same individual, others immediately arise, more or less probable, with relation to his compatriot, Corte Real. Could they have been companions in the explorations? Could Joao Fernandes of Terceira have gone out as a result of a rivalry with Gaspar Corte Real, and for that reason could he have been associated with the English of Bristol? Had one or the other received from the English sailors who brought commerce to Angra, some vague notice of the discovery of the Cabots in 1497? Could Joao Fernandes have found in the delayed attempts of 1492 and 1495 some certain indication of the existence of new western regions?

These and other analogous problems become, however, of very difficult solution, five centuries having elapsed, so prudently evading the perils of such enterprise, we content ourselves with demonstrating only that of all the explanations given to the name of Labrador, the most probable and rational is to be derived from Joao Fernandes, Lavrador of the Island Terceira.

ISABEL MOORE.

"Penruddock of the White Lamb," Samuel H. Church's most important work, to be brought out shortly by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, opens in Holland at the house of the Duke of Newcastle, and gives an interesting picture of the troubles of the followers of King Charles. Soon the scene shifts to England, and the story goes on rapidly to the plot to assassinate Cromwell. An interesting part of the romance to Americans is that telling of the adventures of Penruddock and the Puritan girl, the heroine of the story, and who comes to America.



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LONDON LETTER.

Written for THE NEW YORK TIMES SATURDAY REVIEW BY

WILLIAM L. ALDEN.

LONDON, Aug. 18.—Mr. Wells' "Sea Lady" has been received with such unanimous praise that I begin to think that my first impression of it was not altogether what it should have been. But in spite of a renewed examination of the book, I do not see my way to change my mind. I am a very warm admirer of Mr. Wells. His "Wheels of Chance," and "Love and Mr. Lewisham" are among the best novels of the last ten years, and certainly there is a wealth of ingenuity in such stories as "The Time Machine" and "The War of the Worlds." No one except Mr. Wells could have made a tolerable story out of such a subject as the raid of the Martians. Compare it for an instant with any one of the numerous stories which pretend to describe the inhabitants of other worlds, and the difference between a man of genius and a man with "none is vividly apparent. But in "Sea Lady" Mr. Wells was handicapped from the beginning with the absolute impossibility of the thing. He can make us admit that it is possible for an angel to come down to earth, and to be shot at by a vicar. We are willing to believe his plausible accounts of a visit to the moon, of the coming of the Martians, and of the waking of the sleeper. But the arrival of a mermaid at a south coast watering place, and her subsequent conduct as a refined young lady with an eye on the matrimonial market, is too much for our credulity. Mr. Wells tells us in vain that mermaids read the books which fall overboard from steamers. We want to believe him, but we cannot.

Most of the criticisms of the book which I have read suggest that it is, in great part, a satire. When a critic wants to praise a book, and finds it difficult to do so, perhaps the easiest way out of the difficulty is to say that the book is a cleverly disguised satire. Nobody thought that the "War of the Worlds" was a satire. It was recognized as an admirable story admirably told. But the "Sea Lady" is so utterly impossible that it is a relief to some minds to fancy that they are reading a satire on society, and not a mere story. That fact is supposed by them to excuse the faults of the story, and they can continue to admire it and its author without doing violence to their own impressions.

The "Sea Lady" is certainly clever, for Mr. Wells could not write anything that was not clever, even if he were paid a large sum for making the attempt. But it certainly is not for a moment to be compared with his earlier stories of the impossible. In those he made the impossible probable; in this he has failed to do anything of the sort. It is readable, and there is much in it that will both interest and amuse the reader, but that is, after all, the best that can be said for it, unless one is determined to find, in every new book by Mr. Wells, a masterpiece.

Mr. C. F. Keary has ability, and he has written a novel entitled "High Policy," which could only have been written by a clever man. But as a whole, the book is unsatisfactory. Its characters do not altogether convince the readers of their reality, and its plot leaves much to be desired. Mr. Keary's hero is named "ffollett," and has the audacity to spell himself with a little "f." It is said that there actually is a family of the name of "ffollett" with a little "f," but if that is true, it is no excuse for Mr. Keary. Every time the reader meets the name "ffollett" on a page of Mr. Keary's book he is filled with a desire to kill the hero. A man who has the brazen impudence to parade himself in a name that defies the rules of orthography ought to receive no quarter. He deliberately poses through life as a printer's error, and a printer's error ought to be ranked even below the traditional tinker's dam.

The name of Mr. Keary's hero reminds one of the curious orthographical impertinence of the writers who call themselves by nicknames, such as "Will" and "Jack." I have latterly met with the names of nearly a half dozen writers who call themselves "Will," and at least two more who call themselves by other nicknames. A good deal of ridicule has been lavished on the "Mamies" and "Sallies" and "Birdies" among the other sex, but the man who calls himself "Will," when his real name is "William," is precisely on a level with the girl who calls herself "Mamie" instead of "Mary." I admit that "William" is by no means a pleasing name. In fact, I personally detest it, but why a man who has been christened "William" should deliberately call himself "Will" is past finding out. Why not call himself "Bub" or "Sonny" at once? A new novel by "Sonny Jones"—a new poem by "Bub Smith"—would not sound a particle more ridiculous than novels and poems by "Will Brown" and "Jack Robinson."

Somebody has unearthed a magazine called The Tattler, that appeared for one brief year twenty-five years ago, and has found buried in its pages a novel by Mr. Swinburne. It is entitled "A Year's Letters" and purports to have been written by Mrs. Horace Mann. It is said by the discoverer to be written in excellent

straightforward English, from which it is clear that the author was not motivated by his style—and to be a very interesting and cleverly developed story. We shall probably soon see it in book form, and if all that is said about it is true we shall have occasion to change our estimate of Mr. Swinburne's powers as a prose writer. Why a man who was once able, as this story shows, to write good English should have totally abandoned the practice and should have substituted for it literary hysterics is a mystery. But Mr. Swinburne may, and very possibly will, object to the republication of his novel. It is so unlike anything else that he has written that he probably has a very poor opinion of it and may therefore refuse his consent to its appearance in book form. If, however, it is true, as has been suggested, that Mr. Swinburne has retained no copyright in the story, there will doubtless be found some publisher who will eagerly publish it, no matter what remonstrances Mr. Swinburne may make.

The present book season is so exceptionally dull that publishers are falling back upon well-known books the copyrights of which have expired. They publish these, partly because they can do so without paying royalties, and partly because they think that a book which has once sold can be trusted to sell again. This is only another illustration of the short-sightedness of the publisher. The cost of production of a book is the same, whether the publisher binds himself to pay a royalty on it or not. If it does not sell, he loses all the money that he has invested in it. Now, a book which has once been a favorite seldom repeats its success. It may have a small sale, but it is nearly certain that it will not have a large one. Hence the publisher who, in order to save money, prefers to publish an old book rather than to publish a new one and pay royalty on it, is, as a rule, simply incurring an expense, with next to no prospect of making money. Should Mr. Swinburne's story be republished, it would probably have a measure of success, merely because people would be curious to see a novel by the first of living English poets, but certainly no such probability attaches to the numerous new editions of old books which have been published this Summer.

The two novels that have been most warmly praised during the last fortnight are Mr. Morley Roberts' "Immortal Youth" and Mr. Burgin's "Wifful Woman." In each case, as it seems to me, the praise has been rightly placed. Mr. Roberts has written a book the brightness and cleverness of which ought to make it the book of the year, and Mr. Burgin has shown a degree and kind of humor which much surpasses anything of the kind which we have yet had from him.

Of coronation poems there is at last, thank Heaven, an end. The two latest are the odes published last Saturday by Mr. Alfred Austin and Mr. John Davidson. Mr. Austin's poem is unobjectionable. It is poetry in an evening dress, with an immaculate tie. It is proper, smooth, and deadly uninteresting. There is about as much real poetry in it as there is in the well-dressed young man of society. Mr. Davidson has done far better, but even his coronation ode is tiresome. It seems to say in every line, "Behold, the tremendous strength with which I am written. There is nothing dainty and delicate and Tennysonian about me!" And in truth there is not. Some of Mr. Davidson's lines are thoroughly good, but I have failed to find even one that struck me as being great. Mr. Davidson is at times a true poet, and he certainly never writes smooth commonplace, but it is impossible to say that he has written a coronation ode that will or ought to live.

I am informed that Miss Marie Corelli represented literature at the Abbey during the coronation ceremonies. That is to say, she was the only author who obtained admittance to the sacred precincts on that occasion. It is suggested that her admission was due to the fact that she was the favorite novelist of the late Queen Victoria. If it be true, as it is confidently asserted to be, that the King never reads a novel, he probably does not know who Miss Corelli is, but if he had been told that she was the favorite writer of his mother, he would probably have given her admission to the Abbey for that reason alone. Kings and Queens are not, as a rule, pre-eminent as critics of literature. Even Carmen Sylva, who is popularly supposed to be a lady of culture, is said to read her own books, but possibly this is a libel.

Mr. Barrie and Mr. Jerome are popularly supposed to be about as far apart as any two authors who could be named. But I was struck by the curious suggestion of Mr. Jerome which I found in reading the opening chapters of Mr. Barrie's new story. It recalls, not the Mr. Jerome of "Three Men in a Boat," but the Mr. Jerome of "Paul Kever," the novel which is now running in To-Day. Of course there is no resemblance whatever between the two stories, but there is a very marked resemblance in the atmosphere of them. They might both have easily been written by the same writer. I trust that the admirers of Mr. Jerome and the admirers of Mr. Barrie will take this as a compliment to each of those two authors. It is certainly a compliment though some people may not so perceive it.

W. L. ALDEN.

Notes of "Temperament." In his latest collection of stories Mrs. Craigie-John Oliver Hobbes is maintaining her reputation for cleverness, for the three stories and two one-act plays which make up her "Tales of Temperament" are what might be called exceedingly "smart." Changing through the book casually there is scarcely a page which does not contain some clever thought tersely worded, which divorced from the rest of the matter of which it forms a part, becomes a truth epigrammatically expressed. Mrs. Craigie knows a certain class of society well, and with consummate tact writes only of that class which she does know. In "A Re-entance" alone she seems to have struck an unfamiliar key, and here, it is interesting to note, there is a dearth of her usual sparkling wit. On the other hand, however, the story carries with it a conviction which is not felt in all of her other work.

With the exception of "Prince Toto," a fairy story, originally written for children, but touched up and colored with allusions and glimpses of human passions which would scarcely be comprehended by the ordinary child, all of the stories border on tragedy—if not in the flesh, at least in the spirit. Mrs. Craigie's readers scarcely put aside her book with that whole-souled love for humanity which some writers inspire. One might almost say she takes an unfair advantage of her characters. They are not the creatures of her fancy, but real men and women, taken from among the people who move around her, and made to meet situations devised entirely by her. She occupies much the position of the showman who exhibits his puppets to provoke a laugh, and by her own clever and discerning comment seems to be continually saying, "What fools these mortals be." Indeed, her characters, like the eyes of Sir Claude's actresses, seem "always dusty." You would like to flick them with a feather broom. Even her young girls are worldly, scheming creatures, and although she goes to the trouble of pointing out the unsophisticatedness of "Little Rat," who "simplified only at the dictates of irresponsible nature," yet in the same breath we are informed that "she had no manners, she smoked in public, and drank brandies-and-sodas; she would call for champagne at tea time, and she painted her fine eyes." There is something bold, clear, and distinct about her writing which might almost be mistaken for strength. She has the knack of giving vivid flashlight pictures with a few broad strokes. It would be hard to find a cleverer picture in as few

TALES OF TEMPERAMENT. By John Oliver Hobbes. 12mo. Pp. 12-207. New York: D. Appleton & Co. (Advance sheets.)

THE

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Report of the Proceedings of the Conference held under the Auspices of the National Civic Federation, at the rooms of the Board of Trade and Transportation in New York, December 16-17, 1901. Questions of the Day Series, No. 89. 8°. \$1.25. (Sept. 4.)

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ENGLAND IS INTERESTED IN AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Papers Are Devoting More Space to Them Than Ever Before—The Reports on Education in This Country—Alfred Moseley's Industrial Commission.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 30.—English domestic affairs have been very quiet this week. It is the dead season in London. Every one who is any one has gone to mountain, moor, or sea. In the fashionable quarters of the West End the houses are shut up and the streets are almost deserted. Smart carriages and high-stepping horses are not seen in Hyde Park. Wealth and luxury are everywhere less conspicuous than during the months preceding the coronation.

Still, what is known as the "emptiness" of London only affects a very limited area. There are still 5,000,000 busy citizens in the capital, whose doings are not affected by the movements of the aristocracy and society. These working bees of the hive are enjoying the respite from political controversy occasioned by the Parliamentary recess.

The educational quarrel, lately so acute, now dormant. It is curious that just now should be published by the Board of Education two new volumes of reports upon American education. The Times devotes an editorial article to these reports, and expresses the opinion that in respect to education England has more to learn from America than from Europe. While admitting the excellence of the American system, the Times thinks purely secular education impracticable and undesirable in England.

More than thirty years ago the late John Richard Green, the historian, recognized the impracticability, but not the desirability. He longed for the American system of education in England, but thought it would take a century and a half to accomplish the reform.

ENGLISH METHODISTS FEAR AN ERA OF MATERIALISM.

Wesleyan Pastoral Declares that the Conditions of Life Are Being Revolutionized—Other Religious Topics.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. LONDON, Aug. 30.—In the religious world the most important event this week has been the publication of the Wesleyan Methodist Pastoral. The Pastoral says that the closeness of intercourse, the immense powers now possessed for the production and distribution of wealth, and the almost worldwide co-operation and competition for these ends, bid fair to revolutionize the conditions of industrial and commercial life.

This state of things, it is added, points to the danger of a period of practical materialism, when the interests of brotherhood and human progress may be sacrificed to considerations both of greed and fear, when the weaker classes and races may be exploited for the benefit of the stronger, when multitudes may live under such conditions of hurry and mental absorption as to endanger not only religion, but all the higher qualities of spiritual character.

The Pastoral expresses the views of all religious denominations. An interesting ceremony is forthcoming at the cathedral church of Wesleyan in the City Road, London, Wesley's old chapel, where a memorial window to the famous preacher, Bishop Matthew Simpson, is to be unveiled in October. The memorial is the outcome of a movement initiated by Bishop Vincent of the Methodist Episcopal Church in America. The window represents Paul preaching at Athens.

Another window to Bishop Asbury, a pioneer of American Methodism, will be unveiled at the same time. The entire cost of the window is defrayed by American Methodists. It is expected that Ambassador Choate will perform the ceremony and will speak.

Although Wesleyanism is not patronized by the aristocracy, the exalted show appreciation of it. Leading statesmen have spoken in recent years on various occasions in the City Road Chapel. Early in the Boer war Mr. Chamberlain was invited and accepted. The opposition was so strong among certain Wesleyans when Mr. Chamberlain's consent was announced that it was necessary to ask him to stay away, which he did.

MR. LECKY'S RETIREMENT.

The Famous Historian's Approaching Resignation from Parliament Due to Heart Weakness.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. LONDON, Aug. 30.—The forthcoming retirement from Parliament of the Right Hon. W. E. H. Lecky, the historian, is due to heart weakness. General regret is expressed at the loss to the House of Commons of such a distinguished member.

Mr. Lecky is the most fluent speaker in Parliament. He causes despair to the stenographers because his speeches flow swiftly in a continuous stream of most elegant but difficult language, with never a pause or break, the result being that when he desires an accurate report, he supplies it himself.

TO CROSS ENGLISH CHANNEL IN FORTY-FIVE MINUTES.

Turbine Steamer to be Built Which May Revolutionize Passenger Travel.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. LONDON, Aug. 30.—A revolution in cross-channel passenger traffic is forthcoming. The Southwestern and London, Chatham and Dover Railway has ordered for delivery next season a twenty-five knot turbine steamer, 300 feet by 40 feet, which, it is calculated, will cover the passage from England to France in forty-five minutes.

It will be possible with the turbine style of vessel to devote much more space to passenger accommodation. If

Many thoughtful English people think so now.

There has never been a time when American affairs occupied so much space in English journals. Day after day articles on various aspects of American life are published. During the present week more attention has been bestowed on American affairs than on almost anything else.

President Roosevelt's speeches are much discussed. While Englishmen are chary about expressing opinions on American domestic politics, admiration is felt for the President's courage in confronting important and difficult questions.

The Parcel Post service to America and Alfred Moseley's commission of inquiry into American business and trade organization have attracted much attention. Mr. Moseley bears the entire cost of sending twenty-one labor leaders on a tour through the United States in order that they may realize the formidable nature of American competition, as illustrated by the immense expansion in America's exports of manufactured articles.

He specially commends to their consideration the fact that this expansion has been attended by the cheapening of the cost of production. This result he is inclined to attribute to the enormous American coal supplies, to the greater readiness of American workmen to consent to the introduction of labor-saving appliances, and to the more judicious attitude of American employers toward their employees.

The commission leaves here at the end of October, so that it may be present at the opening of the New York Chamber of Commerce building in November.

ENGLISH CHANNEL SCHEME.

Lightship and Wireless Telegraph Station to be Established West of the Lizard.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—One of the latest wireless telegraph schemes is the proposed installation of a combined lightship and ocean telegraph station one hundred miles west of the Lizard. It is suggested that a vessel with a powerful searchlight, projected against the clouds, mark the position of the station at night. The wireless plant is to be powerful enough to command the fairway of the channel and exchange news and orders with passing vessels.

Should the experiment succeed, it is proposed to establish a number of such ships along the coast. It is thought that they will be particularly valuable in the transmission of meteorological reports and storm warnings.

BRITISH SUBMARINE TRIALS.

They Have Not Been Satisfactory and the Submerged Crews Complain.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—The British Government is jealously guarding the experiments made with the new submarine boats, but reports of their performances, while somewhat conflicting, indicate that, on the whole, they have been rather disappointing. It is understood that the preliminary reports do not assign great naval value to the new craft. Their range of observation, even with the vast new periscope, is decidedly limited, and so far, the boats have not demonstrated their effectiveness against warships moving even at a moderate speed.

The bluejackets assigned to submarine duty are the least enthusiastic of all. One official report, to the effect that "some inconveniences" were suffered by the crews was translated by the men themselves to mean that they suffered comparative blindness, nausea, and serious headache for several days after the submerging.

J. P. MORGAN PERMITS.

They Are All the Rage in London at Present—A Few Samples.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—They take J. Pierpont Morgan very seriously in London, and they also get a good deal of fun out of his supposed ownership of the earth. The street-vendors are selling little printed cards bearing legends that indicate the prevalent idea that he is the supreme ruler of the world. These cards find eager purchasers. For instance, when the head of the family is detained in the city to an unusual hour, he presents to his indignant spouse one of these cards, bearing the words:

"Permit bearer to be late to dinner on alternate Wednesdays in August."

J. P. MORGAN.

The staid Briton who seeks an excuse for an American cocktail at the Cecil hands this card to an acquaintance:

"Bearer has permission to treat one friend daily between 5 and 6:30 P. M."

J. P. MORGAN.

At a game of bridge a player whose rashness has led his partner into difficulties produces this justification:

"Bearer is to be allowed to go no trumps without an ace in his hand."

J. P. MORGAN.

Good for one hand only.

One of the cards would probably find a reader sale in America than in England. It reads:

"Bearer may take all pots in which his bluff is not called. I often do so myself."

J. P. MORGAN.

Permit bearer to walk the face of the earth and break bread.

J. P. MORGAN.

Remains of the Fairs.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—The American Line steamer St. Louis sailed from Southampton this afternoon for New York, having on board the remains of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Fair.

Isaac Stern's Yacht Homeward Bound.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—The American steam yacht Virginia, owned by Isaac Stern of New York, passed The Lizard to-day bound for New York.

King Christian's Jubilee.

COPENHAGEN, Denmark, Aug. 30.—King Christian celebrated to-day his jubilee as a General in the Danish Army. He received at Bernstorff Castle all the Generals attached to the Copenhagen garrison.

HINDU CORONATION GUESTS.

Announcement that the Imperial Treasury Will Pay for Their Entertainment Welcomed.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. LONDON, Aug. 30.—The colonial and Indian coronation guests have departed. Much satisfaction is expressed at the decision that the Indian taxpayers are not to be charged with the expense of entertaining the Indian guests in England. Costly entertainments were given to the Princes, including the splendid reception on July 4. This alone cost several thousand pounds.

The Secretary of State for India at first announced that India would defray the expense. British indignation was great at this attempt to escape the burdens of hospitality. The official announcement that the imperial exchequer will bear the expense is welcomed, not without sarcasm at its tardy publication.

BRITISH OFFICERS' EXPENSES.

War Office Has a Scheme by Which They Will Be Reduced.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—One of the results of the report of the Committee on Army Education is a scheme of the War Office to reduce the living expenses of cavalry officers so as to enable a man to live on \$1,000 per annum besides his pay, the present minimum being about \$2,000. The War Office proposes to furnish officers' messes and quarters for bachelor officers at the Government's expense and to furnish a full field kit to each officer.

Whether or not the committee's other recommendations, to abolish regimental coaches, bounties, and polo tournaments, are carried out, the above concessions will greatly relieve the strain on the poorer officers and are expected to result in the entry of a more efficient, if not so fashionable, element into the cavalry branch of the service.

LORD ROSEBERY'S PLANS.

He Is Making Preparations for a Vigorous Autumn Campaign.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—Great interest attaches to Lord Rosebery's preparations for a vigorous autumn campaign. The War Office has been asked to furnish Lord Rosebery, Lord Grey, H. H. Asquith, and Sir Henry H. Fowler all scheduled to deliver numerous addresses throughout the north during the next three months.

The league recently has had several notable accessions, including the Earl of Argyll, the Earl of Sutherland, Lord Brougham and Vaux, Lord Grey, and Lord Grey. The league is doing a vast amount of missionary work, their chief tasks being the grain tax and the Education bill, and that it is having effect on the elections is seen in the results of the recent by-elections.

FIGHTING NEAR CAPE HAITIEN.

Provisional and Revolutionary Forces Both Suffer Severely.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Under date of last evening from Port au Prince, United States Minister Powell sent a cable dispatch to the State Department that severe fighting had taken place the day before near Cape Haitien, and that it was still in progress at the time his message was sent. The provisional army was under command of Gen. Nord, and the revolutionary army of Gen. Marmelade and Limbe had been totally destroyed in the course of the battle. Capt. McLean, is now at Cape Haitien, so that American interests in that vicinity are protected.

Serious Collision in Glasgow.

GLASGOW, Aug. 30.—Twenty-five persons were seriously injured this morning by a collision between two passenger trains. One of the trains was standing at the station and the other crashed into it, telescoping two carriages. Most of the injured persons sustained fractures of the limbs.

IRELAND'S VIEW OF THE CORONATION.

Standish O'Grady in the "All Ireland Review" on the Situation as He Found It Before the Ceremony.

A GOOD deal of curiosity has been expressed as to how the coronation of King Edward would be treated in Ireland. In the "All Ireland Review," which is edited by Standish O'Grady, sums up the situation as follows:

I write this before the coronation, but shall assume that his Majesty King Edward VII. was duly crowned on Thursday and that his champion was not overthrown by Mr. Erskine or any other defender of the Jacobite cause. The coronation, by contemplation of the Irish nation with contemptible feelings—by some with cold and by some with hot disdain, by some with a silly and transparently insincere enthusiasm, by most of us as just a great formal state event which had to take place, and by a great many with the simple natural emotion with which we all contemplate any great happening in the life of a human being when our attention is strongly directed to the same—a marriage, a death, great good fortune, great ill fortune. The King has been known to us as a man and a boy for long years. To-day he is crowned. We are all human. The great event happens, and it were in our power to observe it with indifference, but the tragic base which lies below all life becomes very apparent even in the hour of festivity and in the midst of all the splendor. The lacrymæ rerum are present, even in coronations.

As an Irishman—and loyal, I believe, to my King—for more than more traditional, instinctive, or merely sentimental considerations, I take this opportunity of attempting to set out as clearly and consecutively as I can the reasons which, I believe, ought to induce thinking Irishmen to cultivate in their minds and to encourage in those of their neighbors a sentiment of loyalty to the Hanoverian Prince who has just been crowned King at Westminster, directing my words on this occasion only to the reason and understanding of the reader. In Ireland such appeals are not very frequent. We all hail from different and hostile camps, and even when we try to be rational and impartial, and even when the shibboleths are not audible in our speech, the race, the flavor, the disturbing obscure influences, inherited or derived from our party, section, creed, class, or faction are evident enough to a dispassionate observer. I shall just try to put forward, with as much clearness and sincerity as I can, the reasons which seem to justify the loyal attitude always maintained by this paper.

Nations, whether self-governing or enslaved in fact, are by nature free, just as man is by nature free, though in fact he may be a slave to his neighbor, or to some vicious propensity of his own. But this law of freedom, which is over all nations, over this nation, is for all nations limited, conditioned, circumscribed, by their history, by events, and happenings, and the many births of time. Our native right of unfettered freedom has been conditioned, limited, and limited by our history.

Owing to a long, a very long succession of events, the native freedom of Ireland has been limited and circumscribed both by other things, and also by the fact of monarchy, and the fact of the King of Ireland being also King of the neighboring island of Great Britain. In 1172 England, organic, solidified, and compact, thrust itself forcibly into the affairs of this little island, and the result was that Ireland, lay and clerical, accepted Henry II., King of the English, as its sovereign lord, or Dominus, the recalcitrant tribes and districts being compelled to assent to the new order owing to the combined force of the Norman conquerors and of their Irish allies. There were emetics, tumults, rebellions, without number, but out of every struggle the Norman rose supreme. Always the King of the English, Rex Anglorum, emerging and re-emerging as Lord of Ireland, Dominus de Hibernia. Right or wrong, for good or for evil, that was the end of every effort to overthrow the Plantagenet and re-establish the Milesian-Irish monarchy rooted and centred in Ireland.

Here, then, are happenings, events, births of time, shaping, limiting, and circumscribing the metaphysical right of native original freedom. So I have elsewhere described that and other fundamental laws of our Constitution, the possible and probable characters of blood and flesh over all the provinces, and bitten with steel into men's skins—for parchment. Time and Destiny and the minds of men might have disposed of things differently, but they did not. The events of the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth centuries secured and settled the dominion, the Irish dominion of a foreign dynasty. During some ten generations of our country, the English King, Rex Anglorum, was killed in battle or driven into the woods, or compelled to submit and pay homage to the King of Ireland, who was still under influences emanating out of those drastic centuries.

PRESIDENT'S SPEECHES HAVE AROUSED EUROPE.

The English and Continental Press Discuss Monroeism.

THEY SEE TROUBLE AHEAD Saturday Review Sounds a Warning to England—Germany Declared to Have No Intentions of Encroaching on South America.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—A hated rivalry which may some day be settled by the arbitrament of the sword, seems to fairly sum up the Saturday Review's opinion of the relations between Great Britain and the United States. Discussing President Roosevelt's pronouncement on Monroeism, this always bitterly anti-American publication uses the President's speech as a text on which to enunciate a long sermon on "American greed and hypocrisy," and the danger threatening the British Empire from the United States' future expansion. It says, in reviewing the history of the Monroe doctrine:

"It is unfortunate, if not exceptional, that the United States cannot be satisfied with the plain, straightforward policy of self-interest without attempting to explain it as a disinterested and highly moral position. It was on this basis that the war with Spain was undertaken, resulting in the Philippines being annexed and Cuba being put under the heel. South America's natural resources are enormous, but the individual States cannot act together. It is plain that they will not long resist American extension southward, and American 'protection' from European aggression will soon incubate into occupation by the United States."

"Proceeding to discuss the effect of Monroeism on the British Empire, The Saturday Review says: 'The United States is the only great power which has no land frontier, and it is the settled object of the United States to ultimately include Canada. The United States is commercially growing fast at our expense, and, judging from its present progress, the power of the United States in wealth and numbers will soon exceed that of any rival we have, possibly excepting Russia, whose position in relation to us territorially is not nearly so critical. Under these circumstances it is surely clear that the power we need be most concerned about is America. Acute territorial and commercial rivalry always results in an ultimate trial by force. It is the only final settlement. If that is so, the policy of either country must be to avoid doing anything which can increase the other's power or give it points in the struggle. On that principle the United States has steadily acted in opposing us diplomatically, never conceding a point. We, on the other hand, have usually gone out on our way to help the United States in the matter of the Isthmian Canal. We lost ground, and America gained. The only balancing advantage would be such consequent and active friendship on the part of America that we might count on her as meeting us half way by abstaining from injuring us. Of such friendship The Saturday Review has shown again and again that there is neither evidence nor likelihood. There is no question of liking or disliking the Americans. It is simply a question of which shall ultimately get the better of the other side. The controlling factors make it impossible to put the position of the two countries in any other way.'

A curiously divergent view is expressed by The Spectator on the same topic. It says: 'We are glad in the interests of the United States and Great Britain and the peace of the rest of the world that President Roosevelt's speech should have been so interpreted. His assertions are impregnated with an imperialist spirit, and one is disposed to connect his utterances with what is occurring in Venezuela, since Germany is the only European power which, for the protection of its own interests, might be tempted to occupy temporarily Venezuelan territory. But the unqualified declaration that Germany is not disposed to encroach on the American continent is a self-control which our squadron maintained in the presence of the wild doings of the revolutionists in the coast towns in which Germans reside is proof positive that Germany does not intend to act in a way to touch the sensibilities of the United States.'

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dent Roosevelt announced in such clear and unmistakable terms that the Monroe doctrine will be enforced by the United States at all costs. The Monroe doctrine is a danger to peace only if and while it is undefined. All authoritative statements of the policy of the United States in this particular are therefore most welcome. We believe that the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine is as good for us as for the United States. We, like the United States, have no desire to see the status quo violently altered by the efforts of Continental European States to carve out for themselves colonial empires in Central and South America. It would suit us no more than the United States to see Germany established in Southern Brazil or elsewhere on the Western Continent."

Proceeding to point out that Monroeism cannot rest on air, and that, unless based on power, it is sure to be exposed, to be pushed aside and disregarded, The Spectator continues:

"The power on which it must primarily rest is sea power. If the European States know that America has sea power enough to enforce the Monroe doctrine it will be scrupulously respected. The moment they see the doctrine is based only on paper it is disregarded. To make the doctrine effective America must build a fleet unquestionably stronger than that of France or Germany. She need not trouble to out-build us, as we not merely agree to, but may be said to be passive supporters of the Monroe doctrine."

BERLIN, Aug. 30.—President Roosevelt's fresh declaration of the Monroe doctrine has been received here with an air of wonder. The tone generally assumed is one of surprise that the doctrine should be reaffirmed so energetically at a moment when no European power disputes it, least of all Germany. Moreover, it is asserted that Germany has her assent to the doctrine since after President Roosevelt's assumption of the Presidency, and that the State Department has abundant knowledge that Germany does not even contemplate securing coaling stations in the Western Hemisphere. Some suspicious critics suggest that something must be going on behind the diplomatic screen to occasion the President's enunciation of the Foreign Office by no means shares the newspaper excitement. It reads the speech in connection with the definition of the doctrine contained in the President's last message to Congress, which thoroughly satisfies Germany. The disposition in some quarters to regard President Roosevelt's speech as a direct attack on Germany is highly inadmissible, because Germany, as the American Government knows, never designed territorial acquisition on the American continent.

Several of the newspapers here crowd their references to the King of Italy from the chief editorial position in order to comment on President Roosevelt's speech. The Loket Anker says:

"His assertions are impregnated with an imperialist spirit, and one is disposed to connect his utterances with what is occurring in Venezuela, since Germany is the only European power which, for the protection of its own interests, might be tempted to occupy temporarily Venezuelan territory. But the unqualified declaration that Germany is not disposed to encroach on the American continent is a self-control which our squadron maintained in the presence of the wild doings of the revolutionists in the coast towns in which Germans reside is proof positive that Germany does not intend to act in a way to touch the sensibilities of the United States."

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McCarthy's "If I Were King" Proves a Success in London.

Produced by George Alexander at the St. James's Theatre—"There's Many a Slip" Disappoints the Critics—Other London Theatrical News.

Special Cable to THE NEW YORK TIMES. (Copyright, 1902.)

LONDON, Aug. 30.—"If I Were King" was produced to-night at the St. James's Theatre by George Alexander. The play is beautifully staged and admirably acted.

Mr. Alexander played Villon in the true spirit of the part, and received immense applause at the end of the duel scene

all- But let me raise a paean to the Man Be-
all hind The Horse!

MAXWELL YACHT 'LEDA' WON.

**In Indian Harbor Yacht Club Regatta
on the Sound Off Greenwich.**

In the Fall regatta of the Indian Harbor Yacht Club, which was sailed yesterday on Long Island Sound off Greenwich, H. L. Maxwell, sailing the thirty-six footer Leda won a victory, while his father in the Yankee was sailing away from the Rainier at Larchmont. The Leda went over the line first in her class, and in the windward berth. From the start to the finish over the route of a nine-mile triangular course, she was never hit tripping the end of the first round she was 2 minutes 33 seconds ahead of the Spasm, and at the finish she had the Spasm beaten by 2 minutes 40 seconds, and the Hanley by 3 minutes 34 seconds.

There was a good race between the boats of the thirty-foot class, the Mimosa, Alerion, and Marguerite. The Mimosa won across the line first, with the Marguerite a good second, and the Alerion and Enpronzi considerably behind. Before the first round was finished the Enpronzi was disabled and withdrew, and the Alerion caught up with the Marguerite. The Mimosa could not be overtaken, however. At the end of the first round she was 2 minutes 12 seconds ahead of the Alerion, and at the finish 2 minutes 3 seconds. The Marguerite was only 8 seconds behind the Alerion.

The raceabouts had a fine race. At the start they were well bunched, but the Mavis and the Jolly Roger pulled away from the Scamp and the Hobo. At the end of the first round the Jolly Roger had a good lead of 2 minutes 2 seconds over the Scamp, which was only 2 seconds ahead of the Mavis, with the Hobo only 28 seconds more behind. The Jolly Roger won by 1 seconds from the Mavis. The Scamp and the Hobo were 3 minutes 36 seconds behind the Mavis, sailing a dead heat, both being

Two courses were set, both of them tri-
angular. The committee boat, Rear Com-
modore R. P. Witherell, Captain W. W. Wether-
soll, with the Regatta Committee—Frank
Boyne Jones, Charles F. Kirby, Charles
H. Wetherill, and Commodore W. W. Wether-
soll—on board, was anchored
one-half mile south of the gas buoy off the
point of the city. The first course was
26-foot and 30-foot sloops sailed twice over
a course from the starting line, east by
north 1/2 mile to the gas buoy, of
Shippan Point; thence southeast
south, 3/4 miles, and thence to the starting
line, northward by north, 2 1/4 miles, a total
of 4 1/4 miles. The second course was
26-foot sloops and the Manhasset and New
Rochelle boats went once over the same

abouts and the 25-foot sloops went a distance of 12 miles, twice over a course from the starting line, east by north, 1½ miles thence south three-quarters west, 2¼ miles thence south by west, 1½ miles thence north by north, 2¼ miles. The Indian Harbor sailboats sailed once over the same course in the hour fixed for the race. A postponement was had until 1:30, and then the prearranged start was given. The boats went westward sprang up. With this wind the first leg of the course was a reach on the starboard tack, several of the boats broke out their spinnakers. The second leg was a reach to leeward and the third a run to leeward with uprigger sails.

In the 18-foot class the Louie Belle was the winner on time allowance. She received 9 minutes 1 second from the Scud, which was the first runner up. The Scud won by minutes 15 seconds. The summary follows:

SLOOPS—CLASS M

30 to 33 feet racing length.			
Course,	18 miles.	Start, 1:35.	Elapsed
Boat and Owner.	Finish.		Time.
Leda, H. L. Maxwell.	5:09:39		3:44:34
Scud, C. D. Malloy.	5:24:30		3:45:11
Was the first runner up.	5:23:10		3:45:11
Handley, C. D. Malloy.	5:23:10		3:45:11

SLOOPS—CLASS N

25 to 30 feet racing length.			
Course,	18 miles.	Start, 1:35.	Elapsed
Boat and Owner.	Finish.		Time.
Mimosas, T. E. Park.	5:21:42		3:43:55
Marguerite, J. F. Dingee.	5:21:42		3:46:44
Emprons, Alfred Peats.	Disabled.		3:46:44

RACEABOUTS.					
Course, 12 miles. Start 1:40.					
Scamp, A. H. Pirie.....	4:57:52	2:18:22			
Mavis, G. E. Pirie.....	4:57:52	2:17:55			
Jolly Roger, T. B. Blacker.....	4:57:57	2:17:55			
Hobo, T. J. Pirie.....	4:59:28	2:18:22			
SLOOPS—CLASS F.					
21 to 22 feet racing length.					
Course, 12 miles. Start 1:45.					
Robin Hood, G. E. Gartland.....	5:05:06	2:20:00			
Ojilwayd, D. P. Morse.....	5:08:46	2:20:00			
Lead, L. C. Pirie.....	5:08:46	2:20:00			
Viper, Newcombe & Elson.....	5:06:14	2:18:11			
SLOOPS—CLASS G.					
18 to 21 feet racing length.					
Course, 9 miles. Start 1:50.					
Gasbo, N. P. Vulte.....	4:08:24	2:16:22			
Troube, W. R. Pirie.....	4:08:24	2:16:22			
Montauk, J. P. Sheldon.....	4:07:22	2:16:22			
Lead, L. C. Pirie.....	4:07:22	2:16:22			
Mailillon, R. F. Thompson.....	4:16:10	2:28:11			
Bogte, E. H. Outbridge.....	Withdraw				
Nicola, J. S. Johnson, Jr.....	3:59:24	2:09:22			

MANHATTAN BOAT-ON-DESIGN CLASS.

Course, 8 miles. Start, 2.	
Miss. J. W. Kay.....	4:21.36 2:31.35
Bab. J. R. Hoyt.....	4:27.36 2:27.35

NEW MICHIGAN BOAT-ON-DESIGN CLASS.

Course, 8 miles. Start, 2.	
Caper, P. L. Howard.....	4:17.58 2:27.15
Kneave, R. N. Bayler.....	4:12.22 2:27.15
Acc. W. M. Bayler.....	4:12.22 2:26.35

SLOOPS, CLASS R.

18 feet and under, racing length.	
Course, 9 miles. Start, 2.	
Pandora, H. B. Towline.....	4:19.40 2:23.45
Cricknet, H. C. Fryer.....	4:17.37 2:23.45
Tur Sloop, H. B. Towline.....	4:17.37 2:21.12

INDIAN HARBOR SAILBOATS.

Course, 6 miles. Start, 2.	
Coro, R. Mallory Jr.....	4:27.35 2:27.35
Laurie, H. B. Towline.....	4:27.35 2:27.35
Noggin, C. S. Somerville.....	4:18.06 2:27.35
Stung, E. B. Towline.....	4:27.35 2:27.35

CATBOATS—CLASS W.

18 feet and under racing length.	
Course, 9 miles. Start, 2.30.	
Sand, D. M. Towline.....	4:27.35 2:35.55
Scut, F. Page.....	4:45.36 2:35.55
Stung, E. B. Towline.....	4:27.35 2:35.55

The winners were the Leda Mimosa, Jolly Roger, Robin Hood, Cicada (probably though not measured) Bab. Acc. Noggin and Tur Sloop. The latter boat was the only Cricket finished first, but will probably

GOLF AT STOCKBRIDGE.

Club Cup Won by Son of Dr. Charles
McBурney of This City.

Special to The New York Times.

STOCKBRIDGE, Mass., Aug. 30.—The most successful annual tournament the Stockbridge Golf Club has ever held was terminated to-day, when Malcolm McBурney, son of Dr. Charles McBурney of New York, won the Stockbridge Cup by defeating W. R. Tuckerman, both being of the Stockbridge Club. There were thirty-five players for the cup, coming from dif-

Tuckerman has a handicap of seven in the Stockbridge links. In the first sixteen holes this morning McBurney won five up. Tuckerman held him down this afternoon, so that he defeated him by only six up, five to play. The special feature of the game was the driving of both players. They were nervous on putting. The Stockbridge eighteen-hole course crosses the Housatonic River twice, and both men drove into the water on the twelfth and thirteenth holes and McBurney on the nineteenth.

The trophy is a beautiful silver cup, with the form of a Greek vase of a foot high. Both players have entered for the tournament in Lenox next week.

PITCHER GARVIN ARRESTED.

Chicago Baseball Player Admits Shooting in Saloon Row—Will Probably Escape with a Fine.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 30.—Virgil Garvin, the Chicago American League pitcher, who in a saloon row on Thursday night shot the proprietor, Lawrence E. Gangan, in the shoulder, was arrested today, and is now at the City Hall Station. Detectives found him at the corner of Clark and Monroe Streets. He made no resistance, saying that he was on his way to give himself up anyhow.

"I shot at somebody, I guess," he said. "I was drunk at the time. Was I?"

heard that Comiskey has let me out, but I can get a job. I received a telegram yesterday from Capt. Kelly of the Cincinnati offering me a place. I've had an offer from Boston, too."

Garvin's people live at Navasota, Texas. He was a dental student during the past Winter. Flanagan's wound is not thought to be serious, and Garvin probably will be released in a few days.

CYCLISTS DISQUALIFIED
"Major" Taylor Tricked in Manhattan Beach Race.

KRAMER'S UNPOPULAR VICTORY

Event—Motors in Contests.

That there is bitter rivalry between Frank L. Kramer and "Major" Taylor in the professional bicycle world goes without saying, and whenever these two meet there is always a close and exciting race. Yesterday at Manhattan Beach Taylor, Kramer, Lawson, and Bedell were the survivors of the trial and semi-final heats of the one-third of a mile National Circuit championship race, and the spectators were on edge when the four started in the final heat. That there would be some un-pleasant incidents indulged in was anticipated by the partisans of the negro rider, Taylor, and every move of his opponents was watched with keen interest. They got off well together, and going along the backstretch Taylor was in behind Lawson, with

Bedell close by. "In the short bend just before the turn into the home stretch it was seen that Kramer fell back a little and was about six yards in the rear of the other horses. Later, when the horses closed in on Taylor at this point so that they were all securely pocketed. As they rounded into the straight for home Kramer spurred around the little bunch and came away from them like a whirlwind, finishing an easy winner. When Taylor saw the trick he sat up and rode home slowly, while the majority of the spectators yelled their disapproval of the unsportsmanlike tactics of the victor. Kramer was hissed and hissed the high line, but when Taylor dismounted he was greeted with cheers and cries of "Give Taylor the race or let it be run 'over again." Taylor lodged a complaint with

[illegible][illegible]

One-Win Mile Novice.—Trial heats. First Heat—**Third** Won by Oliver Dorian, New York; John Hickey, New York, second, time—0:45. Second Heat—**Won** by Fred Wills, Y. M. C. A., Grange, N. J.; Edward Crawford, New York, second, time—0:45. Third Heat—**Won** by T. Pody, M. B. W., New York; William Price, New York, second, time—0:45. Fourth Heat—**Won** by F. H. Peterson, Newark; Fred Gebhardt, New York, second, time—0:40-15.

First Heat—**Won** by Fred Gebhardt, New York; John Hickey, New York, second, time—0:45. A. Peterson, Newark, third, time—0:45-45.

Second Heat—**Won** by Fred Gebhardt, Philadelphia; first two men in each class to qualify for semi-final. First Heat—**Won** by G. H. Brook, L. L. second, time—0:44-45. Second Heat—**Won** by Fred Gebhardt, Philadelphia; John T. Fisher, Chicago, second, time—0:44-35.

Third Heat—**Won** by Fred Gebhardt, Philadelphia; John T. Fisher, Pittsburgh, second, time—0:44-35.

Qualifying Play on Wee Burn Links.

Special To The New York Times.

STAMFORD, Conn., Aug. 30.—The qualifying play-off for the 1936 U.S. Open was contested at the Weeburn links with the following results; the first eight players qualifying:

J. H. Knapp, 104, 80-74; H. K. McHugh, 113, 36-77; A. H. Smith, 113, 36-77; George Sherrill, 92, 14-78; F. T. Towne, 96, 18-81; E. C. Hoyt, 107, 26-80; G. C. Seely, 81, plus 3; S. B. Bawn, 104, 29-75; H. Woodbury, 104, 20-84; J. H. Hooton, 97, 12-85; G. S. Hottel, 117, 27-88; L. V. Weber, 118, 24-95; A. R. Pitt, 100, 10-90; W. N. Capt, 121, 28-93.

Major-Two-Mile Professional Handicap—(Scratch) Major Tom McFarland, San Jose, Cal., won by second; Plummer Bill Martin, Lowell, Mass., finished third. The race was held at the Old Course, (150 yards), fourth; George Schreiber, (180 yds.), fifth; Fred W. Davon, (190 yds.).

Five-Mile Motor Cycle Team Race—Won by Alpha Motor Cycle Club, Brooklyn; New York Motor Cycle Club, second.

Three-Mile First Professional, Connelation Race—(Scratch) J. E. Bowler, Chicago, first; J. E. Bowler, Chicago, third. Time—1:30.

Innis Arden Beats Harbor Hill.

A team of Staten Islanders from the Harbor Hill Golf Club played the Innis Arden Golf Club at Sound Beach yesterday. The home team was headed by

and D. H. Woodbury, Jr., 18-100, last place. The final round was made Monday as follows: Dr. Smith and C. Hoyt, H. K. McLaugh and A. H. Smith, George F. Knapp, and T. Towne and H. Seelye.

Golf at Crescent A. C.

Two competitions were decided at the Crescent Athletic Club yesterday, a four-ball foursome and the handicap, which also counted for the President's record and aggregate score cup. The summaries follow:

FOUR-BALL MATCH

Rhett Brothers.....	76	8	73
Campbell and.....	76	8	73
Hovender and McKelvey.....	76	8	74
Foster and.....	76	8	74
Stebbins and Pilkington.....	78	10	74

[illegible]

ABRAMS	Flower	Moyes	
Achnitz	Friedenwald	Muller	
Anthony	Grathingham	Mulroy	

[illegible]

ark & Co. of Belfast, Ireland, and is 70 tons gross and 2,637 tons register. She has accommodations for a limited number of cabin passengers.

OCEAN LINERS IN A THREE HOURS' RACE

The St. Paul Passes Sandy Hook Ten Minutes Before the Etruria.

Passengers Rise Early to Watch the
Exciting Contest—Notable Arrivals
on Both Vessels.

From early dawn until about 8 o'clock yesterday morning the Atlantic Ocean for a distance of perhaps seventy miles to the east of Sandy Hook was the scene of another grand test of speed between transatlantic liners of the Cunard and American Line fleets. The boats that figured in the contest which, according to the passengers, was one of the most exciting seen hereabouts in many a day, were the Cunarder Etruria, the fastest single-screw ocean liner afloat, and the steamship St. Paul, the flagship of the American Line fleet.

Those of the passengers familiar with the speed of the two vessels knew that unless something had happened to one or the other, they were not very far apart all the way over. So yesterday morning, when it became known that the officers on the bridge of the St. Paul had sighted the Cunarder rival a few miles astern, they all got up to watch the race that they knew was certain to take place.

Without any loss of time both ships began to consume additional coal in great quantities, and the funnels belched clouds of smoke that trailed in long black lines against the lightening sky. The St. Paul held her lead, and at Fire Island she was twenty-one minutes ahead of the Etruria. The Cunarder was still in the race, though, and her engineers did not relax their efforts to pass the fleet American. Soon it was seen that the Etruria was slowly but surely gaining, and many, especially those on board the Cunarder, began to think that maybe after all the English vessel would win. This was not to be, however, for although she gained considerably from Fire Island to the Hook, she was unable to pass the rival craft. When the St. Paul passed the Hook it was 8:08 o'clock. Ten minutes later the Etruria steamed past.

A passenger on the St. Paul who thoroughly enjoyed the race without saying a word, was Gov. D. H. Hastings of Pennsylvania.

"I was out and on deck about 5 o'clock," Gov. Hastings said, "which was about the time the test of speed began. The Etruria was just behind us coming along at full tilt. The news soon spread among the passengers that the Etruria was trying to beat us to New York and soon everybody was on deck. It was without saying that no one thought of breakfast until we had passed the Hook and the race was ended."

OFFICERS MAKE DENIAL.

The officers of both ships denied that there had been any race, solemnly reminding their questioners that it is against the regulations of the transatlantic steamship companies for liners to engage in tests of speed. One of the passengers of the Etruria, when he was told that every officer on that boat from Capt. Watt to Mr. McCubbin, the purser, had denied that there was a race, remarked:

"I don't care what they say, for there certainly was a race, and a mighty lively one too. Why, to judge of both ships were crowded with people, and on our boat small bets were made as to the probable winner. The way we gradually crept up to the American added zest to the race, and although the smoke poured in tremendous volumes from our big funnels, and the ship throbbed from the increased speed, we did not have enough time to catch up to the St. Paul, for we had twenty miles further to go before we passed the St. Paul as sure as fate. Its do not count, however, I am sorry to say."

There were many passengers of note on the St. Paul, among them, as has been said, being Gov. Hastings of Pennsylvania. He was asked for his opinion of the coal strike.

"I can't say a bituminous operator myself," said Gov. Hastings, "and have escaped the actual trouble. When I am on the water, I am with the situation, and if I were perhaps I might side with the operators. However, I am in favor of arbitration on all such questions, but I cannot say at this time whether this strike is in a position to be settled by arbitration or not."

Hastings was then asked if he would be willing to side with the operators on the board with such men as Archbishop Ireland, Bishop Potter, and others. He replied that he would be willing to serve, but did not care to be put in the light of being anxious to do so, or as volunteering for the purpose.

Congressman Delzell of Pennsylvania has been traveling with Gov. Hastings in England and on the Continent. He said both had had a fine time and had visited many interesting places. Of the coal strike and other matters of public interest at this time Mr. Delzell would not talk.

J. D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., RETURNS.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and his wife were other well-known people on the St. Paul. Mr. Rockefeller it was said by the other passengers was a very unassuming young man, and had confined most of his attention, when he was not with Mrs. Rockefeller, to the study of the Bible, with whom he was a great favorite. He would not say a word for publication. At Quarantine an amusing incident took place. Somebody pointed out to Mr. Rockefeller as the Earl of Roslyn, whereupon a reporter walked up and asked him for his plans for the coming year. "I have not the honor," was Mr. Rockefeller's reply.

The Earl of Roslyn himself said:

"I am in the hands of Mr. Charles Frohman and I don't know where I am going or anything else about my plans except that the name of the piece I am in is 'There's a Man in the Moon'." I am not on the boards in London. I am not at all sure you may be assured that those Monte Carlo stories are exaggerations. I did win a little but the bank is not on our side. I am very much alive, I understand. I am an optimist and am over here in connection with my profession. I won't go to Saratoga, other sporting places, but will remain in New York until the end of the year, and then go back to England to see my family."

Mr. Ignace Montez de Oca, Bishop of St. Louis, Missouri, who has been in Europe most of his time having been spent in Rome, arrived on the St. Paul, as did also Miss Jeannette L. Glider, sister of the Critic.

Bishop Oca said he found Pope Leo in perfect health and that the Pope was enthusiastic over the condition of the Church on the North American Continent.

"London is becoming rapidly Americanized, and now that New York is so thoroughly buried in soft coal smoke, I don't see such a vast difference between the two places."

Other passengers on the American Line were Col. John H. Beacom of the United States Army, who is returning from the Philippines and who said he had been on the way home so long that he was not familiar with conditions in the archipelago. Col. John H. Sanderson, David McCullough and family, and Dr. H. W. Wiley.

On the Etruria were Mother Cabrini, recently came off the dry dock, and is said to be in splendid form.

The Etruria is expected to go out on commission and will undergo general repairs at the navy yard. It is deemed probable that she will be fitted out with a new battery.

AUSTRALIAN TARIFF FEATURES.

They Are Discussed by Sir Edward Barton, Prime Minister of New South Wales.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The Prime Minister of New South Wales, Australia, Sir Edward Barton, with Lady Barton, their son and daughter, and a party of Australians, consisting of Sir John Forrest, Minister of Defense, and Lady Forrest; Austin Chapman, a member of the New South Wales House of Representatives, and Mr. Flannery, private secretary to the Prime Minister, are in Washington on their way home from the coronation of King Edward.

They are accompanied by J. W. Huntington, the General Passenger Agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Sir Edward discussed the new tariff of the confederation, and said:

"Our new tariff is partly protective in its nature, and is designed chiefly to protect revenue. At present there is no differentiation in favor of other colonies of Great Britain. At the London conference on this subject such a plan was proposed, and I shall present it to our Legislature on my return. I cannot now anticipate the result. It may be either a general increase of duties on goods imported from non-British communities or a reduction in favor of goods imported from British communities."

"With the excise tariffs, our impost duties produce annually a revenue of about \$8,000,000. This is ample for the needs of the federation, but it is not ours to play with. In the terms of establishment we must return to the separate provinces nearly all the funds collected from them, less the actual sum spent within those provinces. This provision extends in one form and another over a period of ten years from 1891."

"It is safe to say that fully five-sixths of our people are in hearty favor of the broad barrier we have established against Asiatic and other Eastern labor. Our purpose is to encourage white labor at all cost. To this end we have prohibited the immigration of any black or yellow races, and have created a differential or rebate on certain sugar tariffs to the great advantage of the planters who use white labor. Out of 6,000 planters in the sugar-producing regions of Queensland, more than 1,400 have come forward to claim this benefit."

"The law has been in operation only since last October. It is too soon to judge of its effect, but we hope that in five years white labor may be exclusively even on the sugar plantations."

SHARPSHOOTERS' EXTRA PAY.

Recommendation that Army Expert Marksmen Get More than Ordinary Soldiers.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The annual report of Lieut. Col. F. S. Dodge, Chief Paymaster of the Department of the Army, contains a recommendation which has not infrequently been endorsed by army officers in regard to the pay of expert marksmen.

Col. Dodge says that he has always seemed to him that sharpshooters in the infantry and cavalry arms of the service should have the encouragement of added pay for their skill, which is the result of special instruction and practice.

He recommends an increase of \$1 a month for infantrymen, and \$2 a month for cavalrymen. A soldier who can hit the mark, in Col. Dodge's opinion, is well worth the added cost. The small amount proposed would be a great incentive to the soldier to serve to stimulate throughout the whole army greater interest in target practice, and bring out the best men at once.

OIL AS FUEL FOR SHIPS.

Can Be Safely Used but Too Expensive, It Is Thought.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—According to the view taken by Rear Admiral Melville, Chief of the Bureau of Engineering, the tests now being conducted in Washington by a board of naval officers, of which Lieut. Commander John R. Edwards is President, have progressed far enough to show that oil can easily be used as fuel.

This, however, is as far as they have gone. They have not shown that it can be used as fuel for the navy, and Admiral Melville does not think it will be the principal objection, Admiral Melville thinks, is that of expense. The tests have not shown that for naval purposes oil can be economically used, though it has been shown that it can be used with perfect safety. Admiral Melville thinks that the expense of burning oil puts its use for the navy out of the question. It is possible for small craft, such as torpedo boats and tugs.

CHINESE GOVERNMENT'S PLEA.

Wants Justice Done to Its People Attacked in Oregon.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The Chinese Government through its legation here has asked the State Department to see that justice is done by the State of Oregon to the Chinese who were attacked by rioters in Baker City, Ore., on Aug. 8.

On that date about fifty Chinese, who were employed in the city, were attacked by a mob, three of them were shot and the remainder were driven out of the town and forbidden to return. The matter was reported to the Chinese Legation by the nearest Chinese Consul, and the legation authorities, having awaited what they considered a reasonable time for some sign of activity on the part of the local authorities, have now presented the matter to the State Department, pointing out that they do so because of the local authorities have shown no disposition to prosecute the offenders and make reparation.

The Chinese legation, following the usual course, forward the complaint to the Governor of Oregon with the request for an explanation.

ORDERS FOR THE WARSHIPS.

Battleship Wisconsin Will Go to Port Angeles—Oregon to Visit China.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 30.—The battleship Wisconsin has gone to the Puget Sound station preparatory to sailing to Port Angeles. She probably will remain at the navy yard for a week or ten days. At Port Angeles two weeks will be spent in marine drilling and target practice.

After leaving Port Angeles the Wisconsin will proceed to San Francisco. From that port the naval reserve will be taken for a two weeks' voyage along the coast and the various points of interest. More target practice will be the while the reserve is aboard the vessel. It is expected the battleship will then join the Asiatic Squadron.

The cruiser Boston will remain at the navy yard and undergo a general overhauling and renovating for the next two weeks. She then will return to San Francisco, where orders are expected to go to Panama and protect American interests during the trouble developing on account of the way home so long that he was not familiar with conditions in the archipelago. Col. John H. Sanderson, David McCullough and family, and Dr. H. W. Wiley.

On the Etruria were Mother Cabrini, recently came off the dry dock, and is said to be in splendid form.

The Etruria is expected to go out on commission and will undergo general repairs at the navy yard. It is deemed probable that she will be fitted out with a new battery.

THE TREASURY OPERATIONS

For Month Just Closed Revenue Excess Is Nearly \$6,000,000.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—At the close of July the Treasury deficit was \$7,507,876. This great difference between the receipts and expenditures created an apprehension among many persons not familiar with the workings of the Treasury, that the end of the current fiscal year would surely show a deficit of many millions, some of the predictions placing it at nearly \$100,000,000.

This conclusion was reached by multiplying the amount of the July deficit by twelve. The result was mathematically correct, but no allowance was made for the causes that produced the deficit and no consideration given to the probable results of future operations.

The month just closed the excess of revenue was nearly \$6,000,000, bringing the net deficit for the two months to \$1,552,083. For the same two months of 1901 there was a surplus of upward of \$6,000,000. The receipts for August are within \$1,000,000 of those for the same month of last year, but the expenditures for last month exceeded those of August, 1901, by \$5,000,000.

The abolition of war taxes explains the large reduction in internal revenue receipts, the falling off from that source for the two months having been upward of \$11,000,000. The customs receipts, however, show an increase for the two months of \$2,295,840, and those from miscellaneous sources show an increase of \$1,000,000. The total increase is \$3,295,840, which, when added to the \$3,000,000, these two sums largely compensating for the loss in internal revenue and making the aggregate receipts for the two months just closed \$197,000 in excess of the corresponding two months of the preceding year.

Eliminating miscellaneous receipts and taking the two revenue sources, it is found that the receipts for July and August, 1902, are \$197,144,455, against \$193,101,100 for the two months of last year. The increase is \$4,043,355, or 2.1 per cent. The expenditures for the two months ending August, 1901 and 1902, respectively:

	1901.	1902.
Customs	\$42,728,354	\$51,012,934
Internal revenue	\$50,374,915	\$59,143,493
Miscellaneous	\$4,015,596	\$7,755,037
Total	\$97,118,865	\$117,911,464

The expenditures for July and August, 1902, are \$197,144,455, against \$193,101,100 for the two months of last year. The increase is \$4,043,355, or 2.1 per cent. The expenditures for the two months ending August, 1901 and 1902, respectively:

	1901.	1902.
Civil and miscellaneous	\$20,418,222	\$26,580,514
War	\$11,184,197	\$15,567,507
Navy	\$2,183,979	\$2,044,383
Penalons	\$2,437,164	\$2,154,634
Interest	\$7,118,702	\$6,481,974
Total	\$43,342,264	\$52,829,012

The available cash balance is \$308,171,455, an increase of \$6,000,000 in round numbers. There was a marked improvement in the gold held during the month. The total of that fund is \$359,300,089, an increase of \$2,375,000 since Aug. 1. These figures include the holdings for the trust and reserve funds. The net gold held by the Treasury is \$359,300,089, an increase of \$2,375,000 since Aug. 1. These figures include the holdings for the trust and reserve funds. The net gold held by the Treasury is \$359,300,089, an increase of \$2,375,000 since Aug. 1. These figures include the holdings for the trust and reserve funds.

The recent suggestion of Secretary Gage that the banks prepare to meet their circulation is meeting with gratifying responses. Within the past two weeks the Treasury has received from the national banks requests for printing upward of \$12,000,000 in banknotes. The Bureau of Engraving and Printing, which is now meeting these orders, and the notes will be ready for delivery when the required quantity of bonds is made with the Treasury.

It does not follow, however, that the Treasury will take up the circulation of the emergency should arise the circulation can be delivered to and put out by the national banks. The Treasury is now printing, will be held by the Treasurer until wanted by the banks.

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HOW CIVIL SERVICE WORKS

Federal Commission Makes Its Eighteenth Report.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The eighteenth report of the Civil Service Commission, covering the period from July 1, 1901, to June 30, 1902, soon will be ready for public distribution. The report proper, as distinguished from the appendix, is largely statistical. It opens with the statement that 47,075 persons were examined during the year, of whom 21,028 were examined for the Departmental Service. This service does not include merely the departments at Washington, but all the Federal classified services outside of Washington, with the exception of the postal, customs, internal revenue, and Government printing services. Thus, the railway mail and Indian services are divisions of the Departmental Service. Newly 21,000 persons were examined for the Post Office Service, or a little over a thousand less than the number examined for the Departmental Service. About 60 per cent., or 33,730, of those taking examinations passed, and 14,939 failed. Compared with the year previous, that represented an increase of 2,112 in the number of persons examined, a decrease of 1,508 in the number who passed, and an increase of 3,410 in the number who failed.

The total number of persons receiving appointment, excluding the Philippine Service and the municipal service of the District of Columbia, neither of which is subject to the service law, is as follows: Departmental Service (excluding the railway mail and Indian services), 3,033; railway mail service, 810; Indian service, 276; Post Office Service, 4,288; custom house service, 302; Government printing service, 172; internal revenue service, 52. Two-thirds of the appointments in the Departmental Service proper and nearly one-half of the appointments in the Indian service were of persons who had passed non-educational examinations. These examinations, which are sometimes termed registration or experience examinations, are mainly based upon consideration of the length and quality of the experience and the physical fitness of applicants.

EXCESSIVE NUMBER OF TRANSFERS.

The commission regards the number of transfers effected during the year (550) as excessively large, and in the interest of the individual rather than the public service, and attention is called to the fact that the transfer rule has since been amended to restrict transfers within the same lines of work.

At the end of the statistical portion of the report proper are presented the results of a comparison of the number of persons examined, appointed, transferred, etc., during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1901, with the corresponding figures for the previous fiscal year. From this it appears that there was an increase in the number of persons who took competitive examinations, and an increase of 508 in the number who passed the examinations. The number of appointments was large, being 448 over the previous year. It may be said, in that connection, that the rule requiring that appointments has since been amended, with the result that the number of persons who have passed a competitive examination, and are eligible for appointment, is now 1,144,000, or 14,000 more than in 1901. The number of appointments was large, being 448 over the previous year. It may be said, in that connection, that the rule requiring that appointments has since been amended, with the result that the number of persons who have passed a competitive examination, and are eligible for appointment, is now 1,144,000, or 14,000 more than in 1901.

A brief statement of the extent of the service subject to the Civil Service Act and rules is a feature of the report. From this it appears that the entire executive service of the Government there are, in round numbers, 235,000 places, of which number about 125,000 are filled. Of the 110,000 remaining unfilled, 72,498 are those of fourth-class postmasters. The annual expenditure for the civil service is \$130,000,000, and of this \$35,000,000, or nearly two-thirds, goes to salaries. The positions subject to the civil service rules.

SHOULD BE CLASSIFIED.

The view of the commission as to what positions should properly be classified appears in the following quotation from the report:

"Substantially all of the positions in the executive civil service, with the exception of those requiring administrative ability, those of a confidential nature, and those of a purely advisory character, should, as a rule, be filled by promotion from within the service. The positions of a confidential nature, or those which are filled in many cases by the best men in the service, should be filled by the best men in the service. The positions of a confidential nature, or those which are filled in many cases by the best men in the service, should be filled by the best men in the service. The positions of a confidential nature, or those which are filled in many cases by the best men in the service, should be filled by the best men in the service."

Probably the most interesting portion of the report is that headed "Opportunities for Appointment." In the report of the Chief Examiner, Mr. J. H. Morgan, it is stated that for men the best opportunities are offered through the stenography and typewriting examinations. For women the best opportunities are offered through the stenography and typewriting examinations. For men the best opportunities are offered through the stenography and typewriting examinations. For women the best opportunities are offered through the stenography and typewriting examinations.

MORE GOOD CHANCES.

Persons passing the examinations for assistant examiner of patents, civil and electrical and civil and mechanical engineer are reasonably sure of appointment. Other persons passing the examinations for assistant examiner of patents is \$1,200, with a good chance for promotion. The entrance salary for the engineer examinations above mentioned is \$1,200, with a good chance for promotion. The entrance salary for the engineer examinations above mentioned is \$1,200, with a good chance for promotion.

SAIORS TO OPPOSE MARINES.

The Plan in Contemplation for Winter War Game Manoeuvres.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

WASHINGTON, August 30.—A battle between sailors and marines of the American Navy is in contemplation among the various plans of mimic warfare in the next few months. It is to be a feature of the big Winter manoeuvres in the Caribbean Sea, Cuba, to be defended by five companies of marines, who are scheduled to embark on the Panther, either at Philadelphia or Norfolk by Nov. 20.

The attack is to be made by landing parties of bluejackets from the warships which are beleaguering the island. It is believed that more earnestness is always put into a sham battle when the contestants are of different services. The practice of the service, for each is anxious to prove the honor of its corps. The present army manoeuvres are given as an illustration of this.

Horner's Furniture

FALL EXHIBIT.

No such magnificent array of Furniture has ever been shown in America as that now presented in our Fall exhibit.

Nowhere can equal choice or equal values in fine Furniture be found.

Latest designs in Dining Room, Bedroom, Parlor, Drawing Room, Library and Hall Furniture.

Styles to meet every taste and prices to suit every purse, with the crowning satisfaction of knowing that, whatever may be selected, will be the very best in the market for the money.

We are opening many NOVELTIES in Paris and Vienna (our own importation). Our Trade Dress will display several 5-piece gilt-frame Suits of Louis XIV., XV. and XVI. periods, covered in genuine Aubusson Tapestries, ranging from \$750 to \$2,000 a suite.

VISITORS TO NEW YORK are cordially invited to examine our stock and note our plain-figure prices.

R. J. HORNER & CO.,
Furniture Makers and Importers,
61, 63, 65 West 23d Street.

Attention is called in the report to the fact that, although during the past seven years the number of classified positions has increased from a little over 30,000 to more than 100,000, and the number of appointments from about 4,000 to about 40,000, no additional employees have been provided by Congress to meet this enormous increase.

STRUCTURAL IRON AND STEEL.

Remarkable Progress in the Manufacture of These—Decline in the Industry in This State.

SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Remarkable progress in manufacturing industry appears in the statistics of the manufacture of structural steel and iron in the United States, compiled by the Census Bureau. It is shown that in 1900 the total production of Bessemer steel and open hearth steel for structural purposes was \$56,983 tons.

Twenty years ago the output for structural purposes consisted mainly of iron, and the total was 87,000 tons. In the two decades there has been an increase of 769,977 tons, or 885 per cent. The output of Bessemer steel in 1900 was 276,335 tons, so that the percentage of increase in 1900 for the decade preceding was 210 per cent.

Iron has largely gone out of use for structural purposes. There was produced in 1900 only 27,091 tons of structural iron. The output of Bessemer steel was 283,800 tons and of open hearth steel 566,052. In structural iron led from an output of 122,792 tons in 1880 to 18,850 tons in 1900. Of Bessemer steel \$5,440 tons were used, and of open hearth steel 63,123 tons. In 1880 there were 86,438 tons of structural iron used. The amounts of Bessemer steel and open hearth steel used in that year, 497 tons and 71 tons, respectively.

The average value per ton of iron structural shapes in 1900 was \$38.82 as compared with \$36.33 in 1890 and \$38.87 in 1880. Of Bessemer steel structural shapes, \$1,777 in 1900, \$35,011 in 1890, and \$126,385 in 1880, and of open hearth steel, \$1,777 in 1900, \$35,011 in 1890, and \$126,385 in 1880. The value of the product also has fallen off. In 1880 the value of New York's product was \$22,210,210; in 1890 it was \$15,949,557, and in 1900 it was \$15,853,533.

The average number of wage earners in New York employed in this industry was 11,444 in 1880, and their wages amounted to \$4,069,451. In 1890 there were 9,648 and their wages amounted to \$3,026,311. In 1900 there were only 5,418, with wages amounting to \$3,062,711.

SUES FOR BROKERAGE PROFITS.

Trouble Grows Out of Steel Trust's Absorption of Carnegie Company.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—The hearing of testimony in a legal tangle growing out of the absorption of the Carnegie Company by the United States Steel Corporation, was closed to-day before Marshall Sampson, Clerk of the United States Circuit Court, in view of the fact that more than \$5,000,000 of stock of the Carnegie Company held by Pittsburgh capitalists, and specifically is in the form of a petition for an accounting of profits received by William J. Hillands of the firm of Hillands, Garstide & Co. of this city, for obtaining stocks for the United States Steel Corporation.

According to Mr. Vantine he represented the Carnegie Company shareholders in the transaction, and as selling agent, he alleges that the Chicago broker was on the other side of the deal, and by agreement was supposed to divide the profits with Mr. Vantine equally. The profits from the brokerage deal on the transaction, he says, were in excess of \$200,000, of which the Pittsburgh man asks for half instead of only \$25,000, which he has received.

Vantine alleged that he secured the following stocks and turned them over to Hillands: Andrew N. Moreland, Secretary of the Carnegie Company; Stock sold for \$1,149,200, from which there were commissions and expenses of \$100,000; Walker of Pittsburgh, stock sold for \$400,000 with profits at \$75,000; and from the H. M. estate of Carnegie, stock sold for \$3,151,520, with profits at \$143,000.

The deals were carried through in February, 1901, and it is alleged that Hillands represented J. P. Morgan & Co. in the transaction. Hillands asks to have received \$1,300 a share for the Moreland stock, and Vantine alleged that Moreland was supposed to divide the profits with Vantine. Vantine alleged that he secured the following stocks and turned them over to Hillands: Andrew N. Moreland, Secretary of the Carnegie Company; Stock sold for \$1,149,200, from which there were commissions and expenses of \$100,000; Walker of Pittsburgh, stock sold for \$400,000 with profits at \$75,000; and from the H. M. estate of Carnegie, stock sold for \$3,151,520, with profits at \$143,000.

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Switch Engine a Fatal Ambulance.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Aug. 30.—Charles Morris, a conductor on the Pan Handle Railroad, was injured by a hand car in the railroad yards to-day, and E. R. Runkle, a telegraph operator, placed him on the pilot of a switch engine, bringing him to the city. The locomotive was running fifteen miles an hour when it jumped the track at a street crossing. Both Runkle and Morris were thrown from the pilot and killed.

To Stop Scourge of Elephantiasis.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, Cal., Aug. 30.—Veron Loman Kellogg, head of the Department of Entomology, who accompanied Dr. Jordan on his summer trip to Samoa, has returned to the university. He made a study of the fallaria, a worm-like animal living on mosquitoes, and producing in human kind the dread skin disease, elephantiasis. Almost half the population of Samoa is afflicted with that disease. Dr. Kellogg suggests a plan looking to the removal of the scourge by preventing the use of infected water, and

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ON TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2ND,
We will meet school needs of the boys with
AN UNDERPRICED OFFERING OF
FINE SAILOR SUITS

We can fit any boy from 3 to 12 years old, and please him with the smartest, most becoming style he has yet worn. These suits are of the correct medium weight, and were made by one of New York's foremost manufacturers of juvenile clothing, whose trade mark means excellence of quality and highest point of style—causes for the specially low prices being desire of manufacturer to make a quick, large sale, and desire on our part to start September with

SPECIALLY GREAT ATTRACTIONS
FOUR LOTS AS FOLLOWS:—

Suits intended to sell at 4.98	2.98
Suits intended to sell at 5.98	3.98
Suits intended to sell at 7.98	4.98
Suits intended to sell at 9.00 and 12.00	5.98

Purchase comprises all the popular shades in fine all wool Serge, foremost being the popular Navy Blue, set off in a hundred different styles with various color combinations. Also there are Royal and Cadet Blues, also Brown, Garnet and Red, and Fancy Stripes; also Military Gray Cloth, suitably trimmed; also Black and White Mixtures and Gray and Tan Trouserings and Crashes. BLOUSES cut long and full, with newest shape collars. TROUSERS unexceptionable in fit and shape—all cut at strict proportions, exacting—look just what they are—FIRST CLASS. Also there are also the Regulation Sailor Suits, with the various distinctive styles of trimming, such as are worn by U. S. sailors on battleships, cruisers, torpedo and other American Government vessels, just the kind of suits to delight the hearts of New York's bright boys.

September Sale of School Supplies.

Schools open next week—bright scholars will be ready.
We do not care to have school boys and girls of Greater New York pay us profits when equipping themselves, so will sell at just about the prices we ourselves pay. Sale starts Tuesday.

LOTS OF PENNIES TO BE SAVED HERE!

Composition Books—Per or Pencil	Black Ink
Paper—canvas or board cover—single or double lines	per bottle. 2
Writing Pads—Ink or Pencil	per bottle. 2
Paper—3 sizes	per bottle. 2
Steel Pens	per doz. 2
Gillett's Pens	per doz. 2
Pencil Holders	per doz. 2
Chalk (white), 144 pcs.	Box. 4
Black Board Erasers	Box. 19
Pencil Erasers	Box. 19
Ink and Pencil Erasers	Box. 19
School Knives	Box. 19
Fountain Pens	Box. 19
Boys' School Bags—Canvas or 12 inch Rulers	Box. 19
Gloves on Wire Stand	Box. 19
Needless Double Slaters	Box. 19
Drawing Slates	Box. 19
Wood Covered Crayons—6 in box	Box. 19
Dove Crayons—12 colors in box, with Holder	Box. 19

For the Schoolgirls
A Great "Dress Bargain."

New Russian and Fancy Yoke Dresses of strong, fine English Serges—Royal and Navy Blue, Brown and Claret, set off with fancy bands or of narrow silk braids—ages 6 to 14 years. 3.75

Do not confound them with offerings elsewhere. These dresses are made over stock—these dresses are just from the maker and are of newest Fall style.

NO OLD STOCK HERE!

Unusual Early Season Offering of Babies and Little Children's Shirts

Sold to us as "seconds" because of a slight spot or a skipped thread—practically as good as perfect, but to be sold at Half Perfect Prices

All high neck, long sleeves, neatly finished with silk scallop or silk stitched binding—all sizes to 3 years in each lot.

QUARTER WOOL
Perfect price 39 cents. 17 cts

HALF WOOL
Perfect price 49 cents. 25 cts

ALL WOOL
Perfect price 59 cents. 29 cts

Splendid Values in Sheetings.

Bleached and Unbleached.

Three standard makes (Atlantic, Harvest Home and Boston) bought for low and sold at prices which explain these price differences:

BLEACHED.

42 inch	usually 10c	special 8c
54 inch	usually 12c	special 10c
60 inch	usually 14c	special 12c
66 inch	usually 16c	special 14c
72 inch	usually 18c	special 16c
78 inch	usually 20c	special 18c
84 inch	usually 22c	special 20c

UNBLEACHED.

54 inch	usually 11c	special 9c
60 inch	usually 13c	special 11c
66 inch	usually 15c	special 13c
72 inch	usually 17c	special 15c
78 inch	usually 19c	special 17c
84 inch	usually 21c	special 19c

Special Offering of Fine California Blankets

Genuine California, made in California, of strictly pure wool raised in California, made by a firm whose products go to the finest retail trade in America. Never mind the "how" and "why" we can sell such Blankets at prices we quote—be satisfied that you have opportunity to buy like this—we give "inch" dimensions because sizes are particularly full.

72x84, usually 12.49	8.98
72x84, usually 12.49	8.98
72x84, usually 12.49	8.98
72x84, usually 12.49	8.98
72x84, usually 12.49	8.98
72x84, usually 12.49	8.98

All the foregoing have handsome bindings of extra wide white Taffeta Silk.

Damask Border Blankets

We have about fifty pair in three styles, all eleven-quarter size—nearly all wool—very warm—and considered very handsome. We are told that they are elsewhere sold at nine dollars—if so, that is too much for them. They are not worth that. They are sold at seven and eight dollars, and we'll sell them (to clean out this lot quickly) at 4.98 and 6.98

Ladies' New Silk Waists

Peau De Suede and Taffeta—Black and color—with fitted tucks or side pleats, pin tucks, fancy neck-stitchings and the new Ping Pong strappings—latest sleeves and collars—all sizes to 44. 5.00

As we make a specialty at this price you will find them more than ordinary value!

You know the old saying that a boy that has never been down a mine can't be made to dig, or something to that effect. The new owners refuse to mine; it lies with us here and Nation to make them do it.

P. H. H.
Jamestown, R. I., Aug. 28, 1902.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF THE COAL OPERATORS.

The Editor of The New York Times:

The editorial in today's issue of "The New York Times entitled "Do They intend to Mine Coal?" pointedly expresses the opportunity of the coal operators to show their real intentions in the matter. I have carefully followed your editorials on the subject and have been able to come to a conclusion not other than from yours. It seems that the New York TIMES is always in the right place at the right time if long continue so.

ELLIS B. GOODMAN,

Real Estate for Sale—Richmond.

FINLOCK

ON THE SOUTH SHORE OF STATEN ISLAND.
40 TRAINS DAILY.
COMMUTATION \$5.00 PER MONTH.

The Ocean Front
—OR—
Greater New York.

45 minutes from the City Hall, soon to be 30

minutes through the co-operation of the Pennsylvania Railroad, which has acquired the Staten Island Rapid Transit and the Ferry Systems connecting it with Manhattan.

The ideal home section of Greater New York. Cooler in Summer and warmer in Winter. The most beautiful and available spot for the overflow of crowded Manhattan Island.

DAY OR TO-MORROW. SOMETHING DOING EVERY DAY

residences already under way, and building operations will be lively from now until Spring. Move with the tide while it is in.

at property at Whitlock, where values will double within a year.
installed within the past ninety days, embracing granolithic sidewalks, curbing, parking and sewers.

Eastern Boundary of Whitlock. Boating, Bathing and Fine Fishing.

GREATEST OFFER EVER MADE.

at Whitlock we make the following generous offer: To the first 25 persons who purchase one lot each, 25 by 100 feet, within sixty days, and who guarantee to erect a house to cost not less than \$2,500 within one year from September 1st, 1910, or the adjoining lot, 75 by 100 feet, title insured by Lawyers' Title Guaranty and Trust Co. of New York City, to and from Whitlock. Take trains from Staten Island Ferry, foot of Whitehall street.

REALTY COMPANY, Alvord & Quackenbush, Mgrs.: 309 Broadway, cor. Duane St., New York City.

we shall move to our spacious new quarters, No. 10 West 23d Street, corner 5th Avenue.



ALL TRAINS
STOP
AT
WHITLOCK

WHITLOCK LOOKING WEST

re and dwelling, 21 by 24: John Kennedy, Verdale, owner; Ahneman & Younkeheere,	MAURER, Mary E., to William H. Miller, 1/2 part 1,531	Financial.
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Bridge architects, cost, \$1,000.	
White Pine Lumber Co., 204 1/2 S. Sum-	
Street, to a one-and-one-half-story frame	
dwelling, 20 1/2 by 26 1/2 ft. Deming-	
maises, owner; J. Melville Lawrence, Kosuth	
maise, architect; cost, \$200.	
REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.	
Saturday, Aug. 31.	
STAMFORD AVE, 846, e. 50.11 ft n of	
Vol 32, 230-102; William Koch to	
Anne H. Koch, (mtg \$10,000).	1.419
STAMFORD AVE, a corner of Kelly St,	
200; William L. Salas to Exchange Real	
estate, Credit and Audit Company, a	
corporate (mtg \$10,000).	1.419
STERRY ST, 254, n. 130.8 ft e of Rut-	
land St, 171, n. 21.8 ft e of 2d St.	3.938
NEW YORK MORTGAGE AND SECUR-	
ITY COMPANY TO JOSEPHINE RUWE.	2.000
Mechanics' Liens.	
BROADWAY, w. e. whole front bet 73d	
and 74th Sts, 514 x 249 7 1/2 - 2187; Mi-	
chael Fowler against Onward Construc-	
tion Company, owner and contractor.	\$27.706
137TH ST, s. 50 ft s of Brower Jt, 100-	
105; Patrick F. Guldens against Caro-	
line Wiedhoff, owner; Oscar Wiedhoff	1.419
OR	
42D ST, a s. whole front bet Broadway	
and 7th Aves, 86.233 x 34.4; Engle-	
man Company against James R. Town-	
send and Henry E. Condit, owners; Con-	
ditte Brothers, lessees and con-	3.938
115TH ST, 237 and 238 West, Wether-	

72	to \$48 to street & 25 to beginning;	
73	owner, Love, Aaron Oberst and an-	\$33,500.
74	CHERRY ST. 240 and 242, e. 100.10 f-	
75	Cherry St. 40 & 41, 100.10 f-1172;	
76	Hyman Ryan to Max Wolper. (mtg	60,000.
77	1171 ST. 21; 25x100; Helena Jones to	
78	David Klarnman. (mtg \$25,000.)	Non.
79	242 SAN AV. w. 50x100; Emma	
80	utter to John F. Drake. (mtg \$25,	
81	25x100 to 241, 100.10 f-1171; Max Wolper to	
82	Hyman Ryan and another. (mtg \$35,000.)	Non.
83	25x100 ST. 52, w. 52 f-2 to 100.00 f-	
84	20, 101x100; Max Wolper to Hyman	
85	Ryan and another. (mtg \$35,000.)	Non.
86	AV. e. 239.10 f-10 of 174th ST. 90.1x1	
87	100.100; James C. Cramer to David	
88	ager. (mtg \$24,000.)	Non.
89	pool & 50m against Harris Wolfson,	
90	owner, Martin & Crow, contractors.	70
91	110TH ST. 229 and 231 West; Wether-	
92	spoon & Son against Harris Wolfson,	
93	owner, Martin & Crow, contractors.	108
94	6TH ST. 709 and 711 East; Wetherspoon	
95	& Son against Leonard Spilberger, own-	
96	er; Martin & Crow, contractors.	10
97	20TH ST. 601 West; David Labelsky	
98	against Herman Meyer, owner; David	
99	Labelsky, contractor. (mtg \$25,000.)	212
100	BUILDING LOAN CONTRACTS, CHAP.	
101	UNDER LAWS OF 1900.	
102	119TH ST. n. e. 215 f. w of Lenox AV. 37	
103	f-2 to 3 Saml. S. Sauerbaur, with Economy	
104	Building & Real Estate Company.	14,000
105	AV. e. 233 f-2 to 94th ST. 63.2x100	
106	63.2x100 80.1x100; Metropolitan Life In-	
107	surance Company, with James Brynes.	250,000.

		Lis Pendens.	
		MINE'S	
		extension of the great Homestake Ledge at Lead, South Dakota?	
		The Homestake	

[illegible]

Recorded Mortgages.

Interest is at 5 per cent., unless otherwise specified.

RID, Eliza, and another to Yonkers Bank, Corlies & Adams, \$10,000 m. s. 25.1 ft n of 254th St., 1 year..... 500

MORTGAGES TO MORTGAGEE'S ORDER:

OOKS; Vreys, or Av., w. s. 191 ft n of 186th St., 1 year..... 100

ORE, James B., and another to Equitable Life Assurance Co., \$50,000 m. s. 50.3 ft n of 29th St., due Jan. 1, 1902..... 4,000

ENTATION, Amalia, to Dora H. Fierstein, \$10,000 m. s. 17.5 ft n of 10th St., 1 year..... 6,000

STANLEY, Lubomir R., to Myer Heil- brunn, 36th Ave. N., at a corner of 150th Ave. N., 100,000, 100,000, 100,000, 100,000	—London Globe.	Share
STANLEY, Lubomir R., to Myer Heil- brunn, 36th Ave. N., at a corner of 150th Ave. N., 100,000, 100,000, 100,000, 100,000	"Wild Animals" of England.	promises to largely increase in value in a very short time.
STANLEY, Lubomir R., to Myer Heil- brunn, 36th Ave. N., at a corner of 150th Ave. N., 100,000, 100,000, 100,000, 100,000	A correspondent thinks that some one ought to write an account of "the wild animals of Great Britain." A horse which escaped from Colchester Barracks was ac- tually able to resist for a month in the wild.	See for book, mailed free, containing valuable and inter- esting information on "Re- duction of Gold Ores." Ad- dress communications for information and make checks payable to
STANLEY, Lubomir R., to Myer Heil- brunn, 36th Ave. N., at a corner of 150th Ave. N., 100,000, 100,000, 100,000, 100,000	ST. Margaret, to Diedrich King, trans- ferred to St. Margaret, 100,000, 100,000, 100,000, 100,000	that a sportsman shot five storks at Ports- mouth and thought that he had made a valuable zoological discovery until he found that they had just escaped from Sangor's circus, and, owing to a similar accident, tiger—an animal not usually included in the
STANLEY, Lubomir R., to Myer Heil- brunn, 36th Ave. N., at a corner of 150th Ave. N., 100,000, 100,000, 100,000, 100,000	ST. Margaret, to Diedrich King, trans- ferred to St. Margaret, 100,000, 100,000, 100,000, 100,000	
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STANLEY, Lubomir R., to Myer Heil- brunn, 36th Ave. N., at a corner of 150th Ave. N., 100,000, 100,000, 100,000, 100,		

ings and Central R. Co. bonds, 6 percent, 2,000	
ings: Central Park West, w. a. ex- 2,000	
change, 7 to 7 1/2, 3. Bath all 2,000	
stings, machinery, &c., 5 years, 4 200,000	
IRISH, Max to Abraham L. Kass; 200,000	
IRISH, S. in w. corner of Semmler St. 3,000	
to part of Lot 84, map of S. 1, 1847, 1 year, 0 per cent. 3,000	
CO. OF COLONIES TO JAMES 20,000	
sewell and others, trustees; fee-mak- 20,000	
ers, 100 shares, 100 shares, 100 20,000	
cornwall Ave. a. 40.10 ft. in 120th St. 20,000	
mand, 7 per cent. 20,000	

Assignments of Mortgages.

WILLIAM, Alfred C., to New York Mort- 120,000	
gage Co., 100 shares, 100 shares, 100 120,000	
GEORGE REAL ESTATE CREDIT 120,000	
CO., 100 shares, 100 shares, 100 120,000	

Wm. A. Mears & Co.
FISCAL AGENTS,
15 Broad St., New York City.
Land Title Building, Philadelphia, Pa.
1001 Union Trust Building, Cincinnati, O.
Bank of Commerce Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.
36 Hallenbeck Bldg., Hartford, Conn.
Laclede Investment Co., St. Louis, Mo.

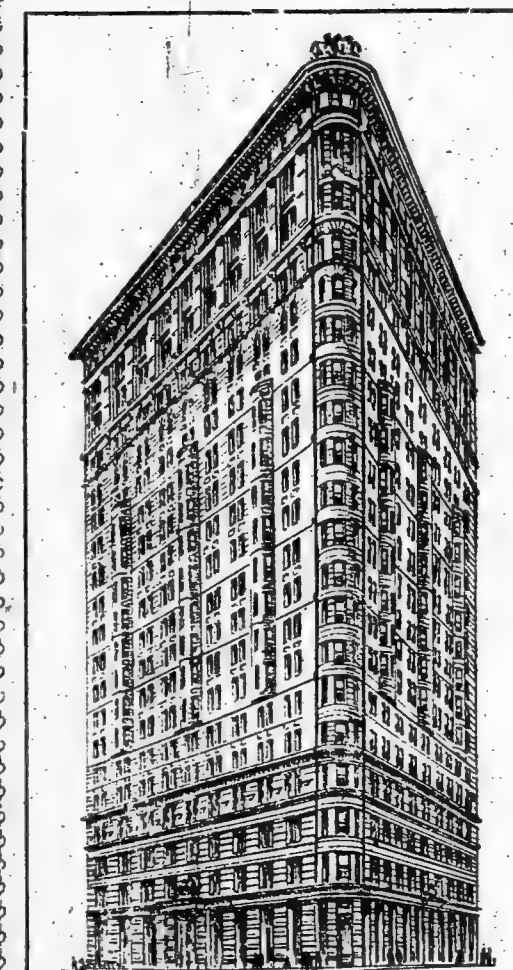
THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CHANGS REAL ESTATE CREDIT
and Audit Company to Harriette J.
with 2 assignments 5,400

To Let for Business Purposes. 10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

FULLER BUILDING

BROADWAY AND FIFTH AVE.
22D AND 23D STREETS



Ready for Occupancy
October 1, 1902

A Modern Building
unequaled in Location,
Comfort, Appoint-
ments, and Conven-
ience.

Large and small offices.
Entire floors will
be arranged to meet
the requirements of
tenants.

Floor plans can be had
upon application to

GEO. R. READ, Agent

1 Madison Ave. 60 Cedar St.

Apartment to Let—Unfurnished. 10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Apartment to Let—Unfurnished. 10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Apartment to Let—Unfurnished. 10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Apartment to Let—Unfurnished. 10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.

Apartment to Let—Unfurnished. 10c line—3 times, 24c; 7 times, 42c. Display double.



GOLDEN GATE, N. E. COR. MANHATTAN AVE., 111TH ST.

Brand new, up-to-date Apartments of five, six and seven spacious, light, airy rooms and bath.

OVERLOOKING MORNINGSIDE AND CENTRAL PARKS.

Convenient to all surface roads and only one block from the new elevated station; elevator service day and night; hall boy attendance; long distance telephone, electric light; every modern convenience comfort demands and luxury affords.

RENTS \$444 TO \$1,480 PER YEAR. OPEN EVENINGS FOR INSPECTION. SUPERINTENDENT ON PREMISES.

Or. GEORGE W. CAMPBELL, 257 WEST 42D ST.

3D AVENUE STORES.

20x30 feet; immediate possession; plate glass fronts to second story; rent, \$1,200 per month. J. Edgar Learycraft & Co., 10 West 42d.

LOFTS AND FACTORIES.

A Large and Complete List. AMES & CO., 122 WEST 34TH.

60th St., 54 East—Elegant store in Antoinette Building, 25x30 feet; must be rented for first-class restaurant for the convenience of tenants in the Antoinette; big opportunity for right man. Inquire P. HERTER & SON, 47 East 58th St.

DESKROOM ONLY \$5.00. Broadway, corner 10th St.; fine building and location; all cars and stations; every convenience; any business.

Offices, studios, from \$15; floor, 5,000 feet; 23x40; good location; any business, 1,901 Broadway, Corner 10th St.

112 WEST 34TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY. Floors, Offices, and Studios, \$10 to \$20; newly altered building. AMES & CO., 122 West 34th.

Attractive studio, with skylight; rooms for business; 105 East 17th St., \$12 upward.

POLSON BROTHERS, 835 Broadway.

Stores, lefts, buildings, offices, exceptionally fine list, this and other desirable locations. POLSON BROTHERS, 835 Broadway.

Attractive corner offices, north light, 835 Broadway, cor. 13th St., \$35 upward.

POLSON BROTHERS, 835 Broadway.

Attractive offices and studios, 131 East 34th St.; elevator, rents, \$18 up.

POLSON BROTHERS, 835 Broadway.

A fourth floor, to let, 29 Beekman St. (elevator running); Rutland & Whiting Co., 5 Beekman St.

City Houses to Let—Furnished.

MURRAY, HILL CORNER. FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED.

Full size, Madison Ave. Corner, below 42d St. with large dining room, exterior porch, equipped throughout with modern plumbing, porcelain tubs, etc.; tiled bathrooms; electric light, lift, etc.; handsomely furnished; excellent location for entertaining. For further particulars apply to the sole agent.

WHITEHOUSE & PORTER, 500 Fifth Ave., near 42d St.

72d ST., NEAR PARK AVE.

4-story dwelling, elegantly furnished \$4,000 for season.

45TH ST., B'WAY & 8TH AVE.

3 stories; \$500 per month.

ASHFORTH & CO., 51 W. 42D.

14th St., 43d West—Refined party of 2 or 3; owner would retain room and board in part payment. Call on owner mornings.

City Houses to Let—Unfurnished.

46th St., 8th & 9th Aves.

3 stories; 11 rooms; \$1,000.

ASHFORTH & CO., 51 W. 42D.

A—The only house in the Schermerhorn Block of private dwellings in 216 East 68th St. 3-story high-story, modern dwelling; exposed plumbing; new being decorated; rent, \$2,400. Firm L. J. Carpenter, 1181 3d Ave., nr. 68th St.

A four-story, high-story house, with bay windows, 12 rooms, two bathrooms; perfect order throughout; immediate possession; rent, \$2,400. Firm L. J. Carpenter, 1181 3d Ave., nr. 68th St.

Three-story and basement dwelling, facing Mt. Morris Park, will be thoroughly renovated; caretaker on premises. Apply Ch. Volz & Son, 653 3d Ave.

242 East 68th St., bet. 2d and 3d Aves. Modern 3-story, high-story dwelling; \$2,400. Firm L. J. Carpenter, 1181 3d Ave., nr. 68th St.

To Let—On Lexington Ave., Murray Hill, a three-story, high-story, brownstone. Dwelling, in perfect order. HARRIS & LINES, 125 East 41st St.

A—Kouses, unfurnished and furnished, in desirable locations; rent, \$1,200 to \$2,500. POLSON BROTHERS, 835 Broadway.

\$50 per month will hire a three-story brick house in 192d St., near Lenox Ave.; good neighborhood. J. EDGAR LEARYCRAFT & CO., 19 West 42d.

A—Houses, unfurnished and furnished, in desirable locations; rent, \$1,200 to \$2,500. POLSON BROTHERS, 835 Broadway.

17TH ST., 215 EAST.

Three-story and basement brownstone dwelling; rent \$50 per month; caretaker on premises. Apply to Ch. Volz & Son, 653 3d Ave.

Brooklyn.

PARK SLOPE HOUSES FOR RENT.

OUR OFFICE NEAREST MAIN ENTRANCE. HAVE THE CHOICE HOUSES, REYNOLDS, \$500 TO \$2,000. SOME FINE FURNISHED ONES; REYNOLDS, \$700 UP. ALSO FINE APARTMENTS AND FLATS, \$15 TO \$75. OPEN LABOR DAY.

A. Peace & Son, 335 Flatbush Ave., op. 7th.

Lafayette Ave., 42d—Modern, twelve rooms; bath; a bargain; \$50 per month on lease. Haviland & Stone, 385 Fulton Ave.

Brooklyn Houses to Let—Furnished.

To Let—House, furnished, detached, furnished residence, beautiful block, 108 South Oxford St.; electric light, piano; grounds on all sides; 10x15; stable; owner going away for Winter; will let for six months or longer. Inquire at residence.

Real Estate to Let—Richmond.

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CREDIT ASSOCIATION FOR ALL TRADES

National Clothiers' Organization Back of the Plan.

Marcus M. Marks Says Object Will Be to Prevent Men from Failing by Going Beyond Their Possibilities of Payment.

Some very active missionary work is now in progress in the United States, having for its object the establishment of a credit association comprising all the leading trades of the National Association of Clothiers is back of the plan, and much has been accomplished already. Marcus M. Marks, President of the Clothiers' Association, is pushing the project with special energy, and it is expected that within a year the primary object will have been accomplished.

This movement promises to make itself felt from the commercial agencies, and also from the Credit Men's Association. The Credit Men's Association has for its object the prosecution of dishonest debtors. The commercial agency employs its representatives, who find out as much as they can about a man's credit, and then they report concerning his responsibility. But, it is urged, these agencies have very few definite facts upon which to base their conclusions.

The object of the proposed association will be to prevent men from failing by preventing them from going beyond their possibilities of payment. It is also proposed to substitute definite facts for the mere opinions of the commercial agency. To the headquarters of the projected institution there will be submitted actual figures of men's accounts, present and past, showing just what they have done in both purchases and payments.

For twenty years New York clothiers have been organized into an association, in which the perfection of a credit system has been one of the principal objects sought. So palpable have been the benefits, they say, that the system has spread to other cities, and now Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Baltimore, St. Paul and other cities are comprised within the National Association of Clothiers, which is utilizing the scheme perfected first by the New York organization.

This plan is simple in its method of operation. When a customer applies to a member of the Clothiers' Association, the member wishes more information before allowing credit, he signifies in writing the name of the customer about whom he desires information. This name is sent to the actuary of the association.

The actuary then prepares a blank with the name of the customer stated thereon. This blank is sent to messenger boys with sealed orders. These boys have an envelope through which a slip of paper may be passed. Each member gets one blank. He is required to fill out for the information of the actuary blanks entitled as follows:

Any amount of loans or indorsements by member or any one of his family not due. "Amount unpaid on transactions previous to last season." "Amount unpaid on last season's transactions." "Amount of this season's purchases, including all orders unfilled or refused, excepting first orders." "Amount of cash payments on this season's purchases." "Amount of any refused order or orders during the season." "Amount of any purchases secured or secured or consigned goods." "First order." "Cancellations." "Orders received for next season."

Having filled out this blank, each member deposits it in the sealed box. When all the members have been called upon the blanks are returned to the actuary. He compiles them for the entire city, and sends the report to the member requesting information. The number of firms with which a man does business is specified, and the total amount of the transactions in the city are named. As soon as the other cities from which information is desired can be heard from the member is also notified of the customer's account in each of those cities.

If the member then considers it expedient to refuse the customer further credit, he must notify the association at once. The association then informs all the members of this refusal. The member may then be notified of the names of all firms dealing with this customer, and the member is called, at which the member refuses credit, may explain the reasons for his action. Each member may then take such action as he chooses.

This plan has so far been adopted by the fur trade and the paint, oil, and varnish trade, in addition to the clothing trade. It is argued that every additional trade added to co-operate in the plan adds to its value for each one. It is suggested that a man may be better off with a credit system than with a cash system. It is suggested that a man may be better off with a credit system than with a cash system.

Mr. Marks reports the case of a clothing merchant in Connecticut town who had overbought himself. Mr. Marks sent him. The merchant had come to New York in an angry frame of mind. "How many goods have you bought for next season?" asked the Clothiers' Association President.

"Oh, I don't know exactly, but I am all right, don't keep an exact account of what I buy."

"That's a poor method of doing business," said the president. "How much you have bought."

Mr. Marks told the man just what the state of his total account was. He developed that the annual business was only about two-thirds of the amount he had been purchasing for the season.

"Now, my friend," said Mr. Marks, "you have bought more goods than you can use in more than a year. If you obtained all of these goods you would be a bankrupt by the time the third of September came. You need a large amount of your orders, and explain that you have overbought yourself."

That man left Mr. Marks in a grateful frame of mind. Prejudice and jealousy have prevented the spread of this scheme in some places. Cincinnati was particularly intractable. The Clothiers' Association of several of the most conservative clothing houses of that city, and asked them to state their objections to the system.

One man argued that his firm carried a number of customers who were not in the habit of buying goods from him. He was good, but the statement of whose account to those not so thoroughly acquainted with the man's financial condition and prospects would jeopardize his standing in the business community. It was further argued that, when a man came to a payment, customer, they wanted to keep him to themselves and not inform the trade there of.

BICYCLE TRUST'S INTEREST.

No Formal Action on the Subject of Payment at Directors' Meeting—Statement Coming.

The Directors of the American Bicycle Company met yesterday in the offices of the company in the Park Row Building, President Coleman occupying the chair. The most important matter that was considered was the question whether the interest on the gold debenture bonds should be paid or not.

Various reports that have been in circulation regarding the affairs of the Bicycle Trust have been reflected lately in the stock market, where the price of the common stock of the company broke five points and reached the bottom price.

After the meeting Secretary Walton announced that no formal action had been taken on the question of paying the half-yearly interest on the bonds. The interest was not to be paid, he said. On Tuesday forenoon I will give a complete statement of the entire situation, holding back nothing.

Mr. Walton was asked whether there was any resignation from the Directorate of the company at the meeting. In answer to that question, he replied, "I am sorry not to be able to give you any further information, but the whole story will be told on Tuesday."

STURGIS ADMITS SERVICE.

Says If He Goes to Prison the Force Will Not Suffer Because the Pay-rolls Are Signed.

Fire Commissioner Sturgis was at Fire Headquarters yesterday. He said that he was served at his country home at Babylon, L. I., with Justice Hall's order to show cause why action should not be taken because of his failure to obey the mandamus requiring him to reinstate Chief Croker, and that he had forwarded the papers to the Corporation Counsel.

"I shall," he added, "respond to the order at 10:30 A. M. next Tuesday, and if I go to prison, why the rank and file of the fire department will not suffer because I've signed the pay rolls."

Mr. Sturgis declined to further discuss the question of charges against Chief Croker, but said that he had notified him at Good Ground that as Monday is a holiday he would not appear in court. He said that the chief continues in the privilege of his office, and that the house of Engine Company No. 33 in Great Jones Street.

WITHDREW DIVORCE SUIT.

Husband Accepted Explanation Given by His Wife to His Lawyer.

An order of discontinuance signed by Justice Ernest Hall yesterday disclosed an incident in which a woman sued for divorce satisfied her husband's counsel of her innocence, and brought about a reconciliation. Max Buxbaum, a sculptor, sued Mrs. Buxbaum for divorce. She was married in 1891, has four children, and lived at 150 West Eighty-third Street.

Mrs. Buxbaum entered a defense, but confessed that she could establish her innocence, she went to Moses H. Grossman, her husband's lawyer, and insisted on stating her case. She furnished abundant proof, and the evidence was so convincing that Grossman said that he sent for the husband, who accepted his wife's explanation, became reconciled to her, blamed himself for his jealousy, and ordered the suit discontinued.

PRINCE HENRY TO MR. VAN COTT.

Enamelled Golf Scarpin with Diamond Crest Received.

Postmaster Van Cott was one of those remembered by Prince Henry and another day received as a remembrance of the Prince's visit a scarf pin. It is of gold, and is enamelled and carved. Below the Prince's crown and crest is the letter "H" in diamonds.

The Postmaster leaves next week on his vacation, but says he will leave the pin at home. During his absence in the Richard Van Cott, now Superintendent of the City Delivery, will be the Acting Postmaster.

LEGAL NOTES.

DEFENSE OF ILLEGALITY OF CONTRACT.

The defense of John O'Brien and another to an action brought against them on a promissory note by Lawrence Sheary and another, was that the note was invalid because it was given for the price of beer sold by the plaintiffs and delivered in violation of the prohibition law of that State. It appeared that certain boarding house keepers along the route of the railroad, who had been charged with the defendants, purchased the beer from one Mazzoni, who had in turn bought from the plaintiffs. The boarding house keepers, in payment, gave Mazzoni orders on the O'Briens, which he assigned to Mr. Sheary and his partner. They presented the orders to the railroad contractors, and received payment some time and the money was then paid to the defendants. The court, in reversing a judgment for the defendants, decides that while the defense pleaded by the O'Briens was open to the purchasers of the beer, it is not open to them. It is settled, says Justice Smith, for the court, that the parties to an illegal contract may waive the illegality, and that an action brought against them on a promissory note, if they do so, is not barred by the defense of illegality. The court, in reversing the judgment, decides that the plaintiffs are entitled to recover the full amount of the note, and that the defendants are liable for the same.

MARRIED WOMAN'S RIGHT TO WORK ON HER OWN ACCOUNT.

Stevens had waited a while before bringing a suit against the administrator of Bridget Walsh to recover for services which she rendered the deceased, a judgment undoubtedly would have been awarded to her. As the Third Appellate Division held that the presumption was that she was a dependent of her husband, and that her claim belonged to her husband, and that such presumption is not overcome by the law allowing a married woman to work on her own account. A judgment against Mrs. Stevens is, therefore, affirmed. The last Legislature remedied this defect in the married woman's enabling act by abolishing the presumption of the common law, which the Court of Appeals has held was not changed by the married woman's act of 1890. As to the question whether the evidence on Mrs. Stevens' behalf rebutted the presumption, Justice Smith, for the court, says: "During most of the time that the plaintiff's husband lived in the same house with the deceased, lived in upper rooms. There is no explicit contract shown to pay the plaintiff for her services. The only obligation claimed is under a contract implied from the rendition of the services at the deceased's request. Services were rendered not only by the plaintiff, but also by her two daughters, for which services the husband would have been entitled to compensation. In response to a question whether anything was said between the husband and herself before the death of the intestate, the plaintiff swore: 'No, I did not say anything.' The court, in reversing the judgment, decides that the plaintiff is entitled to recover the full amount of the note, and that the defendants are liable for the same."

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BIG LABOR DAY PARADE

Thirty Building Trades Unions to be Represented.

Forty Bands to Play in the Procession—Preparations to Handle Holiday Crowds.

Labor Day, which was started nearly twenty years ago as a purely labor festival and has since become a National holiday, will be marked in this city to-morrow by the first Labor Day parade of the building trades unions in twelve years. Other organizations will have picnics and reunions, and will be followed by sports and social entertainments of various kinds. The parade will be held in the city to-morrow, and will be the largest of its kind in the city.

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SUNDAY, AUGUST 31, 1902.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE "DOHERTY"

Good Old Irish Names That Are Woefully Misspelled and Mispronounced in This Country—
"Bourke Cockran."

HOW to pronounce the name of the brothers Doherty, the tennis players, is a matter that has puzzled a good many people during the past few days. The common pronunciation among a certain class of people is phonetic. They call it "Doh-er-ty," with the accent on the last syllable, the "o" being drawn out.

This is altogether wrong, said the philologist who was asked about it. The name is nothing but the good old Irish name Doughterty, corrupted not only in pronunciation but in spelling. It is frequently called "Doherty," but, correctly pronounced, it has a strong guttural sound. In the case of one well-known politician the name appears as "Doherty."

When they first encounter the name Doughterty Americans find as much difficulty in pronouncing it as they did when the battle of Manila and subsequently the song "Hoch der Kaiser" made the name Coughlan famous. They both have the same guttural sound when properly pronounced, and are Celtic.

DEVERY'S ORIGIN

SPEAKING yesterday in regard to the derivation of Irish names, the philologist instanced the case of Devery. He made the remarkable statement that the name was not Irish at all, but was Norman French, introduced into Ireland from England, like such names as De Lacey, Delmour, and De Courcy.

The original of Devery, he said, was de Vere, so that the big Chief may claim

some relationship to that Lady Clara Vere de Vere who was represented as being "the daughter of a hundred Earls." Corruptions of the same name to be found in this country, he said, were Dever and Diver.

Asked in regard to this matter, Devery said he had never heard of Lady Clara Vere de Vere, but that if she was a relative of his she was probably "all right!"

A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE

Steam Yacht Kanawha Last Week Reported in Collision in East River
Two Days Before She Rammed the Rockaway Beach There.

A STRANGE coincidence occurred last week that strengthens the theory that coming events cast their shadows before.

On Monday night it was rumored that H. H. Rogers's large steam yacht the Kanawha had been in collision with a ferryboat in the East River. The report reached Philadelphia, Boston, and other cities, and the New York correspondents of the *Philadelphia* papers were ordered to "rush Kanawha collision."

A dozen reporters and The Associated Press were in the meantime endeavoring to "land the story," while the correspondents were receiving "hurry-up mes-

sages" from their home offices. After the most searching investigation it was learned that there had not only been no collision, but that there was not the slightest basis for the report, as the Kanawha was not in this immediate vicinity Monday evening.

On Thursday morning—over two days after the baseless report—the Kanawha rammed the ferryboat Rockaway Beach in the East River off Grand Street. Neither boat was badly damaged, but there was a panic on the Rockaway Beach. In every particular the accident was similar to that inquired about on Monday evening.

PANAMA'S FUTURE.

Not the Canal, but the Hat—A Gloomy Outlook.

THE future of the Panama is a fit subject for speculation. Each man has his own method of curing a cold and preserving a Panama. Some declare that a careful course of kerosene followed by the use of a quart bottle of Florida water is the only method worthy of being followed, while others allege that the true student of economy will this year wind whole yards of bath towel fringe around the straw, and hand over the white elephant to the negro who attends to the furnace. This, however, depends very largely on the question as to whether the coal strike continues.

If it does, this is without doubt the wisest course to pursue, for not only should the saving on fuel bills be considerable, but the strain upon the nerves

of one who attempts to wear a genuine Panama all Summer in a city which is burning soft coal will be avoided.

As a matter of fact, the indications point to more or less of an abandonment of the Panama by society people during the next year or two. It is expected that a return to the domestic straw will be noted on the Avenue and during the later days at Bar Harbor and Newport.

It may be that the Panamas will be brought out two years hence for the first of the Presidential election parade, but one thing is almost certain, which is that the linoleum imitation at \$2.98 has done much to discourage the wearing of the genuine article to any extent during next season.

THE NEW HATS.

THE busiest season of the year has just opened for the manufacturers of men's hats. After to-morrow the reign of the straw hat ceases, and as all the Summer head coverings in use soon must be replaced by heavier material, the factories will be at their busiest, preparing to supply the market that convention will create.

The rush of work had its general beginning last Friday, that being the date fixed by the arbitrary ruler, fashion, for new Fall and Winter styles to be set, and therefore being the date when the models adopted by the more fashionable hat makers for the new season were attainable by the makers of cheaper hats. Until that time the manufacturers outside the charmed circle could make no move toward preparing the new stock, beyond having material and workmen ready to start on the shortest notice at the big task of shaping and finishing practically two seasons' supply of head covering in the few days left before "the bell rings" on the straw that are to be retired.

The agreement among the fashionable hat makers is ironbound, and though it

might be worth a great sum to the makers of the form of a hat described as the "derby" to know a few days or a week ahead just how much the brim should be curved and how wide, and the height and outline of the crown, the secrets of fashion's decree are guarded so jealously that for years the makers of the cheaper hats have been unable to find any way of escape from the tyranny of trade and "style."

By the same agreement the new fashions are put on sale on one day by the makers of fashion, rivals though they are, at a price that never varies. The annual exposition of the new styles therefore is only two days old, but already the blocks for the cheaper kinds of "derby" have been made and set to work. While fashion in a hat now costs the standard price, another day or two will find the retailers supplying the new shapes at a quarter less than the rates of the fashion arbiters. Thereafter the prices will scale downward until the last dealer in cheap clothing in New York has a full supply, and it is time, therefore, for newer fashions to be introduced.

New Possessions Increase Smoking.

IN ONE respect the new American possessions are having what many call a deleterious effect upon the American people. They are increasing not only the number of smokers, but the smoking of the old smokers, for the cheapness of the weed has a great deal to do with the consumption.

The very fact that the tobacco companies can afford to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars to advertise new brands, or rather new names, of cigars

shows what a profit there is in the business and what a great audience they have for their statements. A nickel cigar is a five-cent cigar, and by any name its fumes smell as sweet, but it seems to measure the average indulgence of the American majority.

Minister Wu mentioned in one of his speeches certain similarities between Gen. Grant and Li-Hung-Chang, dwelling especially upon the fact that both were great smokers. Then he went into

panegyrics on the consolations of tobacco and on the great part it had played in tranquillizing great men and influencing the settlement of questions of state.

He might have gone further and declared that little of moment in deliberation is done in this country without tobacco. Its odors fill Cabinet rooms, and whenever a jury is to be locked up, the first thing the Sheriff thinks of is a box of cigars to help along the verdict.

It is all very different from a hundred years ago. One of the Popes excommunicated every user of tobacco. King James in his celebrated pronouncement called it "a custom loathsome to the eye,

hurtful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and in the black stinking fumes thereof nearest resembling the horrible Stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless."

But the man who sits on the same throne to-day has been an inveterate smoker all his life, and the millions of his subjects follow his example.

In one of his latest books John Fiske put on record a tribute to tobacco. He said: "Of all the gifts that America has vouchsafed to the Old World, the most widely acceptable has been that which the punster might have called the bacic gift. No other possible and tangible

product of Columbus's discovery has been so universally diffused among all kinds and conditions of men even to the remotest nooks and corners of the habitable earth. Its certain and blessed charm is everywhere proof irresistible, although from the outside its use has been frowned upon with an acerbity such as no other affair of hygiene has ever called forth."

So it is to be found everywhere. The smoking car is always full. That tobacco does harm to the average man and shortens his life may be undoubted yet he smokes and smokes and is proof against all reform.

FIRST CASE BEFORE "SUPREME COURT OF THE WORLD"

Trial Begins To-morrow in the International Tribunal—Dr. Edward Everett Hale Compares It to the First Hearing Before Supreme Court of the United States—Dr. Martens, the "Chief Justice of Christendom," One of the Judges Selected by This Country—Story of the Pious Fund Dispute Between the United States and Mexico.

A SIGNIFICANT event in the history of nations is the trial commencing to-morrow before the International Tribunal instituted by The Hague Peace Conference, the first case to come before the "Supreme Court of the World." It has a special interest for Americans, because the case is one

which has been pending between this country and Mexico for years. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, who contributes the following article, is especially qualified to write on this subject, as he has been the foremost American to advocate the establishment of such a court and has labored to that end for many years.

THE first of September has been fixed as the time for the first trial before the World's Tribunal, the case under consideration being the "Pious Fund" claim. This fund originated in 1697 in gifts from charitable persons for the purpose of establishing and supporting Roman Catholic missions in the Californias and for converting the heathen of that region.

The gifts were made in trust to the Society of Jesus. In 1767 the Spanish Crown made an order expelling the Jesuits from Mexico and California, and took over the property of the order and administered the fund through a commission appointed for that purpose. When Mexico achieved independence she succeeded to the trust and continued to apply the proceeds of the fund to the maintenance of the missions.

On the session of Upper California to the United States, Mexico ceased to pay the Catholic Church there its portion of the interest on the "Pious Fund," and the arrears were made the subject of a claim by the prelates of California before the mixed commission of 1858. Sir Edward Thornton, the umpire, the Mexican and United States delegates disagreeing, held that the interest of the fund should be apportioned equally between the Church in Upper and Lower California, and that Mexico should pay to the Upper California Church an annual interest of \$43,080.99, which for twenty-one years, from Feb. 1, 1848, to 1869, when ratifications of the claims convention were exchanged, amounted to \$904,700.79. This amount was paid in full.

THE PAN-AMERICAN CONFERENCE. After that time Mexico made no further payments, and for twenty-eight years nothing was done until 1897, when, on complaints made by the Roman Catholic Bishop of California, Minister Clayton was instructed to press vigorously for payment of over \$1,000,000 of withheld interest. Mexico repudiated the indebtedness, holding that the umpire in 1869 had exceeded his jurisdiction, which did not extend beyond the time of the treaty. As a result of the Pan-American Conference last Winter and its recommendations on the subject of disputes between American republics, an agreement was reached to refer the case to the International Tribunal, the Supreme Court of the World.

It is the first case to be brought for trial before this august international tribunal. We have heard quite as much as was good for us of complaints from the kind of people who like to make complaints, because The Hague Tribunal has not acted in one case or another, which the grumblers think should have been settled.

"Why does not your Hague Conference take hold?" they have asked a little petulantly. A little as if they should ask Chief Justice Fuller of our Supreme bench why he does not step out from the courtroom and quiet any two Senators, who may happen to be fighting in the Senate Chamber. To which cynical question the proper answer has been that the time had not yet come.

At last, however, and perhaps not to

the entire satisfaction of the grumblers, the time has come. The Judges are selected by the two nations, Mexico and the United States, and the date for the hearing has been appointed.

In all this affair the analogy between the organization of the world and the organization of the thirteen States on the seaboard of the Atlantic in 1789 is very curious. The truth is that the United States has furnished the object lesson in the whole affair. How is it that those thirteen States have been united, and that they have added to their number thirty-two more States?

It is because they agreed in 1789 to submit their disputes to a Supreme Court. This Supreme Court had cognizance of all cases possible of dispute or discussion between States, excepting African slavery. That exception cost us the civil war. With that one exception the Supreme Court has kept peace between thirteen, thirty-three, and now forty-five States, who agreed to submit their disputes to a Supreme Court.

Thus there are hundreds of thousands of intelligent men in Iowa and Missouri who hardly know that there was once a question of boundary between these States. It was a question such as has created wars hundreds of times in history.

There was once a similar question between Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Why did these States not fight with each other? Why did not a Sheriff's posse from Missouri meet another posse from Iowa, and a Deputy Sheriff wound another Deputy Sheriff? Why did not each Governor call out soldiers, and the soldiers fight? That was the way in old times. Because there was a supreme tribunal. The supreme tribunal settled it, and the world has forgotten the cause of war. The existence of this Supreme Court has made the forty-five States which it united to be the strongest of nations.

IMPRESSIVE OBJECT LESSON. This object lesson is too important to be kept out of sight. And the real statesmen of the world, such men as the Emperor of Russia, and William McKinley, and Lord Salisbury, and Andrew D. White, and Dr. De Martens, who has been called the Chief Justice of Christendom, they and men not known by name, succeeded three years ago in organizing for twenty-four nations an international tribunal of which the only duty is the same as one of the duties of our Supreme Court.

Poor China might have been the twenty-fifth of these confederates. Her so-called Government declined, and now she is knocking at the door and begging to have the tribunal try one of her unfortunate questions.

When our Supreme Court was organized, in 1789, it met and made some orders of administration and appointed some officers, and then adjourned. Nobody had a case ready for it. Perhaps nobody dared bring one in. At the end of three months the Judges met and again adjourned. Nobody had a case to bring before it. So for two years it met, and adjourned.

But at the ninth quarterly meeting

the celebrated case which decided the relations between the State of Georgia and a citizen of the United States who was not of Georgia was tried and decided. Since that time the court has not often had to adjourn without any cases on its docket.

EIGHTY JUDGES.

The International Tribunal consists of eighty Judges, appointed by the twenty-four nations, two, three, four, or five, as the nation chooses. From these eighty the United States has now selected two Judges to determine the "Pious" case. The United States has named Sir Edward Fry, formerly Chief Justice of the English Court of Appeals, and Dr. F. Martens of Russia. Mexico has named Señor Chellu, a distinguished Italian Judge, and Dr. Lohman, a Dutch Magistrate of high rank. These will select a fifth Judge, which will complete the court for this occasion. Neither nation may select one of its own citizens or the subject of its own sovereignty.

The court when assembled will have to arrange many of the precedents for the proceedings of future trials. This fact gives a special interest to the occasion.

Dr. Martens has been called the "Chief Justice of Christendom" because he has so often been selected as a member of courts of arbitration between nations. He was made Doctor of Laws by Yale University last October. When I saw Mr. Choate, our Ambassador to England, present the Chief Justice of America to the Chief Justice of Christendom, I felt that that was indeed an omen of the civilization of the new century.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

WOMAN TRANSLATOR.

MISS MARGARET M. HANNA, a young lady from Salina, Kan., daughter of E. P. Hanna, Solicitor General in the office of the Judge Advocate of the Navy, has accompanied the American representatives of the Naval Commission to The Hague in the presentation of the Pious case. Miss Hanna has distinguished herself as a translator of Spanish and French and also as a cipher dispatch clerk.

During the period of the Spanish-American and Chinese wars it was her difficult task to translate all the cipher dispatches received, and so well did she do the work that in the present emergency her services are again required.

For the past six years Miss Hanna has been connected with the office of the Second Assistant Secretary of State as the confidential clerk of Secretary Adee. Her new position is not exactly a regular appointment, as she will resume her duties in the Second Assistant Secretary's office upon her return.

In the meantime her salary will be increased by a per diem allowance, commencing on the day she leaves Washington and continuing until her return.

The Hanna family of which Miss Hanna is a member is without fame, her father, Mr. E. P. Hanna, having been the Attorney General for the Government in the famous Schley case, and her grandfather having founded The Salina Herald in the early years of the civil war.

West, foaled in 1894 on the Ketcham farm near Toledo, Ohio. As a yearling the horse had an attack of influenza. A blister placed on his throat so irritated him that he nearly saved his head off against a fence in his efforts to rid himself of it.

He threatened to die as the result, and gave so little promise then that he was ordered shot. Through the neglect of a groom the order was disregarded, and the next day he was so improved that the sentence was recalled. The disregard of that groom for orders proved in the end the greatest bit of good fortune that ever befell Mr. Ketcham.

Crescens began racing as a three-year-old, and has campaigned six seasons, including the present, in which time he has earned about \$110,000 in purses, while the amount of money that he would bring if sold is problematic. It would be safe to estimate that Mr. Ketcham in the end will be at least a quarter of a million dollars better off through the neglect of his "hired man" to destroy the colt than he would have been had the shot ordered been fired.

Crescens was a vast amount of rigging when in racing trim, and is so booted that he makes anything but a handsome appearance, but he is a natural trotter for all that, and one of the gamest horses that ever wore harness.

THE LOOKER-ON.

By David Graham Phillips,
Author of "Her Serene Highness," etc.

PRESIDENT BAER'S curious declaration that he and his associates in the control of the anthracite coal mines are providentially selected agents of the Almighty,

and, therefore, presumably can do no wrong, calls attention to the extreme and the increasing difficulty "which our men of wealth" and power have in keeping in touch with public sentiment. They are at the head of great public corporations, and those public corporations lie within a democratic republic with universal suffrage. To keep in touch with public sentiment in any country means to maintain one's sense of true proportions—which is at all times and in all places valuable. To keep in touch with public sentiment when one is a citizen of a democratic republic, especially when one is the head of a big industrial organization, is more than important; it is vital. It teaches the just man what he ought to do. It defines in the grasping man what he prudently may do, what the people will stand, and what they won't.

Yet our very rich and very powerful industrial leaders are continually showing how hard it is for them to learn what the people really and soberly think. They are only human—therefore they are liable to the frailties of excessive vanity, excessive estimation of their own wisdom and power. And these frailties are assiduously fostered by every element in their environment.

Have Practically Absolute Power.

They are accustomed to being listened to with deference and blindly obeyed. They have practically absolute power, each within his own vast field of industry. They associate, practically of necessity, only with each other and with men dependent upon them, or at least of their own way of thinking with less brains than they have. Other kinds of men either cannot afford to associate with them or cannot endure the restraints upon frank expression. Their wives and their sons and their daughters naturally clique together and bring home and carry abroad the same kinds of narrow ideas. The managers of political parties treat them with slavish deference, being interested only to convey them to the skillet for the fat-frying process as quietly and as expeditiously as possible. When they read the public prints they usually find themselves either lauded or assailed in ways that equally contribute to their exalted views of themselves, of their power, of their mission in the world, of their wisdom and infallibility.

It is not altogether fair to hold them responsible for this twisted mental outlook. It is only human nature after all. But, at the same time, how are they to avoid the inevitable consequences of the persistence and growth of this worsted-blindness, this seeing-crooked? The inquiry is of far greater importance to them than it is to the masses of the people, although it is also extremely important to the masses of the people.

The Death of Ex-Gov. Hoadly.

Ex-Gov. Hoadly, who died during the week, had many qualities which made him peculiarly attractive both from the public and the private standpoint. Perhaps the greatest of them was the combination of a singularly learned and luminous mind with great simplicity. There were few lawyers in the country whose opinions were more valuable, yet he never could learn how to charge for them. One of the many instances of this simplicity occurred soon after he came to New York. Late one afternoon his partner, who knew how to charge and was always on the watchout to prevent Hoadly from being "cheated," was lying on a lounge in the outer office as nearly asleep as he probably ever permitted himself to be. The door opened and there passed through and into Hoadly's office a very distinguished and prosperous New York corporation lawyer. The "charging partner" went on with his nap, and the next morning he was not quite sure whether he had seen or had dreamed that he saw the New York lawyer. He asked Hoadly, who said, "Oh, yes. He was in here. He asked me what I thought about—" and he went on to relate with the delight of a child how his friend, the New York lawyer, had drawn him into a discussion of certain abstract points of law. "He admitted that I was right," concluded Hoadly, "and was very much obliged to me."

Later that day Hoadly went into the "charging partner's" office with an open letter and a check in his hand and with a very puzzled face. "What does this mean?" he said. "Why, I thought I was only having a friendly talk yesterday. And here he thanks me for sending him such a modest bill and incloses a check for \$10,000. I sent him no bill."

"But I did," replied the "charging partner." "And you want always to tell me when you talk law with a lawyer in this town. If you don't, we may starve."

On last Tuesday a week there appeared in a New York newspaper which certainly cannot be accused of unfriendliness to any trust or combination of capital, a dispatch from Sioux City, Iowa, which has an important bearing upon the trust question. Indeed, in some respects it has more significance than anything which has been thus far published, and it is surprising that the matter has not been looked into further.

The dispatch went on to relate that certain capitalists had decided to build a railway between Sioux City and Omaha; that they had written to six firms controlled by the United States Steel Corporation, asking for bids for

9,400 tons of steel rails, or enough to build seventy miles of railroad.

Five of the six firms replied, refusing to quote prices "until it was known who the purchaser was and what his project was."

The sixth firm replied, quoting prices. But the next day there came a letter from it withdrawing the quotation and saying that "no quotation could be made until the real interest behind the road was made known."

Although ten days have now passed there has been no denial of the facts set forth in that dispatch.

Here, then, appears to be a case of hand joining in hand with a vengeance. The control of steel being in the same hands as the control of railways, here seems to be notice that no railway shall be built—unless the builders can afford to pay for foreign rails plus the enormous tariff tax—if that railway shall for any reason be unsatisfactory to the power that controls and is rapidly merging the railways. A little further development of present tendencies, and where would this concentration of permissions lead us? To do business now in any one of the commodities directly or indirectly controlled by a tariff trust, the small man must be able to satisfy that tariff trust that he is a "proper person." Will it presently come to pass that he will have to have his certificate of character countersigned by all the powers in the "community of interest"? Will the "Beef Trust" refuse to permit him to live if he is also a handler of tobacco or crackers or flour and does not confine his purchases to the trust-made goods in those lines?

It is such facts as these that make the plain people puzzle over the contrast between "strenuous" discourses on a constitutional amendment which can by no conceivable chance be enacted and "strenuous" alliances in the trust-shielding tariff wall created and maintained for Republican campaign fund contributors.

In our politics to-day the people and the campaign contributors are the two stools between which a candidate must choose. Time was when he could occupy both. But as issues are now joined, it is apparently one or the other or a ludicrous fall between. This is a sad state of affairs. For the campaign contributors control party machinery and conventions, and the people have little to say there; while the people control elections, with the campaign contributors helpless there, except in "off years." No wonder the hair soon grows thin and gray upon ambition's temples.

Palace Builders of New York.

It is amazing how many great and beautiful palaces are being added this Summer to the great number already built in New York's fashionable quarters. The palace builders are all shrewd men in their business, but how few of them apparently take warning from the fate of the tenants of present palaces.

In the first place, there is not a single palace in New York that is comfortable. No way has yet been devised for making them otherwise than chilly and draughty. The human animal is too small for such huge surroundings; and there are not nearly enough competent servants or even competent available housekeepers to make the domestic machinery run smoothly.

Then, there is the question of friends. It is not enough for the palace builder that he have a gaping crowd on the sidewalk. He soon wears of their crude tribute to his royal magnificence. He wants people to come to see him. And there's the rub.

He doesn't want just anybody. He wants the "right sort of people." But usually he and his family are strangers in New York. Often they have no developed gift for entertaining. And the "right sort of people" refuse to go anywhere except to the homes of their friends or the houses of persons able instantly to convince them that there will be "something doing" that hasn't been done far better before or that is worth dressing up and going out to see.

Also, there are scores of these palace owners who are absolute strangers in New York and have or seem to have no way of getting acquainted with anybody whatsoever. There are millionaires' families that stare dully out of the window, bored to death in their isolation and wishing they were back in the little Western town where they used to have lots of fun. There are other millionaires' families who give entertainments in the vast rooms of their palaces at which you would find their clerks, a few nondescript, male and female, and no others—these standing or strolling awkwardly about, trying to forget that they are miserable in reflecting on the cost of the pictures and decorations.

Great as is the fatuity of building a palace, when one cannot live in it comfortably or "cut a wide swath" socially by means of it, there is a still greater fatuity—that of clinging to the palace and refusing to go back to the simple, normal, enjoyable life one is fitted for, after one has discovered that there is nothing in palaces for him. Yet rarely indeed does a family shake off the palace delusion. Year after year it roasts autumn in ridiculous state, friendless, homeless, forlorn. And all it gets in return is the satisfaction of hearing occasionally some conversation as this between passers-by:

"Who lives in that big house? Or is it a public building?"
"I guess. Guess somebody lives there. I don't see any sign out. Probably one of those Western millionaires. They're coming here in shoals."

DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS.

A CO-OPERATIVE BACK GARDEN.

New Scheme to Beautify New York Put Into Operation This Summer—Back-Yard Fences Torn Down in a Madison Avenue Block, Flowers Set Out, Walls Made, a Joint Fountain Erected and the Whole Lighted by Electricity—Open-Air Dining Tables, Hammocks and Easy Chairs in the New Court.



A PARISIAN scheme, which is worked satisfactorily also in London, has been tried this summer on a Madison Avenue block, the back fences being removed by co-operation among the residents and a pleasant court with walks and a fountain laid out. Here those obliged to remain in New York during the summer have enjoyed their evenings so

thoroughly that they are determined to make the court a permanency. In this new departure more than one student of metropolitan life sees the entering wedge of a reform that may ultimately spread throughout the entire city, creating a new New York and adding greatly to the beauty and comfort of its daily life.

A NUMBER of residents of the block bounded by Madison Avenue, Park Avenue, Thirty-third, and Thirty-fourth Streets have hit upon a happy scheme for enjoying the open air during the summer months and also for beautifying their homes—at least the rear of them—to a considerable extent.

The idea originated with a well-known surgeon residing on East Thirty-third Street. He found by a canvass among the other residents that they were in hearty accord. The result was that after little labor and a small amount of expenditure the space between the buildings has been converted into a little summer garden of much beauty and attractiveness. At the present time some of the people who occupy the houses on the Thirty-fourth Street side are out of town, but it is expected that when they return they will join the movement.

The square before the work was begun differed little from any of the rear yards between the city blocks. There were the same high fences inclosing small lots no greater in area than those sold as family plots in the cemeteries, and not enough of space to give a man a little constitutional exercise without turning every few steps. Many of the small "pens" were used as storage places for washtubs, old carpets, and other discarded household goods.

MAKING THE GARDEN.

It took but a short time for three of the "pens" to be transformed into a small garden, with pretty little walks, circling about flower gardens, while large and tall palms taken from the hallways of the different houses, where they had rested deprived of sunlight, adorn the walks and furnish shade in the daytime for the benches and settees and reclining chairs where the residents and their families can meet each evening and enjoy the cool air in a co-operative family manner.

The beauty of the little garden soon attracted other neighbors. They were in haste to share in its comfort. Then, with little increased expense, the scheme took on larger proportions, so that one whole row of houses along East Thirty-third Street and a number on Madison Avenue began the tearing down of the back fences and making the court larger.

In one day two workmen had torn down and carted all the fences away. The second day they began the grading and sodding of the ground and laying out the flower beds. Then each resident contributed to its beauty and comfort by hanging hammocks and bringing from the houses flowers and plants which, when many of them blossomed, sending out their perfumes, made the place redolent with fragrance, giving the court an atmosphere of a garden in the tropics.

THE CO-OPERATIVE FOUNTAIN.

Next it was decided to erect a small fountain. This will probably be supplied by a larger and more elaborate one next year, when it is expected that there will be many more improvements and that there will be many come to see it in the hope of having an outdoor place of recreation during the summer months. The cost of the fountain, when divided among the subscribers, was nominal; in fact, so much so that it could hardly be felt by those residing in the blocks, nearly all of whom are considered comfortably well to do. The total cost for the water supply was but 75 cents a day.

The constant playing of the water added to the beauty and comfort, and it helped to keep the place cooler. Then some of the men desired to read there during the evenings, and electric lights, both in arc and incandescent form, were put in. This addition cost very little also as the houses were already equipped with electricity, and it required but a branch circuit to give the place all the light needed. So during the summer nights

the residents could be seen reclining in comfortable chairs and enjoying their books in the open air.

There were several entertainments held there during the summer. The talk of entertaining in this way has been discussed in the plans for next summer, when amateur dramatic performances may be given in the evening, with the aid of a small stage to be erected and made portable. One woman has suggested giving dramatic performances outdoors, as is the custom in England during summer months.

OPEN AIR DINING.

Then each family may have their dining tables set in the court and enjoy their meals in the open air, thus avoiding the heat, which in summer indoors seems to be greater at the table than anywhere else. This has been done frequently this past summer.

Two of the residents acquired the ping-pong game. A surgeon had the game in his house, but was forced to play on a small table. The carpenter was called and a table built, on which was laid a cover of slate, in slabs cemented closely together, like the bed of a billiard table. The results from this slate bed were, to quote the surgeon, "immense." Thus you got the real, true ping-pong music. Late into the night hours the doctor and his friends can be heard battling the balls back and forth.

"At first," said the surgeon, "some of the neighbors thought it sweet music, but after a while they complained that it was a trifle monotonous." He laughingly explained that he convinced the objectors that the ping-pong of the balls was not one-hundredth part as bad as the all-night screeching of cats. The latter to a great extent have deserted the place on account of the back fence not being there. To one side of the table a pole was erected and a cluster of electric bulbs furnished almost daylight for the playing of the game.

"The possibilities in further beautifying are almost numberless," says the doctor. "I think some people would enjoy it quite as much as going to a country place during the summer. In fact, several nights during the past summer I got into a pair of pajamas and, with a thin blanket over me, slept in a hammock, and I enjoyed the sleep a great deal more than though I had slept in the house. It can be utilized as a playground for children, which they do not get in the city otherwise. During the Spring, Summer, and Fall there can be kindergarten classes held there if desired. The tables can be rolled in the carriage about the walks and the nurses can keep them in the open air near to their homes, almost in their homes. I might say, and be free from the dust and dirt and sun of the street. Yet plenty of sunshine may be had.

"By all the residents joining in the scheme and taking away the fences there would be more room and ground to play other games besides ping-pong. For instance, the children could play croquet and a tennis court would also be possible. "Of course the greatest difficulty to be met with in a scheme of this kind," continued the doctor, "is to have every one concerned congenial and of an equal class, so that there would be no friction. As far as our scheme spreading, I would like to see it spread to many, if not all parts of the city where it is possible.

"But there are parts of the city where the four sides of the block are almost wholly taken up with boarding houses. You will notice that at the present time in summer the boarders, young men and women, have to sit on the steps during the evening to get fresh air. Now, if there was a court in the rear it need not be so elaborate—they could enjoy themselves in true country fashion. "They could have music and dancing and parties there. There would be chairs and settees where young women could entertain friends instead of being forced to do so in the heated rooms of the houses or on the steps. The landlords of course would have to have some say in the matter. I feel sorry for the working girls who are confined indoors all day and have only the steps or a hall bedroom to go to after it is over.

"No, it is not my scheme, though I think we are the first to apply it in New York. I saw it first in Paris, where I learned it had been put into operation years ago and extended to many parts of that city. In fact, in many of the poorer sections of Paris the dwellers have in little courts filled with flowers and plants, where they can enjoy themselves. I think the Society for the Beautifying of New York might take up the matter and advocate its spread. It would not alone beautify, but it would be a great benefit to the health of the people of the entire city."

Approaching the Narrows, the fleet would be met by the powerful new batteries adjacent to Fort Wadsworth and Hamilton; while the sterns of the ships would still be within range of the Sandy Hook guns. The distance to the channel at this particular point is so short that a hostile fleet would undoubtedly be hulled time and again by the 10 and 12 inch guns, while the decks would be subjected to a shower of shells from the 11-inch mortar batteries at Fort Hancock.

The operation is held by army officers that thus equipped, the western gate to the city is impregnable to attack by any fleet which might be sent against it. The contention is, however, too broad, and would not hold good in the event of an attack upon the defenses, in their present state, by a fleet of twenty or thirty battleships accompanied by a liberal quota of torpedo boats and cruisers.

A fleet of this magnitude which England might bring to Sandy Hook, could deliver such a volume of fire, first against the defenses at the Hook, and second, upon those at the Narrows, as would at least check their fire sufficiently to permit torpedo boats to run in and clear the channel, thus rendering the losses in such an action would undoubtedly be great on both sides, and several ships would probably be destroyed, but enough would succeed in reaching the city to effect the enemy's object.

But for the purpose of the present maneuvers when, in addition to cruisers and destroyers, the attacking fleet can muster only four battleships, two armored cruisers, and one monitor, it may be admitted that the New York Harbor defenses are impassable. However efficient the chain of forts across the eastern entrance to the Sound may be, all hands admit that here the problem of defense is complex. Nature's prodigality at Sandy Hook is balanced by frugality there.

Between Fort H. G. Wright on Fisher's Island and the fortifications on Great Gull Island, with the exception of one shoal spot, is a five-mile stretch of water. Through the channel, with a depth at one point of forty fathoms, sweeps a current of between four and five miles an hour, making successful mining practically impossible.

The programme adopted for the coming mimic warfare contemplates two periods. First, a sudden attack made in advance of a declaration of war, with the channels and the forts to be made by day and night; under both these conditions we may expect the fleet to win. Second, an attempt to be made to run by the forts under conditions following a declaration of war, and when a sufficient period has elapsed to allow of thorough preparation and the mining of the passages.

AT NIGHT. If the attack is made under cover of a misty night, rendering the searchlights of the forts of little value, the invaders should be successful; for, owing to their leaden color the ships will be scarcely discernible at 1,000 yards in the lightest haze. The best conditions for the searchlights ashore will be a clear night, with no moon; but here again we may expect the hostile fleet to win, for night shooting is at best very poor, owing to the inability to aim the guns, no efficient night sight having yet been produced.

There remains for consideration only the day attack with every facility afforded the defense for placing torpedoes or otherwise obstructing the channel. Were the hostile fleet to pass through a very narrow channel which had been thoroughly mined, the Texas upon making this passage fouled one of the mines with her propeller, and according to theory should immediately have been blown up and sunk.

The practical results, however, were an undamaged ship and a damaged torpedo. Theory had been knocked out by an insignificant barnacle, whose home, clinging to a pin, had acted as a cushion when the pin was driven in, and had thus prevented

Why the Navy May Win This Week

Conditions Which Favor the Attack on New York—Weakness of Army Defenses of Long Island Sound—Just Why the Sandy Hook Route Is Thought Impregnable—How the Contest Is Regarded by Officers.

VARIOUS reasons have prompted the selection of the eastern approach to New York for the attempted solving of the problem of the fort versus the battleship. New York City has been designated as the point of attack, because as the country's principal port and richest city it would naturally be the point most eagerly sought by an enemy's naval force. Recognizing this fact, far greater sums have been expended upon its defense than upon any other port in the country.

The picture of the harbor forts carried in the mind's eye of the average New Yorker bears no semblance to the fortifications which must to-day be depended upon to repel an invading fleet. Contiguous to the original works, and so constructed as to blend with the landscape, batteries of 10 and 12 inch guns on disappearing carriages and rapid-fire guns on masking mounds have been created, and in addition entirely new batteries have been erected at Sandy Hook.

Nature has greatly aided the work of defense at the western approach to the city. The main ship channel, which an enemy's most powerful ships would have to use, passes within pistol shot, or, technically speaking, "point-blank" range of Sandy Hook. The distance to the channel at this particular point is so short that a hostile fleet would undoubtedly be hulled time and again by the 10 and 12 inch guns, while the decks would be subjected to a shower of shells from the 11-inch mortar batteries at Fort Hancock.

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It from striking the fulminate cap and exploding the charge within the torpedo. In the renowned duel between the Kearsarge and Alabama, a shell from the latter which lost sight in the stern of the Kearsarge might, had it exploded, have changed the fortunes of the day. But like the torpedo it failed to explode.

To maintain, therefore, that a rule like that adopted for the present maneuvers—that a given number of shots will represent a certain percentage of hits, and that a certain number of hits will represent the destruction of the ship, works to the advantage of the forts; that is, under the conditions presumed for the coming contest, that the object of the fleet will not be to inflict injury upon the forts, but to pass them as speedily as possible.

On the other hand, should the problem be the acquisition by the fleet of a base, requiring the reduction of the forts defending it, the rule just cited would then favor the ships. Under these conditions the task would be correspondingly as difficult for the ships as would the former problem for the forts.

SLIGHT DAMAGE.

The bombardment of Alexandria, Egypt, by the British fleet, although doing the fort great damage, did not produce the results expected. In the operations of our late West Indian campaign, both in Cuba and Porto Rico, the damage inflicted by the fleet was not irreparable. When firing at the Santiago Morro and at the forts defending Guantanamo, a well-directed shot would fill the air with such a cloud of sand and pulverized mortar that the entire fort would at first seem to have been bodily lifted and then dissipated in the air, together with the people in it. Yet, when the cloud had cleared, only a slight breach in the ramparts would be discernible.

As the ships would withdraw from the action the men who had been safe within the bombproofs during the firing would reappear and begin the work of restoration. We all remember the historic mole, the sole victim of the furious bombardment of Matanzas by Sampson's fleet.

In the battle of Mobile Bay Farragut's fleet was subjected to the fire of the forts and the torpedoes in the channel, yet he captured Mobile and lost but one ship, the monitor Tecumseh. She was sunk by the only torpedo that did business that day, and there has been no need since for revising the contemptuous opinion of torpedoes expressed by Admiral Farragut on that occasion. Farragut's passage of the Mississippi forts was accomplished without the loss of a single vessel due to fire from the forts.

The probable outcome of engagements between battleships and coast fortifications may therefore be summarized as follows: When the ships and forts are evenly matched as to battery power the advantage will be with the forts if the engagement is long sustained. When the fleet is of greatly inferior gun power to the forts the advantage will be with the fleet if its object is the passage of the forts with the least injury to the vessel.

Owing to the rapid strides in the improvement of gun fire made in the last few years Forts Schuyler and Slocum are now too near to protect the upper portions of the city from the long-range fire of the high-velocity eight, ten, twelve, and thirteen inch guns carried by the battleships.

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If, therefore, the attacking fleet can this week successfully pass Forts Wright, Terry, and the other defenses at the eastern end of the Sound, its mission will be three fourths accomplished, for there will then be nothing to impede its progress until it arrives within striking distance of New York.

The city's capture, however, cannot be effected until the nearest defenses are silenced or their fire reduced to such an extent as to make it possible for the foe to sufficiently clear the channel, by means of countermining, for the passage of one of his smaller vessels. This vessel, once past the forts, will be a sufficient force to demand the surrender of the city or the payment of a large sum of money under pain of bombardment.

Should the fleet accomplish its mission of either capturing the city or obtaining a ransom it will then be confronted with the problem of getting out of the Sound. If of insufficient strength to risk a formidable naval engagement all speed would be crowded on in an effort to repass the forts before we could oppose it with a naval force; but if its commander had knowledge of the disposition of our vessels and knew that we could bring no superior force to the scene of action for several days, he could on the journey eastward lay waste the Connecticut coast, including the cities of South Norwalk, Bridgeport, and New Haven.

THE SPANISH WAR.

In the present war game the conditions assumed are practically those that obtained during the war with Spain, when, owing to the withdrawal of the Flying Squadron to Cuban waters, nothing more formidable than a couple of antiquated monitors and some converted yachts were available for assisting the forts. Had Admiral Cervera kept coilers with his squadron enabling him to coal at sea, and had his orders allowed him the requisite discretion, he could in all probability have passed the eastern defenses, attacked New York from the Sound, and have escaped before we could have opposed him with a force sufficient to best him.

In any future war in which we may be engaged with a first rate power, we would, if proper preparation had been made in advance, have coast defense vessels guarding the channels between the chain of forts, or else be able to assemble at that locality a strong naval force within twenty-four hours from the time of fighting the enemy. With our forces thus augmented the chances are that if a hostile fleet succeeded in entering the Sound it would never get out.

Unfortunately, with the comparatively meagre equipment which we now possess the manoeuvres in progress are limited in their scope as follows: We are unable to assemble a sufficiently powerful fleet to properly test the western defenses of New York, and the ability of the shore defenses at the eastern entrance to repel an enemy's fleet of the same strength of our North Atlantic Squadron is extremely doubtful.

The lesson which we should profit by is this: Excellent as are our individual ships and forts, to say nothing of the admitted superiority of our personnel, we are totally unprepared for a war with a great naval power through being lamentably short of battleships and guns for our navy and of guns for our coast defenses.

LOUIS LABADIE DRIGGS.

An Army Defeated by Cholera

12,000 Men in 815 Gaudy War Canoes Going out to Fight Head Hunters Lose 1,000 of Their Number—What the English Leaders of the Expedition Say—Fear of Dyaks and Dread of the Disease Cause a Panic.

ONE of the most remarkable events in the whole history of war—the defeat of an invading army by a sudden attack of cholera—occurred in June last, when an expeditionary force of 12,000 men steaming up a river in 815 war canoes to fight head hunters lost over 1,000 men, and were compelled to beat a hasty retreat. The expedition was dispatched by Rajah Sir Charles Brooke against a head-hunting tribe in his dominions. The force, which was commanded by three Englishmen, included Mr. Vyner Brooke, the Rajah Muda, or heir to the throne.

In a letter dated from Kuching, the capital of Sarawak, on June 25, Mr. Brooke, who had only lately gone out from England, says: "I have just returned from the expedition against Banting. It was a most disastrous affair, as cholera broke out and we lost over 1,000 men in three days, not a bad average among the expedition. Out of 900 boats forming the expedition only 5 were left."

"The screams of the dying during the night time were simply awful, and we were very glad when our boats were turned homeward, although the smell of putrefying bodies on the way back was fearful. "Lady Brooke writes that the ill-fated expedition which met with such terrifying experiences was organized against a Dyak chief named Banting, living in a remote interior district, who had collected round him a following of hostile natives. For years past these people had been guilty of various crimes in the far interior, beyond the controlling influence of the white man, and

accordingly Rajah Brooke decided to dispatch a strong expedition against them. The tribe numbered about 4,000 families, or one-fifth of the sea Dyak population, and inhabited the upper waters of the Rejang and Batang Lupar Rivers.

"The whole expeditionary force—conveyed in 815 war boats, from forty to sixty feet long, each vessel carved and painted with streamers flying, and with figure-heads representing bulls, snakes, and crocodiles—assembled at the Fort of Simanggang on June 9 and 10, and at once proceeded up the river toward Banting's stronghold.

"In supreme command of the operations was Mr. H. F. Denson, Resident of the Third Division, who has been in Rajah Brooke's service for over twenty years. With him were Mr. D. J. S. Bailey, Chief Magistrate of the district, second in command, who had been in Sarawak for fifteen years, and Mr. C. Vyner Brooke, the Rajah Muda, who was in charge of a strong contingent of Dyaks taken from the coast district over which he presides.

"The Batang Lupar River is a dangerous one to navigate, and one boat was swamped soon after the start. For three days the flotilla noiselessly and safely proceeded toward its destination. The greatest secrecy was observed, no boat being allowed to approach near that occupied by the leader of the expedition, which was in advance of the long line of armed vessels, except the spy boat, which proceeded a short distance ahead of the expedition.

"All the boats were under weigh at daylight on June 11, and advanced in compact

order as far as Mepp, where the night was spent. On the following afternoon the final halting place of the boats, whence the force was to march to the rebel stronghold, was reached.

"Here there were ominous rumors of some sort of illness having broken out among the occupants of the boats in the evening. There were many applicants for medical aid, and some deaths were reported. Soon it became terribly clear that cholera had broken out, and so fearfully did its ravages spread that during the night thirty deaths occurred. The situation had become so serious that the original plan of landing the force for the inland march had to be modified.

"In the evening it was reported to the commander that 200 boats had been attacked by the scourge, and had started on their way back. Under these circumstances it was decided to land at once a portion of the force and dispatch it overland to the scene of operations with four days' provisions. During the night, however, the cholera made such fearful strides, there being twenty-six deaths and many fresh cases, that this modified plan was abandoned, and preparations were at once begun to send the whole expedition back.

"In addition to the panic caused by the cholera, the Dyaks dreaded leaving their heads in the enemy's country should they fall victims to the disease. The force, therefore, dispersed with all speed. In his official report to Rajah Brooke, Mr. Denson, the commander, says:

"Before noon we commenced our return. The night was spent at Budal, and Lubok Antu was reached the following morning without any further incident worth recording. Three deserted boats were passed. I am inclined to think that, owing to losses in their number, the remainder

of the crews probably came down in some of the many other boats. It is certain that no less than 815 boats were in and above Lubok Antu, and at the very lowest estimate this represented a force of 12,000 men.

"The first to pass Lubok Antu upward at daylight on the 11th, was my own boat. This was closely followed by the others, and by midday on the 10th, five short days after, every boat, except the two or three abandoned ones, had passed downward, but at least 500 men were missing, victims to the ruthless and cruel scourge that had fallen upon us. It is certain that up to June 10, the total number of deaths had amounted to a round thousand.

"Writing at Simanggang on the date just mentioned, I have only to record that every boat is now dispersed, and the task entrusted to me by your Highness has thus ended. Profoundly moved by the melancholy catastrophe imposed upon us by the hand of fate, it is yet a pleasure to remember and here to record the admirable behavior of all in contending against hardships and privations, and the unexampled keenness displayed by the Dyaks who have made success a certainty had we not been frustrated by the inexorable workings of Providence."

"In commenting on this visitation, the Range of Sarawak says:

"I can imagine how it all came about; just a few cases of sickness being reported on the first evening of the journey, but every one hoping that it was nothing worse than ordinary fever or severe dysentery. So the next day the whole force moved on, but all along the way the cruel plague followed the men, attacking them here and there. Meanwhile, the little band of Englishmen, during those terrible days and nights, were doing everything in their power to cheer the stricken and encourage those as yet unattacked, and to push on the expedition at all costs.

"The return journey must have been a gruesome sight for these three men. It is difficult to imagine them flying down those rocky streams among the corpses of a thousand of their comrades, slain by the pestilence. During their awful progress they would see these bodies entangled in the weeds or heavily covered by the silver foam, their brilliant colored garments appearing yet more bright in contrast with the dusky skins of the victims."

GOOD AND BAD DAYS IN SEPTEMBER, 1902

Astrology Indicates the Dates When Business May Be Safely Transacted.

SEPTEMBER of this year is a month which, according to Good Luck, the astrological monthly, is fraught with more than the usual number of unclarity and "uncertainty." It diagnoses the thirty days of the coming month as follows:

- 1st. Good for business and journeys.
- 2d. An uncertain day.
- 3d. Good for business generally.
- 4th. Favorable for speculation.
- 5th. An unlucky day.
- 6th. Favorable for those who have property to sell.
- 7th. A doubtful day.
- 8th. Good for journeys.
- 9th. No important work should be begun to-day.
- 10th. Propitious for courtship and marriages.
- 11th. An uncertain day.
- 12th. Good for business.
- 13th. An unlucky day.
- 14th. Good for love affairs and social intercourse.
- 15th. Favorable for journeys.
- 16th. An uncertain day.
- 17th. A good day on which to ask favors.
- 18th. Favorable for business and journeys.
- 19th. An unlucky day.
- 20th. An uncertain day.
- 21st. Another uncertain day.

- 22d. Favorable for business, but only during the very early hours.
- 23d. A bad day on which to have dealings with women.
- 24th. An unlucky day.
- 25th. Good for courtship and marriages.
- 26th. A very unfortunate day.
- 27th. Better keep quiet to-day.
- 28th. A good day on which to visit friends.
- 29th. Good for love affairs.
- 30th. Fortunate for those in love and for those seeking employment.

A USEFUL BAROMETER. ACCORDING to a French meteorologist, a cup of hot coffee is an infallible barometer.

"Put a lump of sugar in the cup," he says, "and then watch the air bubbles which are formed on the surface. If they form themselves into a group in the centre, the weather will be fine. If they adhere to the cup, forming a circle, it is a token of rain or snow, according to the season of the year. Finally, if they separate from each other and occupy no fixed position, it is safe to predict that the weather will be changeable."



A DRESSING-ROOM ROW

Reached All the Way from Newport to "Sally in Our Alley"—Marie Cahill, Irene Bentley, and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., All Involved in the Controversy Which Postponed the Broadway's First Performance.

OH, these stage dressing rooms! The first performance of "Sally in Our Alley," said The Evening Sun last Thursday, has been postponed until tomorrow, some thousands of players who had expected to be present will be obliged to change their plans, and affairs at the Broadway have been all knocked askew, simply because Miss Irene Bentley of "The Wild Rose" company was assigned to dress in a tent at Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's fête at Newport on Monday night, while Miss Marie Cahill of the same company was allowed to dress in a real bedroom.

Exactly how Miss Bentley of "The Wild Rose" company could stop a performance of another production doesn't appear directly on the surface, but you see it's something like this: Miss Cahill having all Summer been the saving grace of "The Wild Rose," retired from the title role to prepare for her debut in the title role of "Sally in Our Alley." Rumor has it that Miss Cahill and Miss Bentley had not made up out of the same route port some time, and it is a fact that when Miss Cahill retired from "The Wild Rose" organization she did not favor Miss Bentley with the customary P. P. C. cards.

When the Vanderbilt fête was proposed, Miss Bentley was extremely anxious that Miss Rose Beaumont should play "Nancy Brown" in Miss Cahill's place, as Miss Bentley did not think it would be necessary or kind to recall Miss Cahill to the east for this one performance. Mrs. Vanderbilt and Manager Lederer thought otherwise, however, and in spite of Miss Bentley's opinion that it was an awful risk for a frail young artist like Miss Cahill to go all the way to Newport on the eve of her debut in a new part, Miss Cahill took ship for the city by the sea with the rest of the Wild Roses.

Miss Bentley reached Beaulieu early and was at once ushered into a charming little marquee tent, where a dressing room had been prepared for her. She expressed herself as perfectly charmed with the room, and all was going as merrily as a marriage bell, when suddenly one of the chorus girls, an adherent of Miss Bentley's, casually remarked:

"My word! But some people do put on airs just because they happen to have made a hit with one song. I never could see anything in that 'Nancy Brown' any way, but all the same I think you ought to know, my dear Irene, that that Cahill woman is dressing in one of Mrs. Vanderbilt's best bedrooms, while you, the real prima donna of the company, are making up in a mere canvas tent."

A shriek of agony burst from Miss Bentley, which could be heard at Narragansett Pier. She snapped her rouge box and sat

down on her trunk with decision. An ultimatum was issued to Mrs. Vanderbilt by James Lederer, the deputy manager. Miss Bentley's voice was so delicate that she could not risk undressing it on the grass. She must have just as beautiful a boudoir as Miss Cahill's in which to prepare her larynx for the performance or else Miss Cahill could warble "Nancy Brown" all evening as far as she, Miss Bentley, was concerned.

For about five minutes, for a Wild Rose, Miss Bentley was about as prickly a blossom as you ever saw. Then Mrs. Vanderbilt sent word that of course Miss Bentley could have a bedroom, and comparative peace was restored. In the meantime Miss Bentley's state of mind had been communicated to Miss Cahill, and that fine artist was instantly thrown into a state bordering on prostration by "the impudence of that woman, a mere chorus graduate."

Having gained her point and made Miss Cahill as angry as possible, Miss Bentley tripped on the stage in the best of humors to inform her audience that—

She was no violet,
She was no red, red rose,
And after the play was over she had forgiven Mrs. Vanderbilt for her faux pas so completely that when the hostess invited Miss Cahill to supper Miss Bentley smiled and said that she would be perfectly charmed.

Not so Miss Cahill, however. Miss Bentley's "uprightness" had brought on a severe cold, so after informing Mrs. Vanderbilt that she was really very sorry, but she never ate any supper, anyway, Miss Cahill departed from Beaulieu in high dudgeon. All night Miss Cahill is said to have lain awake sticking imaginary hatpins into Miss Bentley, while that young person, surrounded by young masculine Vanderbilts and others, was snoring her sorrows with paté de fols gras. On her arrival in this city Miss Cahill, who is really run down by four weeks of hard rehearsal, had worked herself up into such a state of mind that her temperature alone would have turned an icebox into a seething caldron.

Doctors were called in, and after Miss Cahill had relieved her mind by calling Miss Bentley all the names in the unabridged dictionary her pulse felt eight points. She was still so prostrated, however, that her physician warned her she must not attend the dress rehearsal of "Sally in Our Alley." As Miss Cahill is the star of the performance, the rehearsal naturally could not take place, and the Broadway in consequence must remain dark for another evening.

ADIRONDACK HUNTING OUTLOOK

When Season Opens This Week It Is Expected There Will Be More Deer in the Woods than at Any Time Since 1895.

TOMORROW the open season for deer in the Adirondacks begins. It is expected that the Adirondacks are specified in this connection because they are the only section of the State where deer range, and where the laws allow their killing at certain times. In Ulster, Greene, Delaware, and Putnam Counties the law forbids the taking of deer before Sept. 1, 1907, and in Sullivan County the season is restricted to the first fifteen days of November.

There is always a great influx of hunters to the Adirondacks immediately after the opening of the season. This year will probably prove no exception, because the deer are more plentiful than at any time since 1895, although hundreds were slaughtered last season by illegal methods. To the hundreds of sportsmen who rush to the woods early in September there will be added this year a larger number of "resort" hunters than ever before. The cold and rain of the early Summer have put the Adirondack resorting season back fully a month, and thousands will spend September in the woods, who heretofore have sought warmer resorts for the early Autumn. The army of hunters, then, promises to be large and, of course, the slaughter will be in proportion.

Most of these "early" hunters would not be a serious consideration if they relied entirely on their own resources for taking deer. But they do not. They go out into the forest with a guide and come back with a buck. Not that they trade the guide for the deer, but because a guide trades the deer for the hunter's money. But men who do this are not sportsmen, and the woods are usually well cleared of them by the first of October.

For the man who goes to enjoy the forest as well as to hunt, and who cares more for the outdoor life and rest than for a shot at a deer, September is the ideal season to

visit the Adirondacks. Frosts have already turned the leaves of the maple and birch trees, and in two weeks the forest will be at its most beautiful, with its varied shades of red and yellow leaves mingled with the green of the evergreen trees.

For the best hunting, however, nothing but necessity should persuade a man to seek the woods before October. Then the leaves will be off the trees, making the conditions for "tracking" better and minimizing the chance of the hunter being shot by mistake for a deer. Then, too, the mountains and woods are just frosty enough in October and November to make a hunter feel like working, and no man gets a deer without working for it.

The true sportsman keeps within the provisions of the game laws, which he has probably been instrumental in having passed. To do this requires patience, for the laws allow of no help in deer hunting except that of tracking and shooting. Salt licks, traps, yarding, light jacks, crusting, and hounding are strictly forbidden, although audaciously practiced.

After a hard fight to have the anti-hounding law passed, sportsmen were greatly irritated last season by the amount of hounding done in the forest preserve and in the region surrounding it. A conservative estimate of the proportion of deer taken without illegal devices last year places it at about one-fourth. Dogs were openly allowed to chase deer, although the law states clearly that a dog found in a deer forest may be killed without question as to whether it has been trained to the chase.

The game protectors were not vigilant, and yet they were so few that their efforts could have availed but little against the wholesale violations of the law. Twelve new protectors have been provided for, and as soon as the caucuses are over will be appointed. This will bring the force in

and near the Adirondack preserve up to about one-third of its right proportions, and will make violations more dangerous to the violators.

Some of the violations will be impossible to check, however—for instance, the killing of a dozen deer in one season by guides and the serving of venison in and out of season at the various inns. Venison has been served as "lamb" for the past two weeks at various hotels within fifty miles of Utica. This taking of game out of season is bound to continue.

Another violation, that accounts for the destruction of scores of deer each season is the purchase of venison by restaurant and hotel keepers in the cities. They buy from old woodsmen and guides who make a regular business of selling deer and trout. The venison served in all the restaurants in the State is usually taken in this way. As one man is allowed to transport but one carcass each season, the restaurant keeper sends his clerks, and thus supplies his table.

In Utica is a hotel man who is always

earliest in the field with venison, stews and steaks. He takes a train in the afternoon, goes north as far as Forestport, and comes home the next morning with a deer. With him he takes an old flintlock musket that has not been loaded since the Mexican war. Such games could be worked, however, only in a city at the very gate of the Adirondacks. These violations have become so notorious of late years that the matter is to be brought to the attention of the State Fish and Game Association at its next convention.

RUDYARD KIPLING AS A PROOFREADER

His Vigorous Comments on the Typesetters of "The Friend" at Bloemfontein—Tells His Publisher to "Look Up an American Book" as a Guide—The Care He Devotes to Selecting Type and Correcting Pages.

THERE are people who think there is nothing in the art of typography, that the style in which printed matter is "displayed" is a subject of no importance and affords no opportunity for the exhibition of taste. The subject matter itself, say these people, is the important thing; that the works of genius will speak in clarion tones, even through the medium of the vilest type and the stupidest mechanical arrangement. This being a half truth is the most misleading kind of a misstatement. It may surprise such people to learn that no less a person than Rudyard Kipling is the sharpest kind of a stickler for typographical form. He attaches the greatest importance to the kind of type in which his works are printed and care-

do in the line of vigorous proofreading. His remark at the top of the page was this:

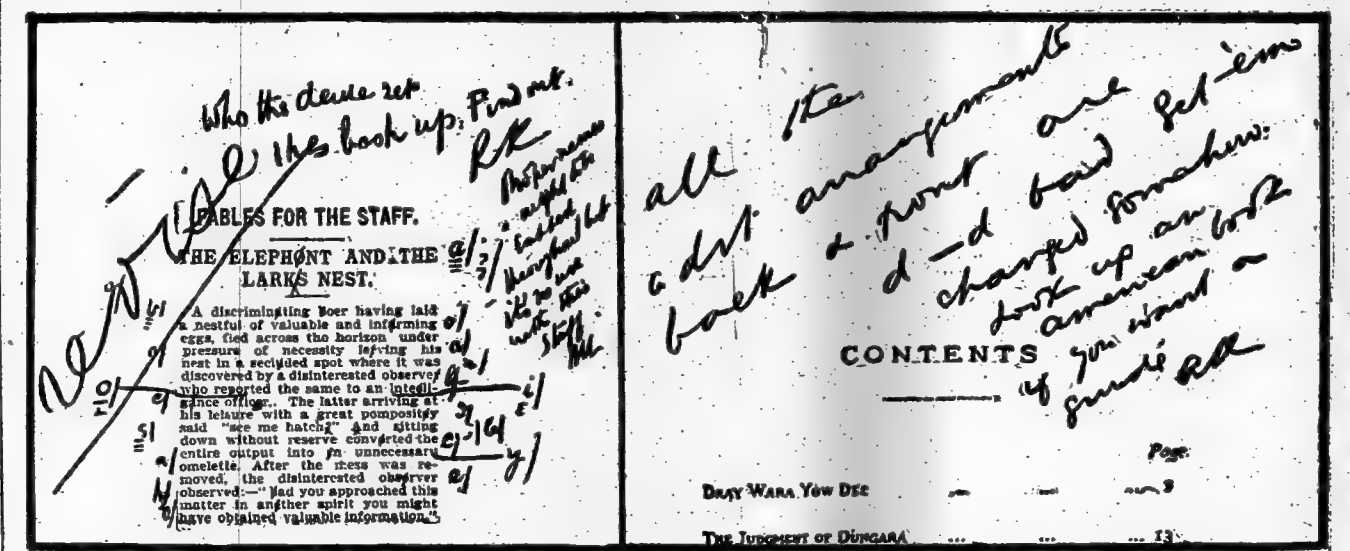
"Who the deuce set this bosh up? Find out—R. K." To this was added the words: "Proper names ought to be capped throughout, but it's no use with this stuff—R. K."

Mr. Edwin Wildman of this city, formerly United States Consul General at Hongkong, possesses a first edition of Kipling's Indian stories, marked from beginning to end with notes by the author, corrections, and suggested revisions.

Kipling's work in editing his own copy is highly amusing. For instance, in giving instructions to the Indian publisher he calls his attention to the fact that

In looking through these revised pages one is struck with the remarkable and minute attention to detail which Kipling displayed in editing them. Nothing escaped him; nothing was slurred over; nothing was omitted that might improve the books typographically. Every sentence was carefully examined; every phrase turned, adjusted, and "set," as Kipling was conscious that some day these very words would fall under the dispassionate eye of the critic. Even the general appearance of the book pages were scanned with the eye of an aesthetic bookmaker.

In one place Kipling says: "You had better print 'Sahib' in roman throughout this tale, as it makes the page too speckly in italics."



fully revises the proofsheets himself, frequently changing the typographical arrangement after the matter has once been set up and determining the spacing between lines, the size and character of borders, the insertion of blank pages, the size of margins, and other matters of a purely mechanical nature. And in addition to all of this, it is gratifying to know that Rudyard Kipling looks to America for the highest development of this art.

There have now come to light proofsheets corrected and marked with Kipling's characteristic suggestions of articles and other matter contributed by him to Lord Roberts's paper, The Friend, established at Bloemfontein, in the Orange Free State, after its capture in the Boer war. One sheet, reproduced from the August issue of The London Magazine, shows what Rudyard Kipling could

the advertising arrangement is not what it might be in this vigorous language:

"All the advertising arrangements back and front are d—bad. Get 'em changed somehow. Look up an American book if you want a guide—R. K."

This note demonstrates several things. In the first place, it shows that Kipling knows how to use telling language when occasion demands it. In this particular instance he doubtless felt that under the baking sun of India, where lassitude and procrastination are the order of the hour, book publishers were more or less inclined to "throw things together."

An apt and telling word that would give the Indian publisher a shock was just the thing to make him bestir himself. And so Kipling used the "big, big D." Can one doubt that the publisher did look up a guide to advertising before he submitted the revised proofsheets?

This remark was made on the first page of the story entitled "At Howli Thana," one of Kipling's best-known tales. An ordinary reader, looking at the page of type as it was originally presented, might fail to see that the use of italic lettering had made the printed matter look "speckly," to use Kipling's expressive word. But, examining the typographical setting of the story more closely, no doubt exists that it is displeasing to the eye.

Kipling's technical knowledge of proofreading—a distinct branch of the printer's art—is very exact. But this is nothing remarkable. His years of training on the Indian newspaper, where at times he had to write nearly everything in it, and had to superintend the various printing operations, account for his minute acquaintance with the details of printing.

Soft Coal Booms Laundries

Washing of New York's Clothes Trebled in Three Months—Additional Expense \$100,000 Per Month—Druggists Making Money from the "Soft Coal Eye."

FROM the chimneys of thousands of factories and large buildings in the Boroughs of Manhattan and Brooklyn the clouds of soft-coal smoke have been gradually changing conditions in the metropolis in many ways. On a trip across the Brooklyn Bridge, even on a day when the sun is shining brightly, there is to be seen a pall of smoke hovering over the city and the harbor.

A few months ago the outlines of New York's skyscrapers stood out in bold relief, with colors of stone and brick showing plainly. Now the skyline is often a smudge. Offices and homes are invaded by black soot, to the consternation of New York housekeepers.

Another effect of the coal strike is to increase the work of the laundries about threefold. All the small hand laundries are doing a flourishing business. Even the Chinese laundrymen are going through a period of prosperity which they hope will continue.

"We are doing more business than we ever did before," said the manager of one of the largest laundries in the Borough of Manhattan yesterday. "There is a distinct change in business conditions so far as we are concerned. Three months ago, before the use of soft coal became general, the clothes brought to us were in fair condition. Now we find that the laundry work brought to us is black, not so much with wear, but from the friction of hands and clothes with the particles of

soft coal which are now a part of New York's atmosphere.

"Some customers of ours who have a desire to appear immaculately clean have to change their collars and cuffs twice a day. I know several men who



before the soft-coal nuisance became so pronounced could wear a collar and keep it clean two days, who now wear on an

average two collars a day. This addition to our business will amount to thousands of dollars every week if the use of soft coal continues.

"How much do you estimate is the additional expense caused to the people by the use of soft coal?" was asked.

"That is a hard question to answer. If you take the business of the thousands of laundries in New York City and then double or treble their work, you will find a very large expenditure. I should say that \$100,000 a month would be a small figure for just the additional expenses to people caused by the use of soft coal."

The druggists of New York are also reaping a harvest on a small scale from the soft-coal nuisance. It was found last week that an average of from four to twenty people per day have been patronizing drug stores to have small particles of coal dust removed from their eyes. Some druggists charge 25 cents for the removal of a large clinger. For the removal of a small particle a charge of 5 or 10 cents is made.

Many cases have been treated of late at the eye and ear hospitals of people afflicted with the "soft-coal eye." In the most serious cases a clinger enters the eye and becomes firmly imbedded. The effect is to cause inflammation at once, and constant friction and rubbing by ignorant persons only increases the trouble.

In many instances druggists use the end of a silk handkerchief, and by catching a jagged edge of the clinger, get it out of its bed. The use of a knife is sometimes found necessary, and in these cases the persons afflicted are sent to private physicians or to hospitals. A burn from a coal clinger usually leaves a small brown point in the eye, which disappears after a few weeks.

SLUMP IN STRAW HATS

How Market Began to Break Ten Days Ago—Tan Shoes Go Begging.

IT IS almost as cheap to buy a new straw hat now as to get an old one cleaned. Twenty-five cents would buy a hat last week that earlier in the season sold for \$1 to \$1.50, and at that price only the superlatively thrifty think it worth while to have their old hats cleaned.

As a result, New York during the past week has blossomed out with almost an entirely new crop of straw hats. Few except the extravagant possessors of real Panamas, acquired at the expenditure of many dollars, have retained their old headgear, and these look with varied feelings at the cards in the windows of the hat shops which announce that the same articles for which they paid in two figures of dollars could now be bought for half the price.

about ten days ago. Last Spring the dealers laid in a more than usually large supply of Summer hats. Recollections of the hot spells of last year, when even the most volatile of hats were oppressively heavy and uncomfortable, were fresh in their minds, and with the conviction that the demand this year would be for the lightest of Panamas and Porto Ricans, the retailers placed orders with the wholesalers and manufacturers which the latter found trouble in supplying.

But the hot weather did not come, and some sentiment in opposition to the Panama and its imitation substitute developed among those who thought that kind of hat was becoming altogether too common.

weeks ago first one dealer and then another began to cut his prices of hats, until now in some down-town streets almost any offer would be likely to be accepted.

One shop on Broadway has a sign in its window which reads: "Any straw hat in the store sold for 25 cents." And the hats are the same that have been selling for as high as \$3.50 all Summer.

In explaining the great slump in straw hats, a dealer said that it was considered advisable to get rid of the surplus stock at figures a great deal below actual cost rather than carry over any of the hats to next year.

THE NEWEST PAPER

The Weird Anti-Devery Journal Which Came Out Last Week—War of Epigrams in the Ninth—Some Picturesque Names and Phrases—Sidelights on a Strange Struggle.

WHEN WILLIAM S. DEVERY dubbed the members of the Tammany tribe "Jokers," "Two Spots," and "a moral upheaval combined could have done to destroy the powers of the new directors of the affairs of the Wigwam. In a short time his epigrams, with their attendant expansion and enrichment of the American vocabulary, came to be awaited with interest by philologists and by an admiring public, which chuckled each day over some new brevity which exposed the soul of wit; as, for instance, the recent reference to a would-be leader in up-State affairs who is an admirer of William J. Bryan, as "a back thought."

It is a mistake, however, to infer from the utterances of the ex-Chief that the powers of terse testimony and the selection of singular sobriquets are peculiar to him. They are his only because he has lived in the Ninth District for fifty years, and in the Ninth—the thirteenth it used to be in the days of more stirring if less educational campaigns—the sobriquet is nearly always successful, just as the profanity is particularly picturesque. As a matter of fact, the appropriate allusion—with and without the use of qualifying adjectives—is indigenous to the Ninth.

As evidence of this fact, it is but necessary to study the first number of The Democratic Journal of the Ninth District, which was issued during the past week by the opponents of Mr. Devery. Here, for instance, is "The Roll Call of the Devery Four Corners Club," as conceived by the editor of the new publication:

Big Bill Devery
Mike the Bite
Red Jerry
Blinky Collins
Pusher O'Brien
Jerry the Lug
Mouse Foley
Handsome Dan
California Kid
The Coffee Kid
Smasher Wilson
Pig Hughes
Lightfoot Joe
Black Rabbit Tim
Pusher O'Brien
The Boston Duke
Erickson Martin
The Boston Switcher
Sammy the Kid
Oney Williams
Mike Galway

It would appear that "Big Bill" is a name associated in some particular manner with the Four Corners and the pump, for just as the title is most often bestowed upon the ex-Chief at conferences held in that vicinity, so even his enemies make the concession when discussing his connection with the Four Corners. Which goes to show the strength of what may be called "the sobriquet for cause" in the Ninth.

In other references their arch enemy the supporters of Mr. Sheehan—who issued the local journal prefer to make use of a title which more fully expresses their contempt for his frequent and forceful utterances. Accordingly Mr. Devery is generally spoken of in the initial issue of the newspaper as "Carrie Nation." Devery, and in the plain the voters are asked to resist the cajoleries of the matron and to refuse to be deceived by the song of "the Siren of the Tenderloin."

If this last be another nickname for the would-be leader it might perhaps have been at once alliterative and accurate to have said "the song of the substantial siren." But the Ninth can be dissonant in diction without apt alliteration's artful aid.

Here is the programme for a week at the Devery Four Corners Club as given in The Journal:

MONDAY—Squalling match between Carrie Nation Devery and Mike the Bite. Referee: Clifton and Schmidt.

TUESDAY—Speech by Carrie Nation Devery.

WEDNESDAY—Parade: Line of march from Devery Four Corners down Eighth Avenue to Twenty-third Street and return to the Pump. Grand Marshal, Carrie Nation Devery; assistants, Peg Hughes, Mike the Bite, and Jerry the Lug.

THURSDAY—Reunion of the Powers that Prey. Speeches by Big Bill, Mike the Bite, Mouse Foley, and Lightfoot Joe.

FRIDAY—Song by Big Bill, Grafti Grafti. "I want more graft! Presentation to Big Bill by Mike the Bite, upon the part of the Powers that Prey, of an empty 'dough bag' for future use."

SATURDAY—Reading by Big Bill of messages of good will from members of the Powers that Prey, who temporarily are sojourning up the Hudson and in similar resorts. These gentlemen regret that their enforced detention prevents them from giving assistance to their Chief.

There are other descriptions of scenes in the district and of a meeting of "the Powers that Prey," at which the ex-Chief of Police is elected Chief of the Powers. There is, however, a manifestation of bitter feeling which overcomes the spirit of local pride in a manifestation from another source which accuses Mr. Devery of delivering "vulgar epigrams." In the Ninth this will be considered to be childishly unjust.

While the new publication contains many references to the ex-Chief and his career on the force which scarcely bear out the statement made by ex-Mayor Van Wyck as to the value of his services to the city, it also finds space for many side lights on the character of his chief opponent, John C. Sheehan, which are as interesting as they are instructive. For instance, "He has the hot blood of the Celt in him, but he has his temperance so well in hand that not even a ripple appears on the surface."

Sagacious, loyal, generous, he is a man to be trusted to the death. He is a tried man; he is a true man; he is not an ordinary man. He has attributes of heart and head which show him to be a man rightly chosen for a leader among his fellows. His personal life is irreproachably lovable, and charming.

It seems almost a pity that one so unspokeably gentle, lovable, and charming should be forced by a feeling of stern duty into the turmoil of politics in the Ninth. Still, the Ninth must have benefited by his advent, if the following passages from the current number of The Democratic Journal serve to be accepted as being true:

"It requires no brass bands or blare of trumpets to tell of the efforts made in the interest of the people of this district in the last fifteen years; of the misery relieved and of the happiness and joy brought to many a home. During that time thousands of deserving men have secured aid and employment in public and private positions, and it is safe to say that not less than 500 residents of the district have secured work and employment in all kinds of places since the 1st of last January through the efforts of Mr. Sheehan, Mr. Munzinger, Mr. Jordan, Mr. Courtney, Mr. Dowling, Mr. Phillips, and others connected with the Pequot Club."

Moreover, it appears that Mr. Sheehan is in politics solely "for his health," as they would express it in the Ninth, for, according to his new organ, "his integrity demands nothing of the public except a recognition of his untiring zeal for the public welfare." Perhaps, who knows, he may be that new-born Jefferson, Jackson, or Tilden, who is being sought for by Henry Waterson to lead the Democratic Party to a National victory.

The final words of encouragement to the Sheehan adherents are contained in the following paragraphs:

"Carrie Nation Devery expects to over-ride the honest voters of the Ninth Assembly District by the aid of his repeaters and thugs. Don't be alarmed; it is true that he has transferred some 500 persons into the district, but all of them are crooked and fraudulent. They will not be allowed to vote, and his repeaters will get the reception they deserve."

Devery knows he is beaten, and has begun to whine.

This last announcement is not made on the editorial page, but very properly is classed as news.

SAYS POPE'S MOSAIC IS INACCURATE

IT is now claimed that the beautiful mosaic sent by Leo XIII. to President Roosevelt is, as a picture, inaccurate.

W. J. D. Croke, writing from Rome to The Catholic Standard and Times, says:

The subject is most interesting; the choice is curious; the subject is the Sovereign Pontiff himself in his gardens, attended by a few Cardinals and persons of his court; the choice is curious because the picture is not strictly accurate, as the etiquette of Papal appearances in the gardens is in five or six particulars different.

"The Pope is seated on a terrace in the gardens; a few attendants are behind him; a group of Cardinals stands near; further off are the chair bearers, and beyond the terrace is a splendid scene formed partly by the Vatican buildings and partly by the noble architecture, centennial gardens, tropical vegetation, the gorgeousness of an Italian Summer evening, the poetry of sundown justify the rich color with which the composition is suffused."

The Liebig Company of New York de-

sired me to find a pictorial model for a garden scene which they are considering as an environment for one of the appearances of Pope Pius X. in the play of "The Eternal City." I was inclined to suggest this, and was hesitating because of its partial inaccuracy when I learned that it had been chosen by the Pope as the subject of this mosaic.

"My choice was then promptly made as that of not only the best, but also the most suitable pictorial effort of the sort. The author is Carroli, a well-known Swiss artist resident in Rome. Some years ago I wished to reproduce it in a New York magazine. I asked his permission by letter. He replied that he would grant this if I would give him a share of the profits. I replied that there were never profits in literature. Since the date of that lost opportunity of mine the picture has become familiar and in a way famous; now it is made historical because of its being the subject of an august gift given on a memorable occasion."



TOO MUCH FOR THE MODERN ATLAS.

From the Des Moines Register and Leader.



THE PRESIDENT'S NEW ENGLAND JUNKET.
MARCUS—"Hi, there! You're poaching on my preserves."
—From the Salt Lake Herald.

A GREAT NEW LAKE PORT

United States Steel Corporation to Spend \$10,000,000 at Lorain, Ohio
—Tube Mills to be Erected to Employ 8,000 Men—Lorain Real Estate
Takes a Boom on the Announcement—Disappointment of Conneaut.

LORAIN, Ohio, Aug. 30.—Now that President Schwab has definitely announced the points at which the two greatest tube mills in the world are to be built—those of the Steel Trust which are to be centralized in two cities—the lake port of Lorain is about to take an important place in the public eye. Although the same amount—\$10,000,000—is to be expended at McKeesport, Penn., in the erection of the other plant, it is conceded that the greater interest will center in Lorain.

For the trust to locate the giant tube mill at Lorain is for it to practically carry out the original plan of Andrew Carnegie prior to the forming of the trust—a plan which proposed to bring new steel industries to the banks of Lake Erie, thus obviating the bulk of the railroad transportation of the ore product.

Lorain is a city of nearly 17,000 inhabitants. The population has greatly increased since even the last census. With the tube mill completed within five years, it is confidently estimated that the population will reach 35,000. Being but twenty-five miles from Cleveland, Lorain is less than 100 miles distant from Conneaut—the once proposed location of the Carnegie tube mill, which progressed far enough to be responsible for the formation of the world's greatest corporation.

The river which empties into Lake Erie at Lorain harbor is navigable for three and a half miles.

The proposed width of the channel is 400 feet, a width which will meet all exigencies of the future. With a view to securing the necessary harbor improvements, a committee from Lorain some time ago placed the matter before Congress.

MR. SCHWAB'S RECENT VISIT.

Though Mr. Carnegie's favorite harbor was Conneaut, Mr. Schwab has a very warm side for Lorain. It will be recalled that he personally visited both places a short time ago, before the decision as to the locations of the tube mills was made. As far as dock and railroad properties are concerned, there is no doubt that the Steel Trust's greatest interest is at Conneaut.

Conneaut, for improved machinery, is without a peer. To still develop these facilities and to yet further facilitate the shipment of iron ore to the furnaces would be a most natural thing for the Steel Trust to do, while at Lorain would be largely centered the steel industries which are to exist directly beside the banks of the lake.

Lorain is the location of the old Johnson steel mills, which are now a part of the properties of the United States Steel Corporation. These mills are situated

near the river, but are some distance back from the main part of Lorain Harbor. The new tube mills will be located beside the river, but just on which side has not been definitely decided. Hundreds of acres of land are available on either side the company may choose to locate.

Mr. Schwab, with his well-known admiration for genuine enterprise, is said to have been greatly pleased with the manner in which the Lorain City Council and Chamber of Commerce took hold of the matter of securing the great industries which are about to come to them. Among other things the Council proposes to assist in improving the river by necessary dredging. The Lorain Chamber of Commerce does not give cash bonuses to new industries, but usually furnishes sites. Among the great industries of this city at the present time are the shipyards, which rank with the largest on the lakes.

UTILIZING NAVIGATION.

The new tube works at Lorain, it is said, will employ in the neighborhood of 8,000 men. Like the plant at McKeesport, its product will be exclusively steel tubing. In addition to the raw product of iron ore being received by boat at the very point where it will be converted into steel, the coal for the plant as well as the coal for lake shipment will arrive

over a direct line of railroad from the West Virginia and Southern Ohio coal fields.

As in the case of Conneaut, when it was announced that Andrew Carnegie would build his big tube mill, there is a great boom in real estate in Lorain. This began even before the final announcement was made that the tube mills would come to Lorain. A great deal of property has already changed hands at advanced figures, and there are many options in the hands of speculators. In the way of improvements a \$30,000 Carnegie library is soon to grace one of the parks of the town, and the Nickel Plate Railroad is about to build a bridge 371 feet in length to span Black River.

When the recent decision to locate the tube mills at McKeesport and Lorain was reached it was quite a blow to the fond hopes of Conneaut. The Conneaut people laid great stress upon the fact that the steel company owned a large tract of land at a most favorable site just east of Conneaut—the same one which Carnegie intended to utilize for his tube mill.

The establishment of the tube mill at Conneaut would have meant the subsequent building up of shipyards, including a dry dock, and the removal of big railroads to the "Carnegie" port. Nevertheless, Conneaut has assurances that her dock facilities are to be improved by the expenditure of \$1,000,000. It is also rumored that in four years or more the Steel Trust intends to utilize its 6,000 acres of land at Conneaut for new industries.

The other of the new tube works, which will be built at McKeesport, will also mean an expenditure of \$10,000,000. Thirty-five acres will be utilized for the plant. About 10,000 men will be employed.

FOR AN AMERICAN PARCELS POST

How the System Would Work in This Country—Its Benefits to Retail Trade and to Circulating Libraries—The English System and How It Is Used—An Up-to-Date Service Enjoyed by All Leading Countries Except the United States.

WHILE one European commission after another is coming to this country to learn "American methods" in business and manufacturing and railroad running and various other kinds of activity, there are still a few things in which the United States is behind and Europe advanced.

It was announced a few days ago that the British Government had concluded an arrangement by which parcels would be received at any Post Office in the United Kingdom for transmission to America. Great Britain, having made several ineffectual attempts to negotiate a parcels post convention with this country, has decided to do without one, and has made an arrangement with an express company by which the parcels will be delivered in America.

This plan may or may not prove successful. On the face of it, it looks as though the United States Government would be likely to interfere, as the postal system is a Government monopoly, and the officials at Washington may look with suspicion on a package which is a postal parcel at one end of the line and a private parcel at the other.

Even, however, should the plan come to nothing, it is to be hoped that it will prove useful in one way—that of drawing more general attention to the disadvantages under which the people of this country labor in being without a parcels post system. At the next session of Congress another attempt is to be made to secure such a system. The chances at present look bright for the success of the scheme, those who are interested in it basing their hopes mainly on the fact that whatever opposition develops cannot possibly escape the imputation of self-interest. The parcels post system has now been in operation so long and so successfully abroad that it would seem quite impossible to present any argument against it that will carry weight.

BETTER THAN ONE-CENT POSTAGE.

It has been suggested that it would be far more to the benefit of the people of this country to start such a system than to reduce the charge on letters to 1 cent. Indeed, the good results of a parcels post service are so great and so various that

it is impossible to enumerate them all. The system in the United Kingdom has proved of distinct benefit to every class. The people have discovered a thousand ways of using the parcels post which were never dreamed of when the service was introduced.

One can send almost anything of moderate weight by the parcels post in the United Kingdom, at a charge which, compared with the cost of sending packages in this country, seems ridiculously small. The charge for one pound from any point to any other point in the United Kingdom (including the Channel Islands) is 3d. For two pounds, the charge is 4d., and an additional 1d. is charged for every extra pound up to nine pounds. Eleven pounds is the limit of weight, and the charge for parcels weighing ten or eleven pounds is 1s.

As to size, the parcel must not be more than 3 feet 6 inches long, and its length and girth combined must not exceed 6 feet. That is a simple, easily understood rule, and has worked in a most satisfactory manner. It permits of an enormous variety of objects being sent by the system.

A man living in a remote district of, say, Ireland, can drop a postal card to his London tailor and get a suit of clothes by parcels post, the cost of delivery being less than 25 cents. One can send fruit or flowers by parcels post. The big stores in London continually utilize the service for carrying goods to their customers in the country.

One can register and insure a parcel, and if this be done, and the parcel be lost, compensation for its full value can be recovered. If the parcel be not registered and insured the benevolent British Government allows a claim up to £2.

GREAT DISTANCE, LITTLE COST.

But, great as is the value of the service in the British Isles, it may be doubted whether it has not proved even more valuable in the British colonies, and in its extension to foreign countries. One can mail a one-pound parcel in England to any part of Australasia for a shilling, and sixpence is charged for every additional pound. For Canada the minimum is 5d. For India the minimum is 1s., but the charges for additional weight are

rather higher than for Australasia. It is possible to send a parcel to such an out-of-the-way place as North Borneo for only 11d.

The rates between Great Britain and foreign countries are, on the whole, considerably higher, the maximum being 6s. 4d. for the smallest parcel to Persia, while it costs only a good deal to send a parcel to one of the German colonies and to some parts of Asia. But, on the whole, the charges are moderate enough—infinitely more moderate than the sums which private companies demand.

The United States is the only large country which has refused to negotiate a parcels post convention. Even such a backward State as Russia has adopted the system, while small countries, such as Siam and the Balkan States, are using it.

It seems almost superfluous to point out that, just because this country is such a large one, a parcels post system would be of even greater benefit to the people in it than to the dwellers in the United Kingdom. It also seems hardly necessary to add that the system would be of very great commercial value to New York and other large cities where certain goods are only obtainable. As to the amount of inconvenience and expense which would be saved if the United States would negotiate foreign parcels post conventions, it is almost impossible to exaggerate it.

A London friend of the writer sent word a short while ago that a small package had been sent here by express from the British capital. Nothing was heard of the parcel for six weeks, when the writer received a postal card from an express company doing business in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street announcing that the parcel had arrived and was being held for the payment of a charge of 25 cents.

GOT IT AT LAST.

The writer asked the express company to deliver the parcel at his residence. Nothing more was done for a fortnight, when a journey to Harlem was made, and it was discovered that the parcel

had been transferred to a downtown office. At last, after a series of delays and discourtesies which would have tried the patience of a book agent, possession of the parcel was obtained.

The sender of that parcel had, as he supposed, paid every charge before it left London, even to the duty which, it was presumed, was the maximum that Uncle Sam would demand. Think of what the difference would be if there were a parcels post convention between Great Britain and the United States. The package would have been mailed in London, would have come to America by the first steamship, and would have been delivered inside a fortnight at the latest. If any duty were to be collected, the letter carrier would have notified the recipient, and probably, if the system were properly managed, would have been able to collect it himself.

Of course, it may be argued, it is possible to send parcels from London to New York without all the trouble described in the foregoing. But the point is that the average Londoner or New Yorker does not know, and cannot be expected to know, just what he should do. My friend in London went into the first place he saw with a sign, "Parcels delivered in New York" outside. The London tradesman with an order from America does the same thing, unless he has an extensive business with this country.

It is in the sending of books that a parcels post system would provide one of its most useful features. The introduction of the service would probably be followed by a great development of the lending library system. One institution in this city is said to owe its success solely to the fact that it not only lends books, but delivers them at the homes of the subscribers. How much more useful would be a library that was able to send books all over the country, in large or small parcels, at a comparatively trifling expense!

But when one comes to consider the ways in which a parcels post service is of benefit and convenience there seems no end to the vista of possibilities. The only wonder is that, notwithstanding the "pull" of express companies, this country has been able to do without the system for so long.

In regard to the saving of expense if the system is under Government control, it need only be said that if the British plan for sending parcels here be carried out, one will be able to send a parcel from London to Chicago for just about half what it costs to send the same parcel from New York to Chicago.

L. W. C.

STORY OF THE NEW SHERMAN LETTERS

Inside History of the "Old Bookshop Discovery"—How 3,000 Letters, Comprising Gen. Sherman's Correspondence, Were Knocked Down at a Public Auction for \$26—A Record Autograph "Find."

THE inside history of the "Old Bookshop Discovery" described in these columns on Aug. 2, and concerning which there has been much subsequent correspondence, has now been revealed, and it adds one of the most romantic chapters to the history of historical "finds."

It discloses the story of one of the largest purchases of valuable autograph letters on record, sold at a public auction in this city for non-payment of storage and occupying twenty-seven big boxes, the whole being knocked down to a discriminating dealer in antiques for the sum of \$26—a little more than the value of the boxes. Carted away and carefully opened, the boxes showed the private correspondence of Gen. Sherman extending over many years and embracing at least 3,000 letters bearing upon military and political history of the first importance.

The manner in which the letters came to light is interesting, and gives an idea of how similar discoveries and revelations happen to be made from time to time. Gen. Sherman, after the war, was in the habit of traveling a good deal both in this country and Europe, making no permanent residence in any place. While preparing his "Memoirs" he naturally was in receipt of considerable correspondence, some of a more or less private character and some purely official.

LEFT WITH COL. MOULTON.

Not wishing to carry the great bulk of letters about with him wherever he went, Gen. Sherman confided them to the custody of his brother-in-law, Col. Moulton, who lived in this city. Col. Moulton died, and his son, whether from ignorance of the importance of the letters or from carelessness, allowed them to remain in the warehouse, where they had been placed, without paying the storage on them.

There were twenty-seven boxes of the letters, the boxes being of tin, and very much like the receptacles ordinarily used for keeping bread and cake. After they had lain in the warehouse for a year and nothing had been paid on their storage they were put up at a regularly advertised auction, together with a large quantity of other goods which had similarly been in the warehouse unpaid for.

Among those who attended the sale was the dealer in antiques and bric-a-brac, Robert Fullerton, who kept "the Old Curiosity Shop" on Third Avenue. Seeing the name "W. T. Sherman" painted on the ends of the tin boxes Fullerton determined to bid them in. No one else who was present took much interest in what did not seem to be worth very much money, and the entire twenty-seven boxes went for \$26.

When Mr. Fullerton took his purchase home and began delving into the contents of the boxes, his interest, already keen enough, became so intense that, as he said afterward, he did not go to bed at all that night, but spent the entire time and all the following day in reading through the letters. There was

unpublished history in every one of them, and all the more absorbing that it was written by the men who had themselves played some of the leading parts in it.

RECOVERED IN PART.

Although the letters were the property of the collector by right of purchase, many of them were of such character that Mr. Fullerton believed that Gen. Sherman would be glad to regain possession of them. He accordingly wrote to the General, telling him of the manner in which he had come into possession of the correspondence, and that he could have those of them which he might desire back again. To this letter Gen. Sherman replied that he would be in the city within a short time, and would call and look over the boxes and their contents.

It was some time before Gen. Sherman came to New York, and when he did he was so occupied with certain business on which he was then engaged that he made only a hurried examination of the boxes. He took away several packages of letters, for which he voluntarily paid \$500, and he allowed the rest to remain with the collector.

It was among these latter that were found the letters published in *The Times* of Aug. 3 and again last Sunday, relating to Gen. Grant and the "March to the Sea." These letters are now in the New York library.

There were a great many interesting letters among the Sherman correspondence besides those just mentioned, however. Many of these have been since sold to different autograph collectors in this city, and some of them have been found of sufficient interest at one time and another to be given publicity by their possessors. In three of the letters Gen. Sherman showed his disappointment when his son, whom he had intended for the profession of law, had become a priest.

GARFIELD'S EXPLANATION.

There was also a letter from Garfield with relation to the latter's conduct when he was head of the Ohio delegation to the National Convention which nominated him for President. The Ohio delegation had gone to the Convention to support the candidacy of John Sherman for President, but, as is known, the delegation threw its support to Garfield.

The friends of John Sherman charged Garfield with treachery, and it was to protest against the charge that Gen. Garfield wrote the letter. In it he said that he had ardently supported Sherman's candidacy, and that the defection of the Ohio delegation to himself was not brought about by any influence which he had exerted to accomplish it.

The Sherman letters are not the only ones which have found their way from Fullerton's shelves to public notoriety. The case of the Dewey passes may be remembered. Some years ago, when Senator Dewey was more of a railroad man and less of a politician than he is now, he issued a large number of passes to

members of the Legislature from all over the State.

In some manner a lot of the correspondence in connection with these passes, which was intended to be thrown into the refuse barrels by the janitor, was not so destroyed, and a few weeks later turned up in the possession of a collector of autographs. Recognizing that there was a "story" in it, the collector gave the letters to one of the newspapers, and for several days in succession photographic reproductions were published of Mr. Dewey's letters regarding the passes. The result was quite a scandal over the wholesale manner in which the railroad company was said to be trying to corrupt the Legislature in its interest.

OLD LOVE LETTERS.

A little further back in the years there was the case of the love letters of Tom Hamlin, the proprietor of the old Bowery Theatre in its palmy days as a metropolitan playhouse. Like a good many people of the present day, Hamlin did not destroy his love letters, but kept them all safely, perhaps to read over in the after days when love letters should not be so plentiful. Their publication, after passing through various hands after Hamlin's death and finally drifting into the possession of Robert Fullerton, created a local sensation of some magnitude among those who had known the actor and the persons who figured in the correspondence.

There are all sorts of ways in which letters which are intended to be kept private may at length reach the public eye, and that without any breach of confidence on the part of any one or any illegal act. Sometimes persons of prominence, who are in the custom of traveling a good deal, depart hurriedly for Europe, leaving a trunk behind them in a hotel, and, perhaps, neglecting to pay the hotel bill. They intend to do so later, and, of course, actually do, unless the matter completely escapes their memory, but in the meantime the hotel confiscates the trunk, and in a mysterious way which can seldom be satisfactorily explained, the letters—if there are any that are of any interest—find their way to the collector of antiques and bric-a-brac and from him to the autograph collector. Then, in due course, if the letters are such that the public would be interested in them, the public generally gets a chance to read them.

In a single curiosity shop on Thirty-fourth Street the writer this week saw autograph letters of Chauncey Dewey, Newton Dexter, Joaquin Miller, John D. Crimmins, Jacobson Kelly, Marcus Daly, and Consul General Bragg. There were also many others of persons of less prominence. Incidentally, if all the letters were as entirely illegible as those of Joaquin Miller no annoyance to the writer or his friends could ever come from their promiscuous lying about. For the "poet of the Sierras" is a penman to read whose chirography one needs to be specially born; it is a gift which may come by nature but cannot be acquired.

GIANT PHILIPPINE BATS

Santos-Dumonts of the Archipelago Give Rise to a New Sport—How American Officers Go Out After Them with Guns About Dusk.

OFFICERS and men of the American Army returning from service in the Philippines are bringing with them some curious trophies from those islands, and incidentally relate some startling tales of the strange animal and bird life of our new possessions in the Far East.

By far the most startling of these tales refer to the bats of the islands. The variety current in the Philippines is not the "Bat, bat, fly under my hat" familiar to the American small boy. They are veritable giants of the bat world, measuring often five feet from wing-tip to wing-tip. Their bodies are as large as those of foxes and their heads are not unlike these animals' heads in shape.

The Philippine bats make their homes in the caves (which are very plentiful in the forest districts of the islands) in large colonies, clinging to the sides and roofs of the caves during the day and coming out in countless hordes about dusk to feed and indulge in their aerial stunts.

Many stories are current as to the effect of the first experience with these giant bats upon men fresh from the States. Raw recruits assigned to picket duty on the outskirts of camp at late dusk have rushed into quarters white with terror. Recovering, they would relate, amid the suppressed mirth of their more seasoned fellow-soldiers, how some enormous thing (and in these recountings the bats were often given credit for considerable more bulk than they actually possessed) had come upon them silently while they were patrolling their picket line. Without a sound this ghoully spectre, with nothing about it to signify life but a pair of extremely bright eyes that shone out from the sombre blanket like a pair of demon lights, had swooped so close to them that they felt the rush of air against their faces. Some averring that they detected the smell of sulphur. All in all, the thing was just a trifle too uncanny for them, and their superstitious horror had got the better of their physical bravery, and they had, unhelike, fled.

To the wives of the American officers the giant bats were a special dread and annoyance. At home they had always harbored a creepy dread of the smaller winged rodents there, that have a tendency to intrude in boudoirs, half believing in the bats' fondness for attaching themselves to human hair, but this could be counteracted on the evening stroll by the affecting of a "fascinator." Not so in the Philippines. It was altogether too great a strain on the imagination to think that this remedy would suffice to shield one from the unwelcome curiosity of the winged monsters that circle the air there.

It is related that on one occasion one of these giant bats, astray in its bearings, penetrated to the dining room of the most fashionable hotel in Manila at a time when the room was crowded with American and European guests, after the concert.

Its appearance in the room, as it fluttered excitedly about, attempting to find an exit, created as much of a stampede as an earthquake or a volcanic eruption. Women fled in shrieking terror from the room, fighting and struggling at the doorways to escape from the uncanny intruder, and men rolled under the tables and sought refuge in corners and behind every convenient shield. And it was some time (the bat in the meantime having been captured by the hotel attendants) before quiet was restored and things had assumed their wonted gaiety.

Parties of Americans and Europeans have visited the caves resorted to by these giant fruit bats in colony with the smaller insectivorous bats of the islands. They speak of the sight as indescribable. Every available inch of the

space on walls and roof is utilized by the creatures.

These caves also present a field of commercial interest that will in all probability commend itself to American capitalists. The guano deposits contained within these caves have never been worked, and with the increasing interest in agriculture in the islands these exceedingly rich deposits of fertilizing material will have great commercial value.

The skins of the giant bats that have been brought home by American soldiers are examples of the largest specimens to be obtained in the Philippines. The skins are very soft, the fur being as smooth almost as seal, and are of a brownish color. One skin brought to the United States by an officer measures almost five feet between the tips of the wings, and the skin shows the body must have been fully as large as that of a domestic cat.

Since the American occupation it has become quite the thing among devotees of the shotgun to spend a half hour before absolute darkness "pegging away" at the enormous bats with duckshot, and the easiness of the targets make the sport productive of great joy and profit to the native islanders, the bats meaning both meat and money to them, they eating the flesh and curing the skins and selling them to visitors to the islands.

Labor Day's History

The Newest Holiday and How Its Observance Is Enforced Among Labor Unions.

WHEN to-morrow the organized labor unions parade through the streets the occasion will mark the ninth annual observance of Labor Day, the latest of the National holidays to be created. It was in the beginning of the nineties—to be precise, in 1884—that the various Inter-State unions of workmen succeeded in inducing Legislatures to create the new holiday, to be always the first Monday in September, and the specific purpose of which was to show "the power, dignity, and worth of organized labor."

The new holiday was for some time the butt of wits. Eugene Debs, who engineered the famous Pullman strike, which came near causing a clash between the Federal authorities and the State of Illinois, in an article in *The Arena* of 1895 professed his inability to see the advantages that could possibly accrue to workmen from the creation of the new holiday. What seemed especially to worry the opponents of it, however, was the fact that the statutes of the different unions made it obligatory for their members to take part in the morning procession. Failure to do this by most unions made punishable and a fine of \$5 imposed on the delinquents. In case the offense is repeated expulsion from the union is liable to follow.

Labor Day's counterpart is the celebrated "Mat Day" (May Day) in Germany, which is now a permanent festival. Its avowed purpose is primarily to achieve the universal acceptance and recognition of the eight-hour working day. The idea was inspired by Karl Marx, the father of modern Socialism, and in order to popularize it, it was decided to have the celebration take place on May 1, which already had been created. It had been a sort of holiday for the common people to give thanks for the coming of Summer.

It is now celebrated much in the same

way as the American Labor Day, beginning with a big procession through the main streets of the chief cities. Usually, too, trouble of some sort happens. Indeed, the day being in the nature of a protest of the submerged, it is viewed with distrust by the Continental Governments. For weeks in advance the garrisons of the great cities are strengthened and their armament replenished, and the gendarmes—a sort of military police—is reinforced, to be prepared to meet every emergency.

Some five years ago, when the working-men of Barcelona celebrated May Day, the Spanish Government, apprehensive of possible revolution in that hotbed of Anarchism, hurried a squadron composed of one iron-clad, three cruisers to the expected scene of disturbance. But the anticipated riots did not materialize. In Paris, however, and in the Italian cities May Day is generally taken advantage of by Anarchists to create some sort of disturbance.

KING DAGOBERT'S THRONE.

MUCH has been written about the antiquity of the throne on which King Edward of England was crowned, but, as French journalists are now taking pains to point out, it is not nearly as old as the throne of King Dagobert, which is still religiously preserved at the National Library in Paris. According to the best authorities, this throne dates back to the seventh century, and consequently it is many years older than the throne of Edward the Confessor. Moreover, there is a popular tradition that it was fashioned by a saint who possessed much skill in carving and engraving. However this may be, the French are very proud of the ancient relic.



A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

"Resolved that many of the industries of this country have outgrown their infancy."—Idaho Republican Platform.—From the Chicago Chronicle.



IN DEAR OL' LUNNON.

From the Tacoma Daily Ledger.

Many New Jersey Shore Resorts Continue to Attract Crowds.

While There Are Indications at Some Places that the Number of Brief Vacation Visitors Is Decreasing, This Is Almost Offset by Arrivals from Mountain Resorts.

Special to The New York Times.

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 30.—On Monday, Labor Day, this place will witness one of the largest crowds of people seen here since the wreck of the steamer St. Paul in January, 1896, providing the weather proves favorable. All arrangements have been completed by the Grand Domain of New Jersey of the Knights of Pythias for a celebration and parade to be held on Monday, which promises to be the greatest event of the season. The Grand Chancellor, F. Hall Packer, states that anywhere from 7,000 to 10,000 knights will be present from all parts of the State to take an active part in the day's outing, and that twelve extra excursion trains are booked to convey the people to Long Branch for the occasion. There will be a monster parade, also drills by the different lodges upon the lawn of the Ocean Hotel, when prizes will be awarded to the best drilled lodge of the State.

This week has been one of the most successful of the whole summer. The weather was favorable for bathing, driving, golfing, and all other forms of outdoor pleasure. After the close of this season the summer cottagers at Elberon will no longer enjoy the exclusiveness of that resort, for when they arrive for the summer season of 1903 they will discover that it has become a place of business as well as a cottage resort. As soon as the present season closes an end to a large building will be erected by J. A. Stratton near the railroad station that will be completed in time for next summer, all of which will be utilized for business purposes.

The present indications are that South Elberon will prove to be a very exclusive place from now on. Many handsome residences have been erected at that place during the past two years, none of them costing less than about \$40,000, all of which are owned by different New Yorkers. At present the cottage owners are having trouble in trying to get a new charter for Long Branch, and making it a city.

Mrs. George M. Pullman, who owns one of the handsomest summer homes at Elberon, has built an addition to her residence at that place, and has three grand children. The miniature house, which is one story high, has been enlarged by the addition of two rooms, a bath, and a trunk room. The small house is very attractive and is handsomely furnished. The three children are George M. Pullman, Jr., Florence Pullman, and Harriet Pullman.

Mrs. Etie Henderson of Cedar Avenue gave a dinner at her home at Port-A-Peck, in honor of her sons, W. J. Henderson and Frank Henderson, of Jersey City.

On Thursday Mrs. Reddish of New York celebrated her birthday by giving a dinner to a number of her friends. Those present were Miss Louise Guest, Mr. Guest, Miss Elsie Wilmer, Prof. Cohen and Miss Jane Guest.

At a recent euchre party held at the Pavilion Hotel the following New Yorkers were winners of prizes: Mrs. E. E. Gaige, Mrs. C. Bogart, Miss Maroonie, Miss McMahon, Mrs. L. F. Oakes, and Mrs. E. E. Gaige.

M. Knapp and Mrs. Agnes Miller of New York and Miss Jennie Cook of Glenolden, the guests of Mrs. Charles Young of Union Avenue.

Miss Lena Sobel of Union Hill and Miss Jennie Lieberman, of New York are spending a couple of weeks with Miss Sarah Betrin of Third Avenue.

Miss Susie Foreman and Miss Nellie Foreman of Trenton were recent guests of the Rev. and Mrs. Joseph F. Shaw of Grand Avenue.

A military euchre was held on Thursday night at the Brighton Hotel, sixty guests taking part. The Fort Hamilton table took first prize, being guarded by Mrs. King and Mrs. Wenban of San Francisco and Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Daly of New York; Mr. Marion table, which captured the second prize, was guarded by Mr. and L. E. Blackwell, Jr., H. C. Wilson, and Mrs. Malone of New York.

Miss Katharine M. Denegar of Albany is paying a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Denegar of Second Avenue.

Mrs. Samuel H. McGregor and sister of Brooklyn are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Orville F. Bennett on Lippincott Avenue.

M. Beckhard and family of New York, who have been summering at Elberon, have gone to Saratoga, Maine, for the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. W. D. Harper of New York, who is Superintendent of the Monmouth Memorial Hospital at Long Branch, is about the busiest cottage along the Jersey coast. During the past week she organized an auxiliary in the interest of the hospital at the home of Mrs. Charles Bond, at Farmingdale, at which time Mrs. Joseph L. Butcher was chosen President, Mrs. A. G. Van Orden Secretary, and Mrs. Ray Woolson Treasurer.

Er. John A. Wyeth and family, who have been spending the early portion of the summer at North Long Branch, have closed their cottage and gone to Europe.

Judge Foster of New York is sojourning for a few days at Elberon as the guest of Albert Blumenthal.

Mrs. Yeta Goldberg of New York is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. I. Goldberg of Broadway.

Miss Alice Grant and Mrs. Edward Heyer and daughter of Brooklyn are spending the week with Mrs. John Henderson of Grand Avenue.

Mrs. Hortense Hamerslaugh of New York, who has taken a fancy to some of the bungalows that have been erected recently along the North Jersey coast, has contracted to have one built for herself at North Long Branch. It will cost about \$6,000.

Mrs. E. Hughes of New York is the guest of Mrs. Charles T. Blaisdell of Norwood Avenue.

Seabright.

Special Happenings of the Week at This Resort.

Special to The New York Times.

SEABRIGHT, N. J., Aug. 30.—The August meeting of the Monmouth Historical Association was held on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Sylvanus Reed, near the Neversink Bridge. Mrs. Reed is the President of the society. A noteworthy feature of the meeting was a paper by Mrs. Mary Platt Parmelee, a lineal descendant of Lady Cartaret, on "The Kingdom Invisibile."

William B. Strong, a broker of New York, is summering on the Rumson Road, and has made a loan of \$25,000 to the Cavalry

spending the summer in the Park with his family.

Dr. J. Maude Rankin of New York is registered at the Park View.

Dr. A. W. Croftley of New York is at the Leucure.

Dr. E. F. Jackman of New York is at Nassau Hall.

Dr. L. S. Mitchell of New York is at the Hotel Columbia.

Dr. Robert Muehlenback of New York has returned to the Hotel Majestic, Ocean Grove, for another vacation.

The Rev. B. F. Galligan of New York arrived this week at the Hotel with relatives for a month's outing.

Dr. John Goodwin of New York is domiciled with his family at the Waldorf Hotel.

Atlantic City.

Special to The New York Times.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 30.—That even the manifold attractions of this city are not proof against the demands of business and home when the summer vacation period draws to a natural close, is being demonstrated down here at the shore by a gradual but none the less perceptible thinning of the crowds.

Last Saturday and Sunday's travel, with a total of 70,000 new arrivals, broke all records, and to-day's influx fell back to a fair average for July.

The hotel men, however, are counting upon a good autumn business, particularly as the attractiveness of the resort in autumn has been appealing year by year to a greater number of people.

While the summer vacation comes very largely from the vacationists with whom a week or so of pleasure is the chief consideration, September and October in recent years have brought here a rather wealthier class, including a great many who stop over for a time while on their way home from New England mountain and seaside rendezvous.

The weather is balmy as a rule, and there is none of the rush and crush that characterizes Atlantic City in mid-August when almost any kind of accommodation is at a premium.

The autumn visitors are on a par with those who come in Spring time. New York City and State contribute a great many of them, while Baltimoreans and Washingtonians are also rather numerous than Philadelphia, excepting over Sunday, the people of the Quaker City having come to regard a Sunday trip to the shore as scarcely more than a run to any other suburb of that city.

Yachting and fishing are at their best, and invalids find the city vastly more attractive than in midsummer.

There is already talk of a very considerable enlargement of the resort's hotel capacity. Robert T. Dunlop, owner of the Hotel Dunlop, has purchased the Governor Theatre property on the Downtown.

Plans for a large hotel, to be called the Atlantic City Hotel, are being made, and planning the erection of a huge hotel, to include a roof garden and other modern features. This week also saw the sale of a block of ocean frontage in Chelsea to E. J. Petroff, a local capitalist, for \$22,000, the highest price ever paid for real estate in that vicinity.

Proprietor Charles R. Myers of the Hotel Rudolf has just closed a transaction whereby he has acquired a large tract of undeveloped land on the west side of Chelsea. The land will be filled to grade by huge dredging machines and converted at a cost of \$40,000 into a new residential section. Cottages are going up rapidly on Chelsea Heights, another new section, and the Pennsylvania Railroad is seriously considering the erection of a passenger station in Chelsea with direct train service to and from Philadelphia.

Three trolley corporations have plans to gridiron the city with tracks. The Atlantic City and Chelsea Company, recently incorporated by officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad, wants a franchise for a line from South Carolina Avenue and the beach front to the inlet and down Arctic Avenue to Chelsea, and is said to be ready to pay Atlantic Avenue where it already possesses a trolley monopoly, in return for the use of the other streets. The Atlantic City and Suburban Company projects a line from Florida Avenue and the beach, across the meadows to Pleasantville, to connect with a line running along the edge of the main road from Absecon to the beach.

The People's Traction Company asks for the use of a score of streets, including two lines running to the ocean front at Virginia and Arkansas Avenues.

Half a dozen big conventions will bring crowds here next month. The New York Life Association will have its annual meet here, and the uniform rank of the United States Army will be seen in the city.

Three-day encampment on the 23d, 24th, and 25th. Interest centres chiefly, however, in the twenty-fifth annual convention of the New Jersey Firemen's Association, and the firemen's tournament to be held in connection therewith. The local companies have invited no less than fifty companies from New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and New York, and according to the already received from thirty-five, including a company from Peekskill, N. Y., and a battalion of the New York City department. Between five and ten thousand fire fighters will probably rendezvous here during the week of Sept. 10, and a great parade will be a feature of the gathering.

The New Yorkers who have recently registered at leading hotels are: Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thompson, George A. Nelson, J. D. Smith, and P. J. Kellher at Avon Inn; E. Devery at the Adolphus; Mrs. Charlotte Hurley, and Mrs. P. Greene at Hampton Court, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones, and B. C. Badian at Haddon Hall.

M. Godfrey at the Palmer House; J. Robbins, Miss Leary, and D. Rowan at the Royal Palace; Mr. and Mrs. R. Francis, Mrs. Mann, and S. Goldmann at the Rudolf, and W. S. Welman, and R. P. Allen at the Hygeia.

A. J. Clarke, J. Buxton, and M. Ivins at the Stanley; Miss Darmitt at the Chetwood; K. G. Gordon at Malatesta's; Miss Mary Mason at Coulter Hall, M. B. Weller at Lehman-Craig Hall, and George H. Watson, M. Hanlon, W. Keeler, W. Dahlen, T. Flood, T. Irwin, and J. Sheekard at the Jackson.

S. Friedenberg and S. Silver at the Lorraine; H. Haas at the Rittenhouse; Miss Walton and C. Waingart at the Royal Palace; W. Morris, Mrs. Wright, B. Donnan, and Dr. Donlan at the St. Charles; S. S. Laird, Jr., and Miss Maxwell at the Warner; J. Brooke, Miss V. Brooke, William Brooke, and William Brooke at the Whitcomb, and J. Anderson at the Bingham.

J. Kennedy, D. Coleman, C. Hazlett, Miss E. Massa, Miss M. Massa, J. Church, and G. Hill at the Dunlop; Mrs. E. Tarlton at the Gladstone; E. Kimball and H. M. Fairchild at the Dennis; Mr. and Mrs. B. Allen and M. Simon at the Black Horse; Mrs. B. Tate, Miss Tate, and Miss L. Tate at the Marlborough; and E. Lee at the Chetwood.

William A. Heath at the Normandie; I. Stern, A. Froeschner, Mr. and Mrs. B. Bain, S. Gerson, David Joseph, P. Kuhn, F. Moses, W. Brown, L. Webb, J. Brown, and Dr. John Lerner at the Royal Palace; J. Fisher, R. Weston, Grant, Adler, T. Merz, Mrs. B. Adler, I. Adler, Mr. and Mrs. B. Martin, and the Rev. and Mrs. T. Brady at the Marlborough.

The recent arrivals at Brooklyn Cottages are Mrs. Dora Harrington and Mortimer Harrington of Montclair, N. J.; Miss Marjorie H. Guer of New York, Miss Irene Schorer, Mrs. S. E. Small, Louis E. Ziegler, and Miss Augusta A. Ziegler of Jersey City.

Mrs. A. M. Diolet Leber of New York gave a farewell party to a few of her friends at the Water Gap House Monday evening. Miss Winifred Wymbs, also of New York, entertained with a few dances and songs.

The recent arrivals from New York at the Gap House are: Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Dorrance and Miss Edith A. Dorrance, Miss Margaret Morrow, J. L. Bishop, Mrs. I. and Miss A. I. Entelle, W. S. and H. T. Allen, F. F. Heltsonbittel, R. Longman, M. M. Fraser, the Misses Bruno, Miss L. Van derbilt, H. B. Sexton, C. D. Van Name, Mr. and Mrs. Greiner, T. Strong, J. A. Field, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Noth.

Other new guests at the Water Gap House are Miss Jewell, C. F. Hogeboom, Mrs. L. S. Quimby, Mrs. P. Ruxton, and the Misses Louise and Frances Ruxton, Mrs. E. H. Bissell, Miss Martin, and Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Williams, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Florence Purdy and T. E. Barnes of Newark.

New arrivals the past week at Calden Cottage from Brooklyn are Messrs. Knoll, Delthe, Hoolbrook, Schrieber, and Vanderhoeft.

The following are new arrivals at the Kittittany from New York: The Misses Ducey, Mrs. V. R. Phelps, Miss Marker, F. C. Orborn, Dr. Frank Hueste, J. B. Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. Lyons, Miss May N. Swaine, Miss Anna T. Lee O'Neill, Mrs. H. H. Laneway, H. C. Welner, I. Strauss, Dr. G. W. Chamber, J. A. Balestier, Charles A. Smith, J. B. Burger, H. H. Jané, T. B. and Mrs. M. H. Hume, H. H. Tebault, J. B. Manning and Daniel Manning, T. E. Cohalan, Miss Agnes Manning, Gilson Willets, Dr. A. Dufur, A. V. Bissel, J. H. and J. C. Field, Mr. Percy, the Misses Gardner, F. H. Lancaster, John Burlington, Henry White, and C. L. Week.

Brooklyn is represented by W. R. Bardell and L. G. Mitchell.

New arrivals from New York at the River View are the Misses Mary and Jane Muller, Miss Laura Baker, Miss Helen Hughes, Miss Nellie Kane, C. L. McCarty, Miss Helen M. Burger, Miss Henderson, Miss Darling, Miss Madeline F. Gorman, Miss Alice A. Benedict, Miss Buser, and August Greiner.

The following are new arrivals at the Riverside from Brooklyn: The Misses Ella G. Nimpach and Grace Nimpach, Helen F. Miller, Katharine M. Miller, and Messrs. Charles J. Delaney and H. E. Dennist.

The new arrivals for the week at the Delaware House include F. H. Brunner, Flatbush; J. F. Mastin, New York; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Suydam, Brooklyn, and Miss J. A. Field and Miss L. Jerusalem, New York.

Mrs. H. M. Campbell and the Misses Campbell of Newark are the arrivals at Cape May, and will pass the remaining weeks of the season here.

Gardner Catlin of St. James, L. I., is among the late arrivals.

Mrs. A. Hoyt, Miss L. A. Hoyt, and Miss M. B. Messey of Brooklyn have up a party staying here for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. George W. Brink of Brooklyn will remain here the middle of September.

Mrs. J. P. Armfield of Brooklyn is a guest here for a short season.

Late arrivals from New York are: Miss Caroline Marquis, Theodore Bunker, Miss Emma Braumman, Mrs. D. L. Manson, Norman Gould, George M. Allen, Miss Peter-Son, Miss Addie V. Derleib, G. P. Gibney, Henry Turner, Erwin J. Ruten, James G. Knight, Miss E. Koening, M. Burbank, J. M. and Mrs. J. N. Scott, J. O. Barnes, Miss Ada Smith, Miss Elsie Welch, H. Overbaugh, Miss Mary Stuart Dunlop, Mr. and Mrs. T. Schroeder, Miss Katharine McGuire, Alfred Madden, Lloyd Collins, Charles Gilbert, Miss Gilbert, E. C. Anderson, Edward J. Hillary, and Edward E. Gold.

Cape May.

Protracted Season Promised if Favorable Weather Conditions Continue.

Special to The New York Times.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 30.—The summer season at this resort, which so far has been one of the best, both financially and socially, that the resort has experienced for several years, promises to continue until late in September or into the early part of October.

A number of entertainments have been arranged, and the number of golf contests will take up the time and attention of the visitors and keep them busily engaged. The excellent railroad service which Cape May has had this year will be maintained, because of the prospect for heavy travel during the next month to and from the shore.

The social life throughout the week has been as intense as it has been at any time throughout the summer. The dances at the hotels and private events at the cottages are taking up the attention of the visitors who will remain here in equally large numbers as they were two or three weeks ago.

The tidal wave which had been predicted for Atlantic City did not come to that resort, but Cape May last Sunday presented a greater attraction in a succession of five waterspouts, which were formed off in the ocean by reason of a severe electrical storm which prevailed for more than three hours during that morning. The spouts were the result of the coming together of two electrical storms and a small cyclone.

One of the prominent visitors to the shore is Countess Sophia Gheca of Syria, who is at a leading hotel.

John J. McGowan, the noted woman suffragist, who once ran for President of the United States, is a guest at the Wyoming for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Todd, Miss Edith Todd, and Oswald E. Todd of Tioga, N. Y., are sojourning here for the remainder of the summer season.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Todd of Batavia, N. Y., are enjoying three weeks at a leading hotel.

Millon Stiles of Yonkers and B. S. Wilcox of Norwich, N. Y., are enjoying a brief outing here.

Mrs. Hughson Hawley of Scotland, accompanied by her two daughters, is a guest of Mrs. William Crane, wife of the actor, here.

Mrs. H. M. Campbell and the Misses Campbell of Newark are the arrivals at Cape May, and will pass the remaining weeks of the season here.

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Delaware Water Gap.

Visitors Still So Numerous That Hotels Are Overcrowded.

Special to The New York Times.

DELAWARE WATER GAP, Penn., Aug. 30.—There seems to be no decrease in the number of visitors at this popular as well as picturesque mountain resort and a late season is predicted for the hotel and boarding house proprietors. All of the houses are entertaining large crowds; in fact, in many cases guests are required to obtain rooms outside and come to the hotel.

A successful cake walk was held at the Cataract House on Tuesday evening. Four couples took part—Mr. Cole and Miss Mandlinger, C. Tucker and Mrs. Gray, Mr. Fleming and Miss Douglas, and Philip O'Ryan and Miss May Duncan. The dancing of all four couples was clever, but the two prize winners were won by Mr. Cole and Miss Mandlinger and Philip O'Ryan and Miss Duncan.

The new arrivals at this house from New York are the Misses Bertha and Agnes Spethmann, I. H. Ford, J. A. and J. V. Woodruff, P. J. O'Ryan, G. W. Fleming, and J. E. Matthews.

From Brooklyn are Mr. and Mrs. D. M. J. and Misses M. B. and Mrs. E. B. Junk, G. H. Bessler, the Misses Katharine, May, and Helen V. Duncan, Mrs. W. Anderson, Miss Katherine V. R. Nevins, the Misses Amy and Daisy Anderson, and Andrew Oak.

The new arrivals for the week at the Cherry Valley Hotel include Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hooke, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Bishop, Irving Bishop, and S. Bishop of New York.

New arrivals at the Glenwood from New York are Miss Martha L. Curry, H. J. Schumaker, Miss Emily C. Ott, C. D. Hill, Miss Katharine J. Quinn, Mr. and Mrs. D. Stemer and daughter, the Misses Sexton, Miss Kathryn Kelly, Miss Genevieve Maloney, and Miss Helen Rolker.

Mrs. George Massey and daughter, Miss Janet Massey of Brooklyn, are summering at the Glenwood. Miss Massey is very popular.

C. W. Hahnel of New York and A. F. Kirchner of Brooklyn are new arrivals at the Gap View House.

The new arrivals at the Arlington from New York are Mr. Fane, M. Waller, N. McManis, F. J. Walsh and family, Miss Harriet V. Ralsman, Miss Ida E. Ralsman, G. W. Reading, Miss Margaret A. Reading, Miss Florence M. Wheeler, Mr. and Miss Stodart and Miss Milly F. Ralsman.

M. D. Spencer and Miss Emily Spencer, Miss Emily L. Dowling, A. C. and M. E. Dornheim, Miss Harriet Knowlton, Miss Margaret M. Golden, and Miss Emma A. Roberts are recent arrivals at this house from Brooklyn.

S. Nussbaum of New York is a recent arrival at the Blue Mountain Sanitarium.

The Misses T. Harriet Kats and L. C. Kats of New York are late arrivals at the Bridge View Cottage.

Marlen E. Pew and the Misses Mildred and Gertrude L. Pew of New York are sojourning at the River Farm.

E. J. Le Bourveau, C. D. Roche, Miss Margaret Hunt, Miss Mary Honahan, and Mrs. W. Hecker of New York are at the Forest House.

The recent arrivals at Brooklyn Cottages are Mrs. Dora Harrington and Mortimer Harrington of Montclair, N. J.; Miss Marjorie H. Guer of New York, Miss Irene Schorer, Mrs. S. E. Small, Louis E. Ziegler, and Miss Augusta A. Ziegler of Jersey City.

Mrs. A. M. Diolet Leber of New York gave a farewell party to a few of her friends at the Water Gap House Monday evening. Miss Winifred Wymbs, also of New York, entertained with a few dances and songs.

The recent arrivals from New York at the Gap House are: Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Dorrance and Miss Edith A. Dorrance, Miss Margaret Morrow, J. L. Bishop, Mrs. I. and Miss A. I. Entelle, W. S. and H. T. Allen, F. F. Heltsonbittel, R. Longman, M. M. Fraser, the Misses Bruno, Miss L. Van derbilt, H. B. Sexton, C. D. Van Name, Mr. and Mrs. Greiner, T. Strong, J. A. Field, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Noth.

Other new guests at the Water Gap House are Miss Jewell, C. F. Hogeboom, Mrs. L. S. Quimby, Mrs. P. Ruxton, and the Misses Louise and Frances Ruxton, Mrs. E. H. Bissell, Miss Martin, and Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Williams, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Florence Purdy and T. E. Barnes of Newark.

New arrivals the past week at Calden Cottage from Brooklyn are Messrs. Knoll, Delthe, Hoolbrook, Schrieber, and Vanderhoeft.

The following are new arrivals at the Kittittany from New York: The Misses Ducey, Mrs. V. R. Phelps, Miss Marker, F. C. Orborn, Dr. Frank Hueste, J. B. Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. Lyons, Miss May N. Swaine, Miss Anna T. Lee O'Neill, Mrs. H. H. Laneway, H. C. Welner, I. Strauss, Dr. G. W. Chamber, J. A. Balestier, Charles A. Smith, J. B. Burger, H. H. Jané, T. B. and Mrs. M. H. Hume, H. H. Tebault, J. B. Manning and Daniel Manning, T. E. Cohalan, Miss Agnes Manning, Gilson Willets, Dr. A. Dufur, A. V. Bissel, J. H. and J. C. Field, Mr. Percy, the Misses Gardner, F. H. Lancaster, John Burlington, Henry White, and C. L. Week.

Brooklyn is represented by W. R. Bardell and L. G. Mitchell.

New arrivals from New York at the River View are the Misses Mary and Jane Muller, Miss Laura Baker, Miss Helen Hughes, Miss Nellie Kane, C. L. McCarty, Miss Helen M. Burger, Miss Henderson, Miss Darling, Miss Madeline F. Gorman, Miss Alice A. Benedict, Miss Buser, and August Greiner.

The following are new arrivals at the Riverside from Brooklyn: The Misses Ella G. Nimpach and Grace Nimpach, Helen F. Miller, Katharine M. Miller, and Messrs. Charles J. Delaney and H. E. Dennist.

are Mrs. Dora Harrington and Mortimer Harrington of Montclair, N. J.; Miss Marjorie H. Guer of New York, Miss Irene Schorer, Mrs. S. E. Small, Louis E. Ziegler, and Miss Augusta A. Ziegler of Jersey City.

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The new arrivals for the week at the Delaware House include F. H. Brunner, Flatbush; J. F. Mastin, New York; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Suydam, Brooklyn, and Miss J. A. Field and Miss L. Jerusalem, New York.

Mrs. H. M. Campbell and the Misses Campbell of Newark are the arrivals at Cape May, and will pass the remaining weeks of the season here.

Gardner Catlin of St. James, L. I., is among the late arrivals.

Mrs. A. Hoyt, Miss L. A. Hoyt, and Miss M. B. Messey of Brooklyn have up a party staying here for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. George W. Brink of Brooklyn will remain here the middle of September.

Mrs. J. P. Armfield of Brooklyn is a guest here for a short season.

Late arrivals from New York are: Miss Caroline Marquis, Theodore Bunker, Miss Emma Braumman, Mrs. D. L. Manson, Norman Gould, George M. Allen, Miss Peter-Son, Miss Addie V. Derleib, G. P. Gibney, Henry Turner, Erwin J. Ruten, James G. Knight, Miss E. Koening, M. Burbank, J. M. and Mrs. J. N. Scott, J. O. Barnes, Miss Ada Smith, Miss Elsie Welch, H. Overbaugh, Miss Mary Stuart Dunlop, Mr. and Mrs. T. Schroeder, Miss Katharine McGuire, Alfred Madden, Lloyd Collins, Charles Gilbert, Miss Gilbert, E. C. Anderson, Edward J. Hillary, and Edward E. Gold.

Delaware Water Gap.

Visitors Still So Numerous That Hotels Are Overcrowded.

Special to The New York Times.

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Among the Cottagers of Long Island's Fashionable Colonies.

Horse Show at Southampton Did Not Close the Season, as Many House Parties Have Already Been Planned—Notes from East Hampton.

Special to The New York Times.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 30.—To the beautiful weather which has ruled here for the last ten days should largely be given the credit for the successful finish of the Horse Show on Saturday last. It was a day of cool winds and cloudless skies, and nearly every one of the hundred spaces around the show ring was filled with carriages, traps, pony carts, and the now fashionable herds, or "opera bus," as the local drivers call it. Women in their best summer attire gave a brilliant dash to the picture, which greatly divided the attention from the really fine showing of horses.

It was distinctly a woman's show, most of the exhibitors being women, who consequently carried off the larger share of prizes.

Mrs. George W. Curtis took both prizes in the champion class for harness horses, handling the ribbons herself with great skill.

In the class for harness horses in pairs not exceeding 15 hands Mrs. George C. Clark drove, winning the blue ribbon. In the saddle horses Lady Welcho, ridden by Harry T. Peters of Islip, won the blue ribbon for the three events in this class on Saturday.

Mr. Peters came down from Islip in his automobile.

Mrs. William C. Gulliver excited a round of applause when she entered the ring, driving the only four-in-hand. Mrs. Curtis had expected her horse Golden Dard to compete in this class, but his sudden lameness unfortunately prevented.

The children as competitors in riding and driving events were very attractive. Janet Robb, daughter of N. Thayer Robb, was first in ponies in harness, not exceeding 12 hands.

De Lancey Nicoll, Jr., won the silver cup, with Comet, driving, and also first prize, with Princella, in an event open only to ponies having taken a first prize.

"The pretty cup, six inches high, is now advertised in the 'lost column,' and a reward is offered by Mrs. Nicoll for its return."

There was a feeling of genuine disappointment when little Elizabeth Grinnell, whose head just appeared over the front of her basket phaeton, came in with Dot for only third place, in ponies suitable for children.

But the Horse Show, with its week of gay amusements, has by no means closed the social season. It is far too early for an exodus, and many of the cottagers will have house parties through the month of September.

The interest of all society is now turned to the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club, and the amusing contest beginning to-day has kept up a gay carnival of fashionable equipages since 10 o'clock this morning.

Soon after his return from Europe in July, Col. Robert M. Thompson, who is an enthusiastic golf player, offered a handsome silver cup to be played for Aug. 30. The unusual conditions of the play lent zest to the expectations of the invited ones. The entries were limited to members of the club and season subscribers who are thirty-five years or more old.

The play began at the Golf Club this morning and has excited the greatest fun and enthusiasm all day. Among the players are F. H. Betts, Dr. Galliard, Thomas H. E. Coe, Newburg Edgar, Charles H. Henderson, Judge Howard, Dr. Henry E. May, Judge Russell, Lewis C. Murdoch, Mr. Lane, Mr. James C. Parrish, William A. Putnam, M. H. Robinson, Grange Sord, Col. Tillingham, Dr. Peter B. Wyckoff, H. K. Porter, Dr. Keyes, Thomas Manson, Samuel Parrish, Charles H. Lee, William Allen Butler, Jr., Edward H. Wales, and Col. Robert W. Thompson.

Col. Thompson expresses surprise that so many answered to the soft impeachment of being thirty-five and over.

One stroke is allowed to each year over thirty-five. It is quite assured now that the close run lies between Judge Howard and Col. Thompson.

Col. Thompson gave a unique fishing party on board his yacht, Lady Torleida, on his return from the Newport yacht races. It was a glorious success, and distinguished by that glorious success, and distinguished by that glorious success, and distinguished by that glorious success.

The prizes were handsome and were won by Stephen Peabody, first fish, a small silver-gilt flask, artistically engraved; Mr. Claffin, biggest fish, prize a large silver flask; the Rev. Dr. Batsford won for high line a beautiful rod and reel; Dr. Ely carried the booby prize of the day for fewest fish, a book on angling for beginners.

Judge Russell, Mr. Murdoch, and Mr. Wales tied for littlet fish. When the prize, an exquisite toy pistol as a watch charm, was displayed for those who tied, Col. Thompson proposed two bottles of Scotch whisky also. And then, he declares, no one wanted the charm.

Samuel L. Fargus, who for several months has been traveling in Europe with his nieces, the Misses Lee, reached Southampton last Saturday.

Mr. Parrish, who has done so much in behalf of the village, was given a cordial reception. The committee which met him was composed of Mr. Wales, Judge Russell, Dr. George A. Dixon, William Manice, De Lancey Nicoll, James L. Barclay, H. P. Robbins, Albert J. Post, John B. Caldwell, John W. Kilbreth, and Emory Terry.

Flowers and music were features of Mr. Parrish's welcome to his cottage, on Main Street.

Secretary of War Elihu Root sails from Europe next week. He will come direct to Southampton on his return, where he and his family will stay with Salem H. Wales, his father-in-law.

Richard Newton, Jr., son of Dr. Heber Newton, has given out that the Essex hounds will be brought again this year for a season of six weeks' hunt over the country from East Hampton to Southampton.

Mr. Newton is master of the hounds and will welcome any one who cares to hunt. The runs are so laid out (excepting where real foxes are started) that persons in carriages or on horseback can have the pleasure of seeing most of the riding.

The hounds, kennelled at Water Mill, through an invitation from the Executive Committee, have been placed under the care of the Southampton Horse Association.

The first run is fixed for next week. A number of Southampton's best riders will follow the hounds, and horseback riding mornings and afternoons here seems quite the fad, and is pursued with the zest belonging to days prior to bicycles and automobiles.

A. H. McKee last week purchased two thoroughbred hunting dogs.

Stewart Watson, who won the Guggles Cup at the recent Meadow Brook tournament. Having won it three times, he is now the owner.

Special to The New York Times.

It is probable that a Southampton polo challenging team may in course of time be organized.

Royal Phelps Carroll, who was a guest at the Meadow Brook Club during the Horse Show, has returned to New York in his automobile.

The Shinnecock Indians have entered protest against the excavating going on at Seaboard. The bones of some small paupers were recently unearthed, and word was sent to M. R. Harrington in the tribe if he would lose the friendship of the tribe if he would lose any more bodies.

Eleventh Battery of Artillery from Fort Hamilton passed through here on Tuesday, going for its annual practice march to Montauk Point, where it will be for two weeks.

August Belmont, Jr., who came here for the races, is a guest of U. A. Murdoch.

It now seems, from recent meetings, that the proposed Long Island State Park of 5,000 acres may be located here, near the south shore of Peconic Bay. The site is a beautiful one, and it secured will be a reserve for game as well as forest preserve.

A piano recital was given by Miss Marie Schade of Copenhagen on Thursday morning at the residence of Mrs. F. H. Betts. A number of the cottagers were present.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Fitzgerald of the University Settlement in New York, spoke of the success of her work in connection with the Fresh Air Home in Southampton. There was a large attendance, for the women here are greatly concerned in its progress, and Mrs. Fitzgerald knows her subject. Mrs. Fitzgerald is a daughter of Admiral Walker, and was until her marriage a year ago at the head of Barnard College, New York. She lives in the Settlement in New York and is an earnest worker.

Robert M. Thompson gave a luncheon of fourteen covers on Thursday.

Mrs. Henry K. Porter gave a luncheon to-day, and Mrs. Caldwell a dinner this evening at her villa, Darena, to a large number of guests.

On Monday, Mrs. Metcalf Thomas had an afternoon bridge party at Meadow Brook.

On Wednesday Mrs. Charles T. Brown entertained an afternoon bridge party. On the same evening Mrs. James L. Barclay gave a dinner of twelve covers, followed by bridge.

Mrs. Wyckoff has invitations out for a dinner on Wednesday next, as has also Mrs. Horace Bassell.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cornell were guests of Mrs. Aymar Sands over Sunday last. G. De Witt on Monday gave a dinner followed by bridge.

Mrs. Franklin entertained a number of guests at a dinner Tuesday evening.

The annual festival of the Harvest Home will be celebrated to-morrow at St. Andrew's Church. The Rev. Dr. Battershall will conduct the services. The church will be elaborately decorated with flowers and vegetables contributed by the whole cottage colony, and afterward the flowers and vegetables will be sent to the poor of the parish.

Mrs. T. Wyman Porter's party at the Meadow Club on Friday, given to her little daughter, Katharine, was a beautiful affair. Seventy children were present to enjoy the dances and the dainty refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Giraud Foster have returned from a visit to Newport, and are now at their country place, Bellefontaine.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Astor Bristed have at their guests at Lakeside. They gave a large dinner party in their honor Saturday evening.

Mr. Frederic Nelson came up for a few days from Newport, but has returned. She will be on to spend the month of September at her cottage here, having with her her two daughters, Mrs. Arthur Kemp and Miss Kathleen Nelson.

Arthur Dixey and Francis Jaques were in Newport this week.

Mrs. J. Frederic Schenck and Miss Alice Schenck have gone to Ipswich for a brief visit.

Mrs. Katherine Meredith and William Meredith are guests of Mrs. R. S. Dana at Birchwood Terrace. David Dana is also the guest of his parents. Mrs. Dana gave a dinner for his friends among the younger set Friday evening. She also gave a large euchre party on Thursday.

Robert Hargous, who is spending the summer at Hotel Aspinwall, gave a large dinner at the hotel Saturday evening. It was a large dinner at the hotel Saturday evening. It was a large dinner at the hotel Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloan have returned from a visit to Dr. W. Seward Webb. They will have as their guests next week at Elm Court Mr. and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid.

Mrs. John Sloan will give a large dance at Wyndhurst next Wednesday evening for Miss Evelyn Sloan and William Sloan.

Mrs. George W. Folsom will give a dance for the younger set Friday evening, Sept. 5, at Sunnyside.

The Rev. Churchill Satterlee of Columbia, S. C., and Mrs. Satterlee are guests of Mrs. Satterlee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Folsom, who gave a dinner for them Friday evening. The Rev. Mr. Satterlee will preach at Trinity Church to-morrow.

Mrs. John E. Alexandre gave a large luncheon on Tuesday.

Miss Barnes has returned to Coldbrook from a visit to Newport.

Charles Lanier gave a dinner one evening this week. Among his guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse, F. R. Appleton, Mrs. George Turnure, and Miss Ellen Denny. Mr. Lanier and some of the members of his house party will go down to New York on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Wharton are spending a few days in Newport.

Joseph W. Burden is spending a few days in Newport.

Far Rockaway.

Everything in Readiness for the Horse Show To-morrow.

Special to The New York Times.

Far ROCKAWAY, L. I., Aug. 30.—Everything is now in readiness at the Rockaway Hunt Club grounds for the coming horse show on Monday, Labor Day. The clubhouse has been appropriately decorated for the occasion, while gardeners have been at work for the past week.

attracted society folk on Saturday evening when the Veterans' fête of the Baywater Yacht Club occurred.

A very pleasant progressive euchre party was given Wednesday evening at the Park Inn by Mrs. Barnes and Miss Christie, both of whom are guests at the hotel.

The women's prize was won by Mrs. Kelch and Mrs. Conrad and the men's prizes by Mr. Hatch and Mr. Dudley.

Capt. Herbert Slocom and Capt. Stephen L. H. Slocom, nephews of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sage, have been visiting the financier and his wife for the past two weeks at their home, on Lawrence Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Van Dine have returned from a trip to Minneapolis and are at their cottage, in Jamaica Avenue.

Miss Alice Anderson of Broadway, who had been for the past three weeks at Millbrook, Dutchess County, N. Y., has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wickersham returned Friday from Europe and are at their cottage, in the Bronx.

J. R. Wilkenson of Craft Avenue left Saturday for England, where he will remain until October.

R. L. Burton has completed a new causeway, which connects Woodmere and Cedarhurst. By taking this route drivers of carriages and chauffeurs save a mile in going to Cedarhurst.

Lenox

Season Here Will Soon Be in Full Swing.

Special to The New York Times.

LENOX, Mass., Aug. 30.—The coming week will be a very busy one in Lenox with the visit of President Roosevelt, Gov. Crane, Senator Lodge, and other celebrities, and the golf tournament, with all the society functions that accompany this annual event. The season of Lenox has really just begun, and September will be a very busy month for the cottagers and the hotels.

President Roosevelt's visit will be so short that it will not be much of a social event, but it will be made the most of. He will simply drive through here accompanied by the Governor and a party. His coming to Berkshire perhaps is more political than social. After what he has said in other places in his New England tour, Berkshire people are a little curious to know what he will say on his way through this part of the State. He will make a brief speech in Pittsfield, when of course he will make some allusion to former Senator Dawes, the "grand old man" of Massachusetts, who is now living in his home in Pittsfield at the age of over eighty years, and who was Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives during the civil war.

Many of the leading golfers in the country have entered for the Lenox golf tournament, which will take up the whole month of September. The prize is valued at \$500, and the President's Cup, given by William Douglas Sloane, which is almost equally valuable, are trophies coveted by the best amateur golfers in this country. The golf tournament in Lenox is always much of a society event. Many of those who have entered for the contest are friends of the cottagers, and will be members of the various house parties.

The younger set are congratulating themselves that this year there is to be a floral parade. It was formerly called the "rub parade." This year, however, four-in-hands, tandems, and perhaps automobiles will be in line, which will make it more novel and interesting than usual. There are so many fine horses and traps in Lenox this season that undoubtedly this will be the best display of ornamental vehicles ever in line in a Lenox floral parade.

There is a greater number of young people in Lenox this season than for several years, and when they want a jolly time they go down to the Mahkneen Boat Club-house, where tea is served every Saturday evening, and where they can enjoy a row or sail on the lake. It is a charming and romantic spot, surrounded by trees, and the lake is enclosed within the shore of the lake or the piazzas of the picturesque clubhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Giraud Foster have returned from a visit to Newport, and are now at their country place, Bellefontaine.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Astor Bristed have at their guests at Lakeside. They gave a large dinner party in their honor Saturday evening.

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No Apparent Break in Season at Bar Harbor and Grindstone

Unusually Large Number of Formal Society Affairs for So Late in the Summer—Happenings of the Past Week Included Entertainments of Many Kinds.

Special to The New York Times.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 30.—The Horse Show has come and gone, and yet there is no apparent break in the season. The past week has been by far the gayest of the summer. There have been an unusually large number of formal affairs, principally receptions given by the bachelors. The Kebo Valley Club and Malvern have been very busy every night with dinners or dances. A large field of pleasure crafts anchored in the harbor seems to increase rather than to diminish. How late the season will hold up is uncertain, but it looks at present as if it would extend to the end of September. Faint hopes are still entertained that the North Atlantic Squadron will come here for a visit some time in the next month, which event would give a new lease of life to the summer's gaiety, and keep a great many people here from going to the mountains or the Berkshires.

The weather, which all summer has been almost ideal, is becoming warmer, and has had the effect of keeping here a great many people who are in the habit of leaving before September.

The most notable private affair of the week was the reception given by Capt. Thomas J. Bush at the Pot and Kettle Club Thursday. Capt. Bush is one of the very popular bachelors here, and his affair was attended by almost every one of prominence in society at Bar Harbor. Many of the guests went up by the bay to the club in launches. Among those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Fabbri, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Livingston, Count and Countess Laugier-Villars, Mrs. C. K. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Park, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parsons, Mrs. Frederick Pearson, Mrs. Henry W. Poor, Gen. and Mrs. Thomas Hubbard, Gen. and Mrs. John M. Schofield, Mrs. William T. Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, Admiral and Mrs. Joseph G. and Mrs. Edward Morrell, Mr. and Mrs. David B. Ogden, Mrs. Governor Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. W. Butler Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Duer, Mrs. W. P. Draper, and Mr. and Mrs. William E. Dodge.

One of the dinner entertainers of Thursday evening was Edward Morrell, who dined a party of friends at Thirsklane. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cassatt, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Browning, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Stewart, Clarence Moore, Miss Cassatt, and Charles E. Mather.

At his dinner given at the Malvern Wednesday evening, Commander Raymond Rogers entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Fabbri, Mr. and Mrs. R. Horace Gallatin, Mr. C. O. Fabbri, Mr. Pyne, Mrs. Rodgers and Miss Rodgers.

The guests of Mrs. Henry Livingston Lee on the same evening were Countess Laugier-Villars, Mrs. Wordsen, Mrs. Vail, Mrs. R. Telford, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Russell, and Miss Nelson.

Mrs. Gouverneur Morris was the hostess at a luncheon given Thursday noon at the Malvern. Her guests were Mrs. Eugene Adams, Mrs. Charles Fry, Mrs. Clarence Wadsworth, Mrs. Livingston, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Mrs. Telford, Mrs. F. Morris Longstreth, Mrs. Keyser, Mrs. Frederick Joy, Mrs. W. W. Seely, Mrs. Edward B. Mears, Miss Fendleton, Miss Denison, and Miss Patten.

Several dinners were given Friday evening, one of the largest being that given at Edgemere by Mrs. Frederic Joy, who dined Mr. and Mrs. M. Taylor Pyne, Mr. and Mrs. James Ross Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. Fox, Miss Thomas, G. Willett Van Nest, Mr. W. W. Percy Wyndham, Mrs. Post, R. Horace Gallatin, and Mr. Ingraham.

The theatricals given at Mizantop Saturday were the first of the season. They were in aid of the Bar Harbor Hospital. The play was an adaptation of the old fairy tale of Cinderella. The cast was as follows: Prince Truelove, Madeline Dupont; Baron Tumbledown Dreary, Miss Allison Gowan; Alberto, Miss Bessie C. Dupont; Nimblesworth, Miss Agnes Gayley; Fleur de Lys, Miss Mary Ward; The others who took part were Miss Mary Thordike, Miss Harriet Ogden, Miss Mary Ostrander, Miss Charlotte Delaford, Miss Mildred McCormick, Miss Mary Amos, Miss Jane Clark, and Miss Josie Auchincloss. The actors were highly successful. There was a large audience present, including Mr. and Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, Mr. and Mrs. R. Horace Gallatin, Mrs. Miles F. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. David B. Ogden, Mrs. Dupont, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis A. Delaford, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest G. Fabbri gave a large dinner at the hotel Saturday in honor of their guest, Count Cassatt. The others present were Miss Schieffelin, President Alderman, Miss Trevor, Mr. Borie, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Robbins, Henry Thordike, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Hennen Morris, Alexander Fabbri, Mr. and Mrs. Amos W. Pinchot, and Miss Gurnee.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence Green gave a small dance at the Pot and Kettle Club Tuesday night. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. M. Taylor Pyne, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reed Hatfield, Capt. Bush, Miss Conover, Miss Knowlton, and Mrs. Brooke Fenno.

The dinner dance at the Kebo Valley Club Saturday night gave no apparent sign that the season was slackening. It was the largest affair of its kind so far this summer. Those who entertained dinner parties were Mrs. Charles Ewing Green, Mrs. George Draper, Miss Draper, Mrs. W. W. Seely, Mrs. Frederic Pearson, J. E. Dunn, Mrs. M. Taylor Pyne, and William G. Park.

Mrs. Furburne gave a large dinner at the Lonsburg Sunday evening prior to her departure for Lenox. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Philip Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Emery, Mrs. Bradish Johnson, Mrs. Walter L. Suydam, Mrs. Zimmerman, Miss Sylvia Fox, Miss Grant, Prince del Drago, Robert Adams, Percy Fyne, Charles T. How, Percy Wyndham, Mr. Ingraham, G. Willett Van Nest, and Mr. Emerson.

Gen. and Mrs. Samuel Thomas gave the Gen. elaborate private musicale of the season at Am Meer Thursday. Mme. Blauvelt sang. The guests included Count Cassatt, Baron and Baroness Hengelmüller, Parkie Godwin, Miss Godwin, Mrs. Denison, Mrs. Edwin Gould, Mrs. W. W. Seely, Gen. and Mrs. John R. Brooke, Mrs. J. L. Ketterlinus, Mrs. Frances Musgrave, Mrs. W. P. Draper, and Charles E. How.

Musicals are a particular fad at present. There is a large array of amateur and professional talent here, and musicals are being held at a number of the big houses. Friday afternoon at Bide-a-While some 300 people were present at a musicale given by Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ketterlinus. Mrs. Gertrude Harrison sang. Mr. H. H. Weitzel was the accompanist.

The trip to Newport is not as direct as it might be from Narragansett, and a regular boat running between the two resorts would greatly improve the traffic across the bay.

Down at the Point Judith Country Club tennis and croquet have proved diverting. Following during the afternoon by tea on the piazza of the clubhouse or on the green beneath the shade of the pine trees.

A number of improvements and innovations are being contemplated at the club.

Pendleton, Prince del Drago, and Mrs. Draper.

The tennis tournament in doubles at the Kebo Valley Club has made the courts popular meeting grounds for society this week. The idea has been to have here a tennis week similar to that of Newport.

So popular has become the sport this summer that it requires very little to arouse an enthusiastic interest. Large galleries attended each day's play, which was marked by some very pretty and lively tennis. The largest crowd was out on Tuesday, when the semi-finals brought together four good pairs. Amos Pinchot and Edgar Scott beat S. Hewitt and Phoenix Ingraham, in a hard three-set match. Summer Gerard and A. Armstrong pulled out a well-earned victory from Weston Fuller and Gouverneur Morris.

A. C. Gurnee gave a large reception at the Kebo Valley Club Wednesday afternoon. Delightful weather prevailed, and the attendance numbered several hundred. Oumiroff and Adamowicz played and sang. Some of the more prominent people present were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, Count and Countess Laugier Villars, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Schieffelin, Mrs. Trevor, Mrs. James W. Gerard, Miss Edwards, Count Cassatt, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gould, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leaming, Mrs. William Fahnstock, Mrs. William Lawrence Green, Prince del Drago, Baron Neufville, B. B. Burr, and Mrs. Henry W. Poor.

Dr. and Mrs. George Grenville Merrill have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt at Point d'Acadie.

The tennis tournament for mixed doubles will be played the coming week.

A beauty show with a theatrical setting made up the entertainment given at the Casino Monday night in aid of the Bar Hospital. It was, on the whole, the most elaborate and successful affair with which society has had any concern this season.

The entertainment was in the nature of a vaudeville, and among the performers were Madame Schuch, M. Oumiroff, T. Adamowicz, Louis Van Gasterne, and Victor Beland. French and Japanese dancers, a cakewalk, and a garden of beauties made up the rest of the programme. The Casino was crowded to the doors with a fashionable audience, and the seats sold at extraordinarily high prices. The most effective number of the evening was an adaptation of Oliver Herford's "Overhead in a Garden."

The most beautiful girls in Bar Harbor were dressed to represent the various flowers, and standing in a field of palms, they made a lovely picture. The principal characters were taken as follows: Lady Primrose, Miss Berty; Butterfly, Miss Thordike; The Rose, Miss Belle Gurnee; The Lily, Miss Lucy Gurnee; Tulip, Mrs. J. Brooks Fenno. Others who impersonated flowers were Miss Ames, Miss Campbell, Miss Green, Miss Mary Green, Miss Hill, Miss Knowlton, Miss Natalie Knowlton, Miss Lily Potter, Miss Countess, Miss Pierce, Miss Rodgers, Miss Robinson, Miss Seely, Miss Grace Seely, Miss Sheldon, Miss Jean Sherman, Miss Scott, Miss Taylor, Miss Mabel Taylor, Miss Van Rensselaer, Miss Whitlister, Miss Warden, and Miss Elizabeth Warden. Miss Cutting and William Raymond danced an eighteenth century gavotte to the singing of "The Lover" by Mr. Raymond.

Miss Lucy Draper and Henry Goodrich followed in a "Japanese Love Song." Miss Draper portrayed "A Maid of Japan," and Mr. Goodrich a Chinaman on a package of tea. The other numbers were songs by Miss Preston and John R. Bland.

Mrs. Henry F. Dimock gave a large luncheon at the Kebo Valley Club Monday, and will give a series of dinners during the week at the Malvern.

Gen. Bryant of New York gave a luncheon at the Malvern in honor of Baroness Hengelmüller. Among the guests were Count Cassatt, Baron Hengelmüller, Mrs. S. Megargue Wright, Miss Hollins, and Mr. Benson.

Miss Alice Roosevelt is expected here during September.

A large dinner was given at the Malvern Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Sears of New York. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Emery, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Draper, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. M. Taylor Pyne, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reed Hatfield, Capt. Bush, Miss Conover, Miss Knowlton, and Mrs. Brooke Fenno.

The ladies' golf tournament at Kebo was won by Miss Wickham, who defeated Miss Herron by one up in twenty-one holes.

Peter Marie gave a large dinner at the Malvern Tuesday. The souveniers were odd and costly.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burrell and Marshall Gasquet of New York are at the Malvern.

In the contest for the yachting trophies of Butler Duncan's cup, three contestants are left. These are W. G. Ladd, H. M. Sears, and Everett Macy. The final race will be sailed some time the coming week.

The annual regatta of the Bar Harbor Yacht Racing Association will take place Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Flager of New York are recent arrivals at the Lonsburg. The season at Grindstone has broken all records. The one time quiet resort for Philadelphians has grown so rapidly in the last two or three years that it is a healthy rival of Bar Harbor. There are a large number of well-known New York people stopping there, among whom are Mr. and Mrs. George B. Woodman, the Misses Tishon, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stuart, Mrs

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31, 1902.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

Security market transactions for the five business days of last week were on a larger scale than for some time past, with here and there quite surprising outbursts of activity—and, as usual, of late, activity as a rule resulted in the establishment of higher prices.

All surface indications warrant the belief that accumulation of securities by strong interests is still in process—a belief publicly testified to in an interview by one of the most notable in the latter-day financiers, Mr. James R. Keene. Increasing business and enhancing value were not due to new developments, for none was brought to light of consequence, feeble and futile effort there was to make "bear" capital out of the reduction in the dividend on Reading first preferred—an effort which "died a-borning"—as the Street quickly reached the conclusion that reduction in this case was not retrenchment, but simply a move of hidden import on the chessboard of high finance—making the move. The slightness of the amount saved—\$250,000—and the importance of the preservation of the voting trust in Reading sufficiently sustain this view, despite the unpleasant fact that Reading earnings in common with those of the other "hard-coalers" must suffer from the deplorable continuance of the strike.

The strike as a general market influence is so faintly perceptible, were such proof required. It would seem that no clouds can gather in the financial sky long enough to long withstand the steady blaze of the sun of prosperity. Back of all minor happenings looms the tremendous and inspiring facts of bountiful crops, busy workshops, and swelling commerce—industry favored by nature creating wealth at a rate impossible to any precedent era. Herein is visible the great cause whereof the current security market is an effect. Long enduring prosperity of the whole community compels Wall Street to be prosperous whether it will or no, and in these stirring times the professional bear piles a thankless and profitless vocation. Sentimental attacks on values are as impotent as sentimental booms—the effect of either being very temporary—for value is not the creature of sentiment; it must in the long run be the sum of earning power. The continuous rise of American securities since 1896 has followed—no preceded—the continuous rise of earnings, and the question for investors to consider is not whether stocks "look high," but whether their prices fairly reflect accumulated and prospective earnings. A security which may have been dear at 50 in 1890 may be cheap at 160 in 1902. Nor does it follow that it must react to 50 because it once sold there to reproduce the prices of 1896 there must first be reproduced the conditions of that period, and there is not the least trace of any tendency thitherward; so far all signs readable are of healthy and encouraging character, indicating sound growth, forestalling increase of production and consumption. It is, however, certain that the rank and file of the Street, who must at all times exert a powerful if fleeting influence on quotations—not on value—are wedded to tradition and slow to grasp the import of

changed conditions. To them the mere fact that securities "look high" is sufficient incentive to sell—to "go short"—and to them must be largely ascribed the frequent and erratic fluctuations which have accompanied all recent rises. Such selling is powerless to stay market movement, but it can and often does seriously harass it, to the bewilderment of the onlookers. Of all the factors which make up "the market," professional trading is the most mystifying and inexplicable, being based entirely on sentiment and aiming at little more than "making a turn." That short selling dislodges no stocks to speak of nowadays shows how strongly securities are held, how scarce are stoploss orders and lightly margined accounts. Indeed, the market seems to be as strong technically as naturally.

Money keeps abundant at fair rates despite the slender margin of reserves and despite heavy absorption by the Treasury from customs payments. No uneasiness is felt for the immediate future, as foreign exchange rates show clearly that Europe can be freely drawn upon for gold if necessary or expedient. It is interesting and instructive to watch the same tendencies at work among the banks and trust companies that are dubbed "community of interest" among the railroads. Old frictions and jealousies are giving way to enlightened co-operation, much to the benefit of the commercial and financial world. The actual consolidations which have been effected have all made for strength and safety, but even more potent for good is the intelligent harmony which embraces most of the important financial institutions of the entire country—enabling, for example, the present crowding exigencies to pass by without hurtful stringency of funds anywhere. This skillful handling of available means becomes the more creditable when the comparatively inelastic, unscientific nature of our currency is considered. Incidentally it puts to shame the perverse croaking which has all the year beset the money market from certain quarters desirous of bringing about declines in the security market.

On the whole, the security market seems in very comfortable condition. Sturdy holding of past purchases and confident new buying are the dominant features. The doubts and fears that find voice here and there are certainly not entertained by the great mass of investors or prices would sag under the offerings of the timid. Public speculation buying is not much in evidence, though more so than a month ago, bolder spirits endeavoring to anticipate the quite generally expected fall boom. Never did a Summer close and an Autumn open under fairer auspices. Barring the unhappy coal strike, there is no large matter of evil omen extant; with that single exception there is nothing in sight of National importance market-wise to interrupt the natural progression that may be reasonably and justly hoped for agriculture and trade. With the disappearance of Summer idleness and the return to activity of Wall Street leaders the security market may be expected to develop fresh vigor and adequately mark time to the country's onward march.

Paris to Fort Worth, to reach the 'Frisco' Kansas City line. Application will be made, it is stated, for an amendment to the charter of the Paris and Great Northern Road, which is part of the 'Frisco' system. The extension proposed is to run from Paris to Fort Worth, passing through a section now without adequate railroad facilities. Such a line would be about 500 miles long, and it is interesting to note that a movement is now on foot at Athens, Canton, and Greenville for a line to Palestine, which would be almost in the direct path of a road to run from Paris to Galveston. It is also reported that the 'Frisco' will push its extension from Brownsville to San Antonio as fast as possible. The 'Frisco' now reaches Galveston through connection with the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe, and also with the Texas Midland and Houston and Texas Central.

The Woodstock Iron Company of Alabama is letting contracts to increase the number of coke batteries at the mines from

174 to 300, which means that the monthly capacity will be increased from 5,000 to 15,000 tons. This change will be brought about as quickly as possible, requiring about eight months, and all the fuel will come to the Anston plant. The all-important question of fuel supply is now settled with the Woodstock Company, and the only remaining deficiency is now remedied. At present the fuel supply of the mines will have to be shipped around by Birmingham, but as soon as the connecting link is built between the mines and the Anston plant, this means will be used in order to bring the coke, coal, and iron ore to Anston from the company's properties.

Even Southern Illinois is waking up; a new railroad is being constructed from a point near Thebes, Ill., northeast and is to be extended into Alton. The new line will be the last to connect the Cotton Belt system with the Gould interests in the northern territory, thereby making a

through line from Texas to Chicago and the East. At Zeigler a junction will be made with the New Letter line, and at Alton this connection of the Cotton Belt will connect with the Wabash. Along the territory in Illinois traversed by this new road, which is now being constructed, is a vast coal deposit. Those interested have purchased nearly all the available land, and are opening up the vein in several places.

Officials of the West Virginia Central and the Wabash Railroads are holding conferences for the purpose of finally settling the exact route of the 130-mile link through Central West Virginia that is to connect the West Virginia Central with the Little Kanawha Railroad. It was stated recently that the West Virginia Central interests are in favor of the southernmost of the four different routes that have recently been surveyed. This route leaves the West Virginia Central at Letters, a few miles west of Elkins, thence to Laurel Fork River, through Uphur, Lewis, Braxton,

Gilmer, Calhoun, and Wirt Counties, striking the Little Kanawha Valley at Burnsville, in Braxton County. The route from that point westward would be along the river to Palatine and a connection with the Little Kanawha.

Buchanan will be reached by a steam spur, and Weston likewise may be given a branch line, while it is expected another branch will be built to Clarksburg, opening a rich coal territory. The Wabash expects to have this connecting link completed within twelve months, when trains will be put on from Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, and west to Baltimore, the expectation being that the connecting link between the West Virginia Central and the Western Maryland will be completed in the meantime. The Wabash Company is declared to have acquired no less than 75,000 acres of coal in West Virginia in its own name, this being exclusive of the enormous holdings of the Davis-Elkins syndicate.

FREDERICK E. SAWARD.

BANK PROGRESS IN THREE CITIES.

NEW YORK, BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA COMPARISONS.

The National banks of Philadelphia have made gigantic gains in deposits and net profits within the past ten years, and these items on July 16, the date of the last call of the Controller of the Currency, were higher than at any time in the history of the Quaker City banking institutions.

At this time a comparison between the growth of the Philadelphia, New York, and Boston National banks will be of interest, and the twelve largest banks in point of deposit in each city have been included in the accompanying compilation, which shows the capital, net profits, and deposits of these institutions at the close of business Sept. 30, 1892, and July 16, 1902, together with the gains made and the book value of the stocks at both periods, the last sale price reported on Aug. 25, 1902, and Aug. 25, 1902; the increase, the present dividend rates of the banks, and the income basis of the stocks at the present last sale price. Referring to the table, it will be seen that the figures of only eleven banks in Philadelphia are used under date of Sept. 30, 1892, which is accounted for from the fact that the Franklin National Bank, the fifth largest in the city in point of deposits, was only organized in July, 1900. The eleven banks in 1892 had an aggregate capital of \$10,850,315, and net profits amounted to \$8,769,515, or about 81 per cent.

of the capital, compared with a total capital of \$13,450,000 and net profits of \$17,315,450 in 1902. During the ten years the Merchants' National Bank decreased its capital \$400,000 and the Mechanics' National Bank decreased the same to the amount of \$300,000. During the same period the Fourth Street National Bank increased capital from \$1,500,000 to \$3,000,000 and added \$1,500,000 to surplus by placing the new stock at a premium; the Girard National Bank added \$500,000 to capital and \$500,000 to surplus, the Third National doubled its capital, making it \$800,000, and the Franklin National was organized with a capital of \$1,000,000. The increase in capital, therefore, amounted to \$2,400,000, while the advance in net profits was \$8,445,935, or nearly 100 per cent, including new Franklin National. The percentage of surplus to capital on July 16, 1902, was about 125 per cent, a gain during the ten years of 47 per cent.

This compares very favorably with the showing made by the twelve banks taken in New York and Boston, and shows that the general outside reputation as to the slowness of Philadelphia is not deserved by the Quaker City banking institutions, for in the ten years covered by this compilation the fact is demonstrated that these banks have had a greater growth in proportion than either the metropolitan banks or the banks of cultured Boston. For instance, the banks in New York had a total capital in 1892 of \$24,100,000 and net profits of \$38,379,632, or 160 per cent of capital.

In 1902 the capital had grown to \$44,900,000 and the net profits advanced to \$72,906,100, a gain of \$34,796,100, or less than 50 per cent. The percentage of net profits to capital at the close of business July 16, 1902, was about 112, which shows a decrease in the ten years of 48 per cent, compared with Philadelphia's gain of 47 per cent.

During the ten years the National City Bank increased capital from \$1,000,000 to \$25,000,000, which made it the largest bank in the world with the exception of the Bank of England; and increased net profits from \$2,740,248 to \$15,166,100, a large portion of which was from premiums paid on new stock issued. The National Bank of Commerce increased capital from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000, the Hanover National Bank increased from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000, the First National Bank increased from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, the Chase National increased from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000, and the Fourth National Bank decreased its capital by \$200,000.

In Boston the twelve largest banks had capital in 1892 of \$16,150,000, while the net profits aggregated \$7,272,049, or about 45 per cent of capital. By July 16, 1902, the capital had been increased to \$19,050,000, the National Shawmut Bank having added \$2,500,000 and the National Bank of Redemption \$1,000,000. The net profits showed an increase for the ten years of \$3,745,539, or about 70 per cent. The percentage of net profits to capital on this date was about 66 per cent. The following table shows how the percentage of net profits to capital was increased by the banks of the three cities:

NEW YORK.		Capital.		Net Profits.		Increase.	
Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	In Capital.	In Profits.
National City Bank.....	\$1,000,000	\$25,000,000	\$2,740,248	\$15,166,100	\$12,425,852	\$24,000,000	\$12,425,852
National Bank of Commerce.....	5,000,000	10,000,000	3,571,015	7,292,600	3,721,585	5,000,000	3,721,585
Hanover National Bank.....	1,000,000	3,000,000	1,911,470	5,753,100	3,841,630	2,000,000	3,841,630
First National Bank.....	500,000	1,000,000	7,030,401	12,754,000	5,723,599	500,000	5,723,599
National Park Bank.....	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,897,708	4,203,500	1,305,792	0	1,305,792
Western National Bank.....	2,100,000	2,100,000	2,271,949	3,048,400	776,451	0	776,451
Chase National Bank.....	500,000	1,000,000	1,031,000	2,068,700	1,037,700	500,000	1,037,700
Fourth National Bank.....	2,000,000	2,000,000	1,592,990	2,220,700	627,710	0	627,710
Bank of New York, N. Y. A.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	2,327,171	3,207,100	879,929	0	879,929
American Exchange Bank.....	300,000	300,000	8,997,583	7,215,400	214,545	0	214,545
Chemical National Bank.....	1,500,000	1,500,000	5,615,543	7,235,000	1,619,457	0	1,619,457
Importers and Traders' National Bank.....							
Total.....	\$24,100,000	\$44,900,000	\$38,379,632	\$72,906,100	\$34,526,468	\$20,000,000	\$34,526,468
*Decrease.....							

PHILADELPHIA.		Capital.		Net Profits.		Increase.	
Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	In Capital.	In Profits.
Fourth Street National Bank.....	\$1,500,000	\$3,000,000	\$317,117	\$4,070,638	\$3,753,521	\$1,500,000	\$3,753,521
Philadelphia National Bank.....	1,500,000	1,500,000	1,135,131	1,825,325	690,194	0	690,194
Girard National Bank.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,322,913	1,825,325	502,412	0	502,412
Farmers and Merchants' National Bank.....	2,000,000	2,000,000	719,578	890,417	170,839	0	170,839
Franklin National Bank.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,269,000	1,269,000	0	0	0
Merchants' National Bank.....	1,000,000	800,000	291,340	909,431	618,091	400,000	618,091
Central National Bank.....	500,000	500,000	580,000	580,000	0	0	0
Bank of North America.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,843,000	1,870,700	27,700	0	27,700
Mechanics' National Bank.....	500,000	500,000	823,100	785,000	41,900	0	41,900
Penn National Bank.....	300,000	300,000	38,589	514,700	476,110	0	476,110
Third National Bank.....							
Total.....	\$10,850,315	\$13,450,000	\$8,769,515	\$17,315,450	\$8,545,935	\$3,000,000	\$8,545,935
*Decrease.....							

BOSTON.		Capital.		Net Profits.		Increase.	
Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	In Capital.	In Profits.
National Shawmut Bank.....	\$1,000,000	\$3,000,000	\$222,964	\$2,725,964	\$2,502,999	\$2,000,000	\$2,502,999
National Bank of Commerce.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,185,287	1,309,599	124,312	0	124,312
National Bank of the Republic.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,067,180	2,925,523	1,858,343	0	1,858,343
Merchants' National Bank.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,067,180	2,925,523	1,858,343	0	1,858,343
First National Bank.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,067,180	2,925,523	1,858,343	0	1,858,343
National Bank of Commerce.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,067,180	2,925,523	1,858,343	0	1,858,343
State National Bank.....	2,000,000	2,000,000	503,980	1,104,022	599,042	0	599,042
Bank of New England.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	414,878	431,753	16,875	0	16,875
National Suffolk Bank.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,067,180	2,925,523	1,858,343	0	1,858,343
Bank of America.....	800,000	800,000	113,085	152,617	39,532	0	39,532
Massachusetts National Bank.....	250,000	250,000	116,975	130,971	13,996	0	13,996
Mechanics' National Bank.....							
Total.....	\$16,150,000	\$19,050,000	\$7,272,049	\$13,029,555	\$5,757,506	\$3,000,000	\$5,757,506
*Decrease.....							

NEW YORK.		Capital.		Net Profits.		Increase.	
Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	In Capital.	In Profits.
National City Bank.....	\$1,000,000	\$25,000,000	\$2,740,248	\$15,166,100	\$12,425,852	\$24,000,000	\$12,425,852
National Bank of Commerce.....	5,000,000	10,000,000	3,571,015	7,292,600	3,721,585	5,000,000	3,721,585
Hanover National Bank.....	1,000,000	3,000,000	1,911,470	5,753,100	3,841,630	2,000,000	3,841,630
First National Bank.....	500,000	1,000,000	7,030,401	12,754,000	5,723,599	500,000	5,723,599
National Park Bank.....	2,000,000	2,000,000	2,897,708	4,203,500	1,305,792	0	1,305,792
Western National Bank.....	2,100,000	2,100,000	2,271,949	3,048,400	776,451	0	776,451
Chase National Bank.....	500,000	1,000,000	1,031,000	2,068,700	1,037,700	500,000	1,037,700
Fourth National Bank.....	2,000,000	2,000,000	1,592,990	2,220,700	627,710	0	627,710
Bank of New York, N. Y. A.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	2,327,171	3,207,100	879,929	0	879,929
American Exchange Bank.....	300,000	300,000	8,997,583	7,215,400	214,545	0	214,545
Chemical National Bank.....	1,500,000	1,500,000	5,615,543	7,235,000	1,619,457	0	1,619,457
Importers and Traders' National Bank.....							
Total.....	\$24,100,000	\$44,900,000	\$38,379,632	\$72,906,100	\$34,526,468	\$20,000,000	\$34,526,468
*Decrease.....							

PHILADELPHIA.		Capital.		Net Profits.		Increase.	
Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	Sept. 30, 1892.	July 16, 1902.	In Capital.	In Profits.
Fourth Street National Bank.....	\$1,500,000	\$3,000,000	\$317,117	\$4,070,638	\$3,753,521	\$1,500,000	\$3,753,521
Philadelphia National Bank.....	1,500,000	1,500,000	1,135,131	1,825,325	690,194	0	690,194
Girard National Bank.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,322,913	1,825,325	502,412	0	502,412
Farmers and Merchants' National Bank.....	2,000,000	2,000,000	719,578	890,417	170,839	0	170,839
Franklin National Bank.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,269,000	1,269,000	0	0	0
Merchants' National Bank.....	1,000,000	800,000	291,340	909,431	618,091	400,000	618,091
Central National Bank.....	500,000	500,000	580,000	580,000	0	0	0
Bank of North America.....	1,000,000	1,000,000	1,843,000	1,870,700	27,700	0	27,700
Mechanics' National Bank.....	500,000	500,000	823,100	785,000	41,900	0	41,900
Penn National Bank.....	300,000	300,000	38,589	514,700	476,110	0	476,110
Third National Bank.....							
Total.....	\$10,850,315	\$13,450,000	\$8,769,515	\$17,315,450	\$8,545,935	\$3,000,000	\$8,545,935
*Decrease.....							

\$1,000,000	\$3,500,000	\$222,964	\$2,
1,000,000	2,000,000	493,804	
1,500,000	1,500,000	1,185,287	1,
3,000,000	3,000,000	1,597,180	2,
1,900,000	1,600,000	1,046,483	1,
1,500,000	1,500,000	685,719	
1,000,000	1,000,000	538,080	
2,000,000	2,000,000	503,980	
1,500,000	1,500,000	414,878	1,
1,000,000	1,000,000	423,554	
800,000	800,000	113,065	
250,000	250,000	116,975	
\$16,150,000	\$19,650,000	\$7,272,049	\$13,

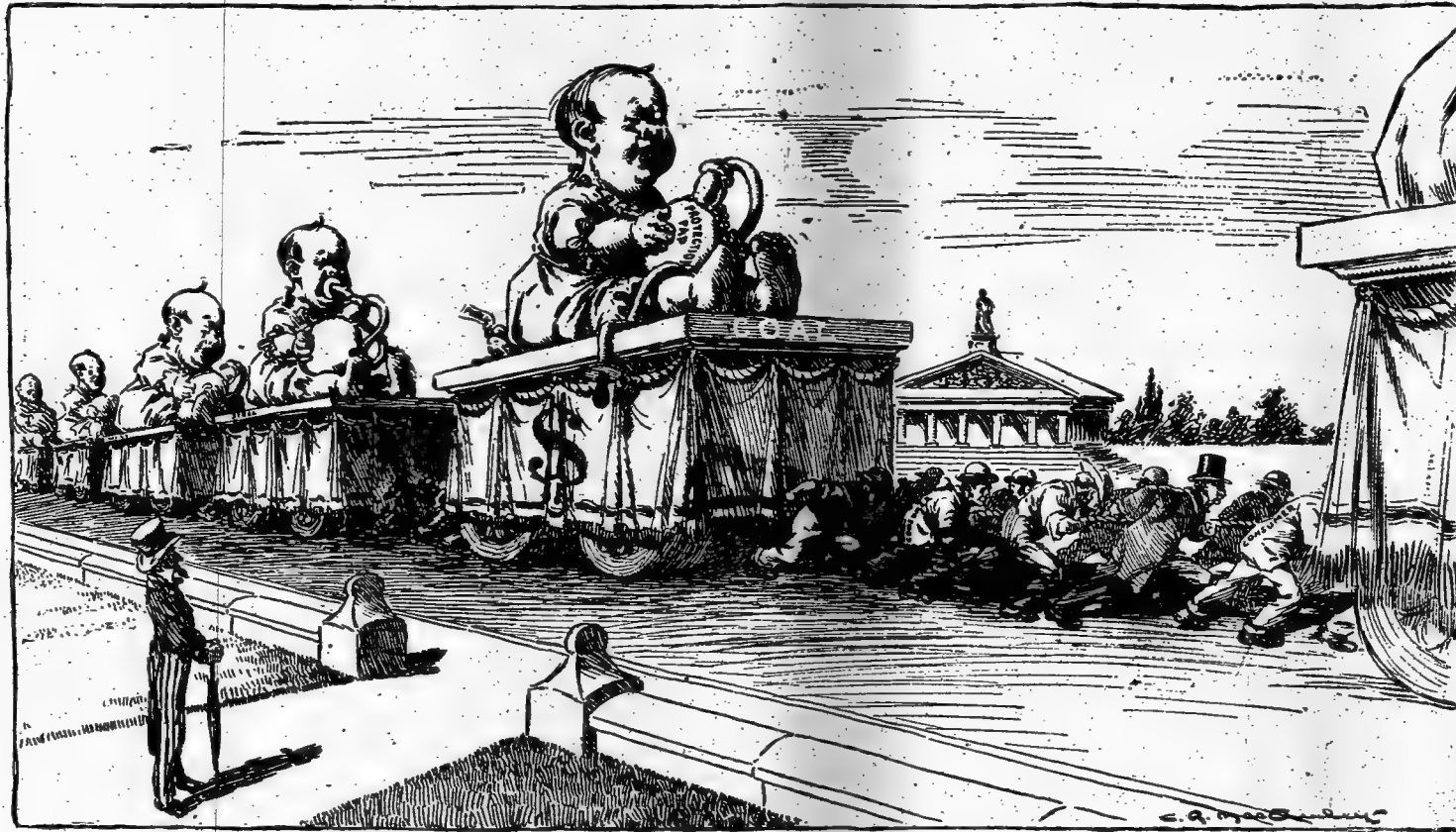
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1902

The New York Times.

MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 31, 1902.



WHY NOT?

Apocryph of the Baby Parade Recently Held at Asbury Park. Why Not Parade Our Infant Industries?

THE MAN IN THE STREET.

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EX-SENATOR DAVID B. HILL is well known among his friends for his quick and brilliant repartee. Generally his flashes of wit come when most unexpected.

Not long ago, while dining with Gen. and Mrs. Ferdinand P. Earle at Normandie-by-the-Sea, Mrs. Earle noticed that the table water was slightly discolored by the iron rust in the pipes, and, turning to the Senator, laughingly remarked that the water that night seemed "unusually clear."

Mr. Hill looked up quickly from his plate.

"That is irony, Mrs. Earle!" he remarked sententiously, his face as serious looking as ever; then he resumed eating his soup.

MAYOR LOW, having received soon after his election complaints regarding the condition of the overcrowding of the cars in the Bronx, with a friend several weeks ago boarded a car at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street and Third Avenue, with the intention of taking a trip to Mount Vernon. Not alone every seat, but every inch of standing room was occupied. Soon the conductor started to collect his fares. The Mayor, handing him a crisp two-dollar bill, held up two fingers and said "Two fares."

At Tremont the gatherer of nickels called out, in a decided brogue, "Anny one want a transfer?"

But none were wanted. At the next transfer point the passengers seemed anchored to their places. When nearing Westfield, and apparently perplexed that no one was getting off, while standing in front of the Mayor and looking at him, with his hands filled with slips, the conductor, unsuspecting who his distinguished fare was, shouted:

"Is it thru y're goin' and no change?"

With a twinkle in his eyes the Mayor replied:

"It looks that way, for you still hold the difference of that bill and the two fares I paid at the starting point."

MR. SEWARD WEBB, when traveling about recently in his automobile, was forced to stop on account of a slight displacement of some of the machinery. Seeing a farmer on a mowing machine, he called to the man for help, adding that if he could have a wrench he might be able to remedy the difficulty.

"I suppose that machine has a name," said the farmer. "What do you call it?"

Dr. Webb replied: "An automobile. What is the name of your machine?"

"Ought-to-mow-hay, but it don't," was the answer.

WHEN the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, pastor of the Park Church, Elmira, died the difficult problem of filling his place confronted the Trustees of the church. The choice finally settled upon the Rev. Annie Ford Eastman, one of the few women who have made a success of the calling.

An enthusiastic admirer took a friend of his to hear Mrs. Eastman several Sundays ago. At the conclusion of the sermon the friend was asked how he liked it.

"The sermon was all right," was the reply, "but I hear a woman preach six days in the week, and on the seventh I prefer to hear a man."

MANY good stories are told in the Worth Street dry goods district about that stalwart man Seth Milliken, who has now gone to his long home. One of the best is related by A. D. Julliard in his inimitable style. It was during a money famine, and Seth Milliken was dining one noonday with a few fellow merchants. The conversation naturally turned upon the financial problem, and Mr. Milliken gave as his opinion that times were not as hard as most people thought they were.

"Well," said one of the diners, "I children to the."

don't agree with you. Why, I'm willing to bet \$100 that you, Mr. Milliken, with all your resources, couldn't raise \$100,000 in cash within the next two hours."

"I'll take that bet," said Mr. Milliken, and within the time specified he exhibited a certified check for the amount designated, and demanded payment of the hundred dollars.

"Why, I was only fooling," said the surprised friend.

"You may have been, but I wasn't," came the reply. "I fool with children sometimes, but with men never."

The friend paid the bet.

SENATOR THOMAS C. PLATT and a friend entered a New Street restaurant at lunch time, and as the Senator climbed on a stool a stranger bustled in, took a seat alongside, and gazed at the array of edibles and then at the menu, as if in doubt what to order. Then he glanced at the Senator, who was being served with some prunes. The dish seemed to appeal to him, and addressing himself to the waiter he remarked: "Me too," indicating Mr. Platt's choice.

The Senator's companion resented the remark as an insult, and threatened, figuratively, to "knock all the prunes out" of the new-comer, advancing to carry out his threat. The stranger was astounded and explanations alone prevented trouble.

Senator Platt, who evidently realized that the stranger meant no offense, almost sufficed undesirable notoriety by the sycophancy of his youthful companion.

ELLIOT DANFORTH, politician, lawyer, and society man, tells a good story on himself. Mr. Danforth, who has long been in the public eye, has a Summer home at Bainbridge, Chenango County, where he is very popular. Recently there was a Sunday school festival, and Mr. Danforth was prevailed upon to accept the post of Grand Marshal. He attired himself in blue, borrowed a chapeau, scarlet sash, and spurs, and engaged the most spirited horse in the village.

More than 2,000 children were in the parade, and Mr. Danforth, prouder than Lucifer, rode at the head, bowing and smiling to hundreds. As the grove was reached the musical director ordered the children to sing: "Hold the Fort." Mr. Danforth

Danforth enjoyed it at the outset, but when the second verse began he blanched. The lines in that are:

See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on."

"Stop!" shouted Danforth, and calling an aide he said:

"Take my place; I'll go down the line to see what's doing."

CHARLES EMORY SMITH of Philadelphia, who was once Ambassador to Russia, in discussing the habits of the Russian Czar the other day, said: "He passes a part of his Summer in the mountains. He rarely goes to the seaside, because he does not love the surf."

THE late Senator McMillan of Michigan used to tell with great glee about a green Irishman employed on his country place near Detroit.

This man had a severe attack of malarial fever, and the Senator told him he would send him some medicine, which he did—a box of five-grain capsules of quinine. Upon the occasion of his next visit to the farm the Senator called on Pat and asked if he received the medicine all right.

"Yes, Sor," said Pat, "and it cured me, too, but it was a lot of trouble to dig the medicine out of those little shells."

GEN. JOHN PALMER, formerly Commander in Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, told this story recently to a group of old veterans at the Grand Union Hotel:

One Sunday, while in camp near the Rapidan, we received word that a baptism under the auspices of the colored church would occur on the banks of the river at 11 o'clock, and nearly the whole regiment went down. The river was rushing like a mill stream and the outdoor baptism was a risky performance.

The first one to wade out and reach the minister, who had secured good footing, was a young buck about twenty years of age. As the minister laid him down and he felt the cold water covering him, he struggled so hard that he got away from the minister and went down out of sight in a second. The witnesses were shocked to stillness and were wondering what to do when about 500 feet from the stream the negro's head was

seen coming up, and he had struck a sunken tree, he was climbing along, sputtering out the fire water right and left, seeking a perch where he could get his breath.

The observers, expecting some expression of thankfulness on his part after his narrow escape, were shocked a second time when he hollered out:

"Go on, go on up there, but somebody's gwine to lose a niggah, sure, 'fore you git frow wid dis nonsense."

++++++
BARON MAX OPPENHEIM, the Imperial German Counselor of Legation at Cairo, Egypt, who has been for some time in this country under a special Governmental commission studying methods of irrigation, is an excellent linguist. When it comes to Yankee idioms, however, he is evidently not proficient enough to express himself discreetly on all occasions. The Baron is at present spending the season at Newport after a tour of the West. On his arrival there he wore a closely trimmed beard and a flowing mustache, both of which he later discarded.

A friend commented on the surprising change the application of the razor had made in the Baron's appearance.

"Why, one would not take you now for other than a natural-born American," he said.

"Indeed!" the Baron replied, stroking his chin with his hand and smiling. "I do myself feel quite Americanized and—what is it you call it—smooth!"

++++++
To the late Gen. Thomas J. Morgan the telling of this little anecdote is credited:

In a certain Sunday school the subject of the lesson was the condition of man in Eden. On a large leaf suspended in the room were named certain gifts with which God had blessed man. Among these was mentioned the giving of a wife. The pastor in some remarks to the children tried to show that man needed company.

"If," said he, "you had a dog at home or a playful kitten or a beautiful song bird, would that be all you would want?" They agreed that it would not.

"What more would you want?" he asked, expecting that they would answer father, mother, brothers, or sisters. After a pause a little fellow about three years old, with a thin, soft voice, spoke up:

"A wife."

The school broke into laughter, the pastor maintained his gravity with difficulty, and the Superintendent disap-

peared to vent his feelings where he would not be observed.

++++++
DESPITE the fact that its organization was conducted with a very reasonable amount of publicity and frankness on the part of its promoters, the new United States Realty and Construction Company has occasioned much apprehension among those who could not hear of a sixty-six-million-dollar corporation without attributing to it some secret plans of great importance.

"It beats all," said Albert Flake, one of the Vice Presidents of the new company, "what ideas some people can conjure up. Last night I was talking about the company in a general sort of way with a man of considerable standing and importance. Perhaps I didn't tell anything that was new to him, but when I started to go he caught me by the elbow and with a knowing wink said: 'I know what you fellows are going to do.'"

"Well?" I added by way of a question. "You're going to build the Panama Canal!"

++++++
DOWN in Tennessee one day," said Senator Carmack of that State, "I met a person whom I knew slightly, and who was of convivial habits. He had all the symptoms of a 'left-over.' In fact, as he came down the street he had so close a resemblance to a man who had surely been imbibing the previous night that I stopped and said to him:

"Did you have a good time last night?"

"I did," he chirped, with a cheerful grin. "I had a magnificent time. It's a funny thing, though, Senator," he added confidentially, "I was out all night, and yet I can't remember a single thing that occurred after 9 o'clock."

"You can't?" I said. "Then how on earth do you know that you had a magnificent time?"

"Because," he explained, "I heard the policeman telling the Judge about it in the morning."

++++++
A GENTLEMAN now residing in New York who traveled with Charles Matthews and his wife when they visited India in November, 1876, repeats this story, which he says the comedian related:

When the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII, decided to visit India he sent for Matthews one evening after he had performed his play "Cool as a Cucumber," and suggested that the actor

and his wife should visit Calcutta during the royal visit and perform before the Viceroy of India and his officials.

Matthews replied: "I appreciate the honor which your Royal Highness does me, but surely it would be impossible for two such stars to shine at the same time in the same hemisphere."

"Ah, 'Charley,'" replied the Prince, "that might be so; but you shine at night and I shine in the day, so we shall not interfere with each other."

++++++
DR. JOHN P. MUNN reported the other day an alleged inquiry on the part of a guileless Rochester young man who was visiting the house of the object of his admiration and who asked her young brother:

"Has your sister said anything about me recently?"

"Yes," replied the youngster; "I heard her tell me you would never act the Genesee River on fire."

"What beautiful confidence!" responded the young man.

++++++
WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS is spending the Summer at a fine old place near Kittery, Me. The two acres of ground comprising the property are given over to grass and wild flowers and shrubs and trees. Adjoining the place is a Summer hotel, and as the fences between are not formidable the guests from the hotel sometimes stray into the Howells' demesne.

Shortly after the author and his family moved to the place for the Summer the wild strawberries, which grew in great abundance, began to ripen. The younger guests of the hotel observed the berries one day and proceeded to enjoy impromptu feasts. Their elders, upon hearing of the escapade, repaired to Mr. Howells the next morning and apologized.

"It is nothing," answered Mr. Howells, "but we had rather anticipated enjoying those berries ourselves."

"You certainly shall not be annoyed further," protested the deputation, and amid cordial "good-bays" retreated.

The next morning after the visit of apology and explanation Mrs. Howells despatched another group of children strawberry hunting on their hands and knees, and went to her husband: "William, there go our strawberries again! What shall we do about it?"

Mr. Howells considered for a moment, and then replied judicially: "The law regarding wild fruit provides, as I understand it, that the fruit is the property of

whoever finds it. In this case it seems to me that the children are acting entirely within legal limits, and our only recourse is to get up early in the morning and get the berries ourselves."

Whereupon Mrs. Howells issued orders to the servants, and strawberries—all red and green and every tint between—decorated the table in great profusion afterward till the crop was exhausted. The children gleaned no more.

++++++
DETECTIVES are usually credited with the possession of a fair education and perhaps a somewhat generous fund of general information—facts that would tend to discredit the following, had it not been told recently at an informal luncheon in Brooklyn by Deputy Commissioner Ebslein.

It seems that one of the sleuths in a certain precinct of the borough across the bridge had been assigned to look up a small robbery that had occurred in a bakery the night before. He came back after a couple of hours and was talking over the case with his Captain. The matter was not one of the first importance, and, by way of getting his bearings, the Captain inquired:

"Let me see, who reported the case—whose store was it that was robbed?"

"I don't know who reported the case," replied the sleuth, "but the store is kept by Charlotte Rusee—anyway, that's the name in the window."

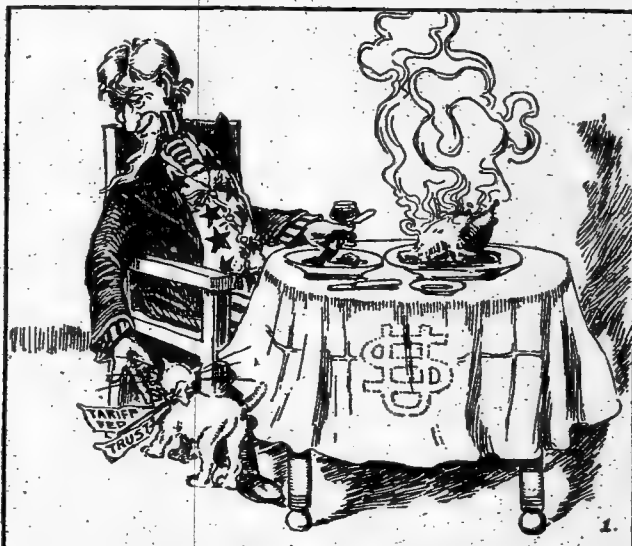
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DOES hanging prevent murder?" asked a friend of Deputy Attorney General Job E. Hedges the other day. "I think it does," replied Mr. Hedges. "I never heard of a man committing murder after he was hanged."

++++++
JUDGE MARTIN J. KEOGH of the Supreme Court, Westchester County, while presiding at the trial of an action based on the negligence of a landlord in failing to keep a certain stairway in proper repair, took occasion to question one of the defendant's witnesses for the purpose of obtaining an accurate description of the location of the stairs. Judge Keogh asked the witness, who in this instance was the janitress of the house:

"Madame, kindly explain to the jury how these stairs run."

The janitress answered, in a loud voice: "Well, yer Honor, whin yer up stairs they run down, and whin yer down stairs they run up."

AUG



AND STILL HE GROWS.



THE GENIAL IDIOT

HIS VIEWS AND REVIEWS

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

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XI.

THE IDIOT sat himself down at the Breakfast Table with a troubled look in his eye as he took in the proportions of the pile of letters alongside of his plate.

"Great Scott!" he murmured sadly to himself. "The cry is, still they come."

"What's the matter, old man?" asked the Genial Gentleman who occasionally imbibed. "You look glum. Anything gone wrong with you?"

"Yes," said the Idiot, wearily. "I am in a peck of trouble. See those letters?"

"I do," said the Genial Gentleman. "I had supposed from their number that you were doing a rushing business."

"I am," replied the Idiot. "The kind of a rushing business a man embarks in after he has poked a stick into a hornet's nest. These letters are only a tithe of the number I have received in the last four days from people all over the country, and all for what? Just because in an article I wrote the other day for a Sunday newspaper on the subject of the 'Autmobile in the Days of the Prophets,' I got my chauffeurs mixed. I said it was Elisha that went up in the original machine, instead of which corrected reports from correspondents on the spot indicate that the gentleman's name was Elijah—though it might as well have been Jeremiah for all I care."

"And you have been receiving protests from your readers?" asked Mr. Whitechoker, his eyes aglaze with pleasurable interest.

"There isn't a remote corner of earth," said the Idiot, solemnly, "that has not put its oar into the troubled waters of my despair and given me the stroke good and hard. I have received 493 postal cards, 127 letters, and 1 telegram on the subject."

"One telegram, eh?" said Mr. Whitechoker. "Really, you interest me. I had no idea—but I am gratified to learn—that your slip has elicited such a response. May I ask whom the telegram was from?"

"Certainly," said the Idiot. "I'll read it to you."

Delving into his pocket, the Idiot extracted from its depths a yellow sheet of paper, from which he read as follows:

"Idiot, New York: Can prove an alibi. Elisha."

"That was a dig for you," said Mr. Brief.

"Yes," said the Idiot. "And the worst part of it was that it was sent collect. That's the kind of a joke at my expense which amounts to double taxation."

"You can get out of it all right," suggested Mr. Brief. "A short note in the

paper saying that of course you wrote Elijah and the careless typesetter got it Elisha instead. Seems to me that's easy."

"Lying always is," said the Idiot. "I can say that, but I shan't, and for two reasons. The first is it's an old subterfuge that is no longer practiced by our best writers; and the second is that it isn't so."

"Good boy!" cried Mr. Whitechoker. "That's the way I like to hear a man talk. You made a mistake through ignorance and acknowledge it like a man."

"Not so fast, Mr. Whitechoker. Not so fast. You are exceeding the speed limit," said the Idiot. "Just arrest yourself for a minute. I didn't make that mistake through ignorance at all. I knew all along it was Samson—I mean Elijah—who did the deed, but I put him

to his own discomfiture.

"It has resulted interestingly," replied the clergyman, diplomatically. "I have myself feared of late that the public mind was so much occupied with the things of the immediate present that the people were losing sight of the great incidents and figures of the past. It is truly gratifying to note that your slip, intentional or otherwise, has elicited so widespread an apprehension of your error."

"There's a tremendous lot for people to learn these days, however," put in Mr. Brief. "You can't blame the world if it confounds Elisha with Elijah or Esau—er—with Jeremiah. What with the advances in science and in literature and art, together with the revelations of the higher criticism and the last century's achievements in history, life isn't long enough for a man to take every-

thing into his noddle and keep it there."

"Hear, hear!" cried Mr. Pedagog. "I quite agree. Here am I, who taught school for thirty-five years, prepared hundreds of lads for college, and was myself graduated an A. B. from New Haven at fifteen, absolutely stumped by an examination paper for admission to Yale that I saw last week, and year by year the age average of students is mounting higher. Unless something is done to relieve the situation, I foresee the time when the freshman classes will be made up of octogenarians, and commencement, instead of being the beginning of things, will be the end."

"Good!" said the Idiot. "You warm the cockles of my sciolistic soul, Mr. Pedagog. What time, indeed, has the man who is devoting twenty-four hours of each day to keeping up with the present to acquaint himself with the things of the past? What real difference does it make to us whether it was Elisha or Elijah who went up in the chariot of fire when Louisville and Nashville goes up 27 points in a night? Nine hundred years from now there will be people who will hesitate when asked, 'Who discovered America, Columbus or John W. Gates?'—who won't know whether Edgar Allan Poe wrote or was fed by the Ravens, and to whom the story of the ark will in some way be inextricably mixed up with the career of Sir Thomas Lipton of the Cohasset Yacht Club. There will be so much to know in those days that the things of minor consequence will have to go by the board."

"Even now," observed the Doctor, with melancholy in his tones, "everybody has to be a specialist."

"Even idiocy has become a specialty," sneered the Anglomaniac.

"Are you being treated for it?" asked the Idiot.

"No," snapped the Anglomaniac. "I am being treated to it."

"Well, I presume the world wants to square the account," rejoined the Idiot. "But it's all too true. I belong to a club in this town that used to be the

centre of attraction for good talkers. You couldn't go there without hearing a brilliant conversation on almost every topic between lawyers, merchants, clergymen, painters, doctors, and what not, but now it's all changed, and the place is silent as the grave. The doctors and lawyers and painters are all there, but they are all so crammed full of their own subject that they can't talk about any other. I was up there the other night, and a lawyer who was of the group said, 'I had an interesting case to-day.' So had I, said a doctor, seated opposite. 'Same here,' said a merchant who happened along. 'Mine was a merger suit,' began the lawyer. 'Tut,' said the doctor. 'Mine was appendicitis.' 'Mine was a case of Panama hats,' put in the merchant, and then there was a conversational deadlock which hung like a pall over the place for four hours. There wasn't any basis upon which those chaps could get together for a good old-fashioned talk."

"And silence reigns where once was brilliant loquacity?" queried the Bibliomaniac.

"Save for an occasional soliloquy—yes," said the Idiot. "It's too bad."

"Well, I'm glad of it," said the Anglomaniac, rising. "If specialism is giving talk a solar plexus there's hope for us. Seems to me we get nothing else at breakfast."

"You are unjust to our beloved land-lady, my dear Anglomaniac," returned the Idiot, suavely. "You forget the three portions of fried mush you have yourself consumed in the past hour."

"That was a bad break of yours about Elisha—or was it Elijah?" said the Genial Old Gentleman to the Idiot later.

"Yes," said the Idiot. "And I am duly mortified, because really when I wrote the article I had it right, and corrected it wrong in my proofs. I shan't write on a Biblical subject again until somebody has produced a book on 'Who's Who in the Scriptures.' Maybe then I'll start in again, for I think there's a lot of mighty good stories with modern applications in the Old Testament that ought to be brought out in popular form, such as the original wheat corner that Joseph got up; how Jonah got stranded in his little plunge in oil, and so on; only it is evident that, however far astray a man may go in his statements as to the sanitary condition of the President of the Steel Trust, he is allowed no license whatever in respect to the dramatic personae of the Scriptures."

"Good," said the Genial Old Gentleman. "I move we have a high ball to the health of Elisha—or was it Elijah?"

"Blest if I remember," said the Idiot. "I'll have to look up the letters again—but the high ball goes. I'll have a sixteen-story fire-proof pousse café."

"You got what you deserved," said the Anglomaniac. "Your little exercise in boomerang throwing has been very successful, and I, for one, am heartily glad that your sciolism has been shown up. What business had you to suspect the public of ignorance on the subject?"

"None," said the Idiot. "I was merely experimenting. I'll bet you ten dollars you can't tell me why Moses wasn't allowed in the ark."

"He was," retorted the Anglomaniac. "He and all his sons, Shem, Ham, and Japhet."

"All right," said the Idiot. "You can pay the money over to the Fresh Air Fund. But, really, Mr. Whitechoker, don't you think it was a good thing to do?" he added, leaving the Anglomaniac

down as Elisha just to see to how great an extent the public would pick me up."

The Idiot paused, drew a long breath, and whistled softly for a moment. Mr. Brief coughed lightly and the Anglomaniac sniffed.

"They picked me up all right," he continued, "but some of them have thrown me down again rather hard. One chap suggested that I now proceed to tell the tale of how Jonah was swallowed by the jawbone of an ass; and another wants to know when I expect to write of how Noah bought Ararat from the Manhattan Indians for twenty-four dollars. I never supposed that by putting out a feeler of that kind I was going to jeopardize what little reputation I have as a Man Who Knows a Thing or Two. It was obviously an error with a purpose. You might as well assume that I never heard that David killed Methuselah, with the arrow he had saved for himself in case he missed the apple on his son's head; or that I had forgotten that the Queen of Sheba wore a coat of many colors; or that I was never taught that Solomon was shorn of his strength by Delilah's cutting his hair off on the eve of the battle of Philippi, as think that I didn't know the real truth of the matter. What rube me the wrong way is the sarcastic assumption of so many people that I really didn't know any better."

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THE LOVE of a LAD

By Alfred J. Waterhouse



HE little boy was a particularly little boy. I mean, of course, that his body was very small even for his few years. And as we see little or

nothing of one another except our carefully clothed bodies, it is not strange that we mutually judge of our size by them; that is, we do this unless we are very well acquainted, indeed. Doubtless, too, this is best, for how it would embarrass some of us if we were to be judged in another way. Take, for instance, your papa's friend, Mr. Brown, the portly gentleman who visits at your house sometimes, and who wears such a handsome watchchain, and who talks about stocks; or take Miss Wheezle, the tall and stately lady who converses with your mamma about the latest fashions and says the minister's sermon last Sunday was "really sweet"—how do you suppose they would feel if, by some marvelous change, size in this world were to be judged by mind or soul? But, bless your hearts! they never think of such a thing, more than the rest of us do; and so we all are quite contented and cheerful.

It may as well be admitted, too, that, as his uncles and aunts said, the little boy was "such a strange child." His Aunt Dora, who had five children of her own, all so precisely like the other human peas in the pod that if one had rolled out it would have been difficult to designate exactly which one it was—his Aunt Dora, I say, even went so far as to remark that he was "the strangest ever"; but this assertion perhaps should be considered a trifle emphatic, for Aunt Dora underscores the words of her speech very much as she does those of her letters.

But the little boy was strange; this must be conceded. For example, if you made to him an assertion based on an assertion your father had made to you, which was based on an assertion his father had made to him, which was based on an assertion his—but it is needless to carry the train of argument further, for about this time the little boy would quite upset you by remarking, "Yes, but why—" or, "But doesn't it seem—" and then he would ask all sorts of embarrassing questions; that is, questions of which unfortunately you had forgotten the answer. Of course, it should be remembered that he was too young to understand how much deeper than reason is faith and how absolute should be the confidence we place in the wisdom of our grandfathers. However, this has little to do with the story, except as it tends to indicate what manner of child was our small hero.

The little boy was a great reader, and all books, good, bad, or indifferent, that came to his small and sometimes grimy hands were absorbed by him with complete impartiality. So much of his time he lived in the bright Coun-

try of Imagination, where are many wonderful things. Often his mother would say to him: "Now, little boy, you really must put your books away, go out, and play in the sunshine." Then he would put the books to one side, take his bow and arrows, and go to his cave, being, in fact, but a hollow in a great oak just within the edge of a wood; but he imagined that its dimensions were tremendous and its secrecy complete, and so, as his imagination was as large as his body was small, the "cave" did quite well for his purposes. He had drawn a dingy cloth across the hole so as to conceal it from observation, and he used to say to himself as he approached the "cave" and gave three distinct whistles to announce his coming to his faithful servants, that nobody would suspect that the Mysterious Lord of the Forest lived there; and, indeed, nobody would. You would be surprised could you know how often this retreat was attacked by wicked bandits and how frequently it was assailed by painted savages, but it was defended with great vigor and always came off with credit, and even glory, to itself and its redoubtable master.

The little boy went to school, and for some time he did not think much of his teachers. They were a trying lot, he felt; always asking questions concerning matters that were of no consequence and insisting on answers that were equally irrelevant to the real interests of a boy's life. His teachers said that he read with expression, but that they could not get him to take an interest in his other studies. His mother received this report with anxiety, and his Aunt Dora remarked that she always had said so, although no one could remember that she had.

The change in this condition of affairs took place after Miss Hattie joined the procession of the little boy's teachers, and by this time he had grown so large that he was almost ten years old. Other people might say that there were Miss Hatties and Miss Hatties, but after a few days the little boy knew very well

that there was only one real Miss Hattie; the rest were mere imitations, who had, doubtless surreptitiously, secured a name of which they were all unworthy. The discovery of this transcendent fact first began to dawn upon him under inglorious circumstances. He had, with much care and a purloined piece of chalk, inscribed on the back of the boy who sat in front of him the highly ambiguous word "DUNSE." The only Miss Hattie discovered who was the perpetrator of the deed, and kept him after school. After they were quite alone she said to him:

"How do you think you would like to have some other boy write that word on your back?"

The little boy thought about it, and then he said that he didn't believe he would care, for the other fellows would know it was only a joke, anyway.

Then Miss Hattie talked to him, and she talked so kindly, and so appealed to the best that was in his childish heart, that the little boy said to himself that it was mighty curious about teachers. Then he looked at her somewhat timidly, or at least dubiously, and saw how kind was the glance from the great blue eyes that met his own. And from that starting point it was only natural that he should notice how lustrous was the curly brown hair and how pink were her cheeks, for even little boys must notice things, you know.

Now you who have forgotten the emotions that sway the heart of childhood may deem the idea absurd, but I am ready to avow my convictions, nay, my complete assurance, that then and there, and while that conversation still was in progress, the tender passion first began to stir and make itself felt in the brown corduroy breast of the little boy. Never had he been talked to so kindly save by his mother, and, of course, all things good are to be expected of mothers. A simple, boyish gratitude which stood ready to lose itself in admiring adoration awoke in his heart, and did not go to sleep again.

From that time he was Miss Hattie's faithful knight errant, to run her err-

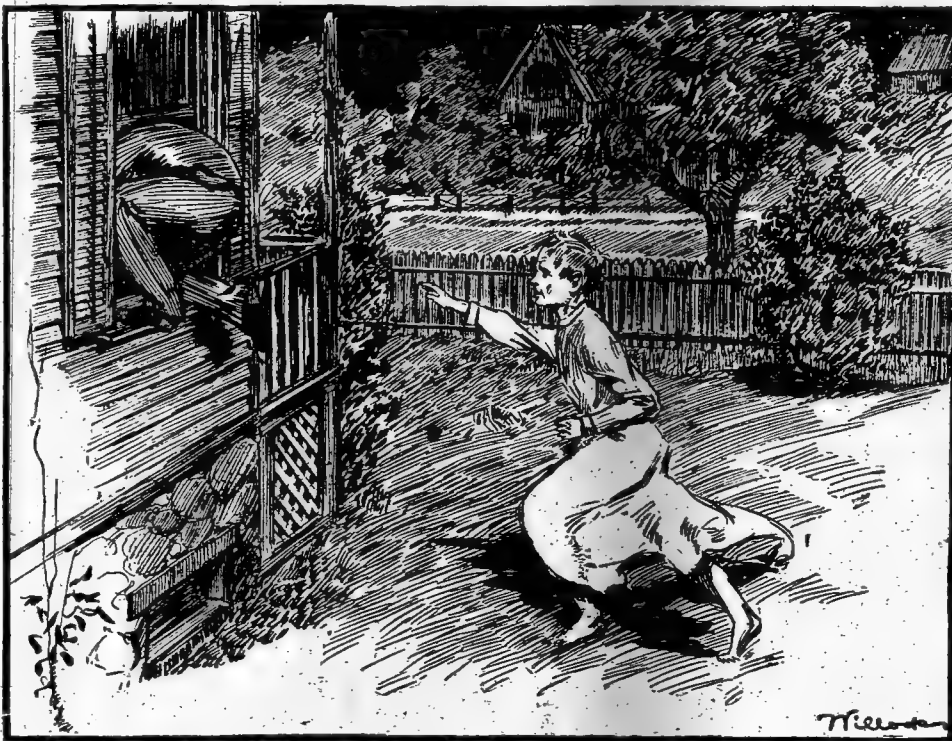
rands and heed her every suggestion; and it seemed to him, as he constantly improved in his studies, that her cheeks grew more pink, her wavy hair more lustrous, and her beautiful eyes more tenderly blue; that is, it would have seemed so had he not known that in the nature of the case such a thing must be impossible. He was very glad that she boarded just across the road from his father's house, for this gave him a perfectly natural opportunity to carry her books home nearly every night, thus imperfectly demonstrating his loving adoration.

About this time the little boy began to hate John with an intense, burning hatred. Who was John, anyway, the great, clumsy fellow? What right had he to be hanging about Neighbor Griscom's house, at which his teacher boarded, particularly in the evening? Miss Hattie was so kind that she tolerated his presence, of course, but his loutish attendance must be very annoying to her. After the little boy grew up he would whip John; he would teach him a much-needed respect for the sanctities of place and association. Oh, that he were grown up now! The little boy used to feel of the muscles of his arm and wish that they would develop faster. Strange that this odious John never noticed his look of undying hatred and scorn, but always greeted him with a cheery, "Hello, Twofer! How are we to-day?" Some time he should know how we were to-day! Should he—oh, thought to give pause to the beating of his heart!—should he tell Miss Hattie of the emotions with which he viewed her matchless charms, and ask her to wait for him to grow up? No; she might—it was hardly conceivable, but she might heedlessly laugh at him; and what were life then? Better to wait, and let her of her own accord observe his unwavering devotion. But that John! How tired of him she must get!

One night, after the little boy had been in bed and asleep a long time, an owl came and sat on the limb of the oak tree near his window and said, "Hoo-oo-o."

Ordinarily this would not have waked him, but, for some reason, it did that night; and when the owl again said, "Hoo-oo-o," he thought he would get up and see where the bird was and what it was doing. So he crept out of bed and pattered to the window, reaching it just in time to see the owl fly away.

Now you must understand that by this time the little boy had grown so big that he was more than ten and one-half years old, and, of course, when a boy has attained that ripe age he knows a thing or two when he sees it. So it will not be considered surprising that when, as he stood at the window, he saw two men lurking in the shadow of Neighbor Griscom's house he knew that something was wrong. When he saw the first man he thought for a moment it might be John, who, he had noticed, had a most reprehensible habit



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of lingering about that house until late hours; but when he saw the second man he realized that the situation was even worse than he had suspected.

"They're burglars!" he whispered to himself. "I'll bet they're burglars, and I've got to do somethin' 'bout it. They'll scare Miss Hattie terrible."

Just what he would, or could do, the little boy did not know, but he felt very certain that he must do something, and that immediately. So, merely stopping to shout, "Burglars! At Griscom's!" to his father, he ran across the road as fast as his little bare feet would carry him. The window at which he had seen the two men was open now, and one of the men had disappeared, while the other was two-thirds through the opening. The little boy did not hesitate an instant. With the yell, "Burglars! Burglars!" he threw himself upon the leg that still was without the window, caught it, and clung to it for dear life.

What followed never has been at all clear to the boy. He remembers that there were muttered curses from the man he held, a dark form that jumped from the window and ran past him, a rush of feet while he still valiantly held to the leg; then there seemed to come a crash of all things, and he was lost in a great darkness and knew no more.

When the world came back to him Miss Hattie was holding him in her arms, Mrs. Griscom was standing by his side with a basin of water in her hand, and his father and Neighbor Griscom were holding the ruffian who, as he afterward learned, had beaten him down with a most cruel blow. Even then he noticed that Miss Hattie's nightdress was very white and very pretty, and it seemed to him that, so robbed, her cheeks were even pinker, her hair more wavy, and her eyes more tenderly blue than they were when she appeared in more conventional costume. But he dismissed this thought as soon as possible, feeling that to dwell upon a scene which must be embarrassing to her in the recollection was a species of treason and a departure from that high honor in which a chivalrous knight should hold his lady fair.

There was a time during which the little boy was very sick. The blow had been most brutal, and for days his life hung by an uncertain thread. Then the vitality of youth asserted itself, and he gradually found more and more secure footing on the goodly highway that leads to health. How his little romance, a very real romance if it was extremely infantile, grew in those days! For Miss Hattie came to see him every day; and such jellies as she brought to him! And such flowers! And she was so kind and loving! And sometimes she even kissed him—ah, how his small heart beat then! And she called him a hero! He almost made up his absurd little mind that the eventful hour had come. He would propose to her; he would let her know exactly how a fellow felt; he would assure her that her evident and faithful love would not be in vain if she would wait a decade or two for him. But—again the hateful thought—she might laugh at him. Ah, that "but"! His heart turned faint, and he did not propose.

Quite fanciful and impossible, is it? I tell you that there is many a baldheaded and supremely dignified father of a family who need turn but a few leaves in memory's book until he reaches a page whereon is written the story—oh, of course, my dear Sir, a very absurd story—of a time when he, too, an awkward, shambling schoolboy, was tremendously in love with some sweet-faced, gentle-souled woman, anywhere from ten to twenty years his senior, whom, having smallest conception of the real meaning of marriage, he hoped to marry some day, if she would be good enough to wait for him; to whom he would have proposed such a blissful waiting but for an inexplicable fear of her laughter. Jones, Brown, Robinson, how is it? Honestly, now. Why should we hesitate before the confessions? What unfledged love in life is more beautiful?—no touch of grosser passion about it; wholly ideal, unselfish, and sincere.

With the little boy entirely recovered, it seems almost a pity not to terminate the story, but there is one other incident so directly connected with it that it probably should not be omitted.—It was in the long Summer vacation, and the little boy now had grown so extremely big that he was nearly eleven years old. For several days he had seen little of Miss Hattie, who appeared to be very busy and preoccupied and kissed him only in an absent-minded way. He had noticed, however, that John was not hanging about Neighbor Griscom's house

as much as usual, and was glad to feel that at last he was learning his place; it certainly was time!

On a certain day he had visited the Griggs boy, who lived quite at the other end of town, and when he returned his father and mother, dressed in their very best Sunday clothing, were crossing the road from Neighbor Griscom's. The little boy wondered why they were arrayed in their best, and so he asked them:

"What you been doing?"
His mother smiled as she answered:
"We have been attending a wedding."
"Whose wedding?"
"Can't you guess?"
"No."

But a great fear had seized upon the heart of the little boy even before his mother replied:

"Well, we attended the wedding of Miss Hattie and Mr. John."

The mother again smiled. How was she to know, how was she even to suspect, that the iron had entered his soul? Without saying a word, he left the room, sought his little chamber, and there threw himself upon his bed. So this was woman's love! This was woman's constancy! This was all that her kisses meant! For his part, he never would love again. And that John, too! Well, the woman who could be content with such love never could have been worthy of his own. It had been a fortunate escape for him, he said. Ah, we are human, and grapes are sour, even when we are but three feet high.

In an hour or two he was playing one-old-cat with two other boys. He would hide his crushed and broken heart; and, besides, he said to himself, what he had read in a particularly fascinating book, that it would be dishonorable to continue to love the wife of another. Fortunately, the tragedies of youth do not strike deep, but they leave a mark on the lives we lead none the less on that account. His mother watched him for a time as he played, then turned to his father and said:

"What do you suppose made him act so queerly when I told him about the wedding?"

His father, who had forgotten a thing or two, responded:

"I can't guess."
And as the little boy never told to a soul the story of his first love, even Miss Hattie herself never having the slightest idea of the real state of the case, the reader must decide for himself, if he can, how I came to know so much about it.

A HALF HOUR WITH JOSEPH

IT WAS in the days when Joseph still sat near to the throne of the Pharaohs and while the people yet came to him for counsel and for the interpretation of dreams. The court was holding its morning session.

"What wouldst thou?" he inquired of the first petitioner who prostrated himself before him.

"To know the place that I saw in my dream, most Potent One, for my soul is filled with a great longing to go thither."

"The price will be twenty-nine shekels, marked down from thirty-four. That is right. Proceed."

"In my dream, Most Admirable, I was in a strange and beautiful country, but where it was situated and what was its name I knew not. There the Woman and I dwelt together in a stately mansion and she had very little to say, and—"

"Repeat that last clause."
"She had very little to say, and my heart was glad within me, for it was a peaceful country."

Joseph nodded, but said nothing, and the petitioner continued:

"Gradually, like the growth of the night, there came to me the knowledge of a marvelous thing. There was in the house wherein we resided a bureau with seven drawers, and the Woman had six drawers, and I had one; yet never once in the years that we dwelt there—for in my dream the time seemed as years—did I find her accoutrements in my drawer, nor did I once see her look longingly upon it as if to covet it, and I fain would know the name of the country, that I may journey thither."

"Oh, blind and foolish one, knowest thou not the name of this country?"

"Nay, Most Excellent, yet would I know, for my heart is hungry for its peace."

"It is heaven. Next!"

The second petitioner was a slender



LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

man, with flowing locks that caressed his shoulders.

"I am a poet," he began.

"Seven hundred and seventy-nine shekels, marked up from seventeen."

"But I am only partly a poet."

"Add another thousand shekels. Thanks; that is right. You should learn not to be too full in your bill of particulars. Proceed."

"My mind, Most Puissant, is full of poetical thoughts and expressions, yet they do not seem to combine with the second line, so to speak. Let me illustrate. The following came to me:

"Oh, nodding host of starry daisies,

That tip and tilt above the—

"Crashes, blazes, lasses, graves—I can see that none of these will do, yet my poetical soul suggests nothing else. Again, I thought of this:

"Oh, love, whom I have ne'er forgotten, As I stand here beside the—

"Cotton, rotten, hotten—tot, an', oh, it is so aggravating! What would you suggest, Most Gracious?"

"That you write the second line first. Next!"

After making the requisite deposit, the third petitioner at once began:

"In my dream a certain politician died and went to heaven, and—"

There was a thump, a bang, and as the third petitioner picked himself up and, after rubbing his shins, walked ruefully away, Joseph remarked to those before him:

"There shall be no sacrilege in my presence and, besides, dreams must be reasonable. Nex—er—hold on! There's Mrs. Potiphar. Tell her I am not at home; say that I have moved to Philadelphia and gone regularly into the business of interpreting dreams."

And as the front door bell rang the postern gate quietly opened, and Joseph might have been seen stealing down the back alley.

Brady's Identification.

MY LINE of business is not one that is productive of humorous incidents," remarked the undertaker, yet events so shape themselves sometimes in the sad scenes in which I am professionally called to play a part that comedy forces tragedy aside.

"A big, brawny," taciturn Irishman who worked along shore called on me one day and told me that his friend Jim Clancy had been killed by the fall of a derrick and that his body was at the Morgue.

"My name is Brady," said he, "Tom Brady. I was in the shift with Clancy, and a good man he was, barring a dislike for home connections and things spiritual, unless in the last case they were in a bottle. His only kin was a sister; she is poorer than he was, and he never saved a cent. But the boys will pay your bill, so bring poor Clancy over here, fix him up, and we'll give him a decent funeral from your little chapel over the store."

"I sent for Clancy's body. The man had died as he had worked—unshaven, unkempt, and begrimed by toil. We washed the body, shaved the face, combed the hair, put a burial suit on the corpse, and altogether made Clancy in death a very much more presentable per-

son, from my professional standpoint, than Clancy in life had ever been.

"The next day Clancy's friends, most of them longshoremen like he had been, gathered in my little chapel. Clancy's sister was there, escorted by the taciturn Tom Brady. As soon as he had led her to the casket he retired to a corner, for he was a quiet sort of a man. The sister looked down into the casket, turned towards the company, shrieked, and cried:

"Sure, that is not my brother, Jim Clancy!"

"Well, would you believe it, more than half of that company of mourners, after all had crowded around the casket, agreed with her that the body was not that of Jim Clancy. They had never seen Clancy before in a decent suit of clothes, with a clean shave, with his hair combed, and with the sign of earthly toil removed from his countenance, so their eyes deceived them. I produced the Morgue records and tried to explain matters, but they would not be convinced. A small riot threatened, but it was quelled by the stentorian voice of the taciturn Tom Brady.

"Take off the cover of that coffin," he roared, "and show me his feet!"

"It was a command that nobody seemed to question. The excited mourners fell back. My men took off the casket cover and exposed the corpse, the feet of which were bare, as is the custom. Tom Brady strode to the centre, looked closely at the feet of the corpse, and shouted in a voice that brooked no contradiction:

"That is Jim Clancy. As a boy I tramped shoeless with him over dear old Tipperary, and I could never be mistaken:

"Brady's identification seemed to satisfy even the doubting sister, and the ceremonies over the departed Jim Clancy proceeded. It puzzled me, though, so when Brady came to pay my bill, I said:

"Tell me, Mr. Brady, how were you able to identify Clancy's body so quickly by his feet?"

"Sure, I never saw Clancy's feet before in my life," said Brady with a smile, "but it was a critical moment. Something had to be done or the funeral would have been postponed for an investigation, and the boys would have lost another day's work!"

Comforting Signs.

DEATH must have greatly diminished terrors for the inhabitants of Rutland County, Vt. From the town of Fairhaven as a centre an enterprising firm of undertakers—"funeral directors"—has literally covered the surrounding country with roadside signs that must be a never-failing source of comfort to the passing invalid. Here is one of them:

Undertaking
As It Should Be
Undertaken.

A second reads thus:

Finest Rubber Tired
Hearse in the State.

And this is an open invitation to all:

Caskets of Every Design.
Open Day and Night.

Some Theatrical Odds Ends

MANY people, as a rule, have an idea that the actor's lot is a very easy and happy one, as regards hours of work. But it rarely ever is true with any company excepting during the phenomenally long runs which sometimes occur in New York. But the actor with the modern stock company scarcely ever has a moment to himself that he may call his own.

Robert Drouet tells of an incident that occurred while he was the leading man of the Girard Avenue stock company in Philadelphia—in the days before he had won distinction as John Storm in "The Christian" and as leading man with Mary Mannering's company.

He had a business engagement one day with a gentleman who was attending to some outside business for him. The gentleman named 9:30 A. M. as a good hour, and planned to occupy the actor's time until about 12 o'clock.

"Good gracious!" said Drouet, on hearing him; "I must be at rehearsal at 10:30."

"Rehearsal? What for? Don't you know your part?"

"Yes; but we have them every day just the same. Keep our hand in, you know."

It was the gentleman's turn to be astonished.

"Do all the company have to rehearse every day?"

"Of course."

"How long will it take?"

"Two or three hours."

"Well, after that?"

"After? I must see the wigmaker to arrange something for a new part. Then I have to consider some clothes at the costumer's and study a bit, and then write a little. You see, I am at work on a new play."

"That ought not to take over two or three hours."

"I dine early, you know, and there is usually the managers to see about something, and loads of letters to go through and answer or consign to oblivion."

The man was aghast.

"Is this a daily routine? I thought you actors had nothing to do in the daytime but lounge about and look handsome."

Drouet smiled enigmatically, as if he had heard the remark before—and no doubt he had.

"Couldn't you see me about 1 o'clock in the morning?" Drouet asked.

"I guess not," most emphatically said the man.

Brandon Tynan, the author of "Robert Emmet, the Days of 1803," now running at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, was educated at Public School No. 46, in this city.

When twelve years of age he recited Emmet's famous speech from the dock at an examination day, when the late District Attorney Fellows was present. At the end of the speech Mr. Fellows congratulated young Tynan for his effort and said, "My boy, some day you will be a fine actor." Tynan is doing his best to realize the prophecy.

Paul Arthur, a popular actor in England, but an American by birth, was at one time a member of a small repertoire company that stormed the West and eventually stranded. There was no de-

mand for the pirated plays which the company had in stock, and the question of getting back into better territory, where the eating-houses were not so far apart became a serious one. It was about the time of the "Pinafore" craze in America, and the inventive manager decided that his dramatic company should present the opera. He secured the libretto and the score.

Then he assembled us on the stage and demanded the vocalists to stand forth and not be bashful," Arthur relates in telling the story.

"We stood forth—some of the company, especially the tragedy merchant, could not sing a note. I was chosen as the Captain Corcoran. Our chorus consisted of three charming young ladies, but to make up for deficiencies all the principals, when not singing solos, took their places in the ranks and sang for all they were worth, for Ralph Rackstraw, Dick Dead-Eye, and the Captain all sang in the chorus, and then went off and came on for their proper cues. Josephine had to sing her own lines. Here she comes," at one entrance. Then she went off and came on again and sang her solo. Our tragedy merchant, who was the Sir Joseph and could not sing a note, spoke every word to the accompaniment. But that did not matter—the performance of "H. M. S. Pinafore" drew the town, and we were satisfied."

A new type of chorus girl has sprung up in New York in the past two seasons. And, strange to say, she is part and parcel of the Casino, which was for so many years the Mecca of the old-style chorus girl.

The new chorus girl is a daintier creature than the one of years gone by, and she is seen to advantage in "A Chinese Honeymoon." She is not a thing of brazen face, boldly staring eyes, and columnar limbs which she is fond of showing to the public gaze, as were so many in the bygone days of Casino successes. The absence of tights, bizarre costumes, and suggestiveness from the lines of some of the recent big musical comedy successes is responsible for the new chorus girl.

Among the players the principal topic of conversation along Broadway, New York, this time of year relates to the securing of bread-winning positions for the Winter. As an illustration, Wells Hawks in The Baltimore Herald, tells of overhearing the following:

"Signed?"

"Yes, and at \$20 more on the week. I made good last season, and it took a raise to get me back."

"Good. Wish I had."

"Why, haven't you signed?"

"No; not yet."

"Well, go up and see Pricem; he's putting out a melodrama, and is looking for people."

"Good!"

The actor who is looking for work goes to see Pricem.

Scene changes to Pricem's office, (stuffy little affair, \$8 a month, but a glass door big enough for gold letters to carry the bluff.)

"Hello, Pricem! Anything open?"

"Why, hello, Dodgem!" says Pricem, "you're just the man I'm looking for; can place you right away."

"Bad speech on the part of the manager. Dodgem at once gets cheery (meaning appreciative of the value he has put upon himself.)

"Well, you know my price."

"Yes, I know," says the mahager.

"What is it?"

"Fifty dollars a week."

"Yes, I know, old man; but it's a small part."

"Character?"

"Yes—an Indian."

"All right, I'll take it—but \$50 a week."

"No, my boy, it isn't worth but \$25."

"My price is \$50."

"I know, but the part isn't worth the price."

"Well, I know, but \$50 is my price."

"That's all right, old boy, but you take it—it's a good Indian part."

"Take it for \$50."

"No, for \$25."

"All right, I'll take it; but if you'll only pay \$25 I'll play it as a half-breed."

Raymond Hitchcock says that while he was lying in a Philadelphia hospital three weeks ago, convalescing from an operation for appendicitis, one of those fool friends who always say the wrong thing in the wrong place called on him and told him the following story to cheer him up:

Philadelphia's most famous appendicitis expert has a dog of which he thinks a great deal, which had a lop-sided walk. A friend asked the doctor on one occasion the cause of this.

"Why," was the reply, "he's got appendicitis."

"Then why don't you operate on him?" queried the caller.

"What, operate on that dog? Why, that dog's worth a hundred dollars!"

Channing Pollock has edited a very attractive booklet descriptive of the features which will form a part of the Woman's Exhibition of the Professional Woman's League. In addition to this he is looking after the details of the work, and some extraordinary surprises are promised to the New York public. Mr. Pollock is the chief press representative for William A. Brady, and is busy telling the public at large of the things which that manager has in store for the coming season, in addition to which he has written the lines for a song which will be interpolated in "Sally in Our Alley," the new musical comedy, which will shortly be brought out in New York. The song is called "The Courteous Cannibal King."

It is extremely unlikely that William J. Le Moyné will ever again be seen upon the stage," says The Boston Herald.

"The actor has been very ill indeed for many months, but is now fully recovered. At the same time he desires to avoid carrying on his professional life beyond the limit of usefulness, and makes formal announcement that he has retired for good and all."

There is probably no actor now living who has had a more uniformly creditable career than that of Mr. Le Moyné. His drollery, always quaint and amusing, still betrayed a keen intellectual sense, and every part he played, whether it fitted him or not, was interpreted with polished art."

"On the first night of 'Soldiers of Fortune' at the Savoy Theatre I was reminded of the plight of the lecturer who tried to become an actor," said Robert Edeson a few nights ago. "Accustomed in his platform career to the equipments—table, chair, and glass of water—he was utterly at a loss when they were denied him. So obvious became his arms and legs that he felt himself a centipede. He sought on the slightest pretext the friendly shelter of tables, chairs, and couches. He sighed for the glass of water to bring relief to a throat parched with nervousness. Several times he narrowly escaped losing his equipage when,

to emphasize a phrase, he slipped vigorously at an imaginary table.

"Something of this I suffered when the moment came to acknowledge alone the first-night welcome. I had imagined that the preliminary road tour would brace me for the ordeal. With the company surrounding me I felt no nervous-

ness. I was accustomed to that. But when Mr. Harde,

our stage manager, rang up and said, 'Mr. Edeson, alone,'

I looked around wildly. Wouldn't some one please lead me on? Mr. Harris!

Mr. Thomas! Mr. Davis! Not a soul to the rescue. As I

said to the friendly throng in front when I recovered partially my self-control, 'It seemed so strange not to have Mr. Frohman

push me on or Miss Adams take me on.'

"Curtain Calls I Have Seen, by a Well-Known First Nighter," would, I am sure, if published, be rapidly classed among the 'best selling books' of the year."

Somewhere has been reviving stories of the late John Stetson, and this is told of him in connection with his production of "The Prodigal Son" at the old Globe Theatre in Boston.

"We will need the twelve apostles in the play," said the stage manager at rehearsal.

"Twelve, eh," answered Stetson, "twelve. Why, hang it, we'll have forty!"

Probably with an intention of proving that there is an occasional epigram which does not owe its origin or application to either Clyde Fitch or Arthur Pi-

nero, some thoughtful person has compiled the following "bouquet," picked from various plays, successful and otherwise:

"Nothing can work such havoc as a fool."—"Sowing the Wind."

"We may scale a mountain only to trip over a mole hill."—"Queen's Favorite."

"Those who wait for other men's shoes must tread roughly sometimes."—"Alone."

"Wrinkles, you know, my dear, are the diary of a woman's life in cipher."—"His Excellency the Governor."

"Life's like baccarat. Chance gives the cards; we only play what's dealt us."—"John Durnford, M. P."

"Joy, joy; one cannot touch joy every day; one must take things as they are."—"Pelicans and Melisande."

"In a woman's word book 'I hate you' often means 'I like you.'"—"That's worth remembering."—"The Termagant."

"I suppose honesty's like the gout; it runs in certain families for several generations and then it skips a generation."—"The Rogue's Comedy."

"Ladies, like bills of exchange, are allowed a little grace."—"And, unlike bills of exchange, are much pleasanter to meet."—"Her Own Rival."

"Oh, isn't there one perfect world out of all the millions—just one—where everything goes right and fiddles never play out of tune?"—"The Masqueraders."

"What is it about widows that is so attractive?"—"Man is a nervous animal—creature of precedent—and a first husband is a precedent."—"The Late Mr. Costello."

"Marriage is like Exeter Hall; you can all take your places for nothing, and if you pay attention you may learn a good deal that is good for you."—"Marriage like Exeter Hall!"—"There's this difference—rather an important difference: You can get out of Exeter Hall."—"Leonie."

"And were you struck by her beauty?" he asked of the intrepid interviewer who had attempted to question the irascible actress about her divorce suit.

"Almost," he answered.

"Almost?"

"Yes. She hurried her powder box and rouge pot at me, but she missed me."

ADOLPH KLAUBER.

AUG



WITH the CLUBMEN

CAMILLE WEIDENFELD, the banker, who has come prominently before the public during last week, is a member of many clubs, including the Union, Racquet, Tuxedo, and New York Yacht. Mr. Weidenfeld is much at his clubs. He takes a very great interest in all out-of-door sports, and has been prominent at Oyster Bay, where he has had a residence, and at Tuxedo. He comes from an old German Roman Catholic family. His mother was a Frenchwoman, and he married Miss Donovan of Philadelphia, one of the beautiful daughters of Dr. Donovan. These young ladies have been great belles in a New York and Philadelphia colony, which summers usually on the coast of New Jersey. They belong to the Roman Catholic set in Philadelphia, and are in the same circle as the Bouviers and the Drexels.

Mr. Weidenfeld's sister married recently Frank Otis of Bellport, L. I., the brother of the late James Otis. Mr. Otis inherited a large fortune from his first wife, who was a Miss Smith. He has one son, Frank Otis, Jr., one of the most popular young men in the "Reggie" Vanderbilt set. By the will of the late Mrs. Otis, the son was appointed guardian and trustee of the father, and it is said that the latter had to ask permission of the former to get married.



Frank Otis, the father, is an old member of the Union, and the son, Frank, Jr., is a member of both the Knickerbocker and the Union. He lives with his father and step-mother, to both of whom he is greatly attached.

Cecil Baring is one of the few Englishmen who, having made New York a home, have become members of fashionable clubs. Mr. Baring already belongs to the Tuxedo, the Racquet, and the University, and he will be a member of two of the Fifth Avenue clubs before a long time. He is a brother of Lord Revelstoke, and, his brother being un-

married, is heir to the barony. He comes from the famous banking family of Larings. He is a very good tennis player, and excels in all outdoor sports. Since his sojourn here he has been reported engaged to several of the great heiresses of New York, and he is now particularly in the society eye as one of the suitors for the hand of a very lovely young matron whom the law has given the rank of a widow recently.

Oliver H. Payne, who has just returned with a party from a cruise on his yacht, is one of the most hospitable of the unmarried clubmen. Possessed of a large fortune, a splendid house in Fifth Avenue, a yacht, a hunting lodge in Scotland, he is always planning and giving parties of various kinds. He is an ideal host. He is the brother of the first Mrs. William C. Whitney. His nephew Payne Whitney lived with him until this Summer, when he was married to Miss Hay. Mr. Oliver Payne has given the young couple a plot on which to build a house, but they will lease the residence of Mrs. Almerie Paget this Winter. Mr. Payne is a member of the Knickerbocker, the Metropolitan, the Union League, the New York Yacht, and other organizations. He was graduated with honors from Yale in 1883.

David Bradley Lee is about to sail for this country. Although living abroad, he makes a visit to this country every year, and for about a month is seen at the Union Club. He rarely goes out now in society. He is the brother of the Countess Waldersee. There was some difference between them in the arranging of family matters after the death of Mrs. Lee, which took place three years ago in Germany. At one time the Lees made the sensation of the town with their magnificent entertainments. Bradley Lee and James Parker years ago had a little difference at the Union Club, and the matter, though trivial, is one of the legends of that organization. Mr. Parker is the senior of Mr. Lee at the club by a very few years, both having joined prior to the sixties.

The Union Club will not be completed

before the end of December, and the fitting will not take place until January. There is a renewal of the lease of the old club building until that time.

José Aymar, who married Mrs. Blois, the daughter of Mme. La Bau, who died recently, one of the daughters of the late Commodore Vanderbilt, is a member of the Union, the Manhattan, and other clubs. He is a South American in origin and a very clever chemist. He married Mrs. Blois about four years ago, and at the old La Bau homestead on Staten Island he had a laboratory where he used to make his experiments. The Aymar family has lived in New York for a number of years, and Mr. Aymar is a graduate of Columbia. He is related to the Bradish Johnson family of this city. Another daughter of Mrs. La Bau married Edward Tiffany Dyer, who is also a member of the Union, and a third is Mrs. George Morgan Browne, whose husband is a member of the University. These three young matrons will come into the possession of a very large fortune. All the daughters of the late Commodore Vanderbilt were left good holdings in excellent stocks and much real estate which is now very valuable. Mrs. Torrance is the only one who now survives.

The Earl of Rosby, who arrives this week, in order to take a part in a theatrical company, was a member of the Carlton Club in London, but is not now, as bankruptcy precludes membership in any London clubs. He has been recently divorced. He married Miss Vyner. He has two children. His family is one of the best in England. One of his sisters is the Countess of Westmoreland and the other is Mrs. James F. Stuart of Melton Mowbray.

Many friends will regret to know that Isaac Iselin has determined to live abroad. Mr. Iselin is a bachelor and a nephew of Adrian Iselin. He is a member of the Metropolitan Club. Mr. Iselin will live in France, and in Winter will be on the Riviera.

Henry Warburton Bibby, who died last week at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Munro, was the former Secretary of the Union Club. He was a bachelor, and the very pink of perfection in dress and manners. He came from a very old family. He was one of the originators of the Knickerbocker Whist Club, an organization which meets at the houses of different members during the season.

Four sisters survive Mr. Bibby. The family of Augustus Van Courtlandt were also named Bibby, but the name was changed into Van Courtlandt for reasons of acquisition of family property.

Mr. Bibby and three of his sisters lived for years at an apartment house on Broadway, called the Four Seasons. It was one of the first apartment houses built in New York, and has since made way for a hotel.

The Massachusetts Kind.

HE overtook her on the roadside while wandering for his health in the Berkshires.

"At last," he said, "I have found a typical milk maid of old New England. See her big sunbonnet, her dress up to her shoe tops, her plain but neat calico, and the very pail itself. It is a morning for adventure and I will speak to her."

He quickened his walk and was soon near her.

"Fine morning this morning," he said. "I would like to help you carry the pail."

There was no reply, but he felt the roguish smile that he knew was hid under the sunbonnet. So he kept on doing all the talking until they reached the lane into which she was about to turn.

"Can I go with you?" he asked.

She turned and faced him.

"No, Sir, you may not, nor do I desire your attentions. It is bad enough to have a grown man splitting his infinitives, but when he shows his ignorance of the proper use of should and would and then caps the climax by using can for may, I think it is only my duty to tell him that the Summer school is in session about ten miles from here."

Older than His Father.

OBSERVING the unmistakable Erin brogue of one of the Central Park attendants, a visitor who was strolling through the Park remarked to him:

"You come from the old country, don't you?"

"An' shure Oi do."

"Have you been long out?"

"Oh, bedad, if Oi lived in th' ould country as long as Oive lived in New York Oi guess Oi'd b' th' ouldiest man in the city."

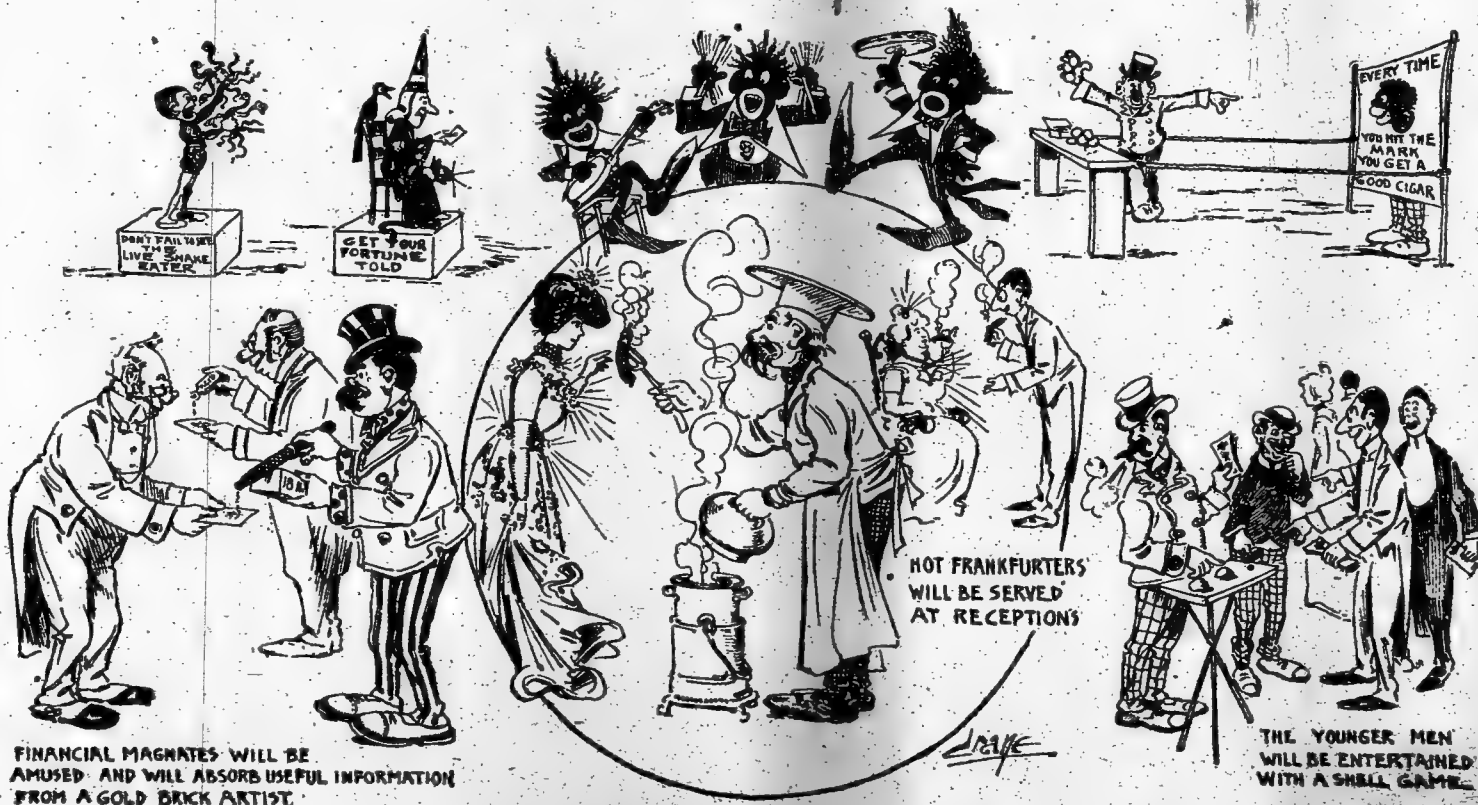
"You're a pretty old man, then?"

"Oim oulder than me fayther—bless his soul—if he lived till next October he'd be did this twinty years."

Man's Three Ages.

HERE man's three ages plainly are written and announced. For first of all, the baby On mother's knee is bounced.

Next youth, while growing quickly, On Father's knee is trounced, And man upon his own knee, By maidens is renounced.



THE SOCIETY FUNCTION OF THE FUTURE.

On the Lines of a Recent Success.



STEVENS en-
dignation of
only eligible
man at Lake Ge-
neva.

True, there were scores
of human bipeds, fault-
lessly attired, but none
of these were in "our
and so counted as nothing in the
estimation of the bevy of girls who were
passing the Summer at that delightful
resort.

This dearth of young men would seem
enough of a catastrophe to irritate any
deconstructed girl, even the most good-
natured, but added to this vexation, the
gentleman in question seemed entirely
impervious to the bewitching wiles of the
Summer girls, one and all. And the
Summer girls at this resort were not
chary of their wiles.

At first he came up on Saturdays
only, repatriating over Sunday and return-
ing to Chicago Monday morning. But
during those two nights and one day
there was plenty of opportunity for ex-
ercising all the witcheries in the calen-
dar upon him, and the girls made the
most of the opportunity. But all to no
avail.

Did Kitty Langley scheme during the
whole week to secure him for a stroll
along the lake Saturday evening, she
surely got him; but some way the re-
sults were always unsatisfactory, and
before the stroll was over half a dozen
other girls were with them. And this
not because the other maidens were un-
fair and took advantage of her, but be-
cause—well, Reginald must have had a
drawing manner about him which col-
lected a crowd when one girl at least
wished it was in Jericho.

No one could say he ever snubbed the
fair candidate for the honor of his com-
pany, his hand, his heart, or his fortune
—but he was never alone with any one
of them for any length of time.

"I am going to make a dead set at
him next Saturday night," Mamie Tre-
dennis said in confidence to half a dozen
of her friends one day, "and I want you
girls to hold off. If I can't land him
then, I will withdraw and leave him to
the rest of you."

Katharine Worley smiled sweetly at
this remark, perhaps with a subtle
meaning showing in her face, for Kitty
Langley exclaimed:

"What is it, Katharine? Have you a
secret understanding with Reggie? Come
to think of it, I remember now that you
are always in the crowd that interrupts
me when I get him alone!"

"But you never see me alone with
him!"

"No. That's a fact. But you are al-
ways around where he is."

Katharine blushed slightly.

"Well, girls," she answered, "he cer-
tainly is good-looking."

"Yes, good-looking enough, but hard
to catch. What's the matter with him,
anyway? Here he has a dozen of the
prettiest girls in Chicago to fall at the
feet of, and he won't."

So, the only man at Lake Geneva re-
tained his unique position. He was
charming in his manners to each and
all, and not one could justly claim that
he had avoided her or been anything
but gallant when in her society, either
alone or collectively. But that was as
far as it went. Not a single expression
of tender sentiment could they extract
from him.

And as they conferred about it and
gave in their experience each Monday
after he had returned to the city, Kath-
arine, unobserved by the others, seemed
pleased over their failures.

Yet he showed her no more encour-
agement than the others.

At last, as the Summer waned, Regi-
nald came to the lake and announced his
intention of remaining there for two
weeks; whereat the girls greatly re-
joiced.

"Now we have him!" Kitty Langley
exclaimed. "Turn about is fair play!
A day to a girl!" And so it was solemn-
ly agreed.

But, plan as they might—and did—all
their plans ran amiss. Did one of the
fair ones secure him for a quiet row on
the lake, before they reached the boat
two or three others were sure "to hap-
pen along," and in the end, Katharine
was pretty sure to be found. Such an
obstinate man never lived, was the uni-
versal verdict rendered in the privacy of
their bedrooms at night. For never did
Reginald see a group of maidens wan-
dering upon the sands but he must stop
and courteously invite them to join in
the row or the sail, and, of course, the
girl who had schemed to have him all
to herself could not but accede to the
request.

Did another entice him out for a fish-
ing excursion? Down behind a shelter-
ing cliff or rock other girls with fishing
tackle in hand would be discovered; and
they, too, would be invited to join.

And as for a moonlight stroll—that
was given up in despair. It was an im-
possible feat! No girl on record ever
succeeded in getting the only man at
Lake Geneva further than the gate be-
fore they were accidentally intercepted.

And all this, most truly, was not the
fault of the other conspirators against
the heart of the belligerent, for each and
every one protested that she had played
fair. Besides, was it not to the interest
of each and all to maintain diplomatic
relations with the rest to insure her own
protection?

But Katharine was always of the num-

ber who intercepted Reggie and his pur-
suer.

Finally, the forces withdrew from the
assault, the skirmish line was drawn in,
and the attack was given up as a use-
less waste of energy. When Reginald
returned to Chicago not a solitary
damsel had a single warm expression of
his to treasure up in her heart and build
hope upon.

Early in the Fall the society columns
of the newspapers contained this start-
ling announcement:

"Married, April 11, Miss Katharine
Worley to Mr. Reginald Stevens."

"Why, Kate, what does this mean?"
demanded Kitty Langley.

"It means that Reggie and I were
married last Spring, but wished to keep
it secret until mamma returned from
Europe and we got her forgiveness."

History with a Twist.

THE Gunpowder Plotters were grouped
before James the First. "What's
to be done with them?" demanded
the King, of Lord Bacon.

"Give them a stake apiece, and fire
'em," replied that eminent jurist, hunt-
ing around for fagots.

"All right; but it's a burning shame,"
and, so saying, the British Solomon
lighted a match, softly humming the
operatic lullaby, "There'll Be a Hot
Time."

Socrates was noticed to shiver as the
fatal cup was handed him.

"Gosh all hemlock," snapped the sage,
"I never could stand a draught."

Diogenes peered out from his tub as
Alexander strolled by.

"Look at the man in the barrel, that's
rum," was the impromptu regal mot.

"Wrong," rejoined the philosopher,
"it's water; mother takes in washing,
though father is a big gun round here."

Quick came the retort: "Then you're a
son of a gun." The courtiers dutifully
enickered, but the philosopher hurled a
final shot.

"Right this time, your Majesty, though
I have but a single barrel."

A BARGAIN IN GHOSTS

By George F. Duysters.



TO me the line of lights from north to
south as far as the eye could
reach indicated the city of mystery,
the city of my dreams. I stood upon the
rounded bow of the heavy ferryboat as it
plowed its way through the dark waters
of the Hudson River, heading like an ar-
row for that sparkling island, and I won-
dered what would be my fate therein.

Born and bred among the mining camps
and ranches of Montana, I could not but
feel how little fitted I was to cope with
the curious forces of a great city. I had
read much in the lonely Winter nights on
our ranch of all the follies and wiles
which the city offered to the unwary, and
at that moment, after the excitement of
travel, I felt a quail of regret, I will not
say of fear, at having left the old home.

Misfortunes piling thick and fast one
upon the other: the burning of a small
mine belonging to my father, the failure
of a local bank in which he had deposited
all his savings, had impelled him to write
to a cousin in New York City asking him
if he could give me some position in his
commercial house, thus enabling me to
make my own way in the city with such
substance of bone, sinew, and endurance
as the far West gives to its children. I
knew that others less well fitted than I
in those respects had accomplished some-
thing, though in earlier times.

My mother had written to one of her
former school friends who kept a board-
ing house not far from the place of busi-
ness to which I was destined, and she
had responded that she would take me in
for the modest sum that I could pay and
treat me even as her own son.

It was nearly 10 o'clock when the ferry-
boat bumped its way into the slip and I
first set foot upon the ground in the
greatest city of the Western Hemisphere.
It was some time before I could find a
small, old-fashioned trunk which con-
tained my wardrobe in the bustle and
confusion of the baggage department,
but when I had done so, and in return
for my check the trunk had been uncer-
emoniously deposited upon the pave-
ment, I was immediately surrounded by

a clamoring mob of
cabmen. A cab I
could not afford, so
turning away from
the din that was
deafening me, I per-
ceived an old man
who, from the seat
of a red wagon, was
attempting to at-
tract my attention
by waving his
hands. His looks in-
spired confidence,
and, pushing my
way toward him, I
asked him what he
would charge to
take my trunk to
the street and num-
ber which I gave
him.

"I live down that
way," he said, "and
I'll take your trunk there for half a dol-
lar, and you thrown in; if you ain't too
high-toned to ride here in the seat with
me."

I was not too high-toned, and the next
moment my trunk was in the wagon, I
was beside the driver, and we were
passing through streets lined with vast
warehouses and stores, silent as tombs
at this hour of the night.

"Know the place you're going to?
Ever been there before?" asked my com-
panion as he slapped the horse's back
with his reins.

"No," I said; "never in that locality,"
desiring to convey the idea that while
that street might be quite unknown to
me the greater part of the city was not.

"Strange old neighborhood," said the
driver with another slap of the reins.

"I guess it ain't more'n eighty years ago
that them houses used to be occupied by
the aristocracy; the same as lives on
Fifth Avenue now; but, generally speak-
ing, they're pretty nice places, mostly
boarding and lodging houses."

He turned and, twisted into what to
me was a labyrinth, now a blaze of elec-

tric lights, now
darkness reigned
visible by flickering
gas lamps.

Finally the driver
drew up before a
house, and, jumping
down, said: "There
you are, Sir, 250;
that iron stoop
right there. Half a
dollar, please.
Thank you. Good
night, Sir."

And almost before
I knew it I was
standing on the
pavement beside my
trunk in a dark-
street, the express
wagon rattling
away in the distance.

I mounted
the iron stoop and felt for a bell.
I found a knob, and was pleased to
hear a loud peal echo through the house
in response to my vigorous pull. "This
will surely wake them," I said to myself,
for as not a single ray of light came from
any window I judged that the inmates
had retired for the night. I listened at-
tentively, but not a sound was to be
heard. After waiting a few minutes I
rang again, then again. Still no answer.
Then came a voice from the sidewalk:
"Hello, what you doing up there?"

"Trying to get in," I answered; "what
do you suppose?"

"Well," replied the person on the side-
walk, "you can try there till h— freezes
over if you like. That house has been
shut up for a month. Did you use to
board there?"

"No, I was recommended here."

"I guess you'll have to go to a hotel.
Nobody was better known around this
neighborhood than Mrs. Belton, but she
packed up and skipped a month ago."

"Well," I said with bucolic simplicity,
"I am sure I don't know where to go."

"There are other places in the street
here besides here," he vouchsafed cheer-
fully; "there's No. 250, on the other side
of the street. They'll give you board and
room cheap, I'll give you a lift with
your trunk across, if you like."

I declined his offer and, throwing my
trunk on my shoulder, walked over to the
house he indicated.

"If at any time you want a good meal
or a good cigar," cried the man, whose
face I had not fully distinguished in the
darkness, "remember Simmons's Grand
Restaurant, just around the corner; best
dinner in New York for a quarter."

Then it seemed to me that my inform-
ant chuckled in a most uncalculated way,
and was swallowed up in the darkness.

I rang the bell here, heard footsteps
within ere the echoes had died away, and
the door was opened by a young girl, who
asked me what I wished. For a moment
I hesitated, but recovering speech, told
her of my predicament. How I had
found Mrs. Belton's house deserted, and
had been recommended by Mr. Simmons
of the Grand Restaurant, just around
the corner. She looked at me and then
at my trunk, to which I was clinging as
if it had been a life buoy and I floating
in some unknown sea. She seemed at
least partially satisfied by this scrutiny,
for she said: "Wait a minute and I'll call
ma."

This proved to be unnecessary, for
"ma" had followed her to the door, and
at that moment loomed up behind her.
She was a tall, pale woman with jet
black hair and a face in which all fea-
tures seemed lost in a maze of wrinkles.

"Step inside a minute," she said,
"and Elizabeth will watch your trunk."

She ushered me into a parlor and pro-
ceeded to cross-examine me in a manner
that would have done credit to a lawyer.
Where was I from? How did I come?
When did I arrive? Who recommended
me to Mrs. Belton? What was my busi-
ness? All of which I answered truth-

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fully. Her daughter stood in the hall and listened attentively. Apparently satisfied with her examination of her unexpected guest, the landlady said: "You can have the second floor front, that's the best room we got. We haven't any other boarders just now, but may have some later."

"All right," I replied, "anything will do for me to-night."

I went out to get my trunk, and as I was bringing it in I overheard a discussion between the daughter and "ma." The daughter said: "He shall not sleep in that room—it's an outrage! It's no better than murder!"

Then the mother's voice, somewhat hesitating: "But he's young and strong, Elizabeth, and maybe he ain't afraid of ghosts."

"What's that about ghosts?" I asked.

The elder woman was evidently embarrassed.

"Oh," she said, "they say the room's haunted."

I laughed. "That doesn't frighten me. I have always had a great longing to see a ghost."

There was a serious, anxious look in the daughter's big brown eyes.

"You don't know what it is," she exclaimed. "We ourselves have never seen or heard any ghost, though we live in this house, but every man who slept in that room has been found dead the next morning, and the manner of his death has never been discovered. The door was locked on the inside and no sound was heard. The physicians could never find out what had killed them. So this house has been known as the haunted house. We have lost all our lodgers, and no one will come here any more."

"Yes," added the elder woman, folding her hands, "this house is all my husband left me. He used to do a good business trading with the West Indies in the fruit line, but with a mortgage, two years' taxes unpaid, and no income, I don't know what we're going to do."

I confess I was at first somewhat staggered by the peculiarity of this haunted room. I had a supreme contempt for ghosts in general, but the possibility of not waking up on the following morning was disagreeable.

The faces of both mother and daughter plainly showed that they spoke the truth, and there was a pathos in their voices that strongly inclined me to help them.

The woman spoke up as if seized with a sudden hope.

"Young man," she said, "I'll tell you what I'll do. If you'll sleep in that room to-night and find out about the ghost, taking your chances after knowing all the facts and having fair warning, I'll give you board and rent free for a year and thank you besides."

"It's a bargain," I exclaimed. "I'll do it."

The daughter, however, still protested.

"It's wrong," she said, "to take any such risks. If we must let the house go, let it go. There is no reason why this young gentleman should escape any more than the other two men did."

"I'll take my chances," I said, "I'm determined upon that. In fact, you couldn't put me out now if you wanted to. The bargain has been made, the room is mine."

I seized my trunk and carried it up the stairway to the second floor.

The woman preceded me and, striking a match, lit the four jets of a chandelier that hung from the centre of the ceiling.

"Have you had supper?" she asked.

"Yes," I replied, "I have had all I want, thank you."

"Then I'll leave you," and as she closed the door she turned and added: "It's a bargain."

"Yes," I replied, "it's a bargain."

I sat down on one of the old-fashioned plush-covered chairs to think the matter over quietly. This was certainly a different reception from what I had anticipated. I did not give the ghost theory a moment's consideration, but that there was some strange mystery about the room in which I found myself was beyond a doubt. I went over every possible theory. No one would be fool enough to kill me for my money or valuables, for I had none. My trunk contained some clothing, a few old books, and a shotgun. Besides, Mr. Simmons of the Grand Restaurant knew I was there. I had no fear of the two women, I believed them to be entirely honest.

I went over every story that I had ever read. I recalled trap doors, canopies that descended and smothered the occupants of the bed, panels that could be moved noiselessly. I determined to make a thorough examination of the room and watch the night out. If alive in the

morning I would hold the lady to her bargain. If not, well one doesn't herd cattle and hunt in Montana without taking risks.

I opened my trunk, took out my shotgun, fitted it together, and inserted a couple of No. 4 shells. If ghosts could stand that at close quarters I was quite willing to yield them the palm. Laying my gun on the bed, I looked carefully about the room. There was nothing of the "old castle" of romance about it. Square, the walls papered with a blue pattern, two windows looking out upon the street, a door leading into the hall through which I had entered, and another opening into a small closet where there was running water. An old-fashioned rosewood bedstead on one side, a sofa on the other, a small table with marble top in the centre, and a few plush-covered chairs ranged against the walls, and—a clock.

I sounded the walls carefully on every side, looked in and under the bed, and then, sharpening a small piece of wood into a wedge, I thrust it under the door leading into the hallway, thus rendering it impossible for any one to enter even with a false key.

The clock interested me. At a distance it resembled an old New England clock, such as I had seen in many farmhouses

distant clock struck 2. I was beginning to feel ridiculous. I got up, walked around the room two or three times, and was just about to resume my seat when a curious sound within the room struck my ear. It seemed to come from the tall clock in the corner, and sounded as if its bell had been tapped very lightly. This was followed by a single tick-tack, and I saw by a reflection of the light upon the brass that the pendulum was moving slightly. The next instant there issued from a space between the bottom of the door of the clock and the base what I for an instant took to be a thin stream of blood; I confess a slight chill ran over me from head to foot, but in far less time than I can tell it the stream of blood resolved itself into a crimson-colored snake about eighteen inches in length, which began wriggling over the carpet toward me.

There was no time to think. I lifted my gun and blew the snake into rags. The report sounded deafening in the closed room. Almost immediately another snake somewhat larger than the first one crept out of the clock. I gave this one the outer barrel, and then not knowing how many more there might be, I rapidly re-loaded my gun. I heard a woman shriek, footsteps coming along the street, and loud raps at the door below; then some-



body called my name from outside. I dared not, however, remove my eyes from the clock. A man's voice called out: "Open the door; what is the matter?" "You had better not try to open the door yet," I answered. "I am killing the ghosts, and heaven only knows how many more there may be."

As no other snake came out I approached the clock and smashed in the glass door with the muzzle of my gun. Twined about the pendulum in a wriggling, writhing mass were a dozen or more small snakes about the thickness of a lead pencil and a few inches in length. Stepping back two or three feet I fired into the lot, and then with the butt of my gun crushed some which still seemed to show signs of life.

By this time there was a furious hammering upon the door of my room, and some one seemed to be exerting his entire strength to break it down. "I am an officer," he cried; "open the door."

I kicked away the wedge and turned the key, and the policeman entered, followed at a distance by my landlady and her daughter and a few curious neighbors more or less dressed. "What on earth," began the officer, but I answered by pointing to the two crimson bodies on the carpet, one of

which was still moving, though almost torn to pieces by the shot.

"There are your ghosts," I said, addressing myself to my landlady, "but as I am not sure we have them all, you had better not come into the room. I don't know what kind of reptiles these are, but from the shape of the head I know them to be deadly venomous."

The policeman, who knew the story of the house, simply ejaculated: "Good God!" and beat a retreat toward the door. At my request an axe was handed in to me. I broke the clock into kindling wood and hammered the works flat, but found only one more of the progeny, scarcely larger than a match, in a crack of the woodwork.

I need not say that I didn't sleep in the room that night, for there was no certainty that the clock held the only nest. At daylight all the furniture in the room was carried out, ripped up, and a thorough search made, but nothing more was found. The remnants of the snakes were sent to Washington, where a learned professor of the Smithsonian pronounced them the deadliest species of viper known in the island of Martinique.

Undoubtedly the reptiles had nested in this clock before it was sent on from the West Indies, and had for more than a year lived upon the mice which were plentiful in the old house, coming out at night, as is their habit, to sting to death any one who might be sleeping in the bed.

My landlady held to her bargain, and even more. She not only gave me board and lodging free, but six months later the hand of her daughter.

There have been no more ghosts at No. 259, though I confess it was a long time before I had the courage to sleep in the second story front room.

The Cat, the Mouse, and the Terrier.

THE wife of a gentleman living in apartments near Central Park lately had an adventure which, in the way of unpremeditated comedy, was a success. Going into a closet for some purpose, she saw a mouse. Without stopping to think that she had no possible use for a mouse, she made a grab for it and caught it by the tail as it was disappearing behind a package of biscuit. What to do with it—there was the question.

It would never do to let it go, and her tenderness of heart would not permit her to kill it "out of hand," so to speak. After holding it at arm's length awhile, watching it perform in midair, she decided to drop it out of the window. The kitchen window being nearest, she held the mouse beyond the sill and let go.

Under the window, unseen by the lady, sat the janitor, with elbows on knees, smoking a pipe and resolving problems of ward politics. Beside him sat his family cat, and in the window of the first floor apartment, only a few feet distant, was a fox terrier watching the cat with much interest. From the upper air the mouse dropped like a plummet, landed in the janitor's shock of hair, and, being more scared than hurt, sought the path of least resistance to safe shelter.

The cat spied the mouse, and in obedience to instinct made a jump for it. This was too much for the terrier. He could stand the cat quiescent, but to see her in vigorous action, indicating that there was something doing, was too much for his self-restraint, and he discharged himself from the window like a stone from a catapult. The janitor, who was leaning forward at an unstable angle, had yielded to the weight of the cat, and the impact of the dog caused him to pitch headlong into the middle of the yard on hands and knees, whereupon the mouse made for cover, the cat went over the fence, and the dog, having no further interest in the proceedings, scuttled through the cellarway to the front door to await a chance to get home and resume his cogn of vantage.

The janitor picked himself up and called to his wife:

"Mary Ann, come here."

A tousled head protruded from the basement window. "What is it, Dinna?"

"There's a rat in me hair."

"Ah! gwan now. Where's the rat?"

"The cat chased it."

"Where's the cat?"

"I dunno. A dog hunted the cat."

"Where's the dog?"

"I dunno."

"Dinna, ye're drunk. Come in here and lay down a while. If the agent should come and find ye this way ye'd lose yer job."

SOME SEASONABLE GOWNS

AS THE season advances the gowning at Newport shows no sign of falling off in beauty and variety. The tennis playing brings out, in the morning, short skirts and shirtwaists on the players and the younger watching contingent, and charming organdie and linen frocks on the older women; while in the afternoon the painted chiffons, the mulls and Swisses, elaborately trimmed with lace, make their appearance, and on Thursday evening some exquisite ball gowns are seen at the Casino box.



This gown is of scarlet batiste, spotted with white; the flounces are piped with red, and the yoke and frill are of white embroidered batiste. The hat is white, trimmed with white trimmings.

Mrs. William E. Carter of Philadelphia was at the Newport Casino one morning in a frock of vivid scarlet batiste, sprinkled with small white polka dots. The contrast to her pale golden hair and light blue eyes was effective and gave life and sparkle. The bodice had a stock and yoke of thin white material, and downward turning lappets of white embroidery formed a finish to the yoke. From the yoke down the bodice was gathered to fit, and a red girdle was worn. The skirt had its top tucked, and three flounces with tucked tops finished it. These flounces were bound with plain red and had their lower edges cut in shallow blocks. The hat worn was a sailor-shaped white straw trimmed with a white band and draped with white chiffon veiling.

One of the most striking and beautiful frocks seen at a recent wedding was a princesse robe of white lace, fitting like a glove from stock to hem, and having trailing down the centre back of the skirt a vine of dark green leaves in applique. At intervals dark green swallow-shaped appliques were applied at irregular intervals. These swallows were fully eighteen inches apart and six inches long, and were flying upward with wings outspread. There were two of these on the back of the bodice and others on the front. The white straw hat worn had its low, round crown encircled by green leaves, and these trailed over the edge at the back.

One of Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt's prettiest dresses is a white net, over white taffeta, having pale blue taffeta, cut out in leaf and other designs, inserted underneath the net, while small cream white silk cord applied on the outside

outlines the pattern. It is a princesse frock in effect, and a band of leaves drooping low in front and higher in back gives the applied-flounce effect, the bottom being gored to secure the necessary fullness. More of these leaves are seen at rare intervals on the skirt, and they outline a yoke on the bodice and appear on the elbow sleeves, which have full frills of lace. A wide, long scarf made of palest blue chiffon falls from the blue girdle, the ends coming nearly to the bottom of the slight train. The hat worn with it is a wide, large, cream-colored leghorn, with a wreath of blush roses without foliage and chous of light blue liberty satin ribbon running around the crown.

The wedding gown of Miss Jeanne Clarisse Coudert, now Mrs. Conde M. Nast, was simple but effective. It fitted the long, slim figure of the bride like the proverbial glove, and was princesse in effect, although a band of white satin was wound around the waist. The yoke and elbow sleeves were unlined, and the rest of the frock showed chiffon under the lace, the frock itself being of fine net with large but fine appliques. The elbow sleeves had lace frills headed by bands of white satin; the stock was lace, and the large, creamy white straw hat had white satin about the rather high round crown and two very wide white ostrich plumes resting on the left brim, the ends falling over against the jet-black hair. At the left of the corsage there was spray of fine white flowers with tiny green leaves, and a large bouquet of the same flowers was carried.

Mrs. Frederic Edey lunched in town in an attractive and simple frock of black and white cotton; the black and white so blended as to produce a gray effect in the inch-wide stripes. These wide stripes were separated by black and white lines. The jupe, which was cut in a deep point in the front, but ran quite high in the back, was finished by a deep flounce of the goods; this flounce was tucked for two-thirds its depth in vertical quarter-inch tucks, which, released, made the flounce very full at the bottom. It was some three feet deep in the back, but less than a foot deep in the centre of the front; the stripes in it ran up and down, while in the jupe they slanted from the back to the sides. In the bodice the stripes ran around; a yoke collar had its stripes laid crosswise. The full sleeves had frills at the elbows. The black hat worn was trimmed with white lace and black feathers.

On the same evening Mrs. Lawrence Waterbury was also in white. The material was organdie and the skirt also hung in straight, gathered folds from the girdle to the floor, where it touched all around. A ruffle six inches wide gathered full and headed and edged by inch-wide bands of creamy-white lace finished the bottom, and six inches above this was another inch-wide insertion. The pouching bodice had lengthwise in sections two inches wide each side of the centre back and front, and the stock was made of lace. The long, full sleeves ended in lace bands. The hat of cream-white straw had an underbrim of black straw to within two inches of the rim—the remainder matching the rest of the hat. It had a low flat crown, and a

moderately wide straight brim, turning up a little at the left. A narrow band of black velvet was pulled around the crown and tied in a tiny bow with ends at the right side, and a short but full white ostrich plume began near the back at the left and ended in front.

A most seasonable gown worn at Sherry's one evening was of ecru batiste over light blue chiffon, the larger part of the frock being of embroidered all-over batiste, the openwork designs being oval nearly an inch long and a quarter of an inch in width. The upper two-thirds of the skirt was formed of this, and joined to it by a band of heavy cream-colored lace six inches across was an applied flounce of plain batiste; this was perhaps eight inches deep in front by two feet in depth in the back. The top was laid in narrow tucks to a depth of five or six inches, and there were five half-inch tucks an eighth of an inch apart running horizontally about the lower edge. Beneath this frills of pale blue chiffon were in evidence. There was no girdle. The bodice, the lower third of heavy cream lace that narrowed to zero at the sides, but rose some five inches high in the back, was finished with a smooth turned-under edge; in the back, held by a horseshoe, were two wide scarfgends of pale blue chiffon, plaited in at the top, but a foot wide at the bottom, with their ends showing small medallions of lace. These came to the very hem. The upper part of the bodice was of cream-colored lace, and this extended down the centre of the front, which pouched a little. The sleeves, of the all-over, were close-fitting to the elbows, where they ended in four rounded points, embroidered at the edges, over a scant, drooping puff of blue chiffon perhaps four inches deep. Cuff sleeves of unlined cream lace extended to the wrists, finished there by narrow, pointed curtain cuffs, also of lace, with narrow bands of black and white gauze ribbon run through the joining bands. The stock of lace and batiste also had this ribbon running through it, tied in the back in a bow with many inch-long loops and ends. The hat was a large toque of blue forget-me-nots, the brim of the flowers and the crown of lace over blue chiffon.

The gowns worn at the Colonial Ball given by Mr. and Mrs. Fish were many of them unusually handsome and interesting because of the rich brocades.

The Duchess of Marlborough wore a pink and white brocade, with a head-dress of pink roses and black velvet.

Mrs. Philip Lydig was in white satin. The gown had large panniers and a straight skirt, a pointed bodice with elbow sleeves, and bows of black velvet ribbon in her hair and diamond buckles on her black slippers.

Mrs. Francis Burrall Hoffman was in white satin brocade, draped with duchesse lace and garlanded with pink roses.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt was in white and blue brocade over white satin.

Miss Nathalie Schenck wore, at a recent dinner, a crepe de chine frock, quite plain in its fashioning. The low-cut corsage was bordered with a lace

frill, and the sleeves hung as far as the elbows, where they flared into frills. Down the front of the gown, from bodice top to hem of the skirt, there was a panel ten inches wide, and at intervals on each edge there swung pendants of artificial pearls.



The princesse gown is made of heavy white lace and the swallow design is done in shaded dark green silk floss. Green leaves are appliqued down the back of the robe.

Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, before going the second time into mourning, wore an exquisite French organdie, a white background with wide stripes of rich and softly shaded red roses crossing it. The bodice had a yoke simulated by a six-inch band of black lace, and below this came the crossing stripe of roses, and lower down the plain white, followed, in turn, by black lace. The sleeves had capelike pieces of black lace at the top, below which came a line of roses, with plain white followed by black lace, and full black lace ruffles at the elbows. Boxplaits of white chiffon two inches wide extended from the shoulder seams to the elbow frills, each frill its own width from the next, and similar boxplaits of chiffon ran from the lace stock to the girdle of the bodice. The skirt was elaborate, with black lace appliques and full flounces at the bottom. The ecru straw hat usually worn with it was trimmed with black lace and small roses, matching those flowering the gown.

Mrs. Philip Lydig wears a charming white lace princesse robe, over white chiffon, made to fit with absolute closeness, save just in front, where it pouches ever so little. Black velvet ribbon an inch and a quarter wide is arranged on the bodice, back in an upward-turned point, but with the ends crossed and projecting beyond the point proper. These strips are brought down at the side, and near the waistline, under the arms, each crosses another band, starting similarly from the front. These ends are cut, and project a little more than an inch. The elbow sleeves have full chiffon flounces. Her large round black straw hat had a full black ostrich plume at the left, and another, much longer, starting from under this, goes to the back, and, curling over, almost touches her shoulders.

MARIE L. WELDON.



This large round turban is made of ecru straw and is trimmed with black velvet. Green-colored lace and deep red velvet poppies. The velvet is applied in narrow folds to the outside of the collar brim, and an edge of cream lace outlines each fold. Between the brim on the right and the crown clusters of the poppies are placed; sprays of the same flowers are used near the back and trail down over the collar.

AUG



CONCERNING GUESTS

By A. HOSTESS.

YOU look tired, dear," said the woman in gray. "Has your cousin gone?"

"Yes," sighed the blue-eyed one. "She left at 6 this morning."

"Six? Isn't that pretty early?"

"My maid thought so," said the blue-eyed one. Then she burst into indignant explanation. "It wasn't nice of Mollie. It wasn't! It wasn't considerate. She studied the time tables and she found that by leaving here on the 6:02 A. M. train she could save twenty minutes at R—." You know the connections aren't very good. That meant we must have breakfast a quarter after five, which meant, of course, that Bridget must get up about half-past four. I begged her to take a late train, but she simply wouldn't listen. She said she never slept very much, any way, when she knew she was going to do anything particular the

next day. So here I am, all tired out and with a cross maid on my hands, and she has saved twenty minutes!"

The gray gown was properly sympathetic.

"People are funny," she said, "and when they are visiting a good many of them are funnier. I have an aunt—a dear, good woman, and I love her. She comes to me often, just staying a day or two, and I never can make her believe I'm not turning the house upside down for her. She will say, 'Have a simple luncheon, dear, please don't get anything extra for me.' 'Why do you bother about having any dessert for lunch; I don't care at all.' or, 'This is very nice, indeed, but you shouldn't have done it for me.' Some day I'm going to turn on that woman and tell her I don't live like a pig when she's not here."

"I don't know why," said Blue Eyes, "but it is a comfort to feel somebody else has the same troubles that you do. And as for company! There was Jack's sister. A nice, kind girl, but she has taught school for ten years and she simply must be managing something. She will say, 'I think you ought to speak to Bridget about this,' or 'I shouldn't allow that if I were you,' or 'I think this

tea is boiled, dear—tell Bridget it mustn't happen again,' until I feel as though I should throw something at her. She staid with me three weeks this Summer, and I don't think there's a thing about the house she hasn't tried to regulate in some way. Of course she means to be kind, but it's meddling, just the same."

"I had a guest once," said the Gray Gown, "who came to me from paying a visit to some rich people who were distantly related to her. I was just married, and we were living very simply, and before that woman went home I hated the very sound of the Blanks's name. I had one inefficient maid, and I knew my meals were neither cooked nor served quite properly—and at breakfast, dinner, and supper I heard how the Blanks's butler served this thing and how the Blanks's cook prepared that. I've seen a good deal of Mrs. Blank since then, but I have never entirely gotten over my objection to her and her name."

"Did I ever tell you," said Blue Eyes, reflectively, "how a friend of my mother's came here once without any warning and brought two strangers to luncheon?"

"Fancy!" said the Gray Gown.

"Jack and I were alone, and there wasn't much to eat in the house. It was awful. I never liked the woman, anyway. She was one of the people who were always saying people must take her as they found her which meant she could do anything she wanted to, and other people must put up with it."

"It always does," said the Gray Gown, "like these 'sensitive' people who always walk right over other people's

feelings. It's only their own they think about."

"Exactly," said Blue Eyes. "I had a sensitive guest once. She was always thinking people didn't want her. If anybody else had more attention than she did, she'd go off with her feelings hurt. I call it sulky, but she thought she wasn't understood. I think she felt a little superior about it, but apparently she never once thought of its being unpleasant for me."

"I am going next week," said the Gray Gown, "to visit a cousin of my husband's. And this is what I am going to do. I am going to arrive at a reasonable hour, when it will inconvenience no one to have me coming in. I am going to realize that there are times when my hostess doesn't want me around, and then I will amuse myself and make her understand that I am contented to do so. I am going to be moderately interested in her home and her affairs, but remember that there are some corners of the house I am not expected to penetrate, and some things that are none of my business. I will help her if I can do so unostentatiously, and I will refrain from giving her advice. If I do anything for her I will do it in her way, though I know twenty better ways. Too many better ways, I have found, being a weariness to the flesh. I will enjoy whatever she may do to entertain me, and I will not tell her of the better things other people have done. And I shall depart, I think, a little before she wants me to go."

"I wish," said Blue Eyes, "that you would come to see me!"

Women Here and There

THEY cast their lines in the park pond, these two small boys, and great was their joy when they landed their first fish. It was immediately placed in a convenient tomato can for safe keeping.

"Cheese it, the cop," some one called out mischievously. They started on a quick run, but seeing it was a false alarm, came back.

"Ah," said one, "you ran away and left de can."

"Well, wot do you tink," the other answered quickly, "I'd take the can wid me and be caught wid it?"

John, you should have heard them on the stoop last night. Mrs. Glick asked Mrs. Burns what Mr. Carr was employed at, and Mrs. Burns said she thought he had something to do with wires. Isolation, she believed, they called it.

"And then Miss Smith chimed in—she prides herself so, you know, on her correctness of speech. 'Insulation, you mean, do you not, Mrs. Burns?' she asked."

"Well, you ought to have heard them laugh. I should say they would grin, John. What she meant, of course, was 'isolation.'"

It was in a Columbus Avenue car. Each of the front seats held four women. They are supposed to hold five. A slender girl got on at the corner. She wanted the seat that faced forward. A large woman with spreading skirts seemed stonily oblivious of the fact.

The girl stood a moment in tentative patience, then gently but firmly insinuated her small self into the space next the stony-eyed lady. The latter glared at the girl; then arose and took the opposite seat. A friend who sat there sympathized audibly:

"Will it make you ill to ride backward?" she queried.

"Oh, it makes no difference," said the injured one with an air of patient martyrdom.

A woman next her took the seat she had vacated, leaving her one of four as she had been before the impudent creature of a girl questioned her right to two seats.

But at the corner a man, a monstrosity, whose weight could only be guessed at, a man who measured at least a yard through, crowded into the car, and into the front seat with the indignant one who had to shrink into insignificance as she made way for his crushing weight.

In the eyes of the girl there dawned a beautiful twinkle, and those who had watched the little comedy smiled with

her. Only the lady with the spreading skirts could not appreciate the situation.

He was a manly little chap of fourteen or thereabout, and he was plainly ill at ease in the big store, though really in that friendliest of places, the book department.

In his hand he held a copy of a book by an author well loved of boys, and all his juvenile arts were employed in trying to catch the eye of the exiled Princess who had condescended to accept a place as clerk.

"If you please," he began, in a voice that showed strong evidences of "changing" and that threatened to desert him any minute, "I want to change this book."

"Don't change no books," snapped the Princess.

"But this book—"

"Don't never change no books. What do yer think? Think we're goin' to let you have a book home and read it and then change it?"

A dull red suffused the boy's face.

"I haven't read it," he explained, in a voice wherein the deep notes predominated—then with an exercise of self-control that might well be copied by his

elders, he walked away. Straight to that omnipotent one, the "floorwalker," he went. This time he wasted no words, but, opening the offending volume at a certain page, handed him the book. The "floorwalker" smiled and frowned at once—then exchanged the book, wherein two chapters of "A Sweet Girl Graduate" had been mistakenly bound up in the heart of a thrilling Filipino adventure.

A certain young woman who has a class of little girls in whom she has tried to inspire a love of nature has learned that it must be nature trammelled by laws as strict as the mounted police care to make them.

She selected the Bronx as a charming sylvan retreat where childish souls could expand.

Arriving there, the children, encouraged by their guide and friend, ran hither and thither gathering the wild flowers.

The dear young woman watched them delightedly. She felt they made a charming picture, a poetic background for herself posed as the beautiful modernized Lady Bountiful.

Her meditations were short lived.

Frightened cries from the children, who came running toward her, dropping flowers in their flight, as did Persephone of old, broke in upon her dreams. Pluto was not near, but a blue-coated policeman was more to be dreaded by these little east siders.

"Don't ye know better than to be picking the flowers?" he asked. "It's be paying a fine, ye will, I'm after thinking," he cried in righteous wrath to the trembling children who were clinging to their only rock of refuge. There was really nothing very adamant about her own gentle dismay as she tried to explain the situation.

"I thought this was the country. The flowers grow wild, so I told the children they could gather them. I, alone, am responsible."

"Then it's you I must be taking up," he said. His voice was firm, but a close observer might have detected a twinkle in his eye. The young lady saw it.

With all her poetic tendencies, she knew men well. Perhaps her understanding of the genus arose from similar tendencies. At any rate, when she spoke it was in a tone that in any but a teacher would be called wheedling:

"Oh, you wouldn't do that, I'm sure. We didn't know any better, and if you telephone Mr. E., naming a person the policeman respects, 'he would tell you not to arrest me.'"

"Well, since ye didn't know, I'll let you off this time," responded the stern guardian of the law; "but see that you don't ever let it happen agin, or I'll not be responsible for the consequences."

The young lady gets her flowers from the florist now. She has decided that nature is a dangerous thing to play with. And nature watched over by a policeman especially so.

A Human Paradox.

ONE often hears an amusing paradox—such as a brass tin whistle going around a square, a home whitewashed terra cotta, and "an awfully nice" thing. But it is not a common occurrence to come across a "black white man," and yet this phenomenon is to be seen almost any day in New York. The gentleman is said to be a colored minister in the city, and although in the distance he bears the outward resemblance of a white man—more especially on account of his pallid features and gray-white hair—he is unmistakably of the colored race, and what is not the least remarkable is that in consonance with his paradoxical appearance he is wont to rehash—

"Hot ice-cream puffs!"



He wondered, boy-like, through his youth;
How love would come to him some day
Rose-crowned, star-eyed and fair in truth;
How hand in hand, along the way
He'd lead her to the purple rim
Across the golden afternoon
Where she should smile alone for him
And life their lullaby would croon!

And so he dreamed! And though he talked
With other girls upon the stairs,
With one he danced; with one he walked;
But never blundered in love's snare,
Nor thought he'd strayed into the net
That bound his life's unspoken fate
One lucky day when first he met
A girl who owned a chafing dish!

She was a serious maid who had
Ambitions fine—ideals grand,
Her eyes upon the stars; her fate
To live for Art alone! She planned
A great career—the goal in sight;
And afterwards to call her name
While she put on an apron white
And dallied with the chafin's flame!

She fried eggs and oysters creamed
And placed the cups of china blue
With touch artistic while they dreamed
Of all their noble aims come true;
They never talked of love—but things
Adjust themselves in these affairs;
One day she deviled turkey wings
And so—love found them unawares!



Do you keep boarders?" asked a tired, angular woman, who came up on the porch and sank dejectedly into a chair.

The proprietor of the Sprigville House stood with hat in hand and gazed at her without the suggestion of a smile. On his face was a look of patience and resignation.

"We try to," he replied, solemnly. "I'd like to see your rooms," she said. He pulled a bell cord, and when a small boy came skimming around the corner he told him to find his mother, as a lady wanted to see about boarders. She appeared in a few minutes wiping her hands on her apron and conducted the angular lady inside.

The proprietor looked at the lone man wrapped in an overcoat in the middle of August and said he thought there would be clear weather before the week was out.

"When she asked you if you kept boarders, you said you tried to," remarked the man between his shivers. "What did you mean?"

"Just what I said. We've been trying to since the middle of May. We spent about all we had fixing up here, and then on the first of May we sent advertisements to the papers saying we were ready for boarders. On the 15th two came. They said they wanted to see the mountains take on their Summer verdure, wanted to be here before the crowd to revel in nature. They revealed all right. Nature began business within twenty-four hours. It rained, and then it rained some more. Then it turned cold, and the house was like an icebox. Every time they'd see me they would ask, 'Do you think we'll have sunshine?'

I always said yes, but I never told them when. I know now that I lied, but I was innocent as any man could be. I couldn't foresee this cantankerous, plumb-blasted Summer any more than a groundhog. Well, they staid a week, caught colds, got the rheumatism, and lost their religion. Now, we tried to keep them boarders, but they wouldn't stay, and they went away abusing me and nature and ev'rything on the mountain.

"We had some good weather in June, just enough to give us a little hope, but people staid home. Nobody wanted to revel in nature then, and for a whole week the only visitor we had was a young fellow who wanted to sell us a gold-edged book telling about the lives of saints. We finally got it for two days' board, and the rest of the month I put in reading about the saints. I wanted to see if any of 'em ever kept a mountain boarding house in a frosty Summer.

"We did a heap of writing about the first of July and got in a few, and things looked a little better. But one of these fools who are always seeking health and distributing their complaints around to everybody who will listen knocked us out. He said his doctor ordered sirloin steak for him twice a day. We tried it for two days, and all the rest of 'em began to call for sirloin steak. And way up here sirloin steak costs 40 cents a pound. I put the case before him and asked him where I was coming out at \$7 a week. He said that was none of his concern. We had promised to board him for \$7 a week, and he needed the steak to save his life. I suggested that he go back and board with his doctor. But it didn't do any good. He wanted the steak. Then we took another tack. We gave him pork and potatoes, and when he kicked I told him that we were boarding him for \$7 a week in spite of the fact that pork was high. And when he said sirloin steak I told him quickly enough that steak wasn't in the agreement. So he left, but before going the

ingrate went around among the other boarders and said the table was the worst he had ever struck, and that the house was certainly damp. Soon the other boarders followed. We tried to keep them, but they had a telegram showing that their grandmother was dying, and that settled it.

"Until St. Swithin's Day in July we did some business, but it wasn't making up for lost time, and the children in the families did more damage than their board amounted to. I guess you remember how the weather cut up after St. Swithin's Day. Rain pretty much all the time and weather cold enough at night to keep the dogs from barking. But it was the time for the two-weekers—"

"The two-weekers?" asked the shivering man, waking up.

"Of course. They make up the majority of the Summer boarders—the ones that have two weeks' vacation, you know. I pitied them. I really did. They'd spend the night around the stove planning trips for the next day, and the next day it would rain. Sunshine came in little streaks, but it was like five-dollar gold pieces in the church collection, rare as hen's teeth and not enough to last. Our crowd increased in August, but so did the rain and the chills. They all came to me with their grouches and their disappointments. At last I had to tell them that I had more troubles of my own than I could bear, and that surely the cold and the wet would soon hold up, and then they could make up for lost time. But old St. Swithin held on and made us keep up the fires. Do you blame them boarders for leaving? We tried to keep 'em, but it was no go. They went, and said if the good Lord would forgive them for that time, they would never see Sprigville again.

"Yes, madam," he said, arising to greet the lady who had made her inspection. "What can I do for you?"

"Do you think we are going to have clear weather?" she asked. "And do you think it will be dry and pleasant? I shouldn't want to stay, you know, unless we could be out in the air a great deal, and I fear your house might be damp in rainy weather."

"In rainy weather?" he echoed.

"Madam, it has rained so much this Summer that I don't believe there's another drop between here and heaven."

"Maybe not," she said; "but it's begun to sprinkle now. Could you loan me an umbrella?"

"Do I understand you to say that you and your friends will take the rooms?"

"Not unless the weather clears," she replied. "If it does, we will return the umbrella when we come."

He got it for her, and as she disappeared down the road he turned to the shivering man and said, "When do you expect to leave?"

"To-morrow morning. I'm going down to the city to thaw out."

"And yet you ask me if we try to keep boarders?"

"Well," said the man, solemnly, "you have my sympathy."

"I don't want sympathy—I want \$7 a week. But it's my last time. Remember, it's my last time. Next year I'm going to wait for St. Swithin's Day, and then I'm going to shut up house and go fishing. Keeping boarders, is it? Not any more for your uncle Samuel, thank you."

and he left the man with the chill to get as much comfort out of life as he could find.

CHESTER PEAKE

Not Always to the Swift.

ONE day last week a Vanderbilt Avenue trolley car numbered among its passengers an Irish emigrant just landed. He was lean and lanky, as green as a head of lettuce fresh from the garden, and, sparkling with the dew

of simplicity. When he entered the car two young fellows, on a seat close by pricked up their ears like sportive billy goats and sniffed fun in the air.

Now, it is a custom with passengers on cars from Brooklyn to leave their seats when nearly over the bridge and prepare to alight before the car turns the loop. The morning in question saw this custom carried out, and the Irishman noticed the sudden commotion. Fearing something was about to happen, he turned to one of the young fellows and asked, in the broadest brogue: "Fhat's the matter?"

"Oh, there's nothing much the matter," responded the lad, with a wink at his comrade. "They're only getting ready for the footrace. Say, why don't you get in it with the rest? What! Is it possible that you don't know about it? Why, the first man from this car to reach Park Row gets half a dollar from the company every morning."

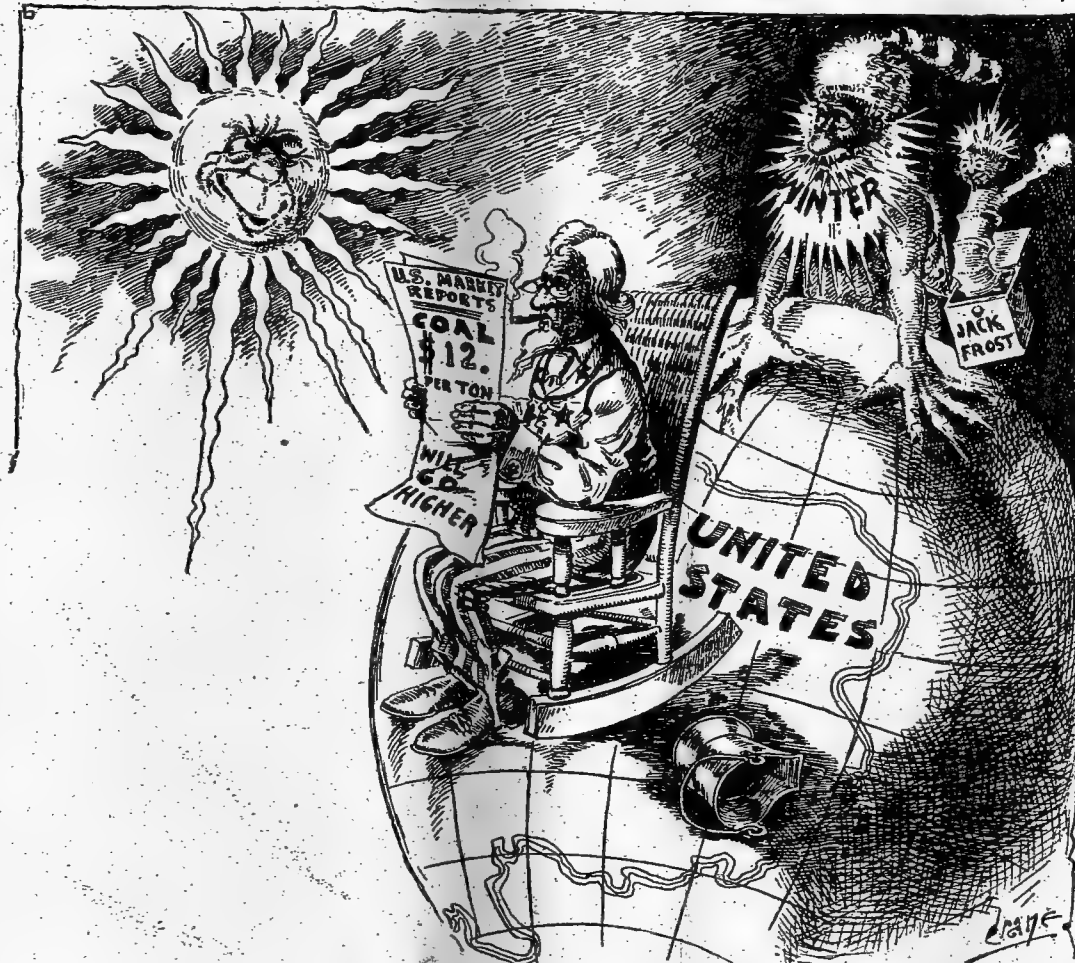
That was a cheerful lie, but it caught the Irishman. "Half a dollar," he echoed, "and if Ol win Ol gits the half dollar?"

"Certainly; that's the rule of the company. Last week I made over \$3, but I'll let you win this morning if you want to."

Without more ado the Irishman pushed his way excitedly to the step, and, exhibiting a zeal worthy of a better cause, jumped from the car, which was still cutting a pretty lively pace. He nearly landed on his face, but, recovering his equilibrium, raced furiously alongside, amid shouts of, "Go it, Greeny!" "Seven to one on the harp!" "That's Whitney and Duryea's Irish Lad!" "Great Heavens, what a stride!"

The trolleyites had caught the humor of the occasion, and the runner responded so bravely to their urging that when the car slowed up for the loop he was quite a bit ahead. In a second more he would have touched the Park Row curb a winner, but Fate served him a scurvy trick. Unintentionally a newsboy stepped in his path, and then things happened. Both went down together, but the Irishman, wholly intent upon winning the race, didn't stop to pick himself up. He just rolled over and over along the sidewalk for the remaining distance and dropped into the gutter as a street-sprinkling cart was passing.

That ended the race, and it was a sorry-looking son of Erin who rose from the gutter, to inquire, earnestly: "Did Ol win?" The passengers gravely informed him that another man had got the money by a few inches, and when last seen the loser was sitting disconsolately on a City Hall Park bench.



A CHEERFUL PROSPECT.

OLD SOL (to Winter):—"Say, won't you have a snap when I look the other way?"

AUG



THE door of the little gilt cage caught on the sleeve of Dorothy Latimer's blue muslin gown, and a moment later the canary was frantically beating its head against the car windows. Dorothy's vexation was intensified as the bird settled at last in a ray of sunshine on a window ledge, a few inches from the head of a sleeping young man, the only other occupant of the car.

"Mercy," she thought, "how am I ever going to catch her there? Oh, Chirpy, Chirpy, do come back." But the bird fluttered its yellow feathers, and, oblivious of the soft coaxing, tucked its head under its wing. In desperation Dorothy tiptoed down the aisle. The man was sleeping soundly, and his face, shaded by thick brown hair, was pale and worn. "He looks harmless," she thought, somewhat reassured. "I suppose I might cough and wake him up; but mother said I mustn't talk to strange men. I believe I can catch Chirpy without waking him."

Slipping softly into the seat in front of the unconscious youth, she stole her hand gently toward the bird. As she had almost closed upon it the train slackened with a jerk which made the man open his brown eyes sleepily to find a pair of glorious blue orbs, a rosebud mouth, and a sailor hat on a mop of yellow hair leaning just above him, while a small white hand almost touched his breast.

"Great Scot!" was his startled comment.

Dorothy looked down. With a shriek she fled, dropping into her seat and covering her blushing face with her hands.

The youth stood up, shook himself into shape, and stared at her in astonishment. "Can't he see wanted my watch—with those eyes," he thought, scowling at the shrinking figure. "I suppose, though, that innocent type is what the slickest thieves are built on. I wish she'd look up or something. This is decidedly uncomfortable."

Meanwhile Chirpy, who had again taken flight, swooped down near her young mistress. "Oh," exclaimed the

young man, much relieved. "I see you have lost your bird. I'm awfully sorry I startled you, but I was sound asleep, and when I woke was surprised to find angelic forms hovering near. Please let me help you."

Dorothy was crying, with her head pressed against the back of the seat. She looked up. "Oh, what must you think of me?" she sobbed, "but Chirpy lighted right near you, and I'm to leave the train in a few minutes, and I thought I could catch her without waking you up. Oh, dear! Oh, dear!"

"I beg of you don't cry so. That was all right. Don't think about it, but let's catch the bird. There it goes now." The youth made a mad rush down the car as Chirpy sailed exasperatingly near.

Dorothy, excited by the chase, forgot her woes and followed in pursuit. They had almost corralled the frightened creature at one end of the car when the train halted and a brakeman opened the door, whereupon Chirpy sailed joyfully out and alighted on a fence near by. Heedless of consequences they plunged after her, and while still giving chase the train tooted and was gone.

"Oh, stop, stop!" screamed Dorothy, racing down the track in pursuit, but her foot caught and she fell, her head striking the rail, where she lay for the moment stunned.

"Great Caesar, what am I going to do!" thought the youth. He laid the girl on a grassy bank, removing his coat for a pillow. As he slipped it beneath her head she opened her eyes and struggled to her feet. "Oh, where am I?" she asked, wildly staring at him with terror-stricken eyes.

"Please don't be frightened," he pleaded. "You are as safe with me as with your own brother, if you have one. The train went off and left us, you see, and there isn't another on this beastly road till night. If you could walk with me to that farmhouse we might find somebody to drive us to the next village, where I am going to visit my grandmother, Mrs.

Marnard. She's a brick, and would gladly take care of you till you can go on."

"Mrs. Marnard!" gasped Dorothy, the color returning to her cheeks. "Why, she's a friend of ours, and has taken the cottage next us for the Summer; and—why—you must be her grandson, Robert, whom she is expecting from Manila."

"Well, isn't this jolly?" chuckled the youth. "Won't our respective relatives be startled when we arrive together via some rustic automobile, alias farm wagon?"

"Gracious, yes," breathed Dorothy, hastily gathering up her tumbled hair. "But won't mother scold. You see, I've never traveled alone before, and promised her faithfully I wouldn't talk to strange men; but I couldn't help it, could I?"

"Most assuredly not; and anyway, she'd forgive you if she knew what it was to me to open my eyes on such a vision," said the youth daringly. "I had been dreaming I was back sick among



those swarthy, dirty islanders, and for a moment I thought I was in heaven."

Dorothy turned to hide her crimson cheeks. "Oh, there's Chirpy now," she exclaimed. "She's all tired out, and if you'll keep still I think I can catch her."

In a few moments the bird was safely wrapped in a tiny handkerchief, where she settled down after some expostulatory twitters.

As they crossed the fields Dorothy remarked: "I believe your grandmother said you were only to be with her for a week, in Alpin."

It was the youth's turn to color.

"Well—I don't quite know," he stammered. "Are—are you to be there long?"

Dorothy was quieting the bird, and failed to catch the significance of the reply. "Oh, yes. We've rented a cottage and are to stay until the last of September. My brother and I are so fond of golf, and they have a fine clubhouse and splendid links."

"Indeed," commented the young man. "Then, in that case, I'll stay as long as grandmother will keep me. You see, to confess, I thought it was going to be awfully dull, so paved the way for an early retreat; but if they have golf links—"

"Golf is just fine, isn't it?" enthused Dorothy. "I suppose you're a champion and will knock us all out. Confess now, are you?"

"I? Well, to tell the truth, I don't know the first move of the game. Never had a stick in my hand in my life, and

the bullet hole in my thigh is still so troublesome that I don't think I'd dare try it, anyhow."

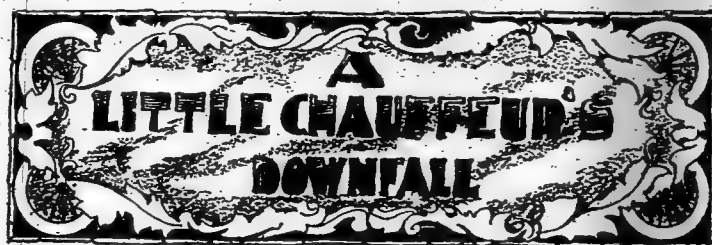
Dorothy stopped short and stared. "Why, I thought you decided to stay because I told you about the links," she said, severely.

The youth glanced at her guiltily. "Ye—yes," he explained lamely. "I thought I'd enjoy watching other people play, you see."

A gleam of amusement shone in Dorothy's eyes.

"Oh!" she said.

LAURA G. SMITH.



IT was too bad. All the passers-by thought so, as did the vender of the automatic toys; indeed, the automaton himself had made frantic efforts to save their fellow, and more than one of them strained his clockwork in so doing. The cat that carried a drum beat it so frantically that he ran down with a loud "whirr," and fell over on his side. The red, white, and blue hussar hopped stiffly after him; but, alas! he had been faced in the opposite direction, when wound up, so he really had the appearance of running away from the scene of disaster instead of lending succor. The Chinese Mandarin beat the cooties who pulled his jinnicksha to a gallop, (the while fanning himself agitatedly,) and urged them to overtake the doomed little chauffeur, who, with his machine, seemed determined on suicide. Nothing availed, however. Down came the thundering big automobile, and, straight under it, ran its humble little automatic brother. The head of the giant, however, was so high up in the air that he failed to see any family resemblance between himself and his victim. There was a scrunching sound, and after that some twisted wire, bent tin, and a tiny reddish mark where the wheel pressed the dry red paint into the asphalt.

If looked like the most ordinary kind

of an accident. In reality it was a tragedy, and like every tragedy a woman was the motive power. In fact, there were two women.

The first woman happened along about 2 o'clock. She had a little girl with her. The child admired all the toys, but she gave her young heart to the tiny chauffeur and his gaudy little outfit. The street merchant had attracted quite a crowd by setting all his wares to work at once; but the chauffeur was palpably the best investment.

He began first, and finished last. No wonder he was priced at 25 cents! He used to be proud of this. Alas! that his joy should develop into his sorrow. One could fancy he was human from the persistency with which his luck dogged him.

It seemed that 25 cents was too expensive. The lady (the real lady, he called her, to distinguish her from the females who stopped to look at him) could not afford to pay 25 cents. He wobbled, and fell over on his side, hoping to cheapen himself in the eyes of his owner by hinting of a broken spring. Sometimes, when this happened, one was "knocked down" for 15 cents. No such thing happened now, however, for instead of being "knocked down" he was picked up and handed to the lady, his owner jocularly remarking: "He took a party down to the races yesterday and he ain't

got over it yet." The lady, however, put him gently down, the little girl said "Good-bye, Mr. Tom Thumb," and the automaton's dream of love was over.

Then for over an hour he raced hither and thither like a mad thing. His mind was not on his work and he ran into the curb frequently. At 3 o'clock the other woman came along. She, too, was accompanied by a little girl, and the chauffeur soon realized, with a sinking heart, that 25 cents was but a bagatelle to the begemmed woman, who straightway bought him and had him sent to her carriage.

Presently the carriage stopped, and the woman and little girl went into a place filled with tables, where the woman ordered ices. It was while waiting for these that the little girl opened her parcel and proceeded to wind up the chauffeur. He thought he should die. Persistently she found him up wrong. Then she complained to her mother, but the society of the child was beginning to pall on the woman, so she just remarked snappily:

"Oh, let me alone and I'll bring it back to that Dago and give him a piece of my mind. Nasty old skin."

So the child ate her ices, and presently they drove back to the corner where the gallant little fellow had lived and suffered.

With an angry glare in the green eyes the woman made straight for the vender.

"Here, you, smarty," she called out, "take back your broken old toy and give me something else! And don't you be so fresh another time giving people useless old stock. You deserve to be run in!"

The vender was plainly afraid. He took the toy and examined it carefully. "W'y, he ain't broke, ma'am. He's just wound up wrong. See here."

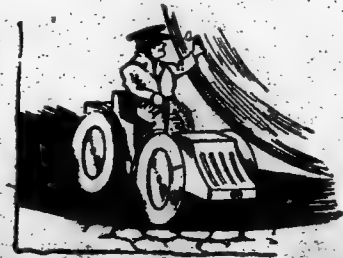
Then the chauffeur felt his springs grow taut and he cast a victorious eye at his enemy. She would see!

But alack! She was not to be the only one who "saw," for, standing at the curb, waiting to cross, was the woman of the gray eyes and curved mouth. Plainly she had heard every word—had witnessed his degradation at the hands of this green-eyed shrew. Well, he would show them all—

For a brief minute he had spun. Oh! he would redeem himself before her, never fear.

Then there was pressure and pain and darkness. Some onlookers laughed at the automaton's mishap and the vender's annoyance, but, like many another who has died that his honor might be vindicated to a woman, the little chauffeur neither knew nor cared.

MARY DOBBINS PRIOR.





A SUMMER IN NEW YORK

Told in Letters from Alice to Her Sister

By **EDWARD W. TOWNSEND**

Author of the "CHIMMIE FADDEN" Stories.

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IX.

DEAR FANNIE: I knew you'd be awfully mad over papa's letter to Aunt Sue about the Rev. Mr. Easeman making eyes at you. But I am astonished that it offends you to have Mr. Easeman bracketed with Robert Prentice in papa's dreadful language about "a pack of poverty-struck parsons and painters."

Really, Fan, I should think you were joking if I did not know what a serious-minded girl you are. I've nothing against Mr. Easeman, as you suspect; still, so long as you frankly ask me the question, I must say that I haven't had any fits of joy at the thought of Mr. Easeman as a brother-in-law. You should understand, Fannie, that when we are all living in New York it will be your duty to marry some man of whom papa approves, a man who will help you make a jolly home for papa to visit; for, if you do not provide such a home, papa will go and provide one for himself. Yes, indeed, I mean that very thing—papa will marry again. As I shall never marry, this duty devolves upon you; and I ask you if dear Mr. Easeman is likely to make a jolly home for papa? Don't you remember how he nearly fainted when papa offered him a cocktail before dinner one day?

You speak of my having a small bump of reverence, but you do not prove it by reminding me that when I did not go to sleep over Mr. Easeman's sermons I giggled at them. I do not any longer consider it a reproach to have you recall my "propensity for giggling." Just wait until you come to New York, and are put through the mill by Aunt Sue! I guess you'll wish you could giggle. If you don't giggle you weep. Honest to Injun, Fan, that's the effect this world has on me: I have to giggle to keep from bawling—and sometimes slip my trolley and bawl when I'm trying my best to giggle.

Anyway, Fan, I didn't write papa's letter to Aunt Sue, although you appear to blame me for it; and, now that you've raised the question, it is right for me to confess that I was as angry at papa's bracketing Robert with Mr. Easeman as you seem to be that he bracketed Mr. Easeman with Robert.

You are a very practical girl, and material things should appeal to you, so I'll tell you that Robert did not have to wait long for his material, as well as his artistic, success. One of the papers had a splendid piece about him, saying that his "venturesome innovation of holding midsummer studio receptions had been amply justified by the results." Isn't that beautifully expressed! That he has "not only sold canvases to several wealthy Westerners now in the city, but fashionable New Yorkers, indulging in the current fad of a Summer in New York, have made a vogue of Mr. Prentice, bought his pictures, and given him commissions for portraits which insure his popularity and fortune." Then the paper says—it was all lovely!—Mr. Prentice, young as he is, has earned his success; for his work is most praised by those most qualified to judge.

There is a joke in that which I must tell you before I forget: You remember that papa told Aunt Sue to buy all of Robert's pictures and send him the bill. She did not want to be known in the business; so she sent an agent, with instructions to buy any of Robert's pictures "which possessed any merit," and received word from the agent that Mr. Prentice had in his studio only one unsold canvas, called "Give Me an Apple."

upon which the artist declined to set a price.

Aunt Sue said the joke was on her, but that she was glad the artist wasn't starving. Then she said, "But this must make no difference in your attitude toward him. The fact that Mr. Prentice is successful as a mere artist will not alter your father's very proper judgment regarding him. Even if he sells everything he paints, and paints everything he sees, he'll never earn enough to pay for the frocks Phil Wonderly's daughter should wear. If you and your sister Fannie go wholly mad, and commit such insanities as marrying poor men, do you not see that you'll drive your father into matrimony? He's only fifty, a marriageable age for a man with his millions; and the only way you children can save him from marrying and having a family of second-wife young ones to divide his fortune, is to keep your influence over him. How? Easy enough, my dear; marry to please him; stick close enough to him to fight off the army of women who'll try to kidnap him; provide him attractive homes that he'll be satisfied to visit. Phil—your father—is a bit pigheaded, but as clever a little woman as you are, with a sensible old aunty to advise you, can lead a pigheaded man like a lamb. Be reasonable, my dear; give way to his small prejudices. Let him settle such little matters as who you shall marry, and then he'll let you settle the really important affairs, such as allowances, houses—town and country—those things that affect life seriously."

This talk took place after Aunt Sue and I had our truly heart-to-heart talk about the Geney Carrington mix-up and my letter to Robert. I just planted my forefeet, Fan; told Aunt Sue I meant to write to Robert, did so, and showed her the letter. I guess I wrote about a million letters to Robert before I decided on the right form, and then it was to tell him simply that the reports of my engagement were unfounded; to congratulate him on his success, and to hope that we'd see each other sometimes.

Ah, me! the earlier letters I did not send were very, very foolish, I suppose. But I wish he could know that I wrote them, even though I tore them up!

I wrote you how Ma and Pa Carrington came and congratulated me, and I ran away to my room. When they went away Aunt Sue came, sat down by the bed where I lay sniveling, and said very sweetly indeed: "Now, don't you go and make yourself sick over any fool break Sallie Carrington has made. Just tell me exactly what words passed between you and Geney, and if Sallie Carrington has gone off half-cocked I'll give her a talking to that won't do her a bit of harm."

I told her that when Geney asked me to marry him I said to him please not to ask that—just let us be good friends—for I liked him ever so much and it would hurt me to have to say anything that would hurt him. Now, that's just exactly every blessed single word I did say to Geney; and if that's a promise to marry I'm going to a convent!

Aunt Sue said that if I'd been older, or more experienced I'd not make a fool answer like that, which Geney would be sure to take as a half "Yes"; but that Mrs. Carrington had been too gay to try to nail the engagement on such grounds. She went directly to call on Mrs. Carrington and came back smiling. She said it had all been amiably settled; that Mrs. Carrington admitted that

no engagement existed, and would not again announce one ahead of time.

Now, in my hop, skip, and jump way, this brings me to the night of Aunt Sue's reception. But first I want to say that if I've ever written anything to give you the idea that there is no fun in Aunt Sue, give up the idea. She sent to a man who provides professional people for private entertainments, telling him about what she wanted for her "Midsummer Night's Dream," as the papers called her reception. The man submitted a list of the artists he could engage, with a programme, which Aunt Sue approved and returned to him. Now, who do you suppose came with the other professionals? The pianiste with the arms and her sister, the singer, whose studio is next to Robert's! They came like guests—and wearing smart gowns, I tell you!—and Aunt Sue's face when she received them was a wonder. She looked at them with eyebrows gently ascending, and said, "Miss—er—?"

"Miss Weston," said the pianiste, "and my sister, Miss Mabel Weston. We are engaged for your musicale."

"So glad I was fortunate enough to secure your assistance," said Aunt Sue, passing them on with a sweet smile. Then she came over to me, laughing inside so that she shook.

"Alice," she said, "I'd no intention of bringing Mr. Prentice's two chums here. They are partisans of his in his presumption regarding you. I saw that, at his studio when you amused the pianiste by being jealous of her. But, of course, I'd long ago forgotten the name of every one we met there, so had no notion that the Misses Weston the agent engaged were those women. If it is painful to you to have them here—reminders of a buried romance and that sort of thing—your Uncle Frank will give them their checks, excuse them from the programme, and let them go."

The truth is that, when I first saw the pianiste enter, it was rather "painful"; but she gave me a curious look I thought she might explain if she staid, so I told Aunt Sue not to bother about it.

Geney, whom I'd not seen since the dreadful congratulatory interview, was at the reception. He came straight to me and said he had something to say. That is a serious matter with Geney. His economy in words is astonishing.

"Old ladies had rattling fight," he began. That meant Aunt Sue and Mrs. Carrington, if you please! two leaders in the really swell set here. Geney continued:

"Your aunt called. Asked for mother. I declared in an interview, if about you, me. Aunt said nit engagement. Mother said sure. Aunt left it to me. I said what you said, and aunt said you said same to her. 'Sallie,' says aunt to mother: 'you're a darned fool. Can't bluff Phil's girl. Pigheaded, like her father. I'm agreeable to engagement; but must be one before it is announced.'"

I gathered from Geney's further staccato account of the interview that it was what he describes as "a warm proposition," but that aunty finally "win out by a neck." When he had finished his report he asked me if there was any engagement elsewhere. If there was, he said he'd take his "punishment without a holler"; but if there was not he would stay right in the race. I said there was no other engagement, and that we would be the best friends in the world.

There! I'll never write another line about engagements! I mean to be an old maid, anyway, and had better begin to stop dreaming about such silly stuff.

There were about a hundred people at the reception. Some had come into town especially for it, and every one seemed to think it was the greatest lark of their lives to be in town, and at a society af-

fair, in midsummer. All the same, while they pretended to treat it as "one of Sue Mortimer's eccentricities," there was a heap of satisfaction shown over the fact that, whether Aunt Sue meant it to be so or not, it was very English to be receiving in town in hot weather. "Right up to the shooting season," some one said.

Robert was not there. Of course, after his interview with Aunt Sue and Uncle Frank, he will not enter the house until things are different. But how can things be different if they make it impossible for him to come here and make things different? I think it is quite cruel how little these people seem to care for people out of their set. I heard one lady say to aunty:

"Thought you were going to show us the handsome new painter every one is raving about! Read that you were at one of his teas."

"Isn't he here?" said Aunt Sue, looking about. "I sent him an invitation."

"Then, as he isn't here, of course he's dead," said the odious other creature.

"So many people do die," said Aunt Sue.

Every one strolled about and chatted, whether any one was playing or singing or not; so I happened to be strolling past Caroline Weston, the pianiste, as she was looking over a stack of music.

"Yours?" she said. I stopped; and, as she seemed to be looking through the collection, she added: "Your letter made Mr. Prentice very happy; it gave him hope."

I didn't know what to say, and I guess I couldn't have said it if I did, for her words were so surprising. I wrote Robert a very simple letter, indeed. It is really strange what a small matter will give a man hope. But I suppose men are more hopeful than women, because they seldom have to listen to their Aunt Sues. Miss Weston kept on:

"Would it be wrong to see him—your old friend and playmate—a gentleman—even if your aunt does not approve?"

I had not noticed, until she was whispering to me, how very pretty her arms are. Of course, if a woman has very pretty arms it seems all right for her to display them. That is, if she is a pianiste, and a fine one. Her voice is very sweet, too; sweeter than her sister's; though, to be sure, singers seldom have pretty speaking voices.

"You play," she went on, "and are very fond of music, I see. Would you not like to meet some musicians, devoted to their art, who do their best work for each other? Some such are to meet in my studio—you know where it is; next to Mr. Prentice's—day after to-morrow at 4. Will you not come?"

I think she is a very sweet woman. Is it not curious how sometimes we take unreasoning prejudices, even dislikes? When I first met Caroline she did not impress me pleasantly.

Oh, Fan, would it be wrong to go—even if Aunt Sue did not know? I am so fond of music!

Mia

A Bad Estimate.

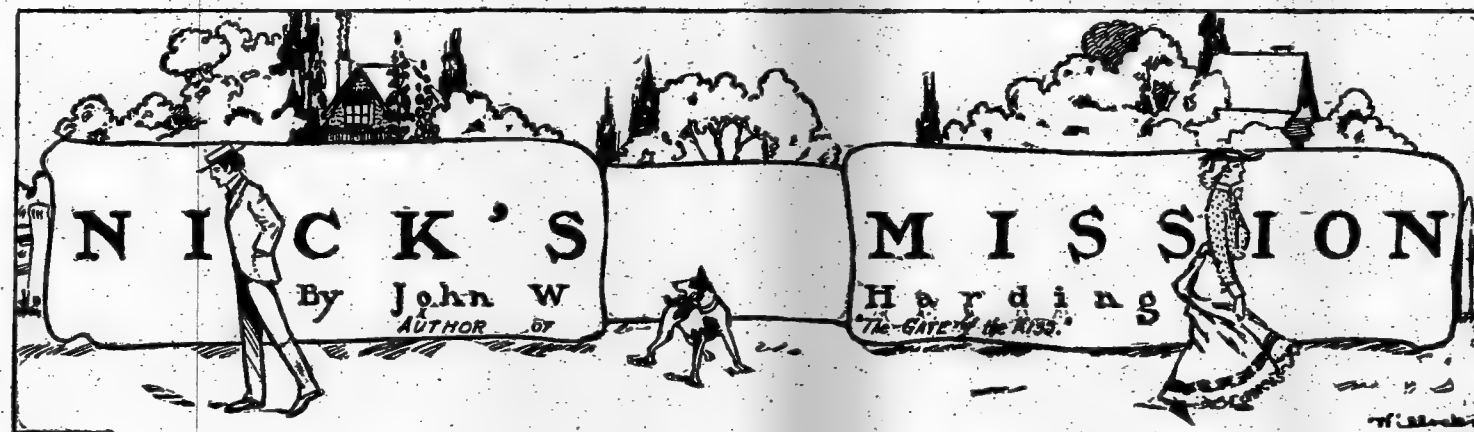
THE spirits of a young man were considerably dampened last Sunday evening while he was out walking with a young lady. The evening was rather cool, and the girl was very lightly clothed, so, thinking to add to her comfort, the young man took off his coat and placed it about her shoulders.

As they walked along he kept thinking of his gallantry, liking himself to d'Arctagnan, Sir Walter Raleigh, and various other cavaliers, until he heard a passing woman say to her companion:

"H'm. That's all we're good for—to have men hang their coats and hats on us."

AUG

1902



WHEN in the course of his professional duty Arthur Hadley, newspaper man, was instructed to take passage by the first liner sailing for Europe, nothing had stood in the way of his immediate departure save his dog Nick.

Hadley was a bachelor. Nick was a terrier, just one year old. His master had owned him for eleven months and one week. Nick knew and cared for no one else, and Hadley had made of Nick his one bosom chum. The scribe was wont to declare that no human being was capable of displaying for another the unswerving, all-absorbing devotion with which his love for Nick was rewarded, and that it would be a good thing for mankind in general if the great majority of people were endowed with half the dog's intelligence. Hadley had come into contact with many persons of all sorts and conditions under all kinds of circumstances during his relatively brief career as a journalist—for he was a young man—and was inclined to be cynical.

Nick, with one ear cocked in the air and the tip turned over, had watched the hasty preparations for departure with curious interest, and as his master packed his valise he had apologized to Nick in feeling terms at the necessity he was under of confiding him to the tender mercies of strangers. He could not take the animal with him, and being reluctant to send his companion to a dog's home had accepted the offer of a friend and colleague to place Nick in the care of a cousin, a young woman who lived in the country and was looking out for a nice little dog to adopt.

Hadley had expected that the duties with which he had been entrusted would keep him abroad for two or three years, but he had been recalled at the expiration of twelve months, and once back in his bachelor's "den" his thoughts had turned longingly toward his faithful canine chum. He had asked his friend to secure the dog's return, but had encountered an unlooked-for difficulty. His friend told him that Nick's new owner positively refused to give the dog up.

"My cousin Nance Hollifield," said this friend, "has become greatly attached to Nick, whom she considers the cutest little canine that ever happened. She says Nick returns her affection with interest, has forgotten all about you, and that under the circumstances it would be a shame to take him from her. She offers to buy him from you; but declares that whether her offer is accepted or not she will not part with him. Miss Hollifield is a most determined spinster, who rules absolutely her small household, consisting of another sister, a servant, and numerous birds and quadrupeds; she has her own way in all things; therefore, old man, I'm sorry, but I don't see what I can do about it."

Hadley was indignant. He said he would see pretty quickly what he himself could do about it. Therefore, armed with a letter of introduction from his friend, he had taken train to Daisy-mead, which he found was "five miles from nowhere," as he mentally expressed

it, and it was in no conciliatory frame of mind that he was approaching the cottage of the Misses Hollifield. He was consoled for the long and dusty walk from the station by the reflection that Nick would keep him company on the way back.

As he approached it he saw that the cottage was a thing of beauty. It was a small structure, built in the Elizabethan style with diamond-paned windows and covered with creeping plants. In the midst of a hedged-in garden where flowers of all kinds, perfuming the air, mingled in a riot of tints. After running the gauntlet of two big, fierce dogs, under the guidance of the servant who had unfastened the gate, he was received by a very mild, pleasant-looking and sympathy-inspiring lady, who, on learning the nature of his visit from his letter of introduction, looked troubled and said she would inform her sister, Miss Nancy.

Miss Nancy soon made her appearance, and her greeting was not cordial. She proved to be much younger than her sister. She was in fact little more than a girl, and uncommonly good-looking, but Hadley noted that she had cold, gray, imperious eyes and he was by no means favorably impressed.

He repeated to her what he had told her sister, that he had come to fetch Nick, and she replied promptly and firmly that he could not have the animal. Hadley reminded her politely, but with equal firmness, of the circumstances under which she had become the temporary possessor of the dog. She answered that she had been given to understand that his former owner would be "away for several years, and would not be likely to ask for the dog's return. On this assumption she had made a pet of the animal and now she really could not think of parting with him. She would, however, be willing to remunerate her visitor for the dog's loss.

Hadley coldly assured her that he was not a dealer in dogs, and that no money could buy Nick.

The elder Miss Hollifield interposed with the suggestion that as "Charley's friend" had come such a long way he probably needed a cup of tea. They would be very pleased if he would stay to tea with them, and there was plenty of time to talk over the matter of the dog.

Hadley declined the invitation with grateful courtesy. He said his business in town necessitated his return there with all speed, and as soon as the dog was handed over to him he would take his departure.

"But he has forgotten all about you," protested Miss Nancy, who was visibly angry.

"Pardon me," retorted Hadley, "but I am quite sure Nick would not forget me were I to be away for five years. I fear you must consider me very rude and very unkind for insisting," he added gently. "The fact is I am awfully grateful to you for taking care of him, but I do need Nick very badly. You see, I'm alone, and Nick is the only thing I care for in the world. Otherwise I would never have troubled you. I will send you

another dog just like him, if you will give him up."

"I don't want another dog. There isn't another just like Nick, and I think as much of him as you do," she pouted.

"Perhaps, dear, as the gentleman wants him so badly you had better give him up," urged her sister.

"Perhaps when he sees I have entirely supplanted him in Nick's affections he may change his mind," observed the girl with a sudden inspiration. "I'll go and fetch him."

She went out and in a few minutes reappeared with Nick in her arms. Hadley was conversing with the elder Miss Hollifield. At the sound of his voice Nick pricked up his ear and for a moment remained astonished and irresolute. Then he bounded from his mistress's arms and leaped all over his old friend and master with joyous barks and whines.

Tears of vexation stood in Miss Nancy's eyes, and Hadley's triumph was short. At sight of them his elation departed and he felt like a villain of the deepest dye. She called to Nick, who at once returned to her, and then ran back and forth in great excitement from his mistress to his erstwhile master.

"While, as I expected, Nick has lost none of his old-time affection for me," said Hadley, "he appears to be almost, if not quite, as fond of you, Miss— which is very far from being a matter of wonder. [Miss Hollifield flushed at the compliment and looked indignant.] Suppose we compromise, and let him settle the question of ownership for himself? For, after all, he is the party most interested, and it is his happiness rather than ours that ought to be considered. I propose that, with the dog, we walk some distance from the house, in order that the sight of it may not exercise any influence on his decision. At a point agreed upon we will separate, I going one way, and you another—not in the direction of the cottage. If Nick follows you, then he is yours. If he follows me I shall continue with him to the station and take him back to New York."

"You are a veritable Solomon, sir," she replied sarcastically.

"I think the gentleman's idea is an excellent one," commented her sister, mildly, "and I can't see that you can do otherwise than accept his proposition. Let Nick choose for himself and thus judge between you."

"Very well," said the girl shortly. "You are two to one, and under the circumstances I suppose I have no alternative."

"Meanwhile," said the elder Miss Hollifield, turning to Hadley, "the next train for New York is not due for at least three hours. Cannot I induce you to join us at the tea table?"

He would much rather have spent the time anywhere else, even in anathematizing the railroad company for running so few trains to the place, as he lounged around the shed that served the purpose of a station, but politeness forbade refusal of an invitation expressed in tones of persuasive interest and accompanied by an expectant, kindly smile. He therefore accepted with a show of cordial ap-

preciation, and thereafter devoted his efforts to make himself agreeable.

During the repast, however, Miss Nancy continued very formal and chilly in her demeanor, and scarcely spoke, though without seeming to do so she took stock of her visitor, who carried on an animated conversation with her sister. If her unfavorable impression of him created by the nature of his visit and his insistence was in any way dispelled, she did not show it, while he appeared not to notice her sulkiness when she returned short answers to his polite inquiries or remarks addressed to her.

At last the time for the test came. Miss Nancy donned a wide-brimmed hat, and started out with her visitor, who was feeling rather uncomfortable. He argued, however, that he would never see his hostesses again, and that there was such a thing as being too generous, especially as his companion's demeanor had been so unsympathetic. He thought it a great pity that such a nice girl should be cursed with such a disagreeable disposition.

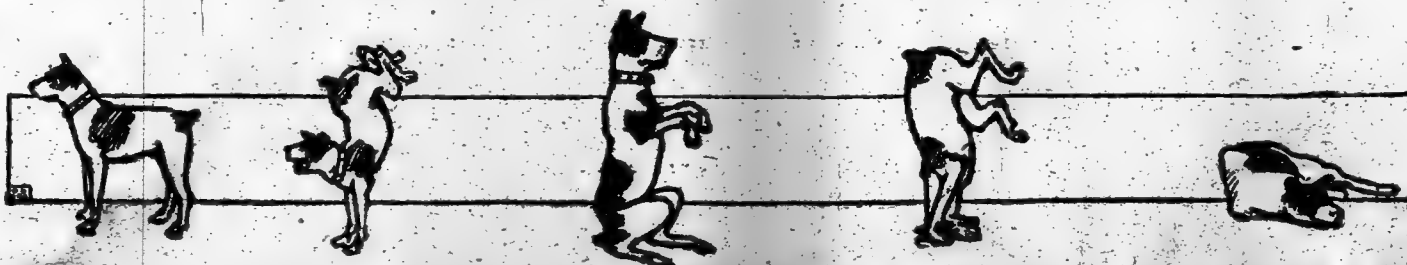
He had to do all the talking. She remained silent or answered only in monosyllables, and when he thought that they had arrived at a proper place for the test she bowed stiffly in response to his farewell salutations, and walked off, while he strolled away in the opposite direction.

After going for some distance both looked back. Nick, who had been running first after the one, then after the other, and remaining with neither despite their blandishments and coaxing, was standing half way between them, in evident perplexity, with his ear sticking up and the tip lapping over in customary fashion. Hadley whistled and Miss Nancy called, while Nick ran first one way and then the other, barking furiously.

In view of the animal's indecision Hadley made up his mind. He was the man, and it behooved him as such and as a gentleman to be generous. He would present Nick to his fair rival. Perhaps the latter was actuated by a somewhat similar impulse, for both retraced their steps. Nick barked joyously and wagged his tail with glee as he ran from one to the other. When they met, the girl's eyes were no longer cold and hard. They illumined her face with a new beauty as she burst into a merry, musical laugh that found a responsive echo in his heart. He had not previously seen her smile, and in her transformed attitude she appeared to him charming and adorable.

"I acknowledge my defeat," he said gaily. "I can't have the dog—unless you take me as well."

Their eyes met as he said it, and their expression for the fraction of a second seemed to indicate to the one and the other that the proposal made in jest might not be irrealizable. And so it proved, for the journalist's visit to the Misses Hollifield was by no means the last, and now Mr. and Mrs. Hadley are convinced that Nick was born into the world with one sole mission, now happily accomplished, and that his master's trip to Europe was the one other necessary factor in the plan of destiny in which the dog figured as agent.



1992



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1922

EIGHT PAGES.

NOTE.—The highest and lowest prices, unless otherwise designated, are based on sales of 100-share lots. *Less than 1 cent, including an extra dividend of 1 per cent. †Including an extra dividend of 2 per cent. In dividend period column: Div. and M for monthly.

RANGE FOR YEAR 1901			RANGE FOR YEAR 1902			CLOSING FRIDAY, AUG. 28.		Net Change From Past Week.		STOCKS		Account Capital Paid Out-stand.		Last Dividend Paid.		Range for Week Ended Aug. Last.		Close as a Year Ago, Aug. 29, '02.		
High.	Low.	Sett.	High.	Low.	Sett.	Bid.	Ask'd.	Up.	Down.	Price.	Value.	Date.	Per Cent.	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.	Sales.	
78	52	78	Aug. 26	67	Jan. 23	74	75	+	1	100	4,900,000	Aug. 1, '02	1	Q	Q	72 1/2	78 1/2	74 1/2	75	68 1/2
103 1/2	80	106	Aug. 23	100 1/2	Jan. 10	101	103	+	1	100	1,515,500	Aug. 1, '02	1 1/2	Q	Q	102	107 1/2	102 1/2	103	100 1/2
49	36	49	Aug. 20	47 1/2	Jan. 8	48	49	+	1	100	3,000,000	Aug. 1, '02	1 1/2	Q	Q	43 1/2	48 1/2	43 1/2	44	42 1/2
161 1/2	137 1/2	163 1/2	Aug. 27	147 1/2	Jan. 4	162 1/2	162 1/2	+	1	100	274,572,250	May 31, '02	3	SA	Q	161 1/2	165 1/2	161 1/2	162 1/2	147 1/2
100	85	107	Aug. 10	101	Jan. 3	104	104	+	1	100	1,000,000	Aug. 25, '02	1 1/2	Q	Q	101 1/2	106 1/2	101 1/2	102 1/2	100
50	33 1/2	50	Aug. 1	47 1/2	Jan. 30	48	49	+	1	100	1,000,000	Aug. 25, '02	1 1/2	Q	Q	47 1/2	50 1/2	47 1/2	48	46 1/2
94	50	94	Aug. 14	71	Feb. 15	77 1/2	77 1/2	+	1	100	24,145,000	Aug. 15, '02	1 1/2	SA	Q	78	78	78	79	72
81	57	100	Aug. 23	80 1/2	Jan. 7	97	98	+	1	100	29,347,000	Aug. 15, '02	1 1/2	SA	Q	80 1/2	98	80 1/2	94 1/2	81 1/2
89	58	91	Aug. 28	88 1/2	Jan. 14	91	91 1/2	+	1	100	12,000,000	Aug. 25, '02	1 1/2	Q	Q	88 1/2	91 1/2	88 1/2	89 1/2	87 1/2
22 1/2	18 1/2	250	Aug. 29	21 1/2	Jan. 13	24 1/2	24 1/2	+	1	100	74,000,000	Aug. 15, '02	2	Q	Q	24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2	24 1/2	20 1/2
...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
58	24 1/2	70	Aug. 20	62 1/2	Mar. 10	68 1/2	69 1/2	+	1	100	13,500,000	June 20, '02	1 1/2	Q	Q	62 1/2	68 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	60 1/2
87 1/2	64	88	Aug. 27	80 1/2	Jan. 14	70 1/2	70 1/2	+	1	100	50,000,000	Mar. 10, '02	3	SA	Q	80 1/2	87 1/2	80 1/2	81 1/2	78 1/2
64	38	70	Aug. 27	62 1/2	Jan. 14	68 1/2	69 1/2	+	1	100	12,000,000	Mar. 10, '02	3	SA	Q	64	70 1/2	64	65 1/2	62 1/2
24	11 1/2	21 1/2	Aug. 28	20 1/2	Jan. 16	21 1/2	21 1/2	+	1	100	27,991,000	July 1, '02	1 1/2	Q	Q	21 1/2	21 1/2	21 1/2	21 1/2	19 1/2
82 1/2	65 1/2	85 1/2	Aug. 27	80 1/2	Jan. 16	78 1/2	78 1/2	+	1	100	23,308,000	July 15, '02	1 1/2	Q	Q	82 1/2	85 1/2	82 1/2	83 1/2	80 1/2
90	65	74	Mar. 31	68 1/2	July 25	69	71	+	1	100	8,003,400	June 10, '02	1 1/2	Q	Q	70	71	70	71	69 1/2
15 1/2	7 1/2	24 1/2	Aug. 20	12	Jan. 14	14	14	+	1	100</										

[SPECIALLY COMPILED BY THE NEW YORK TIMES.]

The following is the statement in detail for the week ended Aug. 30, of a majority of the banks not members of the Clearing House Association, but which clear through some of its members, the figures having been obtained direct from the banks by THE NEW YORK TIMES:

Banks.	Capital.	Loans.	Specie.	Legals.	Deposits with Clearing House & Agents.	Deposits with other Banks and Companies.	Net Deposits.
N. Y. CITY.							
Borough of Manhattan.							
Century	\$100,000	\$2,829,000	\$3,160,000	\$122,700	\$322,000	\$100,000	\$1,435,450.
Colonial	100,000	2,262,800.00	100,000	100,000	276,900.00	3,000.00	2,137,000.
Columbia	200,000	598,436.00	10,533.00	32,770	48,384.00		560,153.
Fidelity	100,000	1,057,700.00	10,000.00	42,210	276,900.00		1,027,700.
Fourth Street	200,000	2,063,720.00	22,117.00	134,253	162,878.93	77,500.00	1,739,334.10
Hamilton	100,000	1,819,800.00	94,203.00	85,800	115,500.00	50,000.00	1,812,400.00
Metropolitan	200,000	2,211,000.00	10,000.00	42,210	276,900.00	10,000.00	2,204,000.00
Mutual	250,000	2,302,500.00	140,400.00	70,000	306,500.00	53,100.00	2,064,000.00
North River	200,000	1,802,541.38	30,016.57	128,000	157,091.42		1,863,267.35
Plaza	100,000	1,825,000.00	102,000.00	181,400	174,900.00		2,037,000.00
Twelfth Ward	100,000	1,042,100.00	33,000.00	174,000	162,000.00	105,000.00	1,054,000.00
Twenty-third Ward	200,000	1,414,000.00	37,000.00	175,000	162,000.00		1,581,000.00
Union National	100,000	1,178,200.00	44,100.00	131,000	80,500.00		1,233,800.00
United National	1,000,000	2,141,000.00	252,800.00	00,000	51,400.00		2,325,200.00
Washington	100,000	734,917.00	11,050.00	44,243	43,925.00		716,845.00
Washington	100,000	674,018.00	7,544.00	42,000	43,925.00	7,800.00	743,467.00
Wells	100,000	1,653,200.00	50,300.00	120,000	181,700.00		1,732,200.00
Borough of Brooklyn.							
Bedford	150,000	1,461,420.00	12,717.00	83,913	112,892.00	111,466.00	1,553,470.00
Broadway	100,000	1,648,867.00	13,421.00	112,250	228,000.00		1,827,188.00
Brooklyn	100,000	1,442,100.00	72,000.00	58,000	112,200.00	70,000.00	1,584,300.00
Eighth Ward	100,000	1,319,200.00	7,200.00	40,100	47,900.00	13,800.00	390,000.00
Fifth Avenue	100,000	780,800.00	10,000.00	23,100	62,200.00	24,000.00	739,400.00
Fourth Avenue	200,000	2,001,000.00	350,000.00	75,000	424,100.00		2,221,200.00
Mechanics	100,000	3,719,000.00	213,100.00	184,500	294,800.00	20,000.00	4,014,700.00
Mercantile	100,000	1,623,400.00	10,000.00	100,000	162,000.00		1,675,400.00
National City	100,000	4,084,000.00	190,000.00	253,000	662,000.00	21,000.00	4,508,000.00
National City	100,000	2,041,000.00	91,000.00	237,000	477,000.00	50,000.00	3,222,000.00
North Side	100,000	1,202,000.00	10,000.00	44,000	54,150.00		1,266,150.00
Seventh Ward	100,000	1,253,800.00	50,500.00	84,200	30,500.00		1,301,500.00
Seventh Ward	100,000	522,970.00	9,300.00	43,132	66,864.00	39,507.00	592,155.00
Twelfth Ward	100,000	1,100,000.00	72,500.00	100,000	244,000.00	50,000.00	1,266,500.00
Twenty-sixth Ward	100,000	331,452.00	12,450.00	39,281	41,074.00		355,450.00
Union	200,000	1,247,700.00	33,700.00	70,000	86,000.00	121,000.00	1,387,000.00
Wells	100,000	715,400.00	49,400.00	50,000	54,200.00		779,000.00
Borough of Richmond.							
Water Street	25,000	551,000.00	15,780.00	27,320	113,850.00	13,500.00	640,225.00
First National City	100,000	1,221,922.00	48,771.00	10,000	144,914.00		735,388.82
JEFFERSON CITY.							
First National	400,000	4,813,300.00	200,000.00	281,800	1,418,000.00	1,079,300.00	6,642,000.00
Hudson County	250,000	1,787,000.00	78,411.00	72,715	170,007.00	76,321.00	1,928,887.00
Jefferson City	100,000	1,714,700.00	72,500.00	100,000	244,000.00	74,250.00	1,866,750.00
Third National	200,000	2,187,888.39	137,183.38	111,913	332,454.00	73,452.91	1,297,569.04
HOBOKEN.							
First National	110,000	2,238,500.00	111,703.00	18,100	171,500.00	21,400.00	1,999,700.00
Second National	125,000	1,022,016.00	27,103.00	28,815	150,000.00	19,000.00	1,046,712.00

The following table gives the aggregate of the exchanges and balances at the New York Clearing House every week for a year past:

	Exchange	Quotations
Aug. 20	1,870,870,085	81,867,337
Aug. 19	1,870,338,464	81,867,337
Aug. 18	1,437,552,948	82,362,474
Aug. 17	1,182,448,944	82,362,474
Aug. 16	1,437,217,328	76,758,648
July 26	1,184,846,801	67,650,431
July 25	1,517,677,429	67,650,431
July 12	1,384,088,492	60,125,003
July 11	1,677,968,452	60,125,003
June 21	1,221,624,392	73,493,746
June 20	1,280,028,097	73,493,746
June 14	1,627,250,477	67,269,823
June 13	1,241,207,232	67,269,823
May 31	1,116,072,968	67,269,823
May 30	1,356,058,889	67,269,823
May 17	1,028,102,079	61,916,097
May 16	1,610,017,333	61,916,097
May 10	1,498,599,246	78,587,330
April 20	1,400,900,011	69,819,009
April 19	1,750,118,758	69,819,009
April 18	1,833,130,944	69,819,009
April 5	1,477,981,643	88,112,388
April 4	1,132,981,261	88,112,388
March 22	1,388,677,307	69,012,498
March 21	1,528,294,336	69,012,498
March 6	1,313,238,467	67,340,185
March 1	1,486,014,697	67,340,185
Feb. 15	1,715,588,074	61,916,097
Feb. 10	1,271,126,191	58,643,576
Feb. 5	1,484,054,018	58,643,576
Jan. 18	1,677,530,711	79,397,173
Jan. 2	1,475,004,236	79,397,173
Dec. 15	1,560,287,041	71,236,013
Dec. 11	1,709,912,701	71,236,013

Dec. 21	1,403,181,180	69,021.32
Dec. 14	1,002,949,755	68,705.79
Dec. 7	1,540,898,051	58,627.57
*Nov. 30	1,332,843,838	53,420.57
Nov. 23	1,492,046,350	60,954.71
Nov. 16	1,704,438,589	75,605.51
*Nov. 0	1,395,017,807	69,606.44

	1902.	1903.
Nov. 6	1,456,815.915	17,937.10
Oct. 26	1,337,393.610	67,178.58
Oct. 12	1,337,393.610	59,584.58
Oct. 12	1,321,644.022	58,748.13
Sept. 28	1,314,026.327	59,677.91
Sept. 14	1,298,594.571	59,677.91
Sept. 14	1,285,446.725	70,630.70
Aug. 31	967,523.081	58,748.13
Aug. 31	1,126,835.493	53,743.75

*Five days.

BANK RESERVES.

The following table shows the amount of surplus reserve held by the Clearing House banks at the end of each week in the present year and the corresponding dates in 1901 and 1900:

	1902.	1901.	1900.
Jan. 6	\$7,315,375 \$14,150,075	\$11,575,752	
Jan. 11	12,983,430	22,738,530	10,707,255
Jan. 18	12,983,430	22,738,530	10,707,255
Jan. 25	25,322,490	30,739,450	22,577,975
Feb. 1	24,444,000	30,739,450	22,577,975
Feb. 8	17,890,226	20,362,325	27,579,577
Feb. 15	11,660,830	12,852,430	20,018,075
Feb. 22	1,156,900	1,156,900	19,866,425
March 1	9,765,125	14,891,100	12,641,575
March 8	3,978,425	10,771,275	10,676,575
March 15	1,112,900	10,022,890	10,676,575
March 22	4,471,250	10,272,425	8,817,360
March 29	7,750,000	10,272,425	8,817,360
April 5	2,649,520	9,737,000	8,817,360

From reports to the New York Clearing House, as required under Section 16 of the Constitution, for the week ended Saturday, Aug. 30, 1902:						
*Capital.	*Net Profits.	Banks.	Loans.	Specie.	Legals.	Deposits.
\$2,000,000	\$2,220,750	Bank of N. Y., N. B. & A.	\$17,480,000	\$2,002,000	\$1,781,000	\$16,853,000
						\$986,000

[illegible]

April 25	9,461,060	10,759,775	17,074,275
May 3	7,884,000	10,980,100	15,978,475
May 10	3,431,000	8,127,475	10,558,725
May 17	8,348,525	13,299,925	16,535,225
May 24	14,301,450	21,288,975	18,812,325
May 31	11,929,000	21,253,050	20,121,275

June 1	12,258,795	13,441,090	18,974,290
July 1	14,783,250	15,212,250	20,556,500
Aug. 1	15,150,000	16,111,500	21,556,500
Sept. 1	16,078,500	18,884,250	18,889,475
Oct. 1	16,212,500	19,212,500	19,212,500
Nov. 1	12,229,900	12,890,975	19,900,125
Dec. 1	16,706,275	21,029,125	24,081,900
Jan. 1	16,706,275	21,029,125	24,081,900
Feb. 1	13,728,125	22,158,500	24,144,875
Mar. 1	9,423,000	20,353,000	22,158,500
Apr. 1	10,700,000	18,421,000	22,158,500
May 1	10,700,000	18,421,000	22,158,500
June 1	10,700,000	18,421,000	22,158,500
July 1	10,700,000	18,421,000	22,158,500
Aug. 1	10,700,000	18,421,000	22,158,500
Sept. 1	10,700,000	18,421,000	22,158,500
Oct. 1	10,700,000	18,421,000	22,158,500
Nov. 1	10,700,000	18,421,000	22,158,500
Dec. 1	10,700,000	18,421,000	22,158,500

The following table gives the surplus reserve for each week from the present date to the end of the year in 1901, 1900, and 1899:

	1901.	1900.	1899.
June 31	9,019,922	27,078,475	39,101,250
July 1	6,916,977	36,658,250	43,825,000
Aug. 1	3,018,922	30,536,175	37,350,000
Sept. 1	1,854,223	25,552,225	32,967,700
Oct. 1	1,219,922	22,919,922	29,637,000
Nov. 1	1,050,000	22,000,000	28,000,000
Dec. 1	1,385,175	24,835,225	31,177,500
Jan. 1	1,500,000	25,000,000	31,500,000
Feb. 1	1,718,175	26,019,922	32,698,000
Mar. 1	1,936,000	27,000,000	33,666,000
Apr. 1	2,089,222	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Dec. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Jan. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Feb. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Mar. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Apr. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
May 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
June 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
July 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Aug. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Sept. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Oct. 1	2,100,000	28,000,000	34,722,000
Nov. 1	2,100,000		

The following shows the surplus reserve at this time for a series of years:

1902	\$9,742,775.1895	\$8,836,200
1901	11,919,925.1805	10,149,925
1900	27,078,473.1800	25,000,000

1898	9,191,256	1889	1,567,725
1899	21,243,300	1892	2,887,876
1907	30,347,960	1894	12,767,028

-Deficit.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

The weekly bank statement showed a decrease in specie of \$4,115,500, but a decrease in legal tenders of \$1,066,900, the net loss in cash holdings being \$3,068,400. Net deposits, however, decreased \$12,271,500. So the consequent loss in surplus reserve was only \$1,042,900. The deficit was \$647,900, while circulation increased \$530,230.

This week's averages of the New York banks compare as follows with the same date one and two years ago:

	1901.	1900.
Loans	\$910,000,000	\$862,000,000
Disposals	\$12,008,500	\$11,942,000
Circulation	\$2,353,100	\$2,062,500
Legal tenders	70,315,400	70,048,800
Total res.	\$234,743,625	\$252,950,400
Res. required.	231,740,425	225,871,728
Sur. res'd.	\$3,042,775	\$1,078,672
Ratio res'd.	20%	20%

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Age Group	Percentage of Respondents
18-29	85%
30-49	80%
50-69	75%
70+	70%

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 29, 1902

BONDS.

Sales Week Ended Aug. 29, \$18,850,000

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
Adams Express 4s.....	106	106 1/4	106	106 1/4	3
American Bicycle 3s.....	83	84	83	84	116
American Hide & Leather 6s.....	98 1/2	99 1/2	98 1/2	99 1/2	21
Ann Arbor 4s.....	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	99 1/2	113 1/2
Atchafalpa, Topeka & Santa Fe gen. 4s.....	104	104 1/4	103 3/4	104 1/4	10
Atchafalpa, T. & S. F. adjustment 4s.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	10
Atchafalpa, T. & S. F. adjust. 4s, stamped.....	94 1/2	95	94 1/2	95	102 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio 3 1/2s.....	94 1/2	95	94 1/2	94 1/2	25 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio conv. deb. 4s.....	112 1/2	116	112 1/2	114 1/2	84 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio gold 4s.....	103 1/2	104 1/2	103 1/2	104 1/2	19
Balt. & Ohio, Pitts. J. & Middle 4s.....	90 1/2	91	90 1/2	91	54
Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern Div. 3 1/2s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	18
Brooklyn Rapid Transit 5s.....	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	12
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st 4-3s.....	102 1/2	103	102 1/2	102 1/2	12
Brooklyn Union Gas 5s.....	115	118	115	117 1/2	12
Bur. Cedar Rapids & Northern 1st 5s.....	103 1/2	105	103 1/2	105	1/2
Central of Georgia 1st pref. income.....	110 1/2	111	110 1/2	110 1/2	14
Central of Georgia 2d pref. income.....	80	82 1/2	80	82 1/2	10
Central of Georgia 3d pref. income.....	28	28 1/2	27 1/2	27 1/2	13
Central of New Jersey gen. 5s.....	138	138	138	138	30
Central Pacific guaranteed 4s.....	100 1/2	101	100 1/2	101	11 1/2
Chesapeake & Ohio 4 1/2s.....	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	40
Chesapeake & Ohio consol. 5s.....	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	120 1/2	2
Chicago & Alton 3 1/2s.....	82 1/2	83 1/2	82 1/2	83 1/2	10
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy deb. 5s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	10
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy consol. 4s.....	103	103 1/2	103	103 1/2	44 1/2
C. B. & Q. coll. N. P. & G. N. joint 4s.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	5
C. B. & Q. coll. N. P. & G. N. joint 4s, reg.....	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	1
C. B. & Q. Illinois Div. 3 1/2s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	1
C. B. & Q. Nebraska ext. 4s.....	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	1
Chi. & Eastern Ill. 1st sinking fund 5s.....	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	1
Chicago & Eastern Illinois general 5s.....	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	1
Chicago & Erie 1st 5s.....	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2	1
Chicago Gas Light & Coke 1st 5s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	1
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul terminal 3s.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	1
Ch. Mil. & St. L. C. & W. C. 4s.....	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2	1
C. M. & St. P. Hastings & Dakota 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	6
Chicago & Northwestern deb. 5s, 1900.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	14
Chicago & Northwestern ext. 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	1
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific gen. 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
Chicago, St. Paul, Minn. & Omaha con. 5s.....	138	138	138	138	1
Chicago Terminal Transfer 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
C. C. & St. L. St. Louis Div. 4s.....	102	102	102	102	1
Cleveland, Cin. & St. Louis gen. 4s.....	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	103 1/2	1
Colorado Fuel & Iron gen. 5s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	227
Colorado & Southern 4s.....	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	94 1/2	1
Consolidated Tobacco 4s.....	64 1/2	65 1/2	64 1/2	65 1/2	1,325
Denver & Rio Grande consol. 4s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	6
Denver & Southwestern general 5s.....	80	80	80	80	74 1/2
Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette 1. g. 3 1/2s.....	80	80	80	80	2
Erie general 4s.....	85 1/2	87 1/2	85 1/2	87 1/2	148
Erie 1st consol. 4s.....	100	100	99 1/2	99 1/2	18
Erie, Pennsylvania coll. trust 4s.....	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	93 1/2	5
Flint & Pere Marquette con. 5s.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2	12
Flint & P. M. Fort Huron Div. 5s.....	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	10
Fort Worth & Denver City 1st 4s.....	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2	12
Fort Worth & Rio Grande 1st 4s.....	88 1/2	89	88 1/2	89	2
Gal. Houston & Henderson 5s.....	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	10
Green Bay, debenture, A.....	85	85	85	85	234
Green Bay, debenture, B.....	22	23 1/2	21	23	2
Hocking Valley 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	42
International & Great Northern 2d 5s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	104 1/2
International Paper 5s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	1
Iowa Central 1st 4s.....	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	2
Kansas City, Ft. Scott & Memphis 4s.....	91 1/2	92	91 1/2	92	62
Kansas City Southern 4s.....	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2	72 1/2	2
Kansas City & Pacific 1st 4s.....	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	2
Laclede Gas 1st 5s.....	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	3
Lehigh & Wilkesbarre ext. 4 1/2s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	5
Lehigh Valley of New York 4 1/2s.....	110	110	110	110	1
Long Island unified 4s.....	103	103	103	103	5
Louisville & Nashville unified 4s.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	28
Metropolitan Elevated (N. Y.) 1st 5s.....	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	111 1/2	1
Met. West Side Elevated of Chicago 4s.....	101	101	101	101	6
Mexican Central con. 4s.....	82 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	283
Mexican Central 1st income.....	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2	30
Mexican Central 2d income.....	22	22	22	22	24
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 1st 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	10
Missouri, Kansas & Texas 2d 4s.....	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	10
Mo., Kan. & Texas, St. Louis Div. 4s.....	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2	87 1/2	10
Missouri Pacific 1st col. 5s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	37
Missouri Pacific trust 5s.....	100	100	100	100	1
Nat. R. of Mexico 1st con. 4s.....	79 1/2	79 1/2	79 1/2	79 1/2	1
New York Central 1st 7s, registered.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	1
New York Central 1st 7s, coupon.....	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	101 1/2	1
New York Central, Mich. Cent. coll. tr. 3 1/2s.....	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	10
New York Central, Lake Shore coll. 3 1/2s.....	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	10
New York, Chicago & St. Louis 1st 4s.....	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	107 1/2	10
N. Y. Gas & El. L. H. & F. pur. money 4s.....	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	96 1/2	1
N. Y. N. H. & H. deb. 4s, certifi.....	22 1/2	22 1/2	22 1/2	22 1/2	1
New York, Ontario & Western 1st 4s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	180
Norfolk & Western consol. 4s.....	102	102 1/2	102	102 1/2	274
Norfolk Pacific 3s.....	73 1/2	74 1/2	73 1/2	74 1/2	474
Northern Pacific 1st 4s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	64
Oregon Short Line 5s.....	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	5
Pacific Coast 1st 5s.....	112	112	112	112	1,042 1/2
Penn. war. for new conv. 3 1/2s, 60% paid.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	75
Peoria & Eastern income 4s.....	75	75	75	75	19
Peoria & Eastern 1st 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	80
Reading general 4s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	2
Rio Grande Western 1st 4s.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	82 1/2
Rio Grande Western 1st 4s.....	82 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	82 1/2	1
St. Joseph & Grand Island 1st 4s.....	97	97	97	97	34
St. Louis & Iron Mountain general 5s.....	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	116 1/2	26
St. Louis & Iron Mountain unifi. & ref. 4s.....	94	94 1/2	94	94 1/2	10
St. Louis & San Francisco 1st 4s.....	96	96	96	96	10
St. Louis Southwestern 1st 4s.....	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2	125
St. Louis Southwestern 2d 4s.....	86 1/2	86 1/2	86 1/2	86 1/2	15
St. P. M. & M. East Minn. Div. 1st 5s.....	107	107	107	107	16
San Antonio & Aransas Pass 4s.....	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	88 1/2	10
Seaboard Air Line ref. 5s.....	104	104 1/2	104	104 1/2	10
Seaboard Air Line gold 4s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	154 1/2
Scioto Valley & New England 4s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	22
Southern Pacific 4s.....	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	1
South Carolina & Georgia 1st 5s.....	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	1
Southern Railway 5s.....	121 1/2	122	121 1/2	122	22
Southern Railway, St. Louis Div. 4s.....	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	108 1/2	23
Southern Railway, Mobile & Ohio col. 4s.....	100	100	100	100	33
Standard Rope & Twine income.....	16	16	15	15	21
Standard Rope & Twine 1st 5s.....	88	88 1/2	88	88 1/2	1
Tenn. Coal & Iron, Birm. Div. 5s.....	110	110	110	110	1
Tenn. Coal & Iron, Tenn. Div. 5s.....	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	1
Terminal Ave'n of St. Louis 1st con. 5s.....	118	118	118	118	6
Third Avenue con. 4s.....	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	85 1/2	80
Toledo, St. Louis & Western 4s.....	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	83 1/2	186
Union Pacific 1st 4s.....	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	9,122
Union Pacific 1st convertible 4s.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2	11
United States Reduction and Refining 5s.....	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	84 1/2	4
United States Leather 5s.....	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	115 1/2	7
Wabash 1st 5s.....	110	110	110	110	12
Wabash 2d 5s.....	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2	12
Wabash debenture, Series B.....	77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	77 1/2	10
West Shore 4s.....	114	114 1/2	114	114 1/2	10
Western New York & Pennsylvania gen. 4s.....	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	102 1/2	10
Western Union col. trust 5s.....	110 1/2	111	110 1/2	111	14
Western Union real estate & ref. 4 1/2s.....	106	106	106	106	1
Wheeling & Lake Erie 1st con. 4s.....	97	97	95 1/2	95 1/2	14
Wisconsin Central gen. 4s.....	88	88	87 1/2	87 1/2	1

Total sales.....\$18,850,000

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 29, 1902.

United States 3s, registered.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
United States 3s, coupon, small.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1
United States 3s, coupon.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2	1

Total sales.....\$18,850,000

STATE BONDS.

Bond Transactions New York Stock Exchange Week Ended Aug. 29, 1902.

Tennessee Settlement 3s.....	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	5
Virginia funded debt 2-3s of 1901.....	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	90 1/2	51

Total sales.....\$18,850,000
Grand total.....\$18,850,000

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1902.

	Highest.	Lowest.	Last Sale.
U. S. 2s, 1930, reg.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2
U. S. 2s, 1930, coupon.....	100 1/2	100 1/2	100 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1907, reg.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1907, coupon.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2
U. S. 4s, 1925, coupon.....	112 1/2	112 1/2	112 1/2
U. S. 5s, 1904, reg.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2
U. S. 5s, 1904, coupon.....	106 1/2	106 1/2	106 1/2
U. S. 5s, 10-20, 1918, coupon.....	110	110	110
U. S. 5s, 10-20, 1918, coupon, small.....	109 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2
U. S. 5s, 10-20, 1918, reg. small.....	107	107	107

STATE BONDS.

HIGHEST, LOWEST, AND LAST PRICES, YEAR 1902.

Where no sale has occurred this year the last price in 1901 is given:			
	Highest.	Lowest.	Last Sale.
Alabama, Class A, 1906..... J. J.	197 Jan. 25	106 Jan. 9	107 May 19
Alabama, Class B, 1906..... J. J.	117 Mar. 23	104 Jan. 9	109 1/2 Oct. 8
Alabama, Class C, 1906..... J. J.	102 1/2 Feb. 24	102 1/2 Feb. 24	102 1/2 Mar. 20
Albany, Albany & Saratoga 4s, 1910..... J. J.	111 Mar. 23	107 1/2 Mar. 23	107 1/2 Mar. 20
Louisiana consol. 4s, 1914..... J. J.	107 Aug. 8	106 May 15	106 1/2 Aug. 16
Nor. Carolina consol. 4s, 1910..... J. J.	104 1/2 Jan. 31	104 Jan. 24	104 1/2 Jan. 31
North Carolina 4s, 1910..... J. J.			104 1/2 July 10
South Carolina 4s, 1932..... J. J.			120 Mar. 13
Tenn. Settlement 3s, 1913..... J. J.	96 1/2 Feb. 19	93 1/2 Mar. 21	96 1/2 Aug. 25
Tenn. Settlement 3s, 1913, reg..... J. J.	96 1/2 Aug. 10	94 1/2 Aug. 10	96 1/2 Aug. 19
Virginia deferred 6s, certifi..... J. J.	96 1/2 Aug. 10	94 1/2 Aug. 21	96 1/2 Aug. 19
Virginia deferred 6s, Brown Bros. & Co. 4s..... J. J.	97 1/2 Jan. 15	94 Jan. 15	97 1/2 Jan. 15
Va. deferred 6s, Brown Bros. & Co. 4s..... J. J.	96 1/2 Jan. 17	94 May 8	96 1/2 Jan. 25

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Range for Year 1908.										Range for Year 1909.									
Highest.					Lowest.					Highest.					Lowest.				
Gram. Sugar Ist g. 5s. 1922.	A	O																	
Illinois Steel Co. del. 5s. 1910.	J	J																	
Ind. Bond & S. S. 5s. 1910.	J	O																	
Inter. Paper lat. con. 6s. 1918.	J	O	112	Jan	1107	May	2100	May	2	100									
Knick. Ice Chl. lat. g. 5s. 1925.	A	O																	
Nat. Starch Mfg. lat. g. 5s. 1920.	M	N	1104	Apr	111	104	Aug	8104	Aug	8	104								
Do. do. fund. del. g. 5s. 1925.	J	O																	
Stand. Rope & T. lat. g. 5s. 1946.	F	A	74	Apr	29	65	Feb	9	89	Aug	28								
Do. Inc. g. 5s. Aug. 1, 1946.	F	A	19	Apr	29	65	Feb	9	89	Aug	28								
U. S. Red. & Ref. lat. g. 5s. 1912.	J	O	1104	Apr	211	104	May	1135	Aug	28	1135								
U. S. S. Bond & Ref. lat. g. 5s. 1901.	J	O	89	Feb	27	64	Aug	28	5	Aug	28								
COAL AND IRON.																			
Col. C. & I. ext. lat. con. 6s. 1902.	F	A																	
Col. C. & I. Dev. Co. gr. d. 5s. 1909.	J	J																	
Do. Sugar Ist. gen. a. g. 5s. 1945.	F	A	1004	May	7103	Mar	13103	Aug	2	60									
Do. 10-7. conv. del. g. 5s. 1911.	F	A																	
Do. Fuel Co. gen. g. 5s. 1919.	M	N	115	Apr	31104	Aug	221104	Aug	22	1104									
Grand River C. & C. lat. 6s. 1919.	A	O	115	Jun	23106	Jan	20115	Jun	23										
Do. 2d g. 5s. 1926.	J	O																	
Do. 2d g. 5s. 1926.	J	O																	
K. & H. C. & C. lat. g. 5s. 1901.	J	O	1005	Feb	27100	Feb	27105	Feb	27	104									
Pleasant V. Coal lat. a. g. 5s. 1925.	J	J																	
T. C. I. & R. T. Div. lat. 6s. Jan. 1917.	A	O	1114	Apr	8105	Jan	161104	Aug	23	110									
Do. Birm. Div. lat. con. 6s. 1917.	A	O	1113	Jun	23108														

INACTIVE STOCKS—LAST TRANSACTIONS NEW YORK STOCK E XCHANGE.

The following table gives the range of prices in 1902 for stocks in which there have been no dealings during the past week.

Where no sale has occurred this year the date of the last transaction is given.

[illegible]

*Sales of less than 100 shares. †Extra dividend. Last regular payment July 1, 1902, 1 per cent. **Annual rate of 14 per cent. Last dividend July 1, 1902, 5 per cent. All stocks in this table par \$100, except Cleveland and Pittsburgh, Morris and Essex, Kingston and Pembroke common and first preferred, New York and Harlem, Philadelphia Company, Pittsburgh, McKeesport and Youghiogheny, and Warren Railroad, the par value of each of which is \$50. American Coal and Southern and Atlantic Telegraph are \$25 par. New Central Coal is \$30 par.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

Par value of shares when other than \$100 is inserted after the name of the stock.
Dividend and interest periods are indicated as follows: M—Monthly; B—Bi-monthly; Q—Quarterly; S—Semi-annual; A—Annual.

SECURITIES.							SECURITIES.							SECURITIES.							
Amount	Last Dividend.						Amount	Last Dividend.						Amount	Last Dividend.						
Out-	Per	Per	Date.	Bid.	Asked.		Out-	Per	Per	Date.	Bid.	Asked.		Out-	Per	Per	Date.	Bid.	Asked.		
standing.	Cent.	Cent.					standing.	Cent.	Cent.					standing.	Cent.	Cent.					
BANKS.																					
America	\$1,500,000	4	S	July 1, 02	540	560	N.Y. & East River	750,000	1 1/2	Q	June 16, 02	75	80	Otis Elevator	6,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 02	102 1/2	103 1/2	
Amer. Exch. Nat.	5,000,000	4	S	May 1, 02	238	275	Do 1st ss, 1922.	3,300,000	1 1/2	Q	May 1, 02	72	77	Do preferred.	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 02	102 1/2	103 1/2	
Astor National.	350,000	3	Q	Aug. 1, 02	700	...	N. Y. & Hoboken	3,300,000	1 1/2	Q	June 2, 02	72	77	Pro. & E. & K.	8,400,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 02	102 1/2	103 1/2	
Bowery	250,000	3	S	July 1, 02	340	400	10th & 23rd St.	3,300,000	1 1/2	Q	Apr. 1902	60	70	Proct. & Gamble	4,500,000	1 1/2	Q	Aug 15, 02	335	345	
Broadway (Nat.)	1,000,000	6	S	July 2, 02	340	360	Do 1st ss, 1910.	500,000	2 1/2	S	June, 1902	100	104	Do preferred.	2,250,000	2	Q	July 15, 02	200	205	
Bronx Borough.	50,000	...	...	...	...	...	Do 1st ss, 1910.	3,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 02	44	48 1/2	Royal B. Pow. pf	3,900,000	1 1/2	Q	July 15, 02	27 1/2	45	
Butch. & Drov's (Nat.) (\$25)	300,000	3	S	July, 1900	160	...	Do 1st ss, 1910.	3,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 02	44	48 1/2	Safety Car Lent.	10,000,000	1 1/2	Q	June 15, 02	103	105	
Central Nat.	1,000,000	4	S	July 1, 02	190	200	Am. Lt. & Trac.	4,378,000	1 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 02	44	45 1/2	Seaboard Air L.	4,849,000	2	Q	July 1, 02	170	175	
Chase National	100,000	...	...	...	...	...	Do preferred.	8,554,400	1 1/2	Q	Aug. 1, 02	18 1/2	19 1/2	Do preferred.	16,603,100	1 1/2	Q	June 30, 02	52 1/2	53 1/2	
Chatham Nat. (\$25)	450,000	4	Q	July 1, 02	350	365	Bay State (\$50)	100,000	1 1/2	Q	June 1, 02	15 1/2	16 1/2	Singer Mfg.	300,000	1 1/2	Q	Dec 31, 01	29 1/2	32	
Chemical Nat. (\$25)	300,000	25	Q	July, 1902	425	445	Binghamton Gas	500,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1902	94 1/2	96	Do preferred.	3,000,000	1	S	July 1, 02	130	140	
Citizens' (Nat.)	1,500,000	13	S	May 1, 02	200	210	Do 1st ss, 1917	5,000,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1902	70	80 1/2	Standard Milling	4,000,000	1 1/2	Q	July 1, 02	33 1/2	34	
City (National)	125,000	3	S	Nov. 1, 01	320	325	Columbus Gas Ist	3,250,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 02	109 1/2	111	Do 1st ss.	3,480,000	1	Q	June 16, 02	67 1/2	68 1/2	
Columbia	100,000	3	S	July 1, 02	340	345	Columbus Gas Ist	1,500,000	2 1/2	S	July 1, 02	108	109	Swift & Co.	97,000,000	10	Q	July 1, 02	153	156	
Commerce (Nat.)	10,000,000	4	S	Aug. 1, 02	440	450	Do preferred.	1,608,825	4	S	Mar 15, 02	99	100 1/4	Do 1st ss, 1914.	5,000,000	2 1/2	Q	July 1, 02	101	102	
Corn Exchange.	2,000,000	6	S	Aug. 1, 02	440	450	Cons. Gas of N. Y.	3,005,904	3	S	June 16, 02	108	110	Union City (\$10)	4,275,000	5	S	June 1, 02	183	20	
East River Nat. (\$25)	250,000	4	S	July 2, 02	190	...	Do preferred.	1,000,000	1 1/2	S	June 16, 02	105 1/2	107 1/2	Trenton Pottery	1,250,000	5	S	June 10, 02	110 1/2	111 1/2	
Empire State.	100,000	...	...	...	...	...	Cons. Gas of N. Y.	1,000,000	3	S	June 15, 02	80 1/2	91	Do pf. tr. ets.	1,250,000	2	Q	June 10, 02	110 1/2	111 1/2	
Equitable Nat.	200,000	...	...	...	...	...	Con. Gas (J.C.) bds	600,000	3	S	May 1, 02	103	104	Union City (\$10)	3,000,000	5	S	Apr. 1, 02	130	132	
Fidelity	200,000	25	Q	July 1, 02	400	420	Electric	2,650,000	1 1/2	S	Sep. 1901	23	25 1/2	Do 2nd pf. d.	4,000,000	4	S	Apr. 1, 02	132	134	
Fifth Avenue.	100,000	12 1/2	Q	July 1, 02	400	425	Do 1st ss, 1949.	2,400,000	2 1/2	S	Nov. 1901	70	72	U. S. Cotton Duck	10,000,000	2 1/2	S	Mar. 1, 02	15	20	
Fifth National.	100,000	4	Q	July 1, 02	375	425	Grand Rapids	1,225,000	2 1/2	S	Feb. 1902	104	105	U. S. Envelope.	750,000	2 1/2	S	Mar. 1, 02	15	20	
Fourth National.	3,000,000	3 1/2	S	May 1, 02	180	245	Do 1st ss, 1915.	2,750,000	2 1/2	S	May, 1902	102 1/2	104 1/2	U. S. Steel & S. W.	250,000,000	1	S	Sep. 1900	74	75	
Gallatin Nat.	1,000,000	16	S	Apr. 5, 02	430	440	Ind. Nat. & Ill.	800,000	3	S	May, 1902	47	51	Do preferred.	1,050,000	1 1/2	Q	July 30, 02	81	82 1/2	
Garfield National	1,000,000	3	Q	June 30, 02	500	510	Jackson Gas (\$50)	220,000	2	S	Dec 31, 01	76	80	Westinghouse	1,000,000	16	Q	July 10, 02	183 1/2	185	
German Exch. N.	750,000	3	Q	July 1, 02	190	170	Do 1st ss, 1937.	200,000	2 1/2	S	Apr. 1902	102	104	White Knob Cop.	13,000,000	2 1/2	S	May 1, 02	22	29	
Germania	200,000	110	S	May 1, 02	600	400	Lafayette Ist	1,000,000	3	S	May, 1902	57	62	Worth N Pump pr	2,000,000	2 1/2	S	May 1, 02	122	127	
Greenwich (\$25)	300,000	3	S	May 1, 02	350	...	Logansport & V.	1,750,000	3	S	June, 1902	51	54								
Hamilton	200,000	3	S	July 1, 02	175	200	Val. Ist & V.	1,750,000	3	S	June, 1902	51	54								
Havover Nat.	3,000,000	5	S	July 1, 02	645	690	Mon. & W.	100,000	4	S	Apr. 1902	90	102								
Hide & Leather Nat.	500,000	...	...	...	...	...	Do 1st ss, 1926.	3,500,000	3	S	Apr. 1902	104	105 1/2								
Imp. & Tr. Nat.	1,500,000	10	S	July 1, 02	680	635	New Amsterdam	8,500,000	2 1/2	S	July 10, 02	112	113								
Internat. Banking	1,000,000	14	S	July 1, 02	225	235	Do 1st ss, 1917.	16,379,000	2 1/2	S	Dec. 1901	67 1/2	68								
Irving Nat. (\$50)	1,000,000	14	S	July 1, 02	225	235	N. Y. & E. R. Ist	3,500,000	2 1/2	S	July 1902	113	115								
Jefferson	200,000	...	...	...	...	...	Ohio & Ind. Ist	2,000,000	3	S	June, 1902	51	54								
Leather Mfrs. National	600,000	5	S	July 1, 02	265	275	Do 1st ss, 1924.	750,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1902	96	98								
Liberty National	500,000	5	S	July 2, 02	650	...	St. Paul (Minn.)	2,537,000	2 1/2	S	Mar. 1902	92	94								
Lincoln National	300,000	3	Q	Aug. 1, 02	1000	...	South. L. Tr. Co.	1,800,000	2 1/2	S	Mar. 1902	92	94								
Manhattan (\$50)	2,050,000	5	S	Aug. 11, 02	325	335	Cent. tr. ss, 1940	1,800,000	2 1/2	S	Mar. 1902	92 1/2	94								
Mar. & Pul. Nat.	900,000	5	S	Aug. 11, 02	325	335	Standard (N. Y.)	5,000,000	3	S	Dec 31, 01	150	140								
Mech. & Tr. (\$25)	2,000,000	4	S	July 1, 02	290	300	Union Pacific	1,362,000	2 1/2	S	May, 1902	115 1/2	116 1/2								
Mercantile Nat.	1,000,000	4	S	July 1, 02	355	...	Do 1st ss, 1914.	1,612,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1902	98 1/2	99 1/2								
Merch. Nat. (\$50)	2,000,000	3 1/2	S	July 1, 02	150	157	Syracuse Ist ss.	3,000,000	2 1/2	S	July, 1902	27	30								
Metropolis (\$50)	600,000	3	S	July 1, 02	160	...	Syracuse Light & P.	1,000,000	2 1/2	S	July 15, 02	37	37 1/2								
Metropolis (\$50)	1,000,000	6	S	Dec. 1900	400	...	Un. G. & El. of New Jersey	600,000	2 1/2	S	July 15, 02	80	80 1/2								
Mount Morris	250,000	3	S	July, 1904	225	237	Do preferred.	4,000,000	3	S	July 20, 02	...	...								
Mutual	200,000	...	...	...	...	...	West. (M'kee)	4,000,000	3	S	July 20, 02	...	...								
Nassau (\$50)	500,000	4	S	May 1, 02	195	...															
New Am. Nat	500,000	60	Q	July 1, 02	450	700															
New York (Nat.)	2,000,000	25	Q	July 1, 02	1525	...															
N. Y. County Nat.	500,000	2	S	Aug. 1, 02	275	...															
N. Y. Nat. Exch.	500,000	3 1/2	S	Aug. 1, 02	275	...															
N. Y. Prod. Exch.	1,000,000	3 1/2	S	Jan., 1897	145	155															
Nineteenth Ward	300,000	...	...	...	...	...															
Nor. Amer. (Nat.)	2,000,																				

AUG

1909

FIDELITY TRUST COMPANY

NEWARK, N. J.

CAPITAL.....\$1,500,000.00
SURPLUS.....3,500,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....212,694.72

Accounts of Manufacturers, Merchants, Corporations, Estates and Individuals Solicited.

Out-of-town items collected and credited at par (Free of Exchange). Interest allowed on daily balances.

OFFICERS:

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President
THOMAS N. McCARTER, Vice-President
JEROME TAYLOR, Trust Officer
FREDERICK W. EGMER, Secretary and Treasurer
JAMES H. SHACKLETON, Asst. Secretary and Asst. Treasurer
DIRECTORS:
JOHN F. DRYDEN, JAS. W. ALEXANDER, JAMES H. HYDE, LESLIE D. WARD,
THOMAS N. McCARTER, EDGAR R. WARD, WILLIAM SCHLESER,
S. B. JACKSON, UZAL H. McCARTER, JEROME TAYLOR,
W. J. COLLIER, JR., WILLIAM H. STAAKE, FORREST P. DRYDEN,
HENRY S. REDMOND, CHARLES C. FEICK, BERNARD STRAUSS,
JOHN C. EISELE, WILLIAM H. MCINTYRE.

EMPIRE STATE TRUST CO

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$1,000,000

88 WALL STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

LEROY W. BALDWIN, President.
H. M. GOUGH, Treasurer.
DUNCAN D. FARMLY, Vice-President.
C. E. BRAINE, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

LEROY W. BALDWIN, C. M. HIGGINS, WALTER T. ROSEN,
IRA LEO BLUMBERG, ROBT. E. JENNINGS, J. FREDERICK TALCOTT,
ARCHER BROWN, JOHN C. KELLEY, HENRY P. TALMADGE,
SILAS W. BURT, MANUEL LOPEZ, EDGAR VAN ETEN,
AMOS D. CARVER, THOS. N. McCARTER, OSWALD G. WILKARD,
P. KINGSBURY CURTIS, WM. E. NICHOLS, A. E. WALLACE,
CLEMENT A. GRISCOM, JR., ADOLPH OHRIG, JOHN R. WALSH,
H. H. HARRISON, RICHARD J. FARMELT, MILTON J. WARNER,
DUNCAN D. FARMLY.UNITED STATES TRUST COMPANY
OF NEW YORK

45 and 47 WALL STREET.

CAPITAL.....\$2,000,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS.....\$11,752,379

This Company is a legal depository for moneys paid into Court, and is authorized to act as Guardian, Trustee or Executor.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS, which may be made at any time and withdrawn after five days' notice, and will be entitled to interest at such rates as may be agreed upon. Executors, Administrators, or Trustees of Estates, Religious and Benevolent Institutions, and individuals will find this Company a convenient depository for money.

LYMAN J. GAGE, Pres. D. WILLIS JAMES, Vice-Pres.
JAMES S. CLARK, Second Vice-Pres.
EDWARD L. THOMAS, Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

Wm. D. Sloane, Samuel Sloan,
D. Willis James, John A. Stewart,
John H. H. Rhodes, John H. H. Rhodes,
Anson Phelps Stokes, John Crosby Brown,
Edward Cooper, Charles S. Smith,
Wm. Rockefeller, Alexander E. Orr,
William H. Macy, Jr., Wm. D. Sloane,
Gustav H. Schwab, Frank Lyman,
George F. Victor, James Stillman,
John Carlin, John J. Phelps,
D. O. Mills, Lewis Cam Ledyard,
Lyman J. Gage.CITY TRUST CO
OF NEW YORK

36 WALL STREET.

CAPITAL.....\$1,000,000
(Entirely Invested in City of New York Bonds.)
SURPLUS.....\$1,544,000

OFFICERS:

Jas. Ross Curran, President.
John D. Crimmins, Vice-President.
George R. Sheldon, 2d Vice-President.
Arthur Terry, Secretary.
Walter W. Lee, Asst. Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

John D. Crimmins, Charles W. Morse,
Frank H. Platt, Roscoe B. Parsons,
George R. Sheldon, Albert G. Jennings,
Edward Eyre, George W. Perkins,
Peter Dowler, Eugene Kelly,
William Hall, Jr., Edwin Wardell,
James D. Layne, Elverson R. Chapman,
William R. Grace, Charles T. Forbes,
Hugh Kelly, Frank R. Lawrence,
Morgan J. O'Brien, Sak. Ross Curran.

Real Estate Trust Co. of N. Y.

Receives Deposits Allowing Interest
Accepts Trusts.

No. 30 Nassau Street.

TRUSTEES:

HENRY C. SWORDS, President.
H. H. CAMMANN, Vice-President.
James M. Varnum, Douglas Robinson,
Charles C. Burke, Charles S. Brown,
Horace S. Ely, George G. DeWitt,
Lispensard Stewart, Henry K. Pomroy,
Henry Lewis Morris, Percy Chubb,
Edwin A. Cruikshank, Franklin B. Lord,
Charles A. Peabody, J. Roosevelt Roosevelt,
Charles A. Schermerhorn, Lansdale Bourdman,
James I. Raymond, Harrison E. Cawley,
Jed F. Freeman, Frank S. Witherbee,
Robert Golet,
HENRY W. REIGHLEY, Secretary.

THE COUNTRY'S CLEARINGS.

The Clearing House returns for the week ended Aug. 30, 1902, telegraphed to The Financial Chronicle, make the following showing:

	1902.	1901.	P. C.
New York.....	\$1,118,439,115	\$981,932,078	+17.5
Boston.....	86,067,014	89,271,119	-3.6
Philadelphia.....	78,951,399	73,240,998	+7.8
Baltimore.....	10,754,872	14,997,333	-11.7
Chicago.....	117,222,722	118,993,793	-1.5
St. Louis.....	36,944,280	32,475,935	+13.8
New Orleans.....	7,223,582	5,097,157	+26.8

	Seven cities, 5 days.....	\$1,561,613,903	\$1,288,007,463	+21.2
	Other cities, 5 days.....	240,817,281	244,741,264	+17.6

	Total, all cities, 5 days.....	\$1,802,431,184	\$1,483,348,727	+20.7
	All cities, 1 day.....	339,968,478	277,627,734	+22.1

Total, all cities, for week.....\$2,141,400,662 \$1,770,976,461 +20.9

Trust Company
of the Republic.

Capital and Surplus, \$1,500,000.

346 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Down Town Branch, 71 William St.Transacts a General Trust and Banking Business.
Interest allowed on deposits.DANIEL LE ROY DRESSER, President.
ALEXANDER GREIG, Vice-President.
FREDERICK Y. ROBERTSON, President.
JAMES DUANE LIVINGSTON, President.
THOMAS C. CLARKE, Sec. & Treas.
THOMAS J. FRY, Trust Officer.WOODWARD BARCOCK, Assistant Secretaries.
IRVING G. KNOX.

DIRECTORS:

W. D. Baldwin, Ballard McCall,
Perry Belmont, James McMahon,
George C. Boldt, Chas. D. Martin,
Chas. F. Brooker, John M. Parker,
Thos. Crimmins, Henry C. House,
Daniel Le Roy Dresser, Tom Sandolph,
Jas. H. Eckels, R. Waverly Smith,
Stuyvesant Fish, Herbert L. Satterlee,
Alex. Greig, Elbridge G. Snow,
Thos. F. Goodrich, Chas. W. Wetmore,
George J. Gould, Daniel G. Wills,
Hon. Erasmus C. Knight, Edwards Whitaker.

N.Y. Security & Trust Co.

46 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Capital & Surplus - \$4,500,000

CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, President.

ABRAM M. HYATT, Vice-President.
OSBORN W. BRIGHT, 2d Vice-President.
L. CARROLL ROOT, Secretary.ZELAH VAN LOAN, Asst. Secretary.
JAMES E. KEELER, 2d Asst. Sec'y.
H. W. WHIPPLE, Manager Bond Dept.

TRUSTEES:

Charles S. Fairchild, James A. Blair,
James J. Hill, Frank W. Stearns,
William F. Buckley, Edmund D. Randolph,
Stuart G. Nelson, George W. Perkins,
Hudson Hoagland, Abram M. Hyatt,
James Stillman, Norman B. Ream,
H. C. D. Borden, Charles M. Schwab,
John G. McCullough, John S. Phillips,
Frederic R. Coudert, Frank T. Throff,
B. Aymar Sands, Woodbury Langdon,
John W. Sterling, Osborn W. Bright,
John A. McCall, E. Parmelee Prentice.This company is authorized to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Agent, Receiver, Registrar, and Transfer Agent.
Receives deposits subject to check, allowing interest on daily balances.KNICKERBOCKER
TRUST CO234 Fifth Avenue, Corner 27th Street
60 BROADWAY,
AND 127TH ST. AND LENOX AV.
NEW YORK CITY.

Capital and Undivided Profits, \$2,508,399.11

CHAS. T. BARNEY.....President
FRED'K L. ELDRIDGE.....1st Vice-President
JOSEPH T. BROWN.....2d Vice-President
FRED'K GORE KING.....Secretary and Treasurer
JULIAN M. GERARD.....Asst. Sec. & Asst. Treas.
WM. B. RANDALL.....Trust Officer

NOTICE.

The Old National Bank of Whitehall, located at Whitehall, in the State of New York, is closing up its affairs. All noteholders and other creditors of said association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment.
Dated Whitehall, N. Y., July 1st, 1902.
M. J. BROWN, Cashier.

DOMINICK & DOMINICK

BANKERS,

100 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Members N. Y. Stock and Cotton Exchanges.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

NEW YORK CITY BONDS.

Spencer Trask & Co.,

BANKERS,

27 & 29 PINE ST., NEW YORK,

Transact a general banking business and act as fiscal agents for corporations, and negotiate security issues of railroads and other companies.
Execute commission orders and deal in

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

Members of New York Stock Exchange.

BRANCH OFFICE: 67 STATE ST., ALBANY

Vermilye & Co

BANKERS,

Nassau and Pine Sts., New York.
Continental Trust Building, Baltimore.
13 Congress Street, Boston.

Dealers in

U. S. GOVERNMENT BONDS

and other

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on Balances subject to Draft at sight.

Private Wires to Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Richmond.

Letters of Credit

IN

Pounds Sterling

AND

Francs

ISSUED BY

BLAIR & CO.,
33 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
BANKERS,

11, 13, 15, and 17 Broad St.

Orders executed for investment or on margin. Interest allowed on deposits, subject to check. Financial Agents for Corporations and Investors.

Government and other High-Grade Bonds bought and sold.

BRANCH OFFICES:

963 2d Av., cor. 57th St. 1212 5th Av., cor. 25th St.
487 B'way, Silk Ex. Bldg. 56 Worth & 38 Thomas St.
87 Hudson St., Merc. Ex. 116 Court St., Brooklyn.FOURTH STREET
NATIONAL BANK
OF PHILADELPHIA.Capital.....\$3,000,000
Surplus.....4,000,000
Deposits.....34,000,000

Albert H. Vernam & Co.,

36 NEW STREET, NEW YORK.

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
Transact a General Banking and Stock Exchange Business. We make a specialty of

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

MEMBERS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Bowling Green Trust Co.

26 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Capital \$2,500,000. Surplus \$2,500,000

OFFICERS:

EDWIN GOULD.....President
SAMUEL THOMAS.....Vice Presidents
WILLIAM H. TAYLOR.....Vice Presidents
JOHN A. HILTON.....V. Pres. & Treas.
WILLIAM M. LAWS.....Secretary

DIRECTORS:

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